

BLACK FEATHER

By HAROLD TITUS

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Rodney Shaw, independent trader, arrives in Michilimackinac in 1818, determined to fight the trade monopoly established by the John Jacob Astor company in the Northwest territory. He is met by Conrad Rich, an elderly clerk, Ramsay Crooks, Astor's dominant figure, and Annette Leclere, local beauty and inspiration to all the traders, especially to Burke Rickman, a ruthless trader who is the instrument of destruction to traders refusing to amalgamate with the Astor company. Rodsel, the town bully, wearing the black feather, symbol of invincibility, knocks down Shaw's head servant, Basile, and Shaw in return throws Rodsel into the water. Ramsay Crooks presents the symbolic black feather to Shaw. Later, at a conference, Shaw scorns Astor's proposal virtually to surrender his independence, announces his readiness to fight the amalgamation, and prepares to depart the following day. At a ball that evening Shaw recognizes Burke Rickman as the Astor agent who had previously robbed him of his partner and his trade, and as a dangerous rival for Annette, with whom he is infatuated. There is an exchange of bitter words. Annette is chosen queen of the dance, and chooses Shaw as king for the following evening. Basile warns Shaw to hasten his departure and tells him an old man awaits him at his tent. Shaw finds Leslie, an old free-trader, who proposes that Shaw join him and go to the rich Pillager country, where Astor is planning to send Rickman. He shows Shaw a map and an Indian ceremonial stone given him by Standing Cloud, Pillager chief. Shaw accepts Leslie's offer. The spying Rickman finds Annette alone and artfully befriends her, aggrivating Annette into boasting of his plans, until Rickman learns of the partnership and the departure for rich unclaimed ground. He follows Shaw to Leslie's camp and hides within earshot. Shaw finds Leslie very ill, attended by his clerk, Giles. With Giles as a witness, Leslie gives Shaw the map and the Indian stone.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Leslie smiled peacefully and closed his eyes.
"Good!" he whispered after a moment. "Set a . . . spell, old coon . . . Waugh!" The brave ejaculation came as no more than a breath.
Giles retired to his tent then and Shaw sat in the faint glow from the fire for a time silently watching the face of the older man, regretting that his partnership could not be carried out.

Leslie roused after an interval and they talked of the route and of the canoe maker who, once Superior was traversed, could supply the smaller craft necessary in the rivers. And all the while that prone figure outside the tent listened . . . scarcely breathing.

It was time for Shaw to go. Leslie gallantly struggled to his feet and stepped outside his tent.

"Luck!" he said and took Rodney's hand.

"Luck, old coon!" Shaw's voice wanted to break, on that. This was a final parting, he knew.

But no more was said. He waved as he turned and stepped past the fire. He looked back once from the darkness to see the stooped, buckskin-clad figure there outlined against his tent. Then the trail turned and took him from sight.
So he did not see Leslie clutch at his breast and sway and take an unsteady step and fall. He did not see that other man rise from his concealment behind the tent and stand and watch the motionless figure. A quick hand rolled Leslie over. A cheek went close to his lips. Fingers felt vainly for the pulse. Hands rummaged within the buckskin shirt, feeling the gaunt and lifeless breast.

A knife blade glittered in the firelight. It poised and found its mark and plunged. Then, breath some, what hoarse, Burke Rickman drew back into the shadows.
"And who marches for the Pillagers tomorrow?" he muttered. "A tight pinch, Shaw, but we'll see who marches!"

Rodney did not go directly to his encampment. When he put off he would march with vigor and his boatmen would need all the rest the night might afford.

He was depressed at leaving Leslie in such a condition. And he was depressed, too, at thought of leaving Annette Leclere. He chided himself when first aware of this reaction but he slowed his pace nevertheless and turned in the direction of the girl's house. He grew a little warm, thinking of what manner of place a fort might be with Annette Leclere established in his house as wife and mother and sharer of his burdens and successes.

He was tempted, then, to fling gravel at her window, to plead with her to come, but he put it back, telling himself that he had a task to do.

So he walked further, forcing his ardor to cool, putting aside this impractical whim. And another hour passed before he turned back toward his tent, tightening his belt, walking faster to rouse Basile and his men and prepare for departure.
But Basile was up. The men were up. Others were there, a group about the fire. One held a paper in his hands; four soldiers from the fort stood silently by the blaze warming their hands with muskets grounded and supported in the crooks of their arms.

"Well?" Rodney challenged, sensing a menace.
"Shaw?" The man holding the document put the question. "I've a warrant for your arrest!"

"Arrest?"
"For the murder of one Leslie, now dead with a knife thrust in his heart!"

The words took speech from Rodney's lips. They gripped, like a hand, on his throat. Arrest. Imprisonment. Delay . . . Delay!
"Murder!" he cried. "Why . . . Why, I left the man two hours ago, dying of disease and—Murder? Why . . . Why, it's preposterous!"
The marshal shrugged.
"The man is dead and you admit being with him. There's a knife thrust in his heart. And 'tis rumored you'd been bargaining without success for the goods he has."
Rodney drew a long and audible breath. So someone knew! Someone had told!

His eyes, a bit wild, searched the faces about him, close pressed behind the soldiers. And beyond the fire he caught the glint of light on gilt buttons and made out Burke Rickman's face set in a sardonic smile of triumph.
"So that's your play, Rickman!" he cried. "So that's the foul trick you'll try next! So that—"

Rage choked back the words and he rushed. They were upon him, though, before his wild hands reached Rickman. They bore him down, shouting and cursing. Many minutes were required to subdue him. Long enough for candle lights to appear in windows, for doors to open and men to come running.

They led him away, a soldier on either side, one ahead and one behind. They marched him up the



Many Minutes Were Required to Subdue Him.

hill, carrying him when he renewed his struggles and threw him, strangling curses, into the guard house of the fort.

And, at dawn, Annette Leclere slipped out of her aunt's house, no longer able to maintain the pretense of sleeping. She had heard news of the happening shouted in the small hours.

Now she sought Basile for detail of the truth. But Basile was gone for the moment and only Shaw's boatmen moved restlessly about his encampment. She turned back. Something in the trampled sand attracted her. She stopped and picked from the dirt the frayed and battered black ostrich plume which Ramsay Crooks had handed Shaw on his arrival days before.

Annette thrust it into her bosom and hastened forward, tears beading her long lashes.

Rodney Shaw stood at the narrow window, hands gripping the prisoning metal, staring across the blue waters of the strait.

He suspected what was happening. He guessed that Rickman, aware of what his plan had been, would waste no time, now, in putting out for the Pillager country.

Sounds of feet approaching caused him to quiet suddenly.

"Ah, Basile! You bring news?"
The old man nodded, but not gladly.

"The Rickman," he said, "embarks at noon. The entire force of company engaged are busied in preparation. He goes, it is said, to the Pillager country."
"Damn! It was to be expected. But—tell me, Basile, is there no friendly ear to listen to appeal?"

"Ay!"—nodding. "Friends, we have. The place buzzes with the narrative of what was done. It amazes one, the friends one finds. But,—sadly,—the friends one finds lack courage. The shadow of the great company"—with a shrug—"lies like a threat."
He glanced nervously at the guard standing near.

"The place buzzes!" Basile whispered. "It was the man's sellie, the Leclere, who betrayed you!"
"Betray—What's this? What did she—She knew nothing of that—"

bered in that moment his boasts to the girl.

"The vixen!" he cried. "The wench! . . . the trollop! So she betrayed my secret to company ears, eh? Tricky, eh? A device to trap me into confidences! . . . If I had her slender throat in these hands I'd throttle the smirk from her grimacing face! . . . Vixen! . . . And you take the word to her, Basile! Before all else, do that! Say to her that I say she's a vixen! No less!"

He shook his head in helpless rage. "But, master! One wastes strength, hating. What is done, is done. The puzzle, now, is to be free to move. You will go before the justice here and be bound to the Detroit court. Weeks may elapse. I have seen Leslie's body. It is true, what they charge, that a knife wound is in the heart. But master, within the shirt is scarce a smear of blood! On the flesh is no more than would flow from the scratch of a splinter! No knife entered that beating heart!"

"You mean—Basile! That's it! He knew he was dying! He bade me farewell. He must have died after I left. A spy waited and knifed the corpse to give this charge against me the color of truth!"

"Truth! And it is said that you had bargained for his goods and that he refused and that is the motive—"

"But Giles! Giles knows! Giles listened last night when Leslie gave his goods to me without reservation!"

"This Giles!" Basile muttered. "The man has no spine! He is so frightened of what the company may do to him that he dares not claim his own soul!"
Rodney's eyes narrowed. "Mark this, Basile! There's no aid from the law. A trial might vindicate me; surely a fair trial would clear me. But Rickman departs at noon. He will march fast. We should be gone . . . Attend, Basile. There's but one way! I must have my freedom! Find me a file. A new sharp file. You can smuggle it to me on some pretext or other. At night I'll saw my way from this place and they can serve their warrant in hell! You hold the men in readiness. You keep watch, my child! When I leave this confinement, you load the packages Leslie left. Have no interference from Giles. The goods are mine!"

They whispered further, perfecting the plan, and then Basile departed and Rodney paced and plotted further and watched preparations on the beach which were designed for his final crushing.

Two great canoes were loaded with goods. A crowd gathered. MacIver was there, viewing detail. Shaw saw Conrad Rich, the old clerk who had worked in Crooks' office garbed in buckskin, surely bound for the interior to cast the fat accounts that Rickman planned to show from the Pillager trade.

And Rickman himself was there, tall and commanding, but Shaw thought the man conducted himself as one whose mind is neither at peace nor completely on the task.
Rickman gave his final order. The oar blades dipped. The great canoes gathered way and another company brigade had begun its march to bring to the fold still one more band of hunters.

Basile came at sundown, bringing a fresh linen shirt to replace the torn and soiled and bloodied one Rodney wore. He thrust it through the grill in the door with a significant narrowing of the eyes and Shaw felt within its folds the hard outline of a file.

"Did you deliver my message to the vixen?" Rodney asked.
"I tried, and failed. Rickman was with her for long. When he left she followed from the house. She wept and begged him not to leave her. Truly, it turned one's stomach! Such kissing and embracing and

such pleading with him to remain!"

"What of the night?"
"The moon will be high. There will be no wind. The file will scream and screech."

"Yes. And the guard walks his post at all hours. Damn! He ground his teeth. "But keep the men in readiness, Basile. If the wind rises tonight, I'll try. Not, however, until I have good cover for the sounds of escape."

"But the night was quiet except for the wail of fiddles and laughter from company headquarters and from dwellings in the village. Although Rodney watched and listened until dawn he was forced at last to abandon hope and throw himself on the bunk to sleep fitfully.

CHAPTER IV

At least one other in the village had spent a night of distress.

It seemed to Annette Leclere as dawn broke that the wells of her tears had gone dry.

Burke Rickman came and Annette would not see him. She paced the rooms; started out a score of times; turned back; cried, tossed clothing and pillows and books about; refused food, wept again.

Not until her aunt, frightened, now, by the girl's behavior and eager to do what she could to ease her mind, panted home with the word that Rickman was about to march did Annette quiet.

It was a tense and desperate quietude which then possessed her. Annette came close and embraced her aunt, saying:

"The way is clear, now, dear one! I must see Burke. Go and ask him to come. Without delay, dearest! Without delay, now!"

Rickman came in answer to the summons. He came, clad in his buckskin, with his departure but a brace of hours away.

"Burke, I've sent for you to do what no girl craves to do: to admit wrong, to beg forgiveness!"
His pulse picked up at that and a covetous instead of a baffled gleam showed in his hard, blue eyes.

"You are forgiven, dear Annette, before forgiveness is asked!" He advanced toward her, taking her hands in his. "Did you think for a moment I felt that you were light-headed enough to take serious stock in a mere upstart?"

Her eyes filled and his expression softened somewhat. Not for him to know the emotion prompting tears!

"And now . . . You see . . . You're intending to leave? After I've found again my lost senses, you'll leave me here?"

Color came quickly into his cheeks at that. She'd never spoken so tenderly to him.

