

Put Your Best Foot Forward.

The Friona Star

Friona Needs Your Best Efforts.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 12

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1938.

No. 23

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have often wondered just how many of our Friona citizens ever notice the great number of useless fire menaces there are scattered about our fair little city, and then I wonder how many would really care if a great blaze should get started here some night, or any, either, when the breeze is blowing at the lively clip it often blows.

Many of the fire menaces, it is true, can be laid to no certain individual, unless it should be that each individual should take it upon himself to keep his own premises clear of them, since many of them are just piles of tumble weeds, that have been blown together and on by the wind and have stopped only where they have found something to lodge against, and that something is frequently the side of some good business building, or shed, or fence.

Yes, it is true we can excuse ourselves by saying that we did not raise those weeds, and we are not to blame for their being there, and why should we be expected to remove them. That is all true enough, but never-the-less, more-over, notwithstanding, it will be our building or other property that will be burned should a fire break out in these weed piles. And weed piles are not the only fire hazards to be found, and nearly all of them are not only useless but needless, and are there only because of the lack of energy on the part of some property owner to get out and remove them.

Almost any of our citizens can recall days or nights when, if a fire had broken out in some parts of the city, it would have mowed a swath of destruction almost across it in spite of anything and all things our fire boys could have done: for they could not, as a exception, from one particular location, and anyway, they could not fight flaming sparks as large as daisies, sailing through the air on the wings of the wind.

And some even have the temerity to say that such work does not belong to the individual citizen, but that the city officials should attend to such things. Under certain conditions, yes; and no doubt they will attend to it if the citizens as a whole provide the means through their tax-paying, to secure the necessary equipment, removing these hazards, and fighting the fires that are likely to break out at any time.

Fires are constantly breaking out and may Friona be the next? It may if adequate precautions are not taken. But fortunately, conflagrations of a more or less serious nature can and may be prevented. A certain water supply, an efficient fire department, an up-to-date building, are fire's most potent enemies, and these Friona possess only to a limited extent.

Our fire boys are brave and efficient and will do all in their power to ally fires with the very limited equipment at their command. Our water supply is good so far as gravity pressure alone is concerned, but could not hold out in the event of a fire of two or three hours duration. Our building code is good and it is said of it that "it will hold water," as the old maxim puts it, that is in the event it is ever enforced, but it has been violated at various times and nothing said, and it has also drawn a storm of objection by some with whose plans it has interfered.

In and from my position on the street corner, I see a lot, and hear a lot, when I am supposed not to be either seeing or hearing anything, and I could, therefore, tell a lot more about this fire prevention matter, and perhaps, out of respect for my great age, no one would tell me it is none of my business; but, in a way, however, it is, if only as the interest of an interested citizen, who has the welfare and safety of his neighbors and his neighbor's property at heart.

And all this has set me wondering again, just how many of my fellow citizens have ever taken the trouble to know about their city's equipment in regard to fire fighting, and if they do know, would be less ready to criticize our fire boys. There is not a group of men in our city that deserves more consideration and encouragement at the hands of our citizens than do these fire boys, and they absolutely get less of either.

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A PARMER COUNTY ORCHARD

The above picture is a representation of a small apple and peach tree that are to be found in Parmer County about a mile east of the Oklahoma

Lane school house. We were unable to learn the name of the owner, owing to the fact that they were away from home on the afternoon this

picture was taken. The trees were full of bright green leaves, filled in between with bright red apples, which formed a beautiful sight.

PLAN TO PAVE MAIN STREET

A meeting of the citizens of the City of Friona, who own property abutting on Main Street, was held in the Blackwell Hdw. & Furniture Co. store, on Friday night of last week, to discuss the advisability and the probability of having a complete surface placed on that part of the street lying between Eighth Street and the railroad.

It is understood that the State Highway Commission has appropriated the sum of \$4,000.00 for paving a stub twenty feet wide along the middle of this street from the Highway 33-60, south to the railroad, and it is the plan of these citizens to secure sufficient additional funds to complete the paving from curb to curb, along that part between 8th Street and the railroad.

It is reported there seems to be very little, if any, unwillingness on the part of these property owners to individually bear their share of the expense for that part of the paving abutting their property, and the City will assume the cost of paving the street intersections.

An estimate of the cost has been made and it is thought that the cost will not be prohibitive, either to the individual citizens or to the City, and it is further estimated that this work can be done more cheaply at the time the State's strip is being laid, than it will at any subsequent time.

A committee consisting of T. J. Crawford, J. A. Blackwell and J. R. Roden, was appointed to contact the contractors who have the job of surfacing the highway, and make a deal with them for the additional work, and to handle the financial part of the business.

HEREFORD MAN HERE FRIDAY

E. E. Black, furniture dealer, of Hereford, and one of the Panhandle's pioneer business men, and an outstanding citizen, was a business visitor in Friona on Friday of last week.

While in town Mr. Black favored the Star office with a short, but highly-appreciated visit. During this visit with us he stated that he has been in business at Hereford for thirty-seven years this coming March. Mr. Black has one of the most complete and extensive stocks of up-to-date furniture in his store, to be found anywhere in the Panhandle country.

He is also interested in the agricultural advancement of the country and owns a large farm adjoining the town of Black, seven miles east of Friona; the town having been named for him. Among the crops on his farm the past season was about 300 acres of cotton, which is making a third of a bale per acre, or better, and his business at the Friona gin was one of the business items that brought him to Friona last week.

In addition to his cropping activities he also has a large herd of fine registered Hereford cattle on his farm, which he takes great pains with, and which yields him a nice revenue each year, as he disposes of them to other breeders for foundation breeding stock or to augment herds already started.

Mr. Black asked that his name be added to the Star's subscription list, and he carries an advertisement in the Star each week.

LESLIE LOVELESS

Friona people again deplore the loss of one of the city's most highly esteemed young men in the death of Leslie Loveless, which occurred in a hospital at Amarillo, last Saturday, January 8th, at about 4 o'clock, a. m.

Leslie, who was employed as bookkeeper at the Friona Feed and Produce Company, was taken ill while at his work on Tuesday and was obliged to go to his home, where his condition was not considered serious until late Friday afternoon, his parents thinking his illness to be a light attack of the influenza. On Friday afternoon, a physician was called and being unable to diagnose the case, a physician from Hereford was called in consultation, and still being unable to diagnose the case, but realizing that his condition had become serious, he was taken Friday night to the hospital, and lived only a few hours after arriving there.

The physician at the hospital diagnosed the case as Landreth's paralysis, being a disease of extremely rare occurrence, and one from which only about one half of one percent of the cases recover.

Leslie was one of Friona's most highly-esteemed young men, and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Loveless of this city, and a graduate of the Friona High School, Class of 1935. He was 22 years old.

The funeral was held at the former home of the family at Moore, Oklahoma, Monday afternoon at two o'clock. The pall bearers were young men from this city who were his former classmates and his present business associates and were: Raymond Baker, Julius Pulkas, A. B. Cole, Wilmot Crow, G. B. Buske and Ernest Osborn, who drove over to Oklahoma, Monday forenoon.

He leaves his immediate family to mourn his untimely death, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Loveless; five brothers, Roy of Oklahoma City; Walter, of Moore, Oklahoma; Vernon, Luther and Howard, of Friona; and one sister, Mrs. Cook, of Oklahoma City.

The Star joins his many other friends in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in this time of intense sorrow.