"Not for long! The one season, only! Just—"

"The one season! You speak so lightly of endless months! You be little hours that can stretch themselves into years?"

"Then come with me, Annette!" he begged, on a knee before her, his arms seeking to draw her close. "Come with me today! March with me and I'll make—"

"The interior?" she cried, voice atremble. "Oh, I could not stand it, Burke! I'd perish in the interior! It's you I need . . . You, here, close, safe!" She stroked his hair, she patted his cheek, she pleaded and begged and did not surrender to his lips until all else she could think of had failed.

And her kisses failed, as well. He would not be seduced from his intent. Desire for her was strong, but ambition, as well, was mighty.

A messenger came, summoning Rickman, and Annette threw herself upon him, desperate in her pleas. She followed him to the gate, making a scene such as villagers had never beheld before, and it was this Basile watched and reported to Rodney Shaw.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Fluid That Continually Spreads Over Retina Gives Us the Ability to See

The elaborate mechanism for vision would fail to give ability to see if it were not for a fluid that continually spreads over the retina, the viewing plate in the back of the eyeball on which the objects seen are projected as a picture, according to a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune. This plate is covered with a structure of rods and cones which appear to be the elements from which the picture is transmitted to the sight center in the brain. These rods and cones would be unable to transmit their picture unless they were covered with a fluid called visual purple.

The chemical nature of this substance has been unknown. Dr. Selig Hecht, of Columbia university, has ascertained that it is a protein by establishing its size by passing it through a porous porcelain filter. This test showed it has a molecular weight of about 810,000, which indicates it is a highly complex molecule and a protein since no

other class of substances possess such high molecular weights.

Visual purple has been extracted from animals' eyes and has been found sensitive to light. In its natural state it is a pinkish color, but when it has been exposed to light it changes to a yellow and finally becomes colorless. By leaving it in the dark it will return to its original pink color and regain its sensitivity to light. When the eye looks at too strong a light, the visual purple is changed to its inactive state, and when the eye is plunged into a dark area from one too strongly illuminated, it is unable to see well until the visual purple has been regenerated, or a new supply spread on the retina.

Carotene, a parent substance from which the body makes vitamin A, seems to be necessary for the body when it is manufacturing visual purple. Lack of vitamin A leads to blindness.

What
S. Cobb
Thinks about
Growing Cannon Fodder.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—

To produce this crop takes time and planning.

First two veterans must grow past fighting age because those who survive the horrors of one war never willingly enlist for another. Meanwhile be sure the women have been bearing children, since children are the seed corn of your future sowing.



Irvin S. Cobb

As the newer generation grows up dose it on the old reliable P. P. P. formula—parades, pomp, propaganda. Bands and guns and—Bag-wavings, murderous preachments and manufactured patriotism; they all help to fertilize against the ultimate harvesting.

Beuddle the first-born on dreams of drunken glory. Teach him the neighbor over the way is an enemy who must some day be crushed without mercy. Make him believe his country's destiny demands revenge for old hurts, reprisals for old losses, widened boundaries writ in blood.

And then, in about 20 years, you have a nation ripened for ruin, a race of mothers ready to offer their sons to the slaughter. It's a slow crop, but a sure one, and highly gratifying to professional sword-rattlers and power-mad dictators, to profiteers and financial hijackers.

Let's see, come 1938, it'll be just about 20 years since the last time the world cut its own throat.

Two-Faced Politicians.

SOMEbody says the type of politician who swaps worthless promises before election for the public's confidence—and its votes—reminds him of Janus. Janus was a god with two faces, and the ancients finally got so they couldn't trust either one of them. But it took them a long time to catch on.

Might I be pardoned for thinking of a homelier simile? I'm thinking of the pack-rat of this western country. The thrifty pack-rat slips with stealthy tread into your camp whilst you slumber and carries off something of value. But he doesn't steal it—nothing like that. He merely exchanges with you, you-being asleep at the time. He leaves a dry twig behind and totes off a side of meat. He confiscates one of your boots, but, in return, confers on you a couple of dead cactus stalks. His intentions may be honest, but there is no record showing where a pack-rat ever got the worst of a trade. I figure he's part Scotch.

And the profits resulting from his professional dealings, certainly may be likened to the career of many a chronic officeholder now flourishing in our midst.

This Man Dewey.

WHEN the Republicans get out the hound-dogs to run down their 1940 nominee, they might search in the tall timbers of Manhattan island.

There's a young fellow there, the name being Dewey, and he being kin to the great admiral whose deeds crackled at Manila one May day morning like the lightning on Mount Sinai. He comes of old Yankee stock. He hails from a debatable state, Michigan; lives in a pivotal state, New York. Still in his mid-thirties, he smashed the foulest, secret nests of labor racketeers and vice-racketeers in America.

As he married a sweet Texas girl, as southern as they make 'em. Her grand-uncle was Jeff Davis. My daddy was Jeff Davis' relative, too.

And this young Dewey trained for grand opera. Speaking of this charm thing, think of a President who'd wind up his fireside radio chats singing "Home on the Range."

Yes, sir, the G. O. P. might go farther and fare worse.

Nordic Supremacy.

RECENT events bring to mind a little story of some years back when night-riding patriots in an Arkansas county felt called on, as a sacred duty imposed upon all true Caucasians, to put the Black brothers in his place; said place, in at least one instance, being a colored cemetery.

Also, there had been a flood of notices to vacate sent through the mail to members of the African race, followed by unpleasant surprise parties did the recipients fail to heed the gentle warning.

So the community was getting more Nordic by the hour and the sound of the Anglo-saxophone was heard oft in the stilly night. That's the scene and the plot. Now for the sketch:

Pelagria Perkins meets Hookworm-Hostetter on Main street:
"Hooky," says Pelagria, "effen you wuz to git a letter from dese here white shirts, what would you do?"
"Me!" says Hookworm. "Boy, I'd finish readin' it on the train."
IRVIN S. COBB.

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OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

To Roll Corn Flakes.—Lay a clean towel on the table and put the corn flakes in the center. Fold each side of the towel over the flakes, turn both ends over to the center and crush with a rolling pin.

Dumplings for Stew.—Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, two cups milk. Sift the dry ingredients. Add the milk slowly and beat until smooth. Mixture should be just stiff enough to drop from the end of a spoon. Steam for about ten minutes, tightly covered.

Freshening Coconut.—Shredded coconut that becomes dry can be freshened by soaking it in milk for five minutes before using it in cookies, cakes, frostings and puddings.

To Raise the Pile on Velvet.—Cover a hot iron with a wet cloth, and hold the velvet over it. Brush it quickly while damp.

ALKALIZE

I'LL NEVER GO TO DINNER WITH A BOY AGAIN UNLESS I HAVE SOME PHILLIPS' TABLETS IN MY PURSE

Often "acid indigestion" is distressing to you—and offensive to others. But now there is no excuse for being guilty.

You simply carry your alkalizer with you—and use it at the first sign of "upset" stomach. Simply take two tiny tablets of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia when out with others. Or—if at home—you can take two teaspoons of liquid Phillips'. Both act the same way.

Relief is usually a matter of seconds. "Gas," nausea, "heartburn," acid breath—all respond quickly. Just make sure you ask for "Phillips'."

Priceless Justice
Justice is such a fine thing—that one cannot buy it too dearly.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

NEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month.

You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up earlier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lowering the temperature from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."



Courage Within
Fortune can take away riches, but not courage.—Seneca.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day LIQUID TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Tam"—World's Best Liniment

MAGIC CARPET
It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy-chair, with an open newspaper.

The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertising as a guide to good values, you can compare prices and styles, fabrics and finishes, just as though you were standing in a store.

Make a habit of reading the advertisements in the paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.



Hugh Bradley Says

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Harvard Has Given Exceptionally Good Account of Itself

DEFINITELY that 34 to 6 score that Harvard rolled up against Princeton when the Crimson defeated the Tigers for the first time since 1923, by the biggest margin the Cambridge boys ever recorded over their New Jersey rivals, gives some indication as to the football trend for the next season or two.

How can the man write such things, you ask, when everybody knows years have elapsed since the nation permitted members of the erstwhile gridiron trinity to set its styles? Right you are, save that I am not claiming that Harvard and Yale, which have been operating on similar lines all season, have any exclusive formula. I merely am noting that two institutions, usually five seasons back of the latest developments, happen to be up in the forefront for once.

Football has overlong been doctored with quack nostrums. Whenever alumni suffered from too many defeats some long-haired medicine man was called in to prescribe a touchdown restorative. Naturally these panaceas, for all that they were ornamented with fine soothing words, were as useless as the average run of such things. Since they merely titivated the patient-pleasurably for a while without getting at the basic ailment, there invariably was a relapse.

That is where Harvard has benefited by the presence of Doc Harlow, a healer of the old school and a genuine old-fashioned gridiron doctor. He has not only been in the line of play, but he has been in the line of play.

From 1903 to 1916, he has achieved results which might even have baffled the gods.

Haughton, if may be recalled was no fancy don of a football coach even though he may be listed as one of the five all-time greats. Aside from the unbalanced line, with which others were experimenting at the time, it is difficult to associate him with any contribution to the so-called science of the game.

He taught his Hardwicks and Penocks to block and tackle. Wendells and Bradlees were taught how to slant off the tackles, sweep around the ends or smash through the center. When he had a triple threat such as Mahan so much the better. His teams then could kick opponents back to the goal line, make them struggle to gain on the ground what had been lost in the air.

Tigers Had No Defense for Crimson Attack

Harvard played that way against Princeton. There was no hotus pocus to the gaining of 307 yards and five touchdowns. Struck and MacDonald carried the ball most of the time. Struck took the ball and gave it to MacDonald on a reverse or Struck took the ball and went into the line on a spinner. It was as simple as all that.

Most of the time Crisler and Princeton boys knew what was coming. That Princeton could do very little about it is partly due to the fact the Tiger linemen stand up too straight and are not mobile. As such they were suckers for Crimson forwards who charged low and hard to lift them out of the way. Once through the line Struck and MacDonald, two sturdy lads who run well enough in their own right, continued to have ample assistance. Chief Boston, the blocking back, did as good a down-the-field job as even Krute Rockne could have demanded. When you have two of three others doing similarly capable jobs you must gain ground unless opponents have some marked physical superiority.

Defensively Harvard also was alert, sticking to the fundamental principle of following the ball. The second touchdown was set up when Green picked up the ball after a punt had been blocked on Princeton's 40-yard line. The third came when Struck ran 18 yards for the score after grabbing a partially blocked punt. The final one resulted in the last two minutes of play when MacDonald ran 40 yards after intercepting a pass.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: THEY met at Baker field while Columbia was practicing. Naturally they talked about football and finally their subject became drop-kicking. Both of them agreed that there wasn't enough of it nowadays. Undoubtedly they knew what they were talking about, too. For although neither of them knew the other's name, one was Ralph Hewitt, probably the greatest kicker ever developed at Columbia. The other was Charley Brickley, who booted five field goals one afternoon while Harvard was beating Yale. Hewitt, by the way, says that the greatest back he ever played against was Al Marsters of Dartmouth. The best lineman was an unsung tackle from Virginia. "I never did know his name but the guy was in my hair all afternoon."

There's a lad named Ward—he extended Johnny Goodman in the semifinals of the amateur this year—who may become golf's best amateur since Bobby Jones. Anyhow that's a tip from pros who advise watching him through 1939. If the editors of the Daily Pennsylvania don't mind, a mere reporter would like to congratulate Coach Herman and his Penn players on their sturdy comeback against Navy. Chick Wergelies, who now publicizes wrestlers and boxers and doesn't care who knows it, was promoting fights when he was only eighteen years old. At the age of fifteen he was managing Young Fredericks, who fought four times for the flyweight title.

Less money was spent on cancer research in the United States last year than was expended on the yacht with which Harold Vanderbilt so diligently defended the America's cup. Nomination for the best football official seen all year. Austin Lake, the eminent Boston sports commentator. Bobby, ten-year-old son of the celebrated boxing writer, Mufrey Lewin, is such an ardent stamp collector that he already has more than 125,000 of them. Mrs. Jack Curley provided the money with which Jack Curley, Jr., is continuing in his late dad's place as a wrestling promoter. And what has become of the boys who used to wear all those raccoon coats?