JUDGE ALEXANDER FOR RE-ELECTION

In this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of Judge S. M. W. Alexander, of Friona, for re-election to the office of County Commissioner from Precinct No. 1. Judge Alexander has faithfully and efficiently served the people of his district during his past tenure in office, and it is by their solicitation that he again enters the race for reelection. He is so well known by all the people of his precinct that words of introduction on the part of the Star would seem superfluous, but the Star feels assured of his unqualified devotion to the faithful and successful performance of the duties of the office he again seeks, and has no hesitancy in recommending him to the favor of the voters of the precinct.

LADIES AID MEETING

The ladies of the Congregational Ladies' Aid held their meeting this week at the home of their president, Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson, with eleven members present.

They will meet again on Tuesday of next week in the same home, for an all-day meeting and a covered dish luncheon.

PARMER TEACHERS BANQUET

The third Parmer County Teachers and Board Members Banquet was held at the Friona High School building last night, January 12, at 7:30.

The program was given in the Study Hall from 7:30 until 8:00 o'clock, when the banquet proper was scheduled to begin.

Each school in the county was asked to contribute a response or some part in the program, each of the five independent schools to have a part varying from five to ten minutes each and each of the common schools to have a part lasting from two to five minutes.

Stunts, summaries of outstanding school projects, brief responses by school officials, magician acts, songs, clever readings, and what-have-you were in order. Each school was requested to send ahead of time the kind of number it would present and the time required and who would present it and the program committee selected certain numbers for the program in the study hall and the others for the banquet room. A list of teachers, board members and wives of teachers or board members from each school, that were expected to attend, was sent in in advance of the banquet date. The plates sold at 50 cents each, and a good attendance was present.

The reception committee consisted of: O. M. Stewart, F. W. Reeve, Russell F. Stroud, Norris H. Kelton, Miss Mary Orton and Mrs. Anne Hastings.

Among those who have made the necessary arrangements for the Star to come to them each week during the present year, are Paul G. Renner, Mrs. Kathryn Guthrie, Miss Joyce Landrum, E. B. Black, and L. N. Ritter.

IS 'SEEING THINGS' IN CALIFORNIA

A Letter to Logan Symphon Heber, California, Jan. 8-38 Dear Friend:

I am having a good visit and am seeing this part of California. In fact "I am seeing things" that I never saw before. We went up the All-American canal from Calexico to the diversion dam 20 miles above Yuma, and saw where the water is now being obtained from the Colorado River below Yuma on the Mexican border, went to the Laguna diversion dam where the water is gotten for Yuma and the Indian Reservation, then went on up to the diversion dam being built for the All-American canal. It is an immense project and a very important one.

January 1st we went to San Diego, and on to Agua Caliente; took in the New Year's celebration at Tijuana, Sunday, January 2nd, we went up to the Salton Sea and inspected it and the dry ice plant there. Saw the "mud pots" and the "paint pots" very interesting sights. Also the boiling hot spring, throwing up boiling hot water several feet into the air. The "mud pots" are mud volcanoes. We were about 250 feet below sea level at the Salton Sea, then we went west into the mountains and in a little over an hour we were at an elevation of about 5,000 feet above sea level. Saw fine pine forests, live oak and other growths vastly different from the Valley flora. We were in a DeSota car and had a fine radio.

While at San Diego we went over to the coast and it is "SHORE FINE" you bet. Thanks, Sheridan, thanks.

DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS

From State Line Tribune The Parmer County grand jury, empaneled shortly after the opening session of the January term of district court here Monday morning by Judge Reese Tatum, returned six indictments late Tuesday afternoon and recessed until Wednesday morning of next week.

The sheriff's office announced on Wednesday morning that only one person against whom an indictment was returned had been arrested. He is Marvin Jackson, who has been held in the county jail for the past several months on a forgery charge.

Lee Thompson was named by Judge Tatum stressed the importance of investigating drunken driving charges by declaring that he could not "imagine where there would be any excuse for a man driving while intoxicated," and "I have no sympathy for any man who puts the lives of every man, woman and child in danger" by operating an automobile on the public highways while drunk.

"I have no objection to a man taking a drink any more than a drink of water," the Judge observed, "but when a man makes an ass out of himself he should be stopped, and I want to impress upon you gentlemen to indict that man, regardless of whom he is or how influential he may be."

SIX INDICTMENTS ARE RETURNED BY JURY

From State Line Tribune With every indication that the docket will be disposed of by the latter part of next week, the January term of the Parmer county district court opened here Monday morning with District Judge Reese Tatum, of Dalhart, presiding.

Jurors for the third week have not been called and court attaches said their services would likely not be needed.

B. E. Nobles, Press Abbott and Chas. Jones are acting as special bailiffs during the court session.

Criminal cases appearing on the docket as the result of grand jury indictments, are not expected to be tried before next week. Of the six indictments returned by the grand jury, only one arrest has been made. Court convened at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning to take up the case of the First National Bank of Mason City, Iowa, vs. H. V. MacGregor, et al, which is expected to consume most of the day.

At the time of recessing Tuesday afternoon the following cases had been disposed of:

R. E. Maddux, adm., vs. R. E. Booth, et al; settled and dismissed.

Re: M. C. Booth, dec., vs. R. E. Maddux, adm., dismissed.

Tom Jones vs. Panhandle & Santa Fe Railroad Co., dismissed.

N. L. Tharp vs. Albin Chalmers Mfg. Co., passed till Jan. 17th.

G. C. Ranson vs. Florence Gollo-day, et al; passed till Jan. 13th.

Geneva Lovelace, et al vs. H. W. Osborne; settled and dismissed.

Maudie Mans vs. Fred Mans, continued for service.

Rush Looney vs. Barton & Robison Convey Co., settled and dismissed.

Mrs. Lucille Dorsey vs. Barton & Robison Convey Co., settled and dismissed.

Jesko Common School District No. 9, et al vs. Parmer County School Board et al; dismissed at costs of plaintiff.

T. B. Bailey vs. Eva Garrett; continued for service.

F. H. Burleson vs. Amy D. Burleson; judgment for plaintiff.

Clyde McLean vs. Mart McLean; continued for service.

Jewel Parker Belew vs. Carter Belew; continued for service.

Tom Galloway vs. Clay Hughes; settled and dismissed.

Jonas Kaufman vs. Roberts Grain Co., Inc., passed till Jan. 17th.

Lucille Englant vs. Elmer Englant; judgment for plaintiff.

A. L. Eaves vs. Fred Williams, et al, continued for service.

THANKS TO SHERIDAN

The unstinted thanks of the Friona Star man are now due to our good friend and helper, Sheridan Michell, for the fine pound-can of nice, fresh, "Velvet" smoke tobacco, which he handed to us Tuesday morning.

Sheridan realizes just how well we like good smoking tobacco ("Smokin' Terbacker") and he also knows just how badly we hate to put out the cash to buy an 8-cent can-full of it, so he came to our rescue in the form of a "SHORE FINE" you bet. Thanks, Sheridan, thanks.

TAINT NARRY BITTA USE by CAVISHEM

Muriel Sylvester sure is hard at work. Mr. Sylvester is getting things ready to move to his new location north of the Hatchery Bldg.

In the news lately I see that a one time Air Hero is now being tried as a smuggler, Charles A. Levine, who rose to the heights of a millionaire and later to fall to the bottom.

Mr. Levine made more than a million dollars, after the war, selling scrap metal and buying, discarded airplanes. I can understand why a youngsters will swap off his toys for a kitten, but why a man who has had all will throw it away is more than I can tell.

Careful, girls, I see that in London a girl is termed old at the age of 30 years, so says Britian postmaster general, they are transferred to the clerical department of the post office.

Roy Williams is at the Friona Consumers Co., trying to master the art of using a calamine brush, but at that he is doing a real job of painting up the place. Mr. Elroy Wilson, manager of the Company, is having the place cleaned up and painted, more power to you, Mr. Wilson, I know that you will do a good job of it.

Civil Service Examinations announced. The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations for the following positions. Junior graduate nurse \$1,620 a year. U. S. Public Health Service and Veteran's Administration. Associate wool technologist, \$3,200 a year. Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending January 8, were 18,598 for the same week in 1937. Received from connections 4,158 cars compared with 5,908 for the same week last year. Total cars moved were 22,987 compared to 25,566 for the same week in 1937. The Santa Fe handled a total of 19,801 cars in the preceding week this year.

Texas, in the last census had a potential electorate of 3,200,880, which was greater than that of either Massachusetts, Missouri, Michigan, or Indiana, and not far short of that of California, and even the white citizens of Texas exceeded those of either of Indiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, or Missouri. But under the ban of a poll tax that must be paid by February 1 of the election year, the Texas poll tax registration barely reaches 1,000,000 and the results: Texas polls a vote only one half of Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Indiana and even Democratic vote less than half that of the former Republican State of Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, or California.

It follows, that unless Texas and Virginia lift their poll tax ban before November 1940, and thereby grant the ballot to their disfranchised white voters, they will be unknown in the future galaxy of banner democracy; or as the mother or the step-mother of presidents.

The Shamrock Texan states that it is predicting a bumper crop of politicians for 1938, well, that ain't nothing to crow over from the looks of the list Parmer County will have a fair crop and we didn't have a rain to bring them out.

Moved Shop to New Location On Monday, M. H. Sylvester began the task of moving his machine shop and its contents from its former location south of the railroad, to its new location at the intersection of Main and Eighth Streets.

When Mr. Sylvester has his move complete and everything in readiness, he will change the name of his business from machine shop to garage, and will be prepared to do all kinds of garage work in addition to his machine repair work, and will handle a complete line of Ford parts.

HOME FROM IOWA

Several days ago Mr. Charles Schlenker of the Rhea community, received word of the death of his brother, at Des Moines, Iowa, and he and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schlenker started at once for Des Moines, to be present at the funeral.

They returned to their home at Rhea, Sunday evening.



Black FEATHER

By HAROLD TITUS

W.N.U. SERVICE

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"The little trader!" she mumbled. "He came floating down the river dead in his canoe. I put him out before your lodge. On the grass before your lodge. With these hands, I put him out. You leave me alone when there is whiskey and—"

That was all they wanted from her, now. They turned away, with much to tell, not heeding her chatter of explanation. Little Duck had come, saying Shaw was dead.

It was a time of death. Flat Mouth's son was dead and now their friend, the trader, was dead.

They spoke rapidly and loudly; word ran from group to group until it reached the knot of hunters about Rickman, smoking his tobacco but contemptuous of a man who had been driven out of his lodge. The story of how Shaw had spent the night waiting for the company trader to return had been about. All day they had watched Rickman, concealing their contempt and wonder, because he gave them tobacco. Now Shaw was dead and they kept their wonder about that to themselves as well. This company trader did not meet their eyes. He breathed quickly when he heard of Shaw's death but he did not look at them.

Then, after a time, he began to talk. He was their friend, he said. If the little trader was dead, the band would not lack a fort for trading. He would welcome them to his lodge; they would find his hands full and his heart generous. . . . But he licked his lips as he said these things and looked continually at an island down the lake as a hungry man will look and soon afterward put out in his canoe and started for the company post.

Conrad Rich had put in a day of desperate suspense. His mind accustomed to figures and thoroughly comfortable only when concerned with figures, had been whipped to a frenzy by the multitude of fantastic happenings since last nightfall.

He had fussed about, watching the lake, eagerly listening to those men who came and went and had contact with others and who might have learned something that would shed light on the many matters which baffled him. But none brought news which did else than add to his bewilderment.

In late afternoon he abandoned attempts at puzzling matters out and sought solace with the familiar. Ledgers and invoices spread before him, he tried to work but he was so harried that his mind would not even find peace in the familiar. He just sat before the table in the trading room and stared at the wall, heart quick and aching with suspense.

So he was in a fit mood to be startled when Annette spoke to him from the doorway.

"Oh!" she cried. "Did I frighten you?"

"Fri— Lord, ma'am! Lord, ma'am—selle! . . . Oh, Lord, miss . . . Annette!" he gasped and went to her quickly and took both her hands and drew her within the room.

"I heard what Rickman said to you here 'nd what you said to him." She flushed but he did not notice. Tears stood in his eyes as he stumbled on: "Things 've happened so's a man can't wonder straight for any minute after th' next 'n and if it hadn't be'n for Capes bein' here I'd thought Rickman was after you 'nd—"

"Why, Conrad! You're in a state!"

She stroked the back of one old hand.

"State! How could a man be another way? You're here 'nd fires are set which ain't expected for to burn and madmen run in and out 'nd hellish schemes are hatched under a body's nose that can't be understood complete nor half. State? . . . I'm to say, I'm in a state."

"But you hadn't ought to be here!"—craning his neck to look through the doorway in the direction of the stockade gate. "Tain't no place for you! You'd ought to know after what you heard last evening. If he should come in 'nd find you . . ."

"There, Conrad! You're more alarmed than even I, and I must confess that it has not been a tranquil day for me."

"But Burke is at the medicine encampment. The men saw him there within the hour. He has been there since early morning."

"I . . . I have come for your help," she said. "Oh, just counsel!"—as he stirred and gulped, plainly with an awareness of his own inadequacies. "I'm alone here, now, Conrad. I encamped last night near

Lieutenant Capes. I attempted to persuade him to stay on until Rodney should at least be warned of the threats made against him. But the major's orders were beyond mistaking. The lieutenant was distressed to leave me, but I assured him that with Rodney Shaw here I was in no danger."

Again the flush showed in her lovely cheeks and she dropped her gaze.

"But I have been unable to see Rodney. All the day he has been absent from his post—"

"All night he was here! All night he waited, ready to shoot Burke like a man 'd shoot a wolf!"

"Conrad? Do you suppose he's in danger now?"

"Danger's all about. But Rickman, he's with the Indians. He's be'n there all day."

"True. It comforts me. I . . . You see, Conrad, it is necessary that I talk with Rodney at once. There are so many things for me to say. I harmed him grievously and I want him to know it and my regret from my own lips. And, also, he must be warned of the threats Burke makes against him."

"It's no warnin' he needs! Why, they've be'n like hostile dogs ever since Mackinac. Rickman's tried Shaw once and last night Shaw comes here ready to blast our trader into kingdom come."

He broke short, jaw sagging. Over his shoulder he could see Rickman entering the gate.

"He's comin' now!" he rasped. "Rickman! At th' gate"—dragging her from the doorway. "If he found you here, there's no guessin' . . . Here! This window! Outside, and leave him to me 'til you get a chance to slip away!"

He lifted her, thrust her feet through the window in the rear wall and let her down outside against the building, turning to confront Rickman as he approached the doorway.

The trader stopped on the threshold. He put one hand against the logs and smiled at his clerk.

"Shaw," said Rickman, "Shaw is dead!"