Because he pitched so well for Newark last summer Marius Russo, former La U. star, has been awarded a bonus by Jake Ruppert. Pitt players say Duquesne's line, the seven regulars, is the best they have performed against all year. Although Pitcher Harry Keller of the A's lost 21 games last summer, he beat the Browns seven times.

Dodger Exile Glad to Be With Detroit

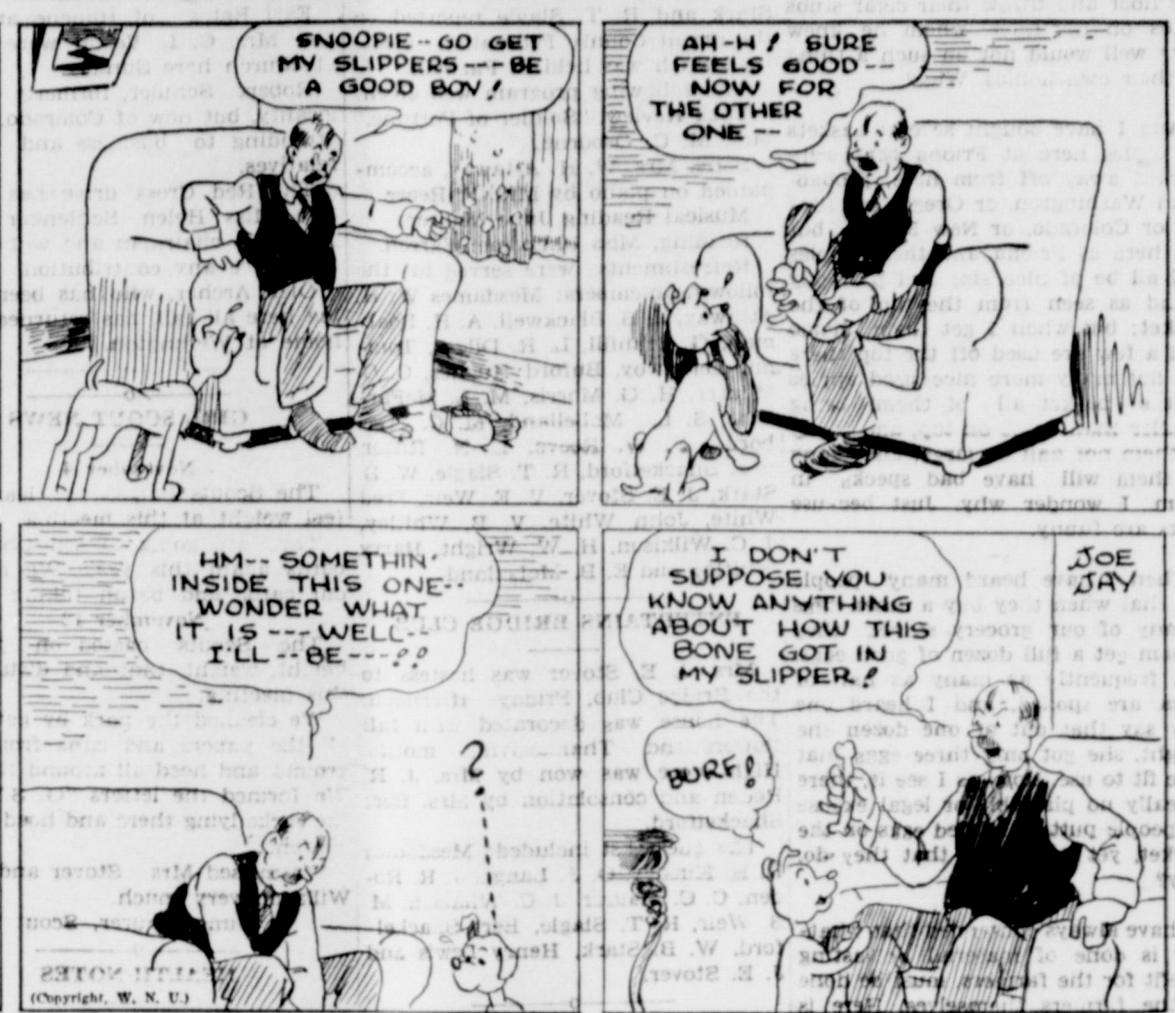
Harry Eisenstat, the former Madison High pitcher who escaped from the Dodgers last summer, is happy to be with Detroit. Friends report him as saying, "Mickey Cochrane's Tigers treat you as though you were a person. Over at Ebbets field you don't know whether you're coming or going. Grimes thinks nothing of slapping a \$200 fine on a guy and, confidentially, most of the guys get just about that for a season's salary." Benny Friedman, the authority in such matters, says that Columbia's Sid Luckman is not a first class forward passer because he slings, rather than throws, the ball. Says that a slung ball lands in the receiver's arms with a heavy impact and is difficult to hold. George Conway, War Admiral's trainer, walked all around the Laurel track looking for holes before he decided to start the colt.

University of Maryland friends say that Keller, the Newark outfield ace, was paid a bonus of \$10,000 when he left the campus to lead the International league in batting last summer. Long before he became the New York Jockey club's racing secretary and handicapper, Jack Campbell was a cotton broker down in Louisiana. People who should know insist that Yale's Clint Frank is just as good on the court as he is on the gridiron. Back home in Evanston he was one of the schoolboy basketball stars of the Middle West but, possibly because the football authorities do not wish to take a chance with their meal ticket, he has not mingled with the basketball boys at Yale. While Man of War is responsible for War Admiral, the leading money winner of the year, he is second on the list of those siring the most winners. The Porter heads that list for 1932.

Walt Kiesling, 250-pound guard who plays for Pittsburgh, is the oldest veteran in the National Football league. Although he is only thirty-two years old this is his twentieth season. The fondest recollection of Clarence Tully Thompson, Pirates halfback, is those two kick-offs he ran back for Minnesota touchdowns against Michigan. Dave Tobey, the basketball official, is in favor of the new rule eliminating the center jump but suggests that it can be modified to better please the spectators. Instead of putting the ball into play immediately after a field goal Tobey recommends a five-second wait so that the fans can have opportunity to applaud a spectacular play or goal.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoogie



The FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



IN BUGLAND

Timely Question

Short Cut

Mechanics Professor — Name a great time-saver.

Sophomore — Love at first sight — Boston Transcript.

"Say, Joe, beat it, this is no place for us."

Pardon me "Yes" said the pompous young man, "I'm a thought reader. I can tell exactly what a person is thinking."

"In that case," said the elderly man, "I beg your pardon." — The Rail.

"Where can we get a drink?"

"At the sand bar."

String Make Rug

A durable scatter rug in cotton — quick to do, inexpensive, sturdy, colorful. It's made of four strands worked together forming a stout "thread." Made in three colors, you can have gay rugs for Winter — rugs that will fit the coloring of your rooms exactly. Crochet the



Pattern 5927.

medallions one at a time, some plain, some figured, and join them for this stunning diamond design. In pattern 5927 you will find complete instructions and charts for making the medallions shown; an illustration of their and of the stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the medallion; color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to the Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Cromulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Cromulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the irritating phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged by Cromulsion. Your throat is irritated to return your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Cromulsion is one word — not two, and it has no hypnotic in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name is on the bottle in Cromulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Plenty and Want

If there is too much rice in the kitchen, there are starving people on the road. — Mencius, 3rd cent.



What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion — Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes finer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER

— for a few weeks only

Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous **Magnesia Wafers** (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets) — both for only 60¢ Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

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The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:

One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
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Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.
Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

While it is true that this man's life was his own, as was, supposedly, the life of his horses, and he may not have cared what became of it or when or how he got rid of it; but --he had positively no right to endanger the lives and property of others by his careless driving, for he could easily have killed himself and his team, as well as, at least one, and probably a whole car full of other people.

And this condition exists not only on Eleventh street in Friona, but throughout the highway's entire rural length, there are side roads, or country roads, as they are frequently called, opening into it at intervals of a mile or two, and from these roads come mostly the people from the farms who, as I have said above, not being so accustomed to traffic regulations, are probably not so much on the look-out for these speeding motorists of the much-traveled "ocean-to-ocean" highways; and this may be that which accounts for the greater number of highway traffic casualties in the rural districts.

I have even seen children out on this highway on their bicycles late in the evenings, riding along apparently unconcerned as to their safety, and some of them even after it has grown dark, and without any light on their wheels, and some of them are so unconcerned that they actually zig-zag back and forth from one side of the road to the other, and, while I have never driven a car on a highway, it occurs to me that a person on a bicycle would be hard to see by a driver of a car going at a very high rate of speed, and, at least, could not be seen very far in advance, so there would be little opportunity for the driver to swerve his car so as to miss them, no matter how much he might wish to do so.

I believe I have mentioned this matter in this column once or twice before, but, it occurs to me that it is worth mentioning again. Maybe they will say, "It is none of my business," but I surely would hate to have any of these young and tender lives dashed out and their precious bodies and limbs strewn along the highway, and especially since this is not necessary, as there are many nice quiet streets over in town, where the chances of getting hurt while "biking" are not one-tenth as great as they are out on this highway. Please do not do it, young folk, for your own good, not for mine.

There is a man over at Denton, Dean of the State College for Women, who gets out a little "skit" each week, entitled--"Folks are Funny,"

and he proves it by some pert saying, either comic or serious. And from reading a number of these, I have come to the conclusion that he is right about it.

I have compared some of his sayings with some of the things I have seen and heard others say, which still further convinces me that he is right about the matter.

Only a few days ago I heard a man say here at Friona, that some men will come into his office and spit on the floor and throw their cigar stubs on his floor, whom he knew very well would not do such a thing in their own homes. Why?

And I have bought several baskets of apples here at Friona that were packed away off from there, probably in Washington, or Oregon, or Idaho, or Colorado, or New Mexico, but not here at Friona and these apples will all be of nice size and perfectly sound as seen from the top of the basket; but when I get them home and a few are used off the top there are not many more nice sized apples in the basket all of them being smaller than those on top, and many of them will have bad specks in them. I wonder why. Just because folks are funny.

Then I have heard many people say that when they buy a dozen eggs at any of our grocery stores, they seldom get a full dozen of good eggs, and frequently as many as half of them are spoiled, and I heard one lady say that out of one dozen she bought, she got only three eggs that were fit to use. Now, as I see it, there is really no plausible or legal excuse for people putting addled eggs on the market, yet it appears that they do. Why?

I have always contended that whatever is done of material or lasting benefit for the farmers, must be done by the farmers themselves. Here is something that I have read in the "Industrial News Review":

"Everyone hopes that Congress will manage to create a sound 'Farm Aid' plan during the special session. However, if past precedent is any arbiter, and giving our legislators all credit for their intentions and abilities, the odds are several hundred to one that in the future, as in the past, more good will come out of the things the farmer does for himself than those which are done for him by any political or outside group."
"During the past ten years, for example, we have had a number of farm relief measures. Everyone of them was wholly or partially a failure. During these same years, a farm cooperative marketing movement has been steadily going ahead --and one result of farm organization to stabilize production and markets is found in agriculture's near-record 1937 income. Self help is still the best help."

I am willing to admit that there is some legislation that will help the farmer as in all other lines of industry, but no body of lawmakers understands the farmer's problem or has it so closely to heart as does the farmer himself. Therefore, he must be his own best help.

I can't see that I would gain anything by making my pigpen stink worse than that of my neighbor. There would just be two stinks instead of one.

Mrs. R. H. Kinsley and Roy Clements have each been confined to their homes for the past few days, on account of severe attacks of colds.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met Wednesday, November 17, in the home of Mrs. G. Cranfill, with Mrs. V. B. Whitley as co-hostess.

The club voted to sponsor a cook book sale.

Mrs. J. E. Stover, W. B. Stark and R. T. Slagle reported on the recent County Federation meeting, which was held in Farwell.

The following program was given: Book Review, "Soldier of Fortune," Mrs. M. C. Osborne.

Song, Mrs. W. H. Attaway, accompanied on piano by Mrs. F. Reeve.

Musical Reading June Maurer.

Readings, Miss Christine Warren.

Refreshments were served to the following members: Mesdames W. H. Attaway, J. B. Blackwell, A. H. Boatman, G. Cranfill, L. R. Dilser, Tommie Galloway, Buford Hughes, C. C. Maurer, H. G. Morris, M. L. McCarrand, S. L. McLelland, M. C. Osborne, F. W. Reeve, L. N. Ritter, Bert Shackelford, R. T. Slagle, W. B. Stark, J. E. Stover, V. E. Weir, Fred White, John White, V. B. Whitley, J. C. Wilkison, H. W. Wright, Harry Whitley and E. B. McLelland.

ENTERTAINS BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. J. E. Stover was hostess to the Bridge Club, Friday afternoon. The house was decorated with fall flowers and Thanksgiving motifs. High score was won by Mrs. J. R. Roden and consolation by Mrs. Bert Shackelford.

The guest list included: Mesdames R. H. Kinsley, O. F. Lange, J. R. Roden, C. C. Maurer, J. C. Wilkison, M. S. Weir, R. T. Slagle, Bert Shackelford, W. B. Stark, Henry Lewis and J. E. Stover.

HUB H. D. CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Hub Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. R. F. Jones, Friday afternoon. Mrs. A. H. Boatman, president of the club, presided at the meeting.

Officers elected were: Mrs. R. F. Jones, president; Mrs. Sam Jones, vice-president; Mrs. Clifford Boatman secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Kussel, reporter, and Mrs. Eula Newton, bedroom demonstrator.

Plans were made for "Achievement Day" November 22, when each member is to invite a guest. A reception committee was appointed.

The women will first meet at 2:30 with Mrs. Clifford Boatman, bedroom demonstrator, when she will give her report and her bedroom will be inspected. Then they will go to the home of Mrs. C. R. Owens to see her pantry and demonstration, then a social hour will be spent.

Following the business session Friday afternoon, the hostess served delicious refreshments.

TO MOVE HERE SOON

It is reported that, in addition to the pastor of the local Baptist church, another Baptist pastor has secured a residence here and will move to Friona in the near future.

This pastor, whose name our reporter has not learned, is the minister, who is pastor of the churches at Lasbuddy and Summerfield, and has chosen Friona as his residence owing to the fact that it will place him about equally distant from each of his charges.

Mesdames C. C. Maurer and J. R. Roden were Clovis visitors, Sunday.

Little Jeanne Lunsford is visiting in Clovis New Mexico, this week.

Mrs. Neva Raybon spent Saturday visiting friends in Amarillo, Texas.

Mr. E. E. Taylor was seen in Farwell, Texas, Saturday.

Mr. Dewey Fogerson of Clovis, New Mexico visited friends here last Saturday.

The Misses Freda Johnson, Edna Earl Curry, Gladys Jones, Lucille Curry Mrs. Fred Rogers and Messrs. Leslie Ford M. Stuart, Kater Crume and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clements, were among Friona people who attended the football game at Melrose, New Mexico, Friday.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

RHEA NEWS

Floyd Schlenker was one of a committee that went to Amarillo Saturday in the interest of the Water Conservation Projects of Farmer County.

Brother Biggs, of Bovina, conducted the church service here at the school house, Sunday afternoon.

Earl Bates, of Houma and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Vestal were visitors at church here Sunday.

Robert Schuler, formerly of this locality, but now of Colorado, is here attending to business and visiting relatives.

The Red Cross drive has started and Miss Helen Schlenker is the Rhea sub-chairman and will be glad to receive any contribution.

Olen Archer, who has been working here all fall, has returned to his home at Wellington.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

November 4
The Scouts judged and learned to feel weight at this meeting.

They are going to sell Christmas cards again this year. We received our cards and began taking orders.

November 12
The Scouts passed on judging height, weight, time and distance at this meeting.

We cleaned the park by gathering all the papers and cans from the ground and hoed all around the hut. We formed the letters "G. S." from the rocks lying there and hoed in our garden.

We missed Mrs. Stover and Mrs. Wilkison very much.

June Maurer, Scout Scribe.

HEALTH NOTES

By Dr. Geo. W. Cox
State Health Officer

AUSTIN, Texas, November 17--Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, has just issued a warning in regard to scarlet fever, as the number of cases reported in Texas are increasing rapidly. Last year nearly three thousand cases were reported--the majority occurring from November through February.

Scarlet fever is a very contagious and serious disease. Grown people may catch scarlet fever but children under 15 years are most likely to have it, if exposed. It is especially dangerous for children under five years, and for babies. Do not let your children take any chances with scarlet fever. Call the doctor as soon as the symptoms appear.

If your child is going to have scarlet fever, the first signs you may notice is that he seems tired, restless and out of sort. Usually, there is a sore throat, chill vomiting or convulsion. The child has fever. His skin is dry and hot. His tongue is furred and under this white covering, it is red and swollen. In ordinary cases, these early signs are followed in a day or two by a rash. Little flat red spots, close together, appear first on the neck and chest. Soon the rash is over most of the body and brilliant in color.

The doctor is required by law to report the case to the local health officer. Do your part by following carefully the quarantine instructions which the health officer will give you. Children who have had scarlet fever, or who have been exposed, must not return to school until permission is given by the health officer and physician. A severe or fatal case of scarlet fever may develop from contact with someone who has only a light attack.

PRESENTED MUSICAL RECITAL

Mrs. Marjorie Burroughs presented the following pupils in a piano and voice recital, Friday evening, November 12th, at the L. N. Ritter home.

Wanda Wood, Gertrude Short, Nancy Shackelford, A. J. Routh and Artie Fallwell. Refreshments were served to about thirty guests.

Misses Edith Galloway, Lillian Rainey and Gladys Settle, and Mrs. S. Michell were shopping in Amarillo last Friday.

Miss Wana Vestal, teacher in the Rhea school, spent the weekend here with home folks.

WITH THE CLUBS

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services

Bible School 10:00 a. m.
Praying Service 11:00 a. m.
E. T. U. 6:45 Evening.
Praying Service 7:45 Evening
Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 Evening.
W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.

Church Notes

We want you next Sunday morning at the Baptist Church if you are not going to attend service elsewhere. The morning sermon will likely be along the line of missions. Our mission truly is missions. If we are Christians we cannot help but be missionaries. Come with us next Sunday morning and worship with us and enter into the spirit of missions and make your offering to HIM WHO was the first missionary.

Woman's Missionary Society
The W. M. S. of the Baptist Church met Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. in the church Mrs. Dilger, president, read the devotional, the 65th Psalm. Reports from the State W. M. U. which met at El Paso last week were given by Mmes. Baker and Wilson.

The ladies voted to send a box to E. O. H. for Thanksgiving. The box is to be packed and mailed next Monday. Bring your offerings before then. Those present were Mmes. Dilger, Baker, Frost, Stevens, Wickard, Price, Stevie, Norwood, and Wilson. All the ladies of the church are urged to be present next Tuesday for Bible Study first 11 chapters of Genesis.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NEWS

The congregation was sadly disappointed last Sunday, owing to the fact that Mrs. Lillard was not able to be present to deliver her chalk talk, as was announced.

On this coming Sunday, Rev. Ralph L. Woodward, of Oklahoma City, pastor at large, is announced to be with us and preach both morning and evening and each night during the week.

Sunday School at the usual hour, 10:00 a. m., with Otho Whitefield as superintendent. You are cordially invited to attend.

LADIES AID MEETS

The Ladies Aid met in the home of Mrs. W. H. Warren, Tuesday afternoon, with Mrs. S. F. Warren as assistant hostess.

There were ten members present and the afternoon was spent in quilting and other needlework. Following the work hour, refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Soviet Russia leads the world in karakul fur production. Southwest Africa is second and Rumania third.

Farm Debts Being Repaid Rapidly

In New Mexico and parts of Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas and Colorado served by Region Twelve of the Farm Security Administration, 151 farmers made settlements of their debts in the past six weeks, according to L. H. Hutter, regional director of this federal agency.

A report shows that arrangements have been made to repay 71 per cent or more than two-thirds of the amount owed. Debt reduction amounted to \$194,352, or 29 percent of the original indebtedness.

"The Farm Security Administration cannot be considered a refinancing agency or a credit agency," Hutter said, "because the purpose of the program is farm and family rehabilitation, involving such things as correct farming practices, technical supervision, account keeping, home and farm budgets and farm debt adjustment."

In developing sound farm plans for borrowers it is often found that their debt structure is too high to ever permit repayment, it was pointed out. That is where the work of the local farm debt adjustment committees come in. Creditors, farmer debtors and a committee of public spirited citizens work together to bring about a settlement suitable to all.

Hutter called attention to the fact that this farm debt adjustment service is available to all farmers, even though they are not working with this federal agency. "Our committees gladly consider other farm cases and all services are given without cost," he added.

Farmers desiring complete information about this service are urged to contact Thomas G. Moore, County Supervisor at Farwell, Texas, or write directly to William Klein, chief of the section, Farm Security Administration, Amarillo, Texas.

Notice to Cotton Producers

These points should be read carefully so that all cotton producers may have a better understanding of each cotton program in 1937, according to Leon O. Gordon, County Agent.



A CONDUCTOR 55 YEARS
T. E. Mulvihill, With One Railroad 48 Years, Has Retired.

T. E. Mulvihill, 3924 Monheim road a railroad conductor fifty-five years, who retired September 30 after forty-eight years of continuous service on the Chicago Great Western railroad, will leave with Mrs. Mulvihill tomorrow for Amarillo, Tex., where they will make their home.

Mr. Mulvihill has been a conductor since 1862. He worked for the Santa Fe and the Burlington railroads before being employed by the Chicago Great Western. He is 73 years old. At the time of his retirement he was the oldest conductor on the railroad, and also the oldest as to seniority. For more than thirty years Mr. Mulvihill's run was between Kansas City and Owelvin, Ia.

Mr. Mulvihill came to Friona about three weeks ago and remained here until about the middle of last week, when he journeyed on to Flagstaff, Arizona, where he planned to tarry for a few weeks, after which he will probably return to Friona before returning to his home at Kansas City, Missouri. Spending so much of his time in the air-conditioned cars of the trains of which he was conductor, has seriously injured his health and he is spending this time here in the West in the hope of restoring his health to its normal condition. He owns a nice tract of land a few miles west of Friona, and likes Friona and the plains country quite well.

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Head Sleep, Pimples, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough in action yet entirely gentle and safe.

ADLERIKA

City Drug Store

plied by the agencies completing the loan. This program is not administered by the County Agricultural Conservation Association, and the County Agent's office will not be responsible for securing the loan agreements for any lending agency.

Subsidy Payment

1. Producers should inform the gin operator the name of the landlord where a farm is rented so that the COTTON SALE CERTIFICATE may be completed correctly.

2. The name of the landlord and any share cropper MUST appear on the Cotton Sale Certificate and in Section II. Producers are signing these forms in blank and should be cautioned to read the CERTIFICATE carefully.

3. Producers filling the Cotton Sale Certificate should be the one who signed the worksheet in the Agricultural Conservation Program for 1937.

4. MINORS living in the same house with their parents should not file a Cotton Sale Certificate. This again refers to the person who filed the worksheet in the Conservation Program.

Attended Recreation Meeting in Lubbock

Several members of the Bovina and Oklahoma Lane home demonstration clubs, along with Miss Margaret St. Clair, home demonstrator, attended the district recreational meeting of clubs, held in Lubbock, Saturday.

The Farmer county group, composed of Mrs. W. P. Nittler director and actress, Mrs. Ward Thompson, Mrs. J. R. Caldwell, Mrs. Clyde Mazzess, Mrs. Alba Robertson and Miss Zena Belle Roberts, presented a most amusing one-act skit "Church Supper" which received honorable note from officials present.

Thirteen counties were represented at the meeting with a total of one hundred ladies attending. Miss St. Clair was in charge of the arrangement of stage properties during the day.

VISITING RELATIVES HERE

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Newmon, and family, of Abilene, arrived here last Friday night for a few days visit with relatives and former neighbors.