Shaw was dead? Rodney dead? Annette swayed against the wall, coldness enveloping her, and raised hands to her mouth to stifle the cry her throat could not stop.

"He's dead, I tell you, Rich, and there's none to babble that I had a part in it. The trader's mine, now. It's mine, at last, for the company. He's no bourgeois to collect his furs! His Basile's like a faithful dog, but he's no head for trade . . . But that's a bauble, a trinket, Rich! There are other things a man values higher even than this trade and . . . go for one of these now!"

He reached beneath his bed and dragged out a jug and lifting it to his lips drank deeply. . . . Annette slipped around the building and fed for the gate.

"I'll pull her claws, now!" the trader boasted. "Impose a fraud on me, eh? She's here, alone with her boatmen. Capes is gone and all day, Rich . . . all day I've waited . . . waited."

He drank again, lingeringly, and the liquor mingled with the intoxication engendered by his passion and his sense of achievement.

"Capes is gone and Shaw is dead and she's a woman without a protector in the interior!"

"Sleep with the men, Rich. Tonight, this"—with a sweeping gesture—"becomes a bridal chamber!"

As Annette ran through the gateway her boatmen, lounging by the canoe, rose. But she did not go to them. She stood a moment, staring up the lake, shielding her eyes from the descending sun. She saw men gathered before Fort Shaw, saw others running from the stockade with burdens and began again to run herself.

She neither staggered nor sobbed, now. Her feet were firm beneath her, and though her breathing was ragged, her eyes were dry. She ran as she had never run before, lightly and swiftly.

From the head of the last little cove she must skirt before reaching Shaw's fort she saw them launch a canoe and cried out. They did not hear. She slowed to a walk for breath to scream more loudly, but it did no good. Her heart's beating crowded her throat, her blood's roaring was loud in her ears. Walking did no good, and she ran again.

So, just as he settled himself in the stern, to Basile's ears came a strangled hail, his name, the admonition to wait.

"We cannot wait!" he called. "Shaw has been shot down. We go!"

"Where? When?"

She was in the water, to knees, grasping for the moving canoe.

"Yonder! If he lives, he has lain alone since noon. We go to—"

"I go . . . with you!" she sobbed, all but collapsing into the canoe.

"Oars!" Basile growled, and the four blades caught the water in unison.

Good men at the paddles; the best the fort boasted, with Basile at the steering oar, goading them on.

Annette's hands were clenched in her lap, her face white, and, rousing after a time, she stared ahead, unmindful of the occasional slap of spray which came sizzling past the men to drench her face. On they went into the sunset, into the cool of evening.

Basile had called the stroke and barked for speed. Shoulders and backs and arms worked in swift cadence; the canoe leaped and lunged on its way. But it was not enough.

"Faster!" the girl called suddenly, half rising to her knees, throwing a look of appeal upward at the startled Basile. "Faster! He may be yet alive but dying for want of your speed!"

And the backs bent further, the arms swept harder; they boiled on their way. They grunted under the strain to which she forced and held them.

In the stream, though, they slowed their stroke, groping through darkness, cautious of snags and shallows. A deer splashed from the water before them; ducks rose with a clatter of wings.

"It was beyond the marsh, their lodge."

"No. Below, I remember."

"Still three bends to go."

So, the boatmen, arguing in whispers.

Stars shone above them, river mists enshrouded them.

"Hold! I see!" Basile, standing, could catch the loom of the lodge against ghostly birch trunks.

"Ay! We arrive!"

The canoe grated the sand and it was Annette's foot that first trod the bank.

"Rodney!" Her voice, that, pinched and shrill, like the cry of some hurt bird. It made the men mutter. "Rodney . . . Oh, Rodney!" Her call caught in a sob as she went forward, and then she gasped. "Here! Basile!"

She was on her knees beside him, as they pressed about, her palms on his cheeks.

"Rodney! Rodney! We have come! Can you not hear? . . . Oh, he lives!"

She sat there, feverishly chafing his wrists as the remains of fire were found, as lusty breaths blew life into the ash-covered coals.

Shaw turned his head and moaned heavily.

"We cannot all return with him," Basile mumbled.

"Return? With him?" Annette, hands busy with Shaw's shirt, questioned in contempt. "When the spark in him is duller than the spark was in the fire? You'd carry those coals back to the fort to blow life? No . . . Here! I know. From my aunt, I have learned much."

She taught them much, those awed and bungling men. They brought boughs and built a bed. They carried robes from the Indian lodge to cover it.

They pegged a blanket to the ground and secured its other edge to a pole held lashed to two saplings to shelter him; on the opposite side of the fire they raised another blanket to throw the heat against his couch. This much they knew how to do.

Rocks were rolled into the fire to warm at Annette's order, his leggings and moccasins stripped off and hard hands set to chafing the flesh, as cold as the flesh of the

dead. But he was not dead; not yet. From time to time he moaned lightly.

Carefully, tenderly, Annette soaked the bloodied shirt from his skin and bared the gaping wound in his back and its companion close to where neck and chest joined.

She straightened, still on her knees. A hand went within her gown, in against her bosom. Her fingers twined and she tugged, ripping out tatters of soft cloth, soft and clean from washing, clean and warm from her clean, warm body. She pressed them against the wounds, holding them close, calling out to him that she would stay the ebbing life, that she had arrived in time.

For an hour she sat so, Shaw's head in her lap, pressing the cloths that had been her garments against the bleeding wounds. Then, satisfied, she bound them close and turned him to his back.

Heated stones were wrapped in skins and placed at his feet and his sides; the fire was kept going with meticulous steadiness. At first Shaw was restless, mumbling, trying to turn, to shove himself erect, but Annette called out to him, held him close, telling him that to move would start the bleeding afresh. He gave no evidence of hearing, of understanding, but sank back and after a time slept heavily.

Yes, she remembered much from those heedless days when life was life and there was no death; when her old aunt went about, caring and curing, and muttering betimes because a girl's thoughts could only be of light, inconsequential affairs. Another, that must have been; another to be so heedless. It was she, Annette, her true self, who had remembered what, tonight, stood her in such stead!

Two men put out for the fort to fetch a tent and blankets and utensils and the dozen other items which Annette demanded.

And to deliver orders, whispered at length by Basile. When they were gone Basile, turning to her, said:

"Ma'm'selle must rest. I will watch."

"Rest?"—startled. "Oh . . . rest?"—contemptuously as though rest were the least important item.

She did not rest. She moved away into the shadows. She was gone for long and Basile, bending to peer beneath the shelter, saw her on her knees under the birches, face uplifted, lips moving as she begged for aid . . .

CHAPTER X

Days, now, of desperate watching beside that pallet about which hovered the shadow of death.

A tent was up, sheltering Rodney, its flaps wide to the fire. Another tent was pitched for the men and the stores but Annette, when she slept, slept on robes beside the trader.

From the moment she stumbled on Rodney there in the darkness, she had assumed command.

She arranged the camp, she announced the routine. Never before had those engages taken orders from a woman; but never, also, had they encountered a woman such as this.

She did not direct them to do this or that without reason. She demonstrated that for such a task she was far better equipped than they, and they obeyed without dissenting look or word.

Old Basile, when not thinking about his unconscious master, pondered deeply in his simple way on this girl. She had come to them from the company fort. From no other place could she have come.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Few American Mirrors Made in 18th Century; the Best Work Was Imported

Save for a few crude examples some of them home-made, there is little indication that mirrors were made in America to any extent before the second half of the Eighteenth century, writes Richmond Huntley in "American Collector." Even then, though the silversmith process might be done here and probably was, the glass itself was imported.