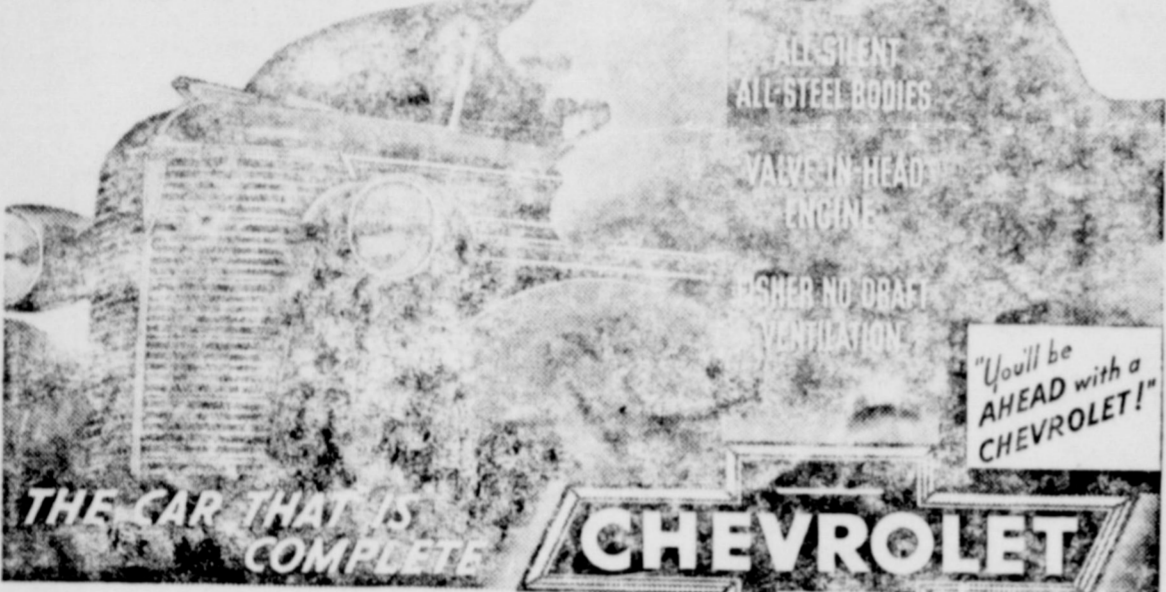
Mr. and Mrs. Newmon formerly lived at Friona and have many friends here who are pleased to meet

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ANNOUNCING
Change In Banking Hours.
Effective December 1st
9:00 A. M. To 12:00 M.
And
1:00 P. M. To 3:00 P. M.
Friona State Bank.

You'll be ahead in all ways with a NEW 1938 CHEVROLET!

You'll be ahead in the great things you get—You'll be ahead in the small price you pay!



Take a good long look at the smart, modern, distinctive lines of the new 1938 Chevrolet; count the many exclusive advanced features this beautiful car brings to you; and you'll know you'll be ahead with a Chevrolet!

It's the car that is complete, and that means it's the only low-priced car combining all the modern features listed at the right. See it at your Chevrolet dealer's—today!

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

BUSKE CHEVROLET CO. FRIONA TEXAS



HELP! The car swerved across the street, mounted the pavement, and crashed into the plate-glass window of the big shop. The driver, a young and pretty girl, climbed out of her seat, to be questioned by the stolid police-sergeant.

That's News Reporter—I've got a perfect news story. City Editor—The man bit the dog? Reporter—Now, a bull threw a congressman.

Competition "What rivals those two girls are in dress." "Yes, each tries to outstrip the other."



LESSON IN HONESTY Father and son were out walking when the father stooped and picked up a rather nicely made man's glove, says Ireland's Own. "There's nothing like honesty," he said to the boy. "I will place it on this railing, and perhaps the owner will return for it."

THE BREAKING POINT Jones had got the worst of it in a battle of words with his mother-in-law. In desperation he sought the sanctity of his club, there to rage inwardly and indulge in a host of murderous thoughts pertaining to the whole tribe of mothers-in-law. He said to a clubmate: "Have you noticed that my mother-in-law has a face like my bull terrier?"



AND GET A DUCKING Fisherman—One good turn deserves another. Canoist—Not when you turn turtle. What's in a Name The son and heir was about to tie the nuptial knot on April 1 and rather diffidently approached his prospective father-in-law anent the prospect.

A Pun—My Word! "What's worse than raining cats and dogs?" "I don't know, unless it's hailing a street car."—West Point Pointer. The High Sign "What do the three balls in front of a pawnshop mean?" "Two to one you don't get it back."—Farm and Ranch.

No Secret Bob—Tell me this, Hank! Why are women like salad? Hank—That's easy enough. They both need a lot of dressing. Much Too Often Frances—You ought to know by now that I speak as I think! Frank—Yes, dear; only oftener. Hey, That Man Is in Again "Our fencing team lost again last night!" "Ah, fooled again!"

HAS BOUGHT SOLE INTEREST IN REGAL THEATRE As was briefly mentioned in last week's issue of the Star, a deal has been made by which Mr. and Mrs. Ray Landrum have become the sole owners of the Regal Theatre. The theatre was originally owned by Hardesty and Prather, of Apanathy, until Mr. Landrum bought the interest of Mr. Prather and became the local manager of the business. During the early part of last week Mr. Hardesty was here and a deal was made by him and by Mr. and Mrs. Landrum in which they secured his interest also, and have thereby become the sole owners of the business.

The Messrs. Nat Jones and J. B. Buske were business visitors at Plainview, Texas, Thursday.

Mrs. Alice Young and Miss Evelyn Poundexter of Graham, Texas, are visiting friends here this week.

Labor Saver "Mrs. Jones—They tell me that the old hermit living yonder in the hills is a sort of lazy feller. Mrs. Brown—Indeed he is. He puts popcorn in his flapjacks so they'll turn themselves!

What's a Stone? MacAngus—That's a verra braw diamond, MacTavish. Ye say MacNab left it to ye when he died, but I dinna recollect any such thing in his will. MacTavish—Losh, man, ye didna read it right. He left feefy puns for a memorial stone, and this is it.

Food for Feuds Sailor—I've got a book that says the marines won the World war. Ex-Letherneck—What's the name of the book? Sailor—Grimm's Fairy Tales!—Foreign Service.

Oong! Professor—I won't begin today's lecture until the room settles down. Voice (from the rear)—Go home and sleep it off, old man.—C. C. N. Y. Mercury

Still Burning Sandy—I bet you can't give me a bit of poetry by Robert Burns. Eck—That's easy: Robert M'Guire sits on the fire.—Robert Burns.

The Star A Dollar

LET'S TALK ABOUT CLOTHES

THEY CAN. November 17—It is in the line of clothes that we can find the greatest enjoyment in life. It is the only thing that we can have that will last us for years. It is the only thing that we can have that will make us feel like kings. It is the only thing that we can have that will make us feel like lords. It is the only thing that we can have that will make us feel like gods.

For daytime, you'll need them in the form of a suit or a dress. For evening, you'll need them in the form of a gown or a cocktail. For all occasions, you'll need them in the form of a hat or a pair of shoes. It is the only thing that we can have that will make us feel like kings.

KNOW TEXAS

Grass and Finance DENTON, November 17—"Stave off the grass" would be a hard rule for Texans to follow consistently, since the state is literally over-run with it. Half as many species are to be found here as can be discovered all over the United States. Thirteen of the fourteen great American grass tribes have representatives on Texas land.

Trailers March On Trailers away! Modern trailer schooners are making great headway in Texas, judging from the increased number owned during the past ten years. There are now 45,000, which is an increase of more than 500 per cent over those owned in 1926. Since automobiles have only increased 25 per cent, the size of this figure can be appreciated in comparison.

Lighted Up A very shocking place is Texas, considering the amount of electric power harnessed and functioning today. With about 250 electrical generating stations operated by around fifteen major companies and fifty or sixty local companies, the total investment is more than \$300,000,000. Contribution of 1936 is the development of rural electrification, which is spreading through all parts of the state.

OLD AGE PENSIONS WILL BE PAID Following the publication of the article in last week's issue of the Star, entitled "Will Old Age Pensions Be Paid?" the Star office received a copy on an editorial in the Nov. 5 issue of the "Austin Times" relative to the Old Age Pension payment during the remainder of this year, a portion of which reads as follows:

"Good news for the hundred and thirteen thousand Texas recipients of old age assistance came from the Board of Control, Tuesday, in the form of an announcement that assistance at the prevailing average of \$14 a month will continue to be paid during November and December. Some adjustments will probably have to be made by February 1, it was intimated, but there was no statement that, even then, any entitled to assistance would be dropped from the rolls or have his stipend materially reduced.

"It was good news but startling, for on October 16, the governor of Texas, in a radio address broadcast through the State, had solemnly assured the people that unless the legislature, within eight days, should raise additional revenue, payment to the needy aged would be suspended for two or three months after November 1. 'Not only that,' he said, 'but unless this legislature raises additional funds, even after the payments have been suspended two or three months, the amount of each check will have to be cut.'

The editorial above mentioned, then went on and stated pretty much the same facts that were given in last week's Star, and ended by showing that the Board of Controls had reversed itself within less than thirty days and that the governor's unqualified statement had been proven erroneous in less than twenty days. It all appears to be just a political garble, so who knows?

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dwight left Saturday morning for Austin, Dallas, and other Texas points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Galloway and daughter, Gene Ann, were in Friona this morning.

THE REST OF THE RECORD

By Gov. James V. Alfred

AUSTIN—Texas and Texas have a long way to go to make the rest of the world a better place. It is not enough to have a good government. It is not enough to have a good people. It is not enough to have a good economy. It is not enough to have a good culture. It is not enough to have a good religion. It is not enough to have a good science. It is not enough to have a good art. It is not enough to have a good music. It is not enough to have a good literature. It is not enough to have a good history. It is not enough to have a good geography. It is not enough to have a good politics. It is not enough to have a good law. It is not enough to have a good justice. It is not enough to have a good peace. It is not enough to have a good love. It is not enough to have a good hope. It is not enough to have a good faith. It is not enough to have a good charity. It is not enough to have a good kindness. It is not enough to have a good gentleness. It is not enough to have a good meekness. It is not enough to have a good mildness. It is not enough to have a good lowliness. It is not enough to have a good modesty. It is not enough to have a good humility. It is not enough to have a good simplicity. It is not enough to have a good plainness. It is not enough to have a good unadornedness. It is not enough to have a good unvarnishedness. It is not enough to have a good unpolishedness. It is not enough to have a good unperfectedness. It is not enough to have a good unimprovedness. It is not enough to have a good unenlightenedness. It is not enough to have a good unenlightenment. It is not enough to have a good unenlightenedness.

Gov. Leche and other dignitaries of Louisiana participated with members of the State Highway Commission and myself in a tour of the new structure. It was not hard to see the economies as a result of the steady stream of traffic which some day will travel over the modern steel structure down Highway 21 whose route cities and towns will attempt to popularize as the best link between Mexico City and Washington, D. C. With that traffic will continue the present-day toll of human lives and property damage unless our program of traffic safety can check the needless slaughter.

Traffic experts of the nation agree that there is no magic solution to America's Number One Problem. It is agreed—and proved in 13 states—that by militantly and intelligently carrying out the three "E's" of traffic safety—engineering, education and enforcement—that a reduction in traffic accidents can be accomplished. Last Spring in an effort to mobilize the forces that might best bring into action the safety "E" of education I appointed the Governor's Traffic Safety Committee composed of outstanding safety laymen and officials over the state. Under the chairmanship of C. J. Rutland, this committee has carried on a splendid work despite the obvious handicaps—often fatal to an educational campaign—of lack of funds. More than 75 towns have organized local traffic safety councils that are functioning actively in their fight to lessen the toll of traffic accidents in their communities.

Under the leadership of Dr. Bradford Knapp, president of Texas Tech, and member of the statewide committee, a six weeks course was given on traffic safety to teachers at the 1936 summer session. A similar course was given at A & M College where it was pronounced a marked success. Doubtless next summer there will be many other courses about traffic safety to their credit, as will more grammar and high schools. The results of this educational work will be seen in the years to come as this school generation become drivers.

The "E" of enforcement in the traffic program is carried out by the State Highway Department whose jurisdiction extends its duties with local agencies charged with the enforcement of the law. This intelligent use of patrolmen has been supplemented by an additional force of 30 men who have just completed a two month training school in preparation for their duties. With the aid of the amended drivers license law passed at the regular session, this increased patrol force, the citizens of this state will be better protected than ever before in the past from the careless, dangerous driver.

The highway department has charge of the engineering phase of traffic safety and under the capable direction of its new highway engineer, Urban Montgomery, there will be no effort spared to insure safety on the highways of Texas. In the final analysis, of course, the whole problem of traffic safety rests upon the driver. If he obeys the same, sensible laws of the road and drives safely, Texas will not repeat the toll of 2,000 lives sacrificed to the automobile last year.

In another column of this issue of the Star it is stated that Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Newman and children are visiting relatives. Later information as to the effect that they have returned to Friona for permanent residence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison from Texas, last Thursday.

Advertisement for PATHFINDER magazine, featuring the text 'Get World News Direct from Washington' and 'America's Oldest, Largest and Most Widely Read News Magazine'.

THE 'BIKE' COMES BACK

Forty Years Ago Cycling Was a Major American Sport; Then the Auto Began to Crowd the Bicycle from Our Streets and Highways; But in the Midst of the Depression Came a "Bicycle Boom" and Now More Than 1,000,000 of the Two-Wheelers Are Being Manufactured Annually

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
© Western Newspaper Union

GRANDPA shook his cane angrily at the disappearing figure of a boy on a bicycle and shrilled after him: "If I could lay my hands on you, you reckless young squirt, I'd mighty soon . . ." But the boy was soon out of sight and, as Grandpa stumped along, he grumbled to himself: "It's gettin' so life and limb ain't safe on the streets of this town any more . . ."

But the next day he nodded approvingly when he read an editorial in the local newspaper. It announced that a "safe riding club" was being formed and invited every boy and girl who rode a bicycle to join it.

Now this isn't an incident from a newspaper's "Forty Years Ago" column. It happened only the other day in a modern American city. It's an interesting sidelight on the comeback which the bicycle has been staging in recent years that, in this motor age, these two-wheeled vehicles should be adding to the traffic hazards of our cities and towns!

Perhaps you aren't aware of the fact that it was necessary for the "bike" to stage a comeback, but it's true, nevertheless. You may recall the time when more than 4,000,000 enthusiasts were making cycling a national pastime. Beginning back in the eighties, the manufacture of bicycles steadily increased until 1899, the peak year of production, when more than 300 factories were turning out nearly a million and a quarter "bikes" annually. Those who couldn't afford a horse and buggy found the bicycle a cheap and effective means of getting around and millions of Americans, young and old, were pedaling their way through the streets of our towns and along country roads.

Then around the turn of the century came the first automobiles and as they were improved and their use increased, the gasoline-driven four-wheelers gradually began to crowd the propellered two-wheelers off the road. By 1904 the production of bicycles had dropped to less than 200,000 annually. As the coaching, clattering "horseless carriages" grew in numbers, men began to predict the extinction of the bicycle as well as the horse. Except for their use by messenger boys, bicycles were losing out to automobiles.

By 1907 bicycle production had hit the bottom with only 160,000 placed on the market. Then, for some unknown reason, the number began to climb steadily.

reaching a peak of 299,000 in 1914. During the next five years the industry was hard-hit by war demands for steel, rubber and all the other materials which go into bicycle making, but by 1921 the number produced had climbed back up to 216,000. In 1927 it was 258,000 and in 1931 260,000.

The Boom Begins.
Although 1931 was one of the worst depression years, it marked the beginning of the real bicycle boom. Since then its growth has been one of the marvels of modern industry. Its expansion has been a quiet one, almost unknown to the public. In contrast to the early days when the magazines were filled with bicycle ads, such a reflection of the importance of the industry is a rarity today. But so important has the industry become that it was felt necessary to hold a cycle trades convention at Chicago last year where a production of 750,000 bicycles was reported for the previous year and an estimated production of 900,000 for 1936 was announced. It is quite likely that the close of 1937 will see the pro-

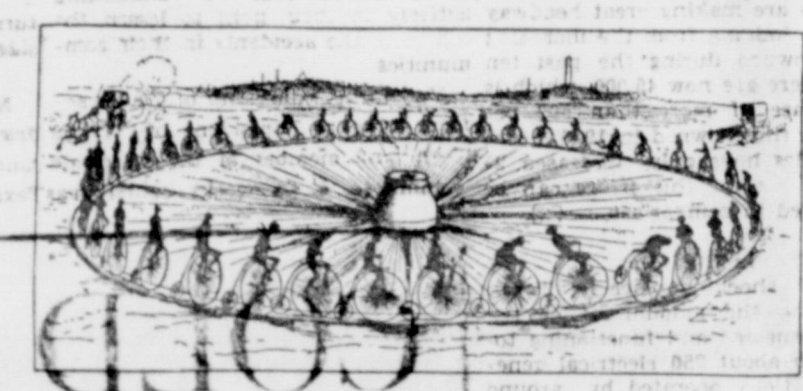


Mounting a Bicycle (as Illustrated in "Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes.")

duction for this year well over the million mark.

Of course, that's still a long way from the 4,000,000 mark of 40 years ago but it indicates that the bicycle has definitely come back. No one seems to know just why there has been this revival in the popularity of bicycle-riding. Perhaps it's due entirely to an economic factor. When the boom started in the midst of the depression, the fact that a bicycle requires no gasoline to operate it, no garage in which to house it and a minimum of expense for upkeep were items of considerable importance to people who had to save every penny they could.

Or you can, as some people do, "lay it on the movies." Bicycle-riding became a fad among the movie stars and when rotogravure sections of the newspapers and movie fan magazines began printing pictures of beautiful girls pedaling a bike (and in shorts, too!) many a woman who



A WHEEL AROUND THE HUB (From a Drawing in Scribner's Magazine, 1890.)

liked to fancy herself a potential movie star went and did likewise (including the wearing of shorts). If you are inclined to doubt the importance of this influence, consider the statement, made at the trades convention in 1934, that 20 per cent of the sales in that year were to women.

Bike Excursions.
Whatever the reason of the revival of interest in cycling, however, the fact remains that it has steadily increased during the last six years. Curiously enough, among the first to recognize it and turn it to their advantage were the railroads, whose continued existence has also been threatened by one branch of the automotive industry—trucks. Some of them, notably the Boston and Maine, have begun sponsoring "bike excursions" into the country for city cycling enthusiasts. Special light cars are provided for the "bikes" and low round-trip rates are offered when men and women who want to get away from congested metropolitan centers for a day of healthful exercise in the open country.

Perhaps one reason why the Boston and Maine railroad has been the pioneer in this innovation is because Boston has been the hub of bicycling in this country, thus adding another reason for its popular nickname of "the Hub." The first wheeling organization in America was the Boston Bicycle club, founded nearly 60 years ago. That was in February, 1878, and the next month it staged its first club "run." One of the prime movers in the organization of this club was Frank W. Weston, familiarly known as "Papa" Weston, who has the additional title of "Father of Wheeling in the United States." Weston was an Englishman who brought to this country his native country's love for sports of all kinds and who did a great deal to introduce cycling and increase its popularity in this country.

However, it was an American magazine, which did more even than did Weston to foster the sport of wheeling. In the February, 1890, issue of Scribner's Magazine appeared an article under the title of "A Wheel Around the Hub" which told of the first government-sponsored cycling event in America which it had sponsored and financed. It had invited 40 members from several cycling organizations to take part in the tour, the majority of them coming from the pioneer organiza-

tion, the Boston Bicycle club. The 40, dressed in the variety of costumes which were characteristic of the early bicycle riders, met at the corner of Warren street and Walnut avenue in Roxbury, a section of Boston some three or four miles from the center of the city. A horse and buggy was provided for the Scribner's artist who accompanied the party to make a pictorial record of its tour and a baggage truck was on hand to carry extra clothing and other supplies.

Old "High-Wheelers."
All of the 40 rode the old-fashioned "high-wheelers" and these were enough of a novelty to attract to the starting place a large crowd, some of them envious and others scornful of these "new-fangled contraptions"—not to mention the usual quota of irrepressible, jeering small boys. Secretly pleased, no doubt, by the sensation they were causing, the 40 rode up Walnut avenue toward Jamaica Pond, where the first stop was to be made.

From Jamaica Pond they continued on their way to Brook Farm, the site of the famous experiment in communal living which had attracted such notables as Ralph Waldo Emerson, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Henry D. Thoreau, William Ellery Channing, Charles A. Dana, George William Curtis, A. Bronson Alcott and Margaret Fuller. Continuing south they crossed the Charles to Dedham and came to a wooded tract, since known as the "Grove of Pleasant Memories," where they stopped for the lunch for which their stupendous

exercise of pedaling the old "high-wheelers" had given them a keen appetite. Their next objective was Readville and the foot of Blue Hill where they dismounted, "parked" their bikes and climbed the 600-foot hill, the highest on the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. Continuing south the cyclists reached Massapoag Lake where they dined and spent the night at an inn on its shore. They had covered all of 35 miles in their first day's run!

The next morning they started to retrace part of their route, then turned east toward South Braintree and Hingham and continued on until they reached Cohasset to the "astonishment of the marines," according to Scribner's artist, who accompanied them. They had already ridden 32 miles and they stopped now for lunch! In the afternoon the return trip was made via Hingham, North Weymouth, Quincy, Dorchester and Roxbury to their starting place. During their two-day trip they had covered 100



Dismounting Over the Handles.

miles and established an institution which was destined to last for many years.

Although it has been said that the article in Scribner's describing this first tour "did more to foster the sport of wheeling in this country than anything previously written on the subject," the trip was not immediately repeated. In fact, the "Wheel Around the Hub" was only a pleasant memory for 11 years when it was revived by the Boston Bicycle club. From that time on, year after year, the members of the club assembled in West Roxbury and rode their bicycles over the same route, making all the original stops and reproducing the first event as faithfully as possible.

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. How much of the earth's surface is water?
2. What is the average length of a rural mail route in the United States?
3. Did Luther Burbank have any of his plants patented?
4. What is the opposite of a de facto government?
5. What is the total area of the United States and all of its possessions?
6. In Greek mythology, who had dominion over the winds?
7. Is shellac a synthetic preparation?
8. Who is able to sing the highest notes?
9. Was Grover Cleveland the only Democratic President prior to Woodrow Wilson?
10. Who is sponsoring the floating weather bureau in the mid-Atlantic?

Answers

1. The superficial area of the earth is 196,950,000 square miles, of which 139,440,000 square miles are water and 57,510,000 are land.
2. The average length is 35 miles. The longest route is Route No. 1, Brawley, Calif., which is 94.23 miles in length.
3. The scientist received nine plant patents posthumously.
4. De jure government is one existing by legal right or international agreement. De facto government is a power governing in respect of its legal authority.
5. The land and water area of the United States is 3,738,395 square miles.
6. Aeolus.
7. Shellac is secreted by an insect. While repeated experiments have been made to make it synthetically, none has been successful.
8. Miss Erna Sack, coloratura soprano of the Dresden Opera company, sings consistently within the register above high C and is able to take the C above high C. It is said that no other singer in modern times has been able to achieve this extraordinary height of voice.
9. In the sense of the modern alignment of the major parties, he may be said to have been the only Democratic President before Wilson. Johnson was a Democrat, however, as was Buchanan, and as were Jackson, Jefferson and others, and traditionally they, especially Jackson and Jefferson, are claimed by the Democrats of today.
10. This floating station is sponsored by the French ministry of air, "Air France" and the French Line. It will operate in the North Atlantic, and at regular intervals it will flash weather reports to aviators who are crossing from America to Europe, or vice versa.