Although American glass houses were early on the scene, they made neither the plate glass nor the thin clear mirror glass of a later day. After the Revolution much French glass was imported; and when in 1812 the unpopular embargo laws interfered, John Doggett, of Roxbury, Mass., gallantly stepped into the breach for his section of the country and quicksilvered native window glass.

But back to the Seventeenth century colonist and his "large looking glasses" just over in the frail boats of less than 200 tons burden. These same boats had from the beginning brought artisans and craftsmen of all sorts. Many of the cabinetmakers were versatile men, able and willing to do anything for their patrons from taking down and setting up beds, making and repairing furniture, to fashioning the coffins for their last journey. One is not surprised to find men among them who knew how to resilver mirrors, copper wheel-cut a design with diamond dust; or make and carve a frame.

"Looking glasses of all sorts," read an advertisement in the Boston News Letter, April 25, 1715, "old glasses new silvered. Done and sold by William Rundle at the sign of the Cabinet, a looking Glass Shop in Queen Street." Further mirror styles had changed. The glass

was still cast in one piece of limited size; but instead of the slightly rectangular picture frame effect of previous years, long frames with two glasses, one above the other, were in vogue. They were often elaborately carved as to frame with a double cyma curve at the top. The upper glass was usually decorated with an engraved design, inaccurately termed "diamond-cut." Such a mirror was a superior and much coveted wall decoration. In addition to importing them it became the fashion to remodel the old ones.

As the century wore on there were undoubtedly men in America capable of making just as fine mirrors, from silvering and cutting the glass to carving and gilding the frames, as any imported from England or the continent. But the general public, then as now, considered an expert "some one from out of town." Consequently, those who could afford to still looked across the ocean for the "newest and neatest fashion" in mirrors. As late as 1767 the following wail of protest appeared in the Boston News Letter as part of an advertisement: "Said Whiting does more at present towards manufacturing looking glasses than any one in the province, or perhaps on the Continent, and would be glad of Encouragement enough to think it worth while to live."

Tenacious Glacier

The Fox glacier of New Zealand defies the general rule that glaciers never reach out beyond the limits of the snow fields surrounding them. Some of the rivers of ice from the Fox extend down to 670 feet above sea level, winding over wooded slopes to end among tree ferns and other subtropical vegetation.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THE day of the handsome hero with soulful eyes and long lashes is definitely over according to theater managers throughout the country. William Powell, Clark Gable, Paul Muni and Spencer Tracy are the current idols of audiences everywhere, and the most up and coming young actor is James Stewart.

Certainly if the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer story department continues to do as well by young Stewart as they have in "Navy Blue and Gold" he will soar to the very crest of the wave of success. Lanky and homely, Jimmy Stewart has naturalness and shy sincerity that endear him.

Almost every company has had a try at making a picture about midshipmen at Annapolis, and all of them have been pretty stirring with their martial music, their Navy spirit, their campus romances. But Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer have taken all the old ingredients and made them seem fresh.

When Mervyn Le Roy finishes the last picture under his contract with Warner Brothers and moves to Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer as a producer, he and Clark Gable will both start arguing with executives that they simply must make a picture together. Clark has not forgotten how hard Le Roy tried to give him a start in pictures years ago.

When Clark was a stage actor and trying to get into pictures, Le Roy recommended him to Warner Brothers. He asked only \$250 a week, but Warners thought that was too much for a guy with such big ears. Now they would gladly pay that much just to get one of his ears in a picture!



Clark Gable

Nowadays Shirley Temple rarely romps around the Twentieth Century-Fox lot visiting sets where pictures are being made. She stays in her dressing room bungalow and strange are the sounds that come out of there. It seems that Alan Dwan who is to direct her next picture thought it would be very cute for Shirley to beat a drum, so he sent her a whole set of trap drums and hired a teacher to give her lessons. No one, least of all Mr. Dwan, realized that Shirley would take to drumming with such enthusiasm.

Studying box-office reports for the past few months, R-K-O have decided not to renew the contracts of Lily Pons and Nino Martini. Too hard to find stories for singers. Paramount has notified Marlene Dietrich that she can make pictures elsewhere; they are in no hurry to make another with her. Joan Blondell has decided she would rather free-lance than stay with Warner Brothers, and Rosalind Russell has decided to go back to the stage when her contract expires next summer.

Warner Brothers made such a hit with "Alcatraz," that they are filming a whole series of prison stories. Next you will see "Girls on Probation," then "Reform School," then one by Warden Lawes of Sing Sing called "Chalked Out." "Chalked Out" is prison slang for execution.

Among new air shows of 1938 is the return to radio of Bob Becker, nationally known sportsman, author, hunter and authority on dogs who broadcasts each Sunday in the interest of a popular brand of dog food. He is heard over NBC's red network coast-to-coast at 2 p. m. with a re-broadcast over WGN of the Mutual network at 2:45. Becker knows the woods and waters of North and South America as few men do. He has hunted bear, moose, and sheep in Alaska and made explorations in the little-known reaches of the Amazon.

ODDS AND ENDS—Connie Boswell will be on the Paul Whiteman program again on January 25th . . . Robert Taylor asked to have Virginia Bruce play opposite him in "Northwest Passage" because she was leading woman in his first big screen success, and he counts on her to bring him luck . . . Ted Husing, ace sports director, has entered a knitting contest in New York and defies anyone to make a crack about it . . . When Grace Moore, Gladys Swarthout and many other famous singers attended a business meeting of the Metropolitan Opera Singers association, they insisted on calling a recess so as to listen to a Charlie McCarthy broadcast . . . Edward G. Robinson and Jean Hersholt are transporting their whole radio program companies to New York for a few weeks. Jean Hersholt will be the guest of Lauritz Melchior, Metropolitan opera singer and fellow-Dane, while he is in the metropolis.

Western Newspaper Union.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Personal Indorsements.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—I used to be a pretty fair hand at indorsing things. But I realize now what a piker I was. I indorsed only one thing at a time.

For the present champions, I offer a suggestion. When that distinguished world traveler ("Bringing Testimonials Back Alive") and that eminent movie star, who lives in Hollywood right next to Live Reading Matter and is authoress of "Miss Coldbeck Recommends," get through indorsing practically everything else, let them

then club in and attain the very highest peak of indorsementology by jointly indorsing the famous society queen who has indorsed more products than they even, or anybody.

Maybe it's a sign of the times that today the most fascinating literature and the most familiar names are found in the advertising sections of a magazine rather than in the table of contents.

Noted Ancestors.

ON THE little Hogg-Dickson ranch at Casa Blanca, Mexico—only 300,000 acres—I met the caporal, or head man, of the cow herd and one famous as a rifle-shot, an upstanding, clear-eyed Mexican, but, I fancied, with some faint indefinable suggestion of the Anglo-Saxon in his facial contours. However, his name, as I caught it, was pronounced "Ernesto Boo-na," which, to my alien ears, sounded Latinesque enough for all purposes.

He knew no English, yet, when I mentioned Kentucky—a thing I've been known to do before—he poured out a rippling flood of Spanish. Louis Kresdorn, the Texas-born manager, translated:

"Ernesto says he has heard of a far-away place called Kentucky. According to a legend in his family, his great-great-grandfather once lived there—was my valiente, my vivo, and was the nephew of an even greater Gringo warrior who drove the savages before him like tumbleweeds before a wind."