Famous Hymn

The recent sale of the original manuscript of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," recalls the manner in which that stirring religious hymn came into being. Some Yorkshire (Eng.) Pupils, years ago, planned to make a Whitsuntide procession to a neighboring church. They asked their young curate, Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, to write them a marching song. He sat down, composed the hymn in a few minutes. Originally sung to a tune by Joseph Hayden, its music now is that of Sir Arthur Sullivan. He composed the music as the result of a sudden inspiration.—Washington Post.



"You Must Have!"
The portly man was trying to get to his seat at the circus. "Pardon me," he said to a woman, "did I step on your foot?" "I imagine so," she said after glancing at the ring, "all the elephants are still out there."

HONORS EVEN



"Say, when you wrestle with that pipe, don't it ever get the best of you?"
"No, always results in a draw."

Needs a Trimming

Rastus—Don't you start no fight with me, man. Ah was decorated for bravery in de World War.
Sambo—Maybe you wuz, but in mah opinion it's given you secher swell had yo is 'bout ripe to be redecorated.

Coming to Him

The dramatic critic started to leave in the middle of the second act of the play.
"Don't go now," said the manager. "I promise there's a terrific kick in the next act."
"Fine," was the retort; "give it to the author."

Firestone

GROUND GRIP TIRES

WIN First Honors AT TROY • BIG ROCK LILY LAKE • WHEATLAND PLOWING CONTESTS



Using Firestone Ground Grip Tires, Paul Steinfeld made the highest score for any one meet, with 92 1/2 points out of 100. He also had the largest number of points for the four contests, 356 1/2 out of a possible 400.

Carl Shoger had the highest average score per contest with 90 out of 100 possible points, using Firestone Ground Grip Tires.

Clarence Shoger won first place in the Young Men's Class in each of the four contests on Firestone Ground Grip Tires.

FIRESTONE Ground Grip Tires won sweeping victories this year in the plowing contests at Troy, Lily Lake, Big Rock and Wheatland, Illinois. In the plowing contests, as on the farms, more tractors were equipped with Firestone Ground Grip Tires than all other makes of tires combined. And these all-purpose tractor tires scored 3500 1/2 points out of a possible total of 4100 for the four contests.

Why do plowing champions choose Firestone Ground Grip Tires? The answer is:

- GREATER TRACTION**—Takes a deeper, broader bite into the soil. Has positive self-cleaning action.
- GREATER STRENGTH**—Resists the strain of heavy pulling because every fiber of every cord is saturated with liquid rubber by the patented Firestone Gum-Dipping process. Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread bind the tread and cord body so solidly together that we guarantee they will not separate.
- GREATER SAVINGS**—Saves 25% in time and up to 50% in fuel over steel-lugged wheels.
- GREATER DRAWBAR PULL** enables this tire to do more work in a given time.

Specify Firestone Ground Grip Tires when buying a new tractor or any wheeled farm implement. And, for your present equipment, ask your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store about the economical Firestone Cut-Down Wheel Program.

Listen to the Firestone broadcast of the International Farm Show from Chicago, Nov. 29, 30, Dec. 1, 2, 3. See your local newspaper for station and time. Also listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks and M. G. Sparks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network.

SPECIFY FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRES ON NEW TRACTORS AND ALL WHEELED FARM IMPLEMENTS
More Farm Tractors are Equipped with Firestone Ground Grip Tires Than All Other Makes of Tires Combined

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Daily Schedule for Best, Most Economical Heat in Furnace Operation

I FEEL certain you'll find the following daily schedule for taking care of your furnace fire will simplify its operation and give you the utmost fuel satisfaction:

MORNING—To get quick heat, open the Ashpit Damper wide and close the Check Damper. Add fresh fuel only when fire is burning briskly, leaving an exposed spot of live coals directly in front of the firedoor. If you find it nec-



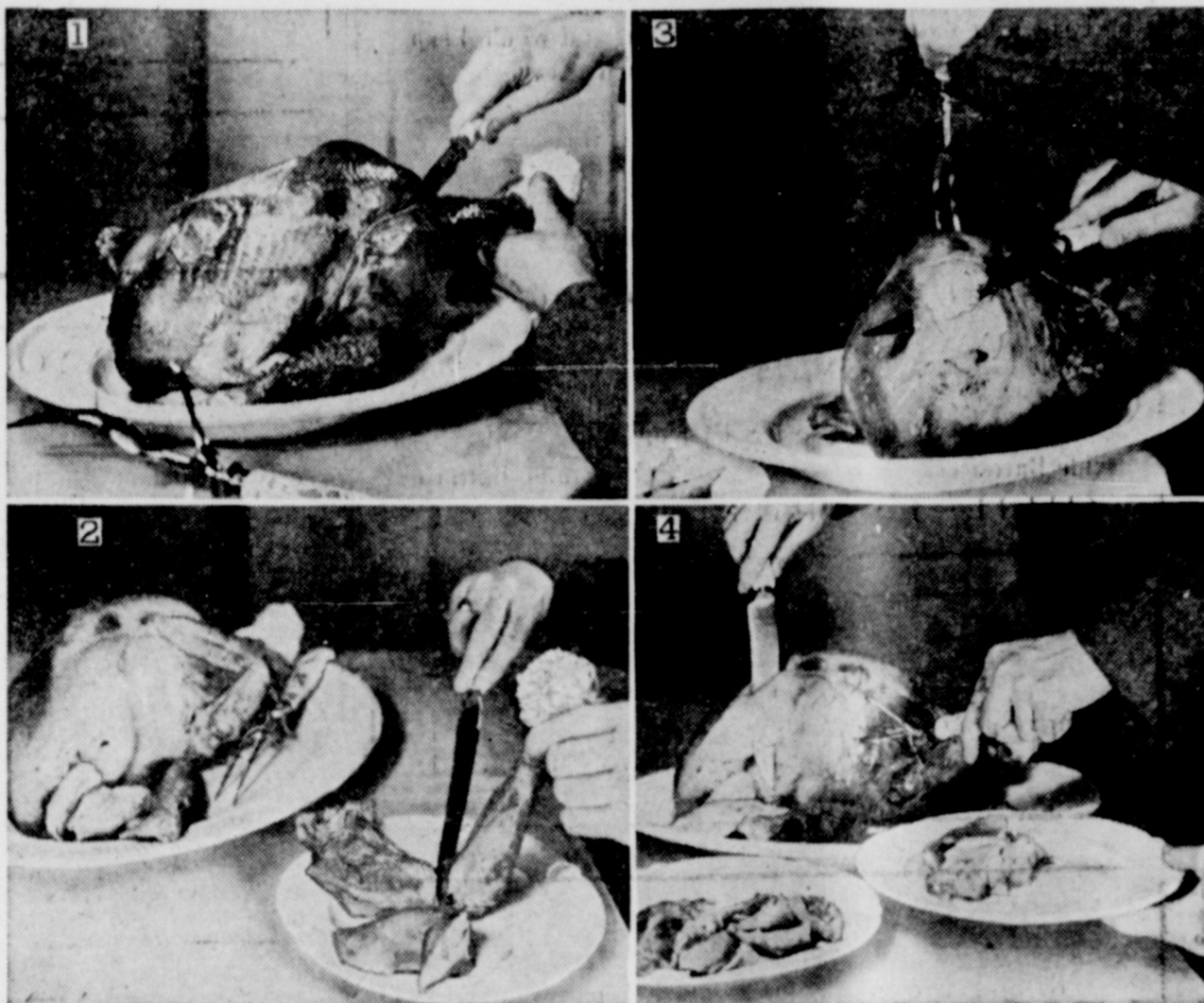
essary, gently shake the grates, if they weren't shaken the night before.

DURING DAY—Control fire with Check and Ashpit Dampers. Don't use Turn Damper to regulate fire daily. Keep it closed as nearly as possible without hampering the free burning of the fire.

NIGHT—Shake grates gently until the first red glow shows in ashpit before banking fire. This done, wet ashes down and clean ashpit. Always open the Check Damper and close the Ashpit Damper when banking fire. Keep them that way until gases burn from fresh fuel. Then close them. Never leave the firedoor open after fire is banked.

Follow this daily schedule and you'll get the best results.
WNU Service.

Carving "Turk" Is Easy—When You Know How



SURE, you can carve the Thanksgiving turkey—simplest thing in the world. Follow these easy rules and you're sure to be the envy of all the guests who are usually awed by the dire prospect of having to whittle the festive fowl themselves. What's more, this simple method will give you time for a few nibbles at the white meat yourself before the first diner you served is howling for more.

Make sure the knife is sharp. Advance confidently upon the enemy, carving the side next you first, as it lies with the breast to your left. Fig. 1 shows leg being removed by placing knife between thigh and body, cutting from left to right. Pressing leg outward with knife and bending

it back with left hand easily separates it from the body. It is rarely necessary to locate the socket and sever the thigh.

With leg removed to a service plate, as shown in Fig. 2, the triangular piece of dark meat is cut first from the thigh; then ligaments between thigh and drumstick are cut, just over round bone to the thigh side. Small portions of dark meat are prepared from thigh and drumstick, or latter is left whole. The wing, after being removed, is left on the platter or served, as you prefer.

New for the breast. To avoid damaging the meat with fork holes, insert fork astride keel bone and beyond its point, one time on each side along the bone. Slice meat down from the keel bone, as shown in Fig. 3, or, starting just above the joint where the wing was removed, slice upward to the keel bone paral-

lel to the breast bone. Note fork is held straight or almost straight up and down.

Another position of the fork is shown in Fig. 4. It is inserted in the side through the ribs. Platter is turned at right angles to the carver. White meat is sliced downward away from the keel bone or upward, as described above. The meat service will be made complete by placing two slices of white meat over the dark meat (usually two pieces) and the dressing.

By following this procedure an attractive service is assured and the meat is kept as hot as possible. If the carver is being assisted in such a manner it is best to carve white meat as needed for each individual service. Otherwise sufficient slices for all guests may be cut and placed on the platter along the edge in readiness to serve on a separate plate.

The Newest in Miniature



SEW-YOUR-OWN presents a house frock with the heart to be up and doing, no matter how busy you are, how old you are, or how many calories you've forgotten to keep count of. Sew-Your-Own also presents the first doll with a heart (the picture proves it). And lastly it presents a frock with a love interest for a Modern Miss, something usually confined to the movies.

Ideal for Home.

Sew-Your-Own always has had a soft spot in its heart for the Lady of the Fireside, she who cooks and bakes and sews and keeps everything right. Today's house frock for her (above left) is as neat and sweet as anyone could wish. The collar in contrast and the saw tooth edging piped to match, make that difference between this dress and run-of-the-mill. Of course, it's easy to run-up and practically no trouble at all to launder. Better make two!

A Doll—a Dress.

The little lady in the center, above, knows her heart's in the right place because Mommy put it there. Dolly Dimples is her swell little playmate, and her heart's in the right place, too. Ask your Mommy to send for Pattern 1203 and you'll have a great big surprise in store. Yes, yes!

Her Heart Unattached.

You will find Miss Sewit Seventeen (above right) is good to her figure! Her frock, an original Sew-Your-Own design, gives her real distinction—that different-in-the-right-way look. It is the ultimate

in chic in rayon crepe with a satin waist front.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1405 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1203 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. Size 3 requires 1½ yards of 35-inch material for the child's dress. The doll's body, medium size, requires ½ yard of 35-inch material. The doll's dress, medium size, requires ½ yard of 35- or 39-inch material. One hank of wool is required for doll's hair.

Pattern 1377 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 2½ yards of 54-inch material. The topper in contrast requires ¾ yard of 39-inch material.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

I'M FEELING FINE THIS MORNING
—FREE FROM THAT THROBBING HEADACHE AND READY FOR A GOOD DAY'S WORK.



All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

The price now is only 15¢ for twelve tablets or two full dozen for 25 cents—virtually, only a cent apiece.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
virtually 1 cent a tablet

WNU—H 40-37

Desolation Never Complete
No one is so utterly desolate, but some heart, though unknown, responds unto his own.—Longfellow.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer, gagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Dr. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Inset on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Washington Was First to Proclaim Thanksgiving Day

But Thank a Woman for Keeping It Alive.