So I saw a light and I inquired how Ernesto spelled his last name—he spelled it the orthodox way. So, as members of the same stock, a pioneer ancestress of mine having married a kinsman of the great pathfinder, I held a reunion with this mighty huntsman, who is proud that he too, collaterally, is descended from Daniel Boone.

Dachshunds.

I LIKE dachshunds. They've more sense of humor than anything I ever saw that came out of Prussia. I always figured the breed was produced by crossing a rat terrier on a German compound verb, and—I still believe you could combine usefulness with their natural comedy by training them to retrieve collar buttons from under low bureaux.

I indorse the phrase of the mathematical sharp who said a dachshund was half a dog high and a dog and a half long, but I claim Captain Mike Hogg's chauffeur, Mose, coined the best description yet. When Mrs. Hogg brought home the first one Mose ever beheld, his eyes bulged out like twin push-buttons on a mahogany door-jamb.

"Lawsy, Miss Alice!" he exclaimed, "what is this here thing?"

"Wellum," said Mose, "if you hadn't told me, I'd 'a' said it was a snake on roller skates."

Hunting in Texas.

IT WAS raining so hard even the seagulls were trying to get in the clubhouse. So the ducks went away somewhere, out of the weather. So the hunters, who were less intelligent than the ducks, came back from the blinds dripping like so many leaky hot water bottles.

After being bailed out, we sat down to vittles—nothing unusual, just the customary club dinner. All we found on the menu was beef hash, duck stew, liver and onions, country smoked sausage and homemade headcheese, also hot biscuits, corn pone and rice cakes; likewise turnip greens, rice, sweet potatoes, squash, snapbeans and eye hominy; preserves, six kinds of pickles, merreros, jellies and jams; besides stewed pears, apple pie, papawell pecans and various fruits. Then Mrs. Jacob Smothers, the club hostess, came in to say that, if anybody in the future craved anything special, she'd try to fix it up—and wondered why such of her gorged guests as weren't too far gone uttered feeble laughter.

Being now convalescent, I am able to report that Southern Texas is one part of the Union where eating is still being carried on as a regular habit.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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"Old Put," Born 220 Years Ago, Was First "Strenuous American"

Israel Putnam, Best Remembered as a New England General in the Revolution, Was a Man of Action Who Had an Adventurous Career in Many Places—From Montreal, Canada, to Havana, Cuba, and as Far West as the Wilderness Outpost of Detroit.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ASK the average American "Who was Israel Putnam?" and he will probably reply readily enough: "Why, he was one of our generals in the Revolution!" For the mention of that name stirs in him a recollection of more than one incident in the saga of our fight for liberty.

It may be a memory of a familiar picture he has seen often—that of the Connecticut farmer leaving his plow in the furrow and starting posthaste for Boston when the news of Concord and Lexington was brought to him.

Or he may remember Trumbull's famous painting of "The Battle of Bunker Hill" which shows Putnam, clad in a splendid blue and scarlet uniform, defiantly waving his sword as the British charge up the slope with fixed bayonets.

If Mr. Average American's recollection of Putnam isn't based on either of these pictures, then it may be that he recalls another—that of an officer on horseback, riding at breakneck speed down a long flight of stone steps while a group of soldiers look on, aghast at his daring. For that officer was also "Old Put" and the scene pictured was his escape from the British at Horseneck near Greenwich, Conn.

It will be noticed that all of these are "action pictures," for that was characteristic of this New Englander who was born 220 years ago this month. He was indeed a man of action—probably our first "strenuous American" and he won the right to that title long before Theodore Roosevelt made it popular.

Moreover, his activities were not confined to one small section of the country (New England) nor to one certain period in our history (the Revolution) as, no doubt, most of his fellow-Americans believe. During the span of his very busy life he saw action on many fronts—from Montreal, Canada, in the north to Havana, Cuba, in the south; and from Boston in the east to the frontier outpost of Detroit in the west.

Accolade of the Frontier

There is significance, too, in the fact that many years before the Revolution, when he was barely forty, he had been given the sobriquet of "Old Put." For that was the accolade which the American frontiersmen conferred upon a leader whose ability as a "first-class fightin' man" or whose other rugged pioneer qualities commanded their respect and affection. Putnam won it on the New York-Canadian frontier during the French and Indian war and when the backwoods-men of that period called him "Old Put," they were saying it in the same spirit that later frontiersmen would refer to "Old Hickory" Jackson, "Old Tippecanoe" Harrison, "Old Abe" Lincoln and "Old Rough and Ready" Taylor.

Putnam was born on January 7, 1718, near Salem, Mass. He was the tenth of 11 children in the family of Joseph Putnam, one of the few men who was brave enough to defy the Rev. Samuel Parris when the famous witchcraft delusion held that village in its evil spell. In 1739 young Israel married Hannah Pope and the next year migrated to Pomfret, Conn., where he had purchased a tract of land.

There for the next 15 years he was busily engaged in farming and providing a living for his rapidly growing family. For Israel Putnam emulated his sire in assuring that there would be no "race suicide" in the Putnam family—he became the father of four sons and six daughters.

At the outbreak of the French and Indian war in 1755, he joined the Connecticut volunteers who accompanied Sir William Johnson and his Iroquois allies in the expedition against the French at Crown Point. Putnam had his baptism of fire at the bloody battle of Lake George and also won his first commission, that of lieutenant in the Connecticut Provincial troops. He evidently demonstrated unusual ability as an Indian fighter for he became a member of that remarkable corps of backwoods warriors who took their name from their com-

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GENERAL PUTNAM STARTING FOR BOSTON
(From a drawing by Lossing in Coffin's "The Boys of '76," courtesy Harper and Brothers.)

mander, Maj. Robert Rogers, and who have been immortalized in Kenneth Roberts' recent book, "Northwest Passage."

One of Putnam's narrowest escapes from death occurred while he was serving with Rogers' Rangers in the spring of 1758. He was captured by the Indians who tied him to a tree and amused themselves by hurling tomahawks at his head to see how near they could come to him and yet miss him. Next they started a fire at his feet to "torment" him but a sudden rainstorm came up and put it out. Again the fire was kindled and Putnam was prepared to die when Colonel Marin, a French officer, dashed in and rescued him.

Putnam was sent first to Ticonderoga and then to Montreal where he was held as a prisoner of war until autumn when an exchange of prisoners permitted his return to his home. The next year, however, he was back in the service as a lieutenant colonel in the British and Colonial



army which General Amherst led against Ticonderoga, Crown Point and Montreal.

Off to Cuba.

After the fall of Montreal, which meant the end of the French rule in Canada, England prepared to make war on France's ally, Spain, and in 1762 sent a naval expedition against Havana, Cuba. Among the Colonial reinforcements was a Connecticut contingent of 1,000 men led by Lieutenant-Colonel Putnam. The ship on which he sailed was wrecked off the coast of Cuba but, by making rafts, his men succeeded in reaching the shore. Then they marched overland and reached Havana in time to join the main British force. And, as usual, when they stormed Morro Castle, the Spanish stronghold at the entrance to the harbor, "Old Put" was in the thick of the fight.

He had hardly returned to his home from the Cuban expedition when Pontiac's war broke out in 1763 and it wasn't long before "Old Put" was in the field again. This time he was major of a Connecticut battalion of 250 men who accompanied Colonel Bradstreet on his expedition to Detroit, then besieged by Pontiac's warriors.

Bradstreet raised the siege. Then he led his force back to the place on the Sandusky river where the present city of Fremont, Ohio, now stands, to receive the pris-

oners which the Indians had agreed to turn over to him. While there Putnam helped fortify the encampment, which included the present county fair grounds, now called the Israel Putnam Agricultural park.

After the successful conclusion of this campaign, Putnam returned home once more. In the spring of 1765 his life was saddened by the death of his wife and one of his daughters but he was soon in the midst of a new kind of activity to divert his mind from his troubles. The passage of the Stamp Act resulted in the organization of the Sons of Liberty and, of course, "Old Put" was one of their leaders. In 1766 he was elected representative to the Connecticut assembly and the following year he married Mrs. Deborah Lothrop Gardiner, a widow.

In 1772 Putnam was made a member of the Company of Military Adventurers, organized by Gen. Phineas Lyman, who visited the Lower Mississippi and West Florida to look over the lands promised by the British government to provincial soldiers who had served in the French and Indian war. However, nothing came of this promise and four months after Putnam's return home occurred the Boston Tea Party and the passage of the Boston Port Bill.

Boston's Benefactor.

When the Connecticut patriots decided to send food to their distressed brethren in Boston, Putnam was the man chosen to deliver it—on the hoof! So he set out on horseback, driving before him 120 sheep and successfully delivered his flock after a tedious trip of nearly 100 miles. The newspapers, in announcing his arrival, spoke of him as "one of the greatest military characters of the age" and a person whose "bravery and character need no description."

Although he did not live up to the first part of that description during the Revolution, there was no question of the truth of the second part. After the Battle of Bunker Hill, Putnam, now a major-general, took part in the fighting around New York and Long Island. In May, 1777, he was placed in charge of the defense of the Highlands of the Hudson but was removed from command because of the loss of Forts Montgomery and Clinton. However, a court martial exonerated him of blame for these disasters, restored him to his command and he was later sent to Connecticut to superintend recruiting activities.

But "Old Put" was growing old and, after a few more skirmishes, including his famous escape from the British at Horseneck, he asked for a leave of absence. In December, 1779, as he set out on horseback once more to join the army he suffered a slight stroke of paralysis which ended his military career for all time. He retired to his farm where he followed with keen interest the march of events—the final triumph of the patriot cause and the founding of the new nation which he had served so well—until death wrote "Finitis" to his busy life on May 19, 1790.

In a cemetery in Brooklyn, Conn., stands a tomb upon which is engraved this epitaph:

Sacred be this monument
To the memory
Of
Israel Putnam, Esquire,
Senior Major-General in the Army
of
The United States of America
Who
Was born at Salem
In the Province of Massachusetts
On the seventh day of January
A. D. 1718;
and died
On the nineteenth day of May
A. D. 1790.

Passenger,
If thou art a Soldier,
Drop a tear over the dust of a Hero
Who
Ever attentive
To the lives and happiness of his Men
Dared to lead
Where any Dared to follow:
If a Patriot,
Remember the distinguished and gallant
services rendered thy Country
By the Patriot who sleeps beneath this
Marble;
If thou art Honest, generous and worthy
Render a cheerful tribute of respect
To a Man
Whose generosity was singular
Whose honesty was proverbial;
Who
Raised himself to universal esteem
And offices of Eminent distinction
By personal worth
And a
Useful Life.

Despite the somewhat flamboyant phraseology of this typical Eighteenth century epitaph, it is essentially a truthful summary of Putnam's character. And unlike many of his contemporaries, the passing of time and the labors of the "debunking" school of historians have not dimmed his fame.

As might have been expected from a man who led a life of such extraordinary activity and variety, even for the stirring times in which he lived, he became the hero of a number of folk tales. But, unlike so many legends which clustered around our early-day notables, all of these tales seem to have had a basis of solid fact.

Becomes "Old Wolf Put."

One of the most familiar is the story of his wolf hunt. During his early career as a farmer near Pomfret a she-wolf began preying upon his flock of sheep. He and his neighbors tracked her to her lair, a small cave, from which they were unable to dislodge her. Finally, Putnam threw off his coat and waistcoat, tied a rope around his legs and, telling the other men to pull him out when he gave the signal, he took a torch and entered the cave. It was so small that he had to crawl on his hands and knees but far back in it he saw the glowing eyes of the wolf.

When he gave the signal, his helpers pulled him out so fast that his shirt was torn off and he was severely scratched and bruised. Undaunted by this experience, he took his gun and crawled into the cave again. The discharge of the gun in the narrow passage stunned him and he was pulled out half-choked by the gunpowder smoke. But he



insisted upon going back into the cave and this time he emerged triumphantly, bringing with him his shirt and the dead wolf!

Because of this feat he became known locally as "Old Wolf Put" and, as his fame as a fighter grew during the French and Indian war, the "wolf" part was dropped and he was known as "Old Put." During that war he became the hero of another familiar tale. While serving with the Connecticut troops near Ticonderoga he learned that for several nights in succession the sentinel at one of the posts around the British camp had mysteriously disappeared. General Lyman gave orders for the sentinel to call out "Who goes there?" three times, if he heard any noise, and then if no answer came to open fire. In spite of this precaution, the sentinels continued to disappear.

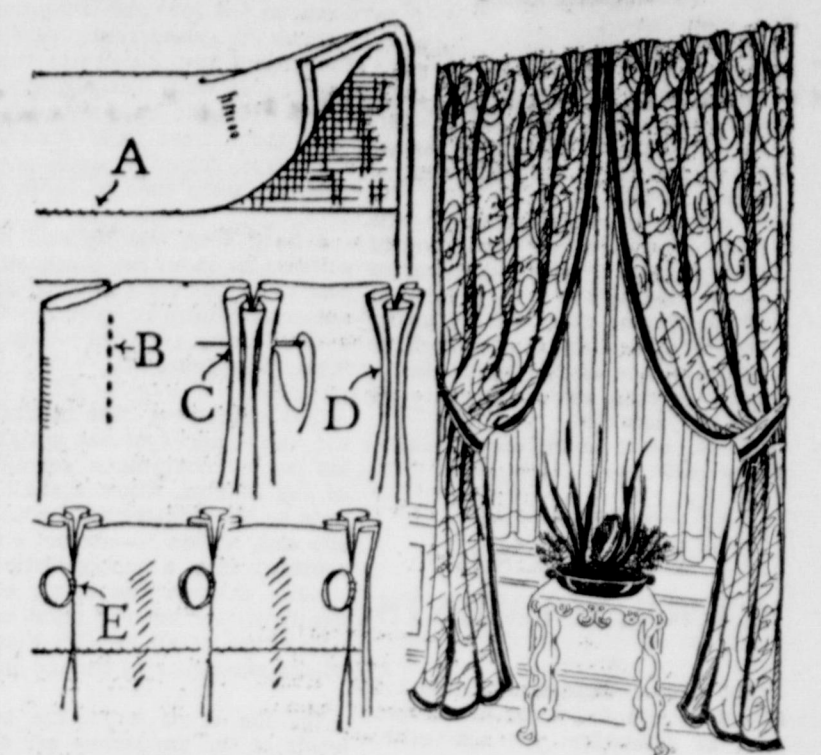
The Mystery Solved.

Theurapon Putnam volunteered to try to solve the mystery. Soon after taking his post, he heard a rustling noise in the leaves as though some animal were scuffling about on the ground for food. Peering through the darkness, he saw a huge creature which he recognized as a bear. As the animal shambled toward him, something in its gait aroused his suspicion. He immediately called out "Who goes there?" as ordered, repeated the challenge twice, then fired. Rushing forward, he found the bear in its death agonies but when he turned the animal over, he found enclosed in its shaggy skin a painted Indian warrior with a tomahawk clenched in his hand.