ARGUMENT about the origin of Thanksgiving day in the United States has been going on, to these many years. There are several answers, and which of them is correct depends entirely upon the point of view.

We think of Thanksgiving usually as an institution begun by the Pilgrims. Without a doubt it was the Pilgrims who were the first group of American people to cease work to observe a day of thanksgiving.

It was George Washington, as President, who proclaimed the first national Thanksgiving day.

It was Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of Godey's Lady's Book, who fought



SARA JOSEPHA HALE

for many years to have the national holiday revived as a regular annual celebration.

It was President Abraham Lincoln who issued the first national Thanksgiving proclamation since Jefferson, reviving a practice that has been observed each year ever since by whatever President who happened to be in office.

America's first official national Thanksgiving day occurred on November 29, 1789, or 168 years after Bradford's call upon the Pilgrims to give thanks. President Washington proclaimed it at the request of a joint committee of both houses of congress who beseeched him to declare a day of thanks for the favors of God bestowed upon the new republic.

In his proclamation President Washington said: "Now therefore do I recommend to the people of the

United States a Day of Thanksgiving . . . that we then may unite in rendering unto Him our humble thanks for His kind care and protection of this country previous to its becoming a nation . . . for the favorable interposition of His Providence in the course and conclusion of the late war; for the great degree of tranquillity, union and plenty which we have since enjoyed; for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government . . . for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed . . . and also that we may then unite and beseech Him . . . to promote virtue, knowledge and the increase of science among us."

Several more Thanksgiving day proclamations were made in the following years; then under Jefferson they were forgotten. But those sentiments of Washington's original proclamation became a creed generations later to Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of the highly influential Godey's Lady's Book, the magazine with the quaint and colorful fashion prints which today decorate lamp shades and hang in picture frames in thousands of homes.

This cultured, energetic little woman devoted a large share of her time to her plan to make Thanksgiving day an annual national holiday. She wrote literally thousands of personal letters to governors urging that their states unite in observing a Thanksgiving day. She foresaw the coming of the Civil war, and she looked upon a national Thanksgiving day, uniformly celebrated by all of the states, as conducive toward peace.

But it was not until after the war had started that she succeeded in obtaining a Presidential proclamation from Abraham Lincoln.

A national proclamation has gone forth in each of the 73 years since that time. If we are happy about it, let us give thanks this Thanksgiving to the far-seeing editor of Godey's Lady's Book.

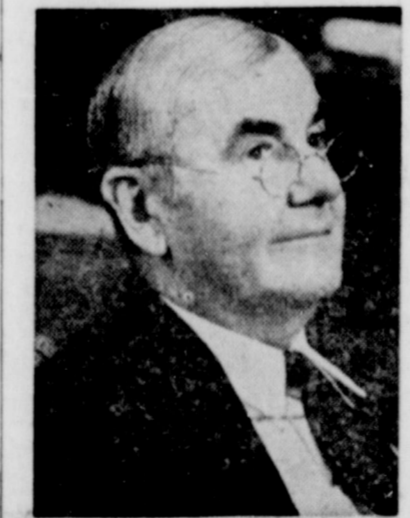
Try This Stuffing

To each cup of broken stale bread add ½ tablespoon chopped fat from the bird. Be sure to have the market man send the fat with the bird. If there is insufficient fat use butter, not substitutes. Add also to each cup: 1 tablespoon chopped onion, 2 teaspoons chopped celery, 1 teaspoon chopped sweet pepper pulp and ½ teaspoon minced parsley. To each four cups of this mixture add herbs, sage, thyme and sweet marjoram—2 teaspoons of the first and 1 teaspoon of the other if powdered and a little more if you are so fortunate as to have dried herbs. Also add one teaspoon salt and ¼ teaspoon pepper. This blend is recommended. Sew up filled cavity, bringing skin together. Stuff small cavity at neck and sew the stuffing in as described.

"Much Obligated" Is Grandpa's Grace for Thanksgiving

GRANDPA VANDERHOF collects snakes and keeps them in the living room, attends commencement exercises, and refuses to pay income tax because he doesn't believe in it. Members of his family write magnificently unsuccessful plays, study aesthetic dancing, make fireworks, play the xylophone and are content to forget about work and live off Grandpa.

But the contentment enjoyed by Grandpa and his flock have already warmed the hearts of millions of Americans, who have learned to love them. They're not real people, of course, only characters in "You Can't Take It With You," the Pulitzer prize play by Moss Hart and



Aldrich Bowker, who says the famous Grace of Grandpa Vanderhof in the Chicago cast of "You Can't Take It With You."

George S. Kaufman, which for many months has been breaking theater attendance in the large cities in which it has played.

No more appropriate and charming Thanksgiving prayer could be imagined than the Grace which Grandpa Vanderhof asks as his daffy brood sits down to dinner—which may well consist of tomatoes, corn flakes and beer, if nobody thought to order anything else from the grocer. It has already become one of the most famous speeches in the American theater:

"Well, Sir," he begins, napkin in hand, "we've been getting along pretty good for quite a while now, and we've certainly been much obliged.

"Remember, all we ask is just to go along and be happy in our own sort of way. Of course, we want to keep our health, but as far as anything else is concerned we'll leave it to you."

"Thank you."

SAY "LUDEN'S"
BECAUSE BUILDING UP YOUR
ALKALINE RESERVE
helps you to resist colds
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG



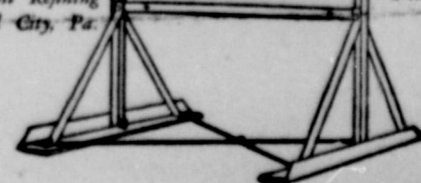
CHANGE TO

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

WINTER OIL...

Retail price, 35¢ per quart
Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

and Superior Winter Grease



REGAL THEATRE

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Buck Jones in **LAW FOR LONESTONE**

WINGS OVER AVALON

Wendy Barrie, Fay Miller, Gladys De Groot

SLAVE'S SIB

WE LIKE IT

The Star very much appreciates the many complimentary expressions that have been given us by our readers on the color, size and content of the paper, since we have had the honor to be told by the regular newspaper size.

We promised the people when we got started on the paper ten months ago that we would do all in our power as far as we knew or our ability would permit to give them the best newspaper possible.

As the morning when we gave you a little more tabloid size, we were aware you the best we could with what we had, where we were, and our readers were patient with us, for we also extend our appreciation.

As a few months later, when we got our "Old Big Jim" press re-estimated from the dirt, mould and rust, which had accumulated upon it during its previous seven years of service, we were able to give you a regular tabloid sized paper, which we continued to do until a few weeks ago, when we again re-estimated the size and contents of the paper and have been nicely compensated with each improvement.

We are now giving our readers as large a paper, so far as page size is concerned, as a home received by the publisher of any of the neighboring towns, and with your help and cooperation, we will be able to make it as large as you desire, and if possible, better.

It is a fact that we have been able to bring "Old Jim" fully under our control at all times, and he occasionally makes a splash and deals out some of his "naughty" looking papers before we are able to get him reined in, but we just ask your forbearance until we have him firmly conquered and absolutely docile and obedient.

There is, however, an erroneous statement among some of our readers that The Star is being printed in Friona, at the State Line Tribune, and Purwell. Such is not the case, for all the printing is done in the Star's own office right here in Friona.

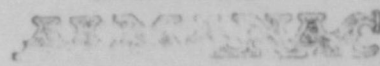
We are sorry to make this correction, but we do not want Brother Granger, or the Tribune, to bear the blame of all those naughty tricks in the "news" that have come out of our office the past few weeks.

Did you ever know that your...
"I'm..."
"I'm..."
"I'm..."

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, CROWDS HEART

If you are a left-handed sleeper, you are a crowd's heart. Our doctors say that people who sleep on their left side are more likely to have a heart attack.

City Living Store



"In the multitude of counselors there is safety."

NOVEMBERS

26—The first motor railway car exhibited and operated, 1825.

27—Morgan and Hines escaped from Ohio penitentiary, 1863.

28—First United States Post Office opened in New York City, 1783.

29—Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd makes flight over South Pole, 1929.

30—The "Rainbow Division," representing every state, reached France, 1917.

DECEMBER

1—Patent granted for making artificial limbs, 1863.

2—Morgan Decision announced, 1862.

Political Definitions

"Dad, what is a traitor in politics?"

"A traitor, my son, is a man who leaves our party and goes over to the other side."

"Well, then, what is a man who leaves his party and comes over to your side?"

"A convert, my boy."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Coronation Visitor

A foreigner who had come over to England for the coronation had a rather limited knowledge of the English language. He entered a chemist's shop in London and asked for some face-powder.

"Will you have it scented?" inquired the assistant.

"No," was the reply, "I will take it vitz me."

Aeronautic Bird

"Say," said the woman customer over the telephone, "the next time I order chicken, don't send me any more airplane fowls."

"What do you mean—airplane fowls?" asked the butcher.

"You know what I mean: All wings and machinery and no body."—Berkshire Evening Eagle.

NEXT CASE



"He was convicted, I know, but wasn't sentence suspended?"

"No—he was."

How the Flight Begins

The treasurer of a Ladies Aid society went into the bank to deposit some money.

"Here's some six money," she said.

The teller, a little wary of hearing thought she said "egg money" and remarked: "The old hens did pretty well this month!"

Wife's Dinner

Wife—Did you have a good time shopping yesterday?

Marie—No, indeed. I found the dress I wanted in the very first store I went into.—The Mail.

New Year Tell One

Bernice—There are many girls in this town who don't want to get married.

Edna—How do you know that?

Bernice—I go to school.

Your car, Your Truck Your Tractor Can Be No Better

Than your Battery and your Magneto. If you would keep these in their best possible condition,

SLE FRED WHITE

Automotive Electrical Service

At BUSK'S CHEVROLET

Exide Batteries. Globe Batteries
CHUMMERS OF CALIFORNIA TRUCKS

Friona Star STILL A DOLLAR A YEAR

BE THANKFUL

For the fact that you are here to read this article. It is a privilege to be able to read this article.

Best there is in all the world. It is a privilege to be able to read this article.

Everything For The Builder

ROCKWELL LUMBS. & Co LUMBER

Everything For The Builder

Synthesizer Machine Shop

Everything For The Builder

THANKS TO MY TURKEY

Got Your Turkey? They Are

At Our

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

Everything For The Builder

FINE, FIRSTCLASS FINISHED LAUNDRY
And Holy-Silly Service,
IS OUR SPECIALTY.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.
J. A. SANDERS LAUNDRY

MICHELLE'S SHOES REPAIRING
COMBINATION SHOES HARNESS REPAIRING
C. J. SANDERS

KEEP YOUR GOOD LOOKS

We do all the work for you. We are the best in the business. We are the best in the business.

YOUR NEW SUIT

WE CAN MAKE YOUR SUIT AS GOOD AS NEW. WE CAN MAKE YOUR SUIT AS GOOD AS NEW.

STEAM SUIT STEAM

WE CAN MAKE YOUR SUIT AS GOOD AS NEW. WE CAN MAKE YOUR SUIT AS GOOD AS NEW.

COMFORT

The pioneer of Oil Barrels. It is still the LEADER. Also available in Heatwell, G. A. and Coleman.

TWO-WAY SAVINGS

Any Sound Investment Will Save Progress Must Serve Two Purposes:

FIRST: It must provide financial protection for the wage-earners dependent on a stated length of time or for life.

SECOND: It must provide for the wage-earners the age, in the event he lives beyond productive years.

LIFE INSURANCE DOES BOTH BY AN AMICABLE LIFE POLICY

Dan Ethridge Agency
Notary Public LEGAL FORMS FOR SALE

COAL
GAIN
WANT
GAINERS

What is...
He is a camera...
He is a camera...
He is a camera...

AWAKING THE DIPLOMA
Highbrow's gotten every honor of the college, his rise has been rapid.
"I should say he's risen by degrees."
Harmony
"What's the matter, Jodkins? Can't you help the customer? Assistant—No, sir. He's trying to find two shoes that squeak in the same way."

Washburn & Goring
HAROLD
GIVE YOU MORE MILES
SILAMROCE GASOLINE & OIL