The mystery was solved at last. The other sentinels had believed it was a real bear and had allowed the daring warrior to get near enough to them to use his tomahawk before they learned of their mistake. After Putnam's turn of duty at that post no more sentinels disappeared.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



WHETHER you line your new draperies or not will depend on how heavy the material is. It is important, however, that the top of draperies be stiffened when a French heading is used. A soft canvas which may be purchased in drapery departments is generally used for this purpose. From four to six inches is a good depth to cut the heading canvas. Turn the top of the curtain material over it and sew as at A.

Now measure the width of your curtain and plan the plaits to take up half this width. In heavy material, four or five inches will be enough. It is a good plan to let the space between the plaits be the same as the amount of material the plaits take up. The first plait may come just inside the finish of the outside edge of the drapery or it may be placed two or three inches in.

Start to sew the plait about an inch down from the top of the drapery and sew it the depth of the stiffening, as shown here at B. Pinch this plait into three small plaits and, starting two inches down from the top, sew through as at C. Sew these plaits the depth of the stiffening, so that they appear as shown here at D. Now turn to the wrong side and sew a ring to the back of each plait as at E.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book,

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Shrimp Creole for Sunday Night Supper.

SHRIMP Creole is an excellent dish to serve for Sunday night supper, not just because it is especially good to eat, but because it can be made the day before or in the morning and reheated when ready to serve. That is a real convenience for the housewife who does her own work.

Shrimp Creole.
2 medium size onions sliced
1/2 cup sliced celery
2 tsp shortening
1 tsp flour
1 tsp salt
1 to 2 tsp chili powder
1 cup water
2 cups canned tomatoes
2 cups canned peas
1 tsp vinegar
1 tsp sugar
2 cups canned shrimp
3 cups hot boiled rice

Cook the onions and celery in the fat until a delicate brown. Add the flour, salt and chili powder and blend until smooth. Add the water (use the liquid drained from the peas as part of the water). Cook until thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Add the tomatoes, peas, vinegar, sugar and shrimp and heat thoroughly. Serve with the hot rice.

If the shrimp creole is made before serving time, you will find a double boiler, or casserole convenient to use for reheating it. The amount of chili powder to use depends upon personal taste. It would be a good idea to add just one tablespoonful and after the finished product has been sampled more can be added if desired. Chilled canned peas served with a custard sauce would make a pleasing dessert for the supper.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

"Quotations"

Instead of teaching my younger readers the conventions nowadays, I find I have to adapt the conventions to my young readers.—Emily Post.

It is not in intelligence that we lack for the overcoming of evil, but we lack in the unselfish responsible devotion of men.—Albert Einstein.

There is no compensation for living—not money—not power—not position—as great as the love of friends.—Vice President Garner.

It is character that determines the success of a man or a nation.—Irving T. Bush.

Man's desire to understand is one of the marks that differentiate him from the animal.—Prince de Broglie.

SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Protected Gold

The main part of the gold depository built at Fort Knox, Ky., is below the level of the ground and the vaults are guarded by every known scientific method of protection, including a torch-proof wall and a photoelectric eye which detects any intruder.

Four gun turrets of steel and stone flank the structure which is set within a steel fenced inclosure. Armed guards are on duty at all times. The depository is manned with machine guns and other modern methods of defense.—Washington Star.

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 Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, 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 germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Merry Souls

Men's muscles move better when their souls are making merry music.

666 COLD AND FEVER

LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, NOSE DROPS
first day
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—World's Best Liniment

Unexpected Pleasure

Pleasure that comes unlooked for is thrice welcome.—Rogers.

ARE YOU PALE, WEAK?

Pittsburg, Kans. — Mrs. R. G. Ligon, 708 N. Grand St., says "I was in poor health, had lost weight and lacked strength. I had no appetite, was pale, nervous and upset, and felt miserable. I took Dr. Fiero's Pills. Prescription and soon I enjoyed my meals, regained my weight and strength, wasn't nearly so nervous, and looked and felt like myself once more." Buy at any drug store.

WNU—H 2-38

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 nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbances. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE Editor and Publisher Subscription Rates: One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50 Six Months, Zone 1 \$1.00 One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00 Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher. Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion. Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the following list of persons as candidates for the offices shown above their respective names, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election, to be held on Saturday, July 23, 1938.

- FOR SHERIFF: A. D. HINSON, EARL BOOTH (Re-election)
FOR COUNTY JUDGE: Walter Lander (Re-election), LEE THOMPSON, D. K. ROBERTS
FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK: E. V. RUSHING (Re-election), A. M. EZELL
For County Treasurer: ROY B. EZELL (Re-election)
For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 1: J. M. W. ALEXANDER (Re-election), L. F. LILLARD

Well, Well, and Well! Since we cannot be thoroughly protected against fire hazards, the next best thing we can do is to have our property well protected by a good fire insurance policy. We have but one insurance agency in Friona, and that is enough to supply the town with all it needs along that line and Mr. Ethridge represents some of the oldest, strongest and most reliable fire insurance companies in the Friona area and can give you as good protection in the way of insurance as you can buy anywhere in the United States, and he is willing to do it.

That is a mighty good idea of making a complete paving of the business portion of Main street, and I am for it, although I have no property abutting it, and therefore cannot be taxed for the construction of the paved street, although I have no car to drive over it; but I am the most flagrant "jay-walker" in the city, and I like good, clean, solid pavements to do my jay-walking on, and I fully expect the cars to look out and keep out of my way, as I do not want to cause them any trouble.

It is commonly believed that when a man gets into his "eighties" he is too far spent to be of much more use to the world, and I sometimes think very seriously of resigning my position as "Street Corner Philosopher," and retiring from active operations, and settle down on the farm and devote the remaining thirty or forty years, to which I may look forward, to raising a few vegetables and fruits and some poultry and dairy cows, and some good pigs, and tilling enough land to raise feed for them, and just rest the remainder of the time, and not work at anything else.

And while I was entranced in such contemplations recently, I chanced across some old papers in my inside coat pocket, among which I found a sheet of paper containing the bit of "prose poetry" by Walt Mason, and with no intention of violating any copyright, if it should be copyrighted, I just want to quote a few lines from it. It has changed my mind relative to the above contemplated resignation, and here it is:

"I read the papers every day, and oft encounter tales, which show there's hope for every jay, who in life's battles falls. I've just been reading of a cent, who joined the basing ranks, at fifty years, without a cent, or credit at his banks. But undismayed he buckled down, refusing to be beat, and captured fortune and renown. He's now on Easy street. Men say that follows down and out, he'll leave this rocky track, but facts will show, beyond a doubt, that has-beens do come back. . . . And any man who still has health may with

the winners stack, and have a chance at fame and wealth—for has-beens do come back."

Now, since reading this little poem by Mr. Mason, I am feeling just a little bit ashamed of myself for even entertaining such thoughts as laying down on the job, and accepting the, apparently, easier route, and unless Providence just absolutely throws a solid stone wall squarely across my track, you will be pretty likely to hear more from "Old Jodok" and his street-corner philosophy, each week for some time to come.

I have been reading and hearing a whole lot about two proposed or attempted plans for changing our free democratic form of government into a dictatorship, either of which I most firmly disapprove of.

The politicians, now in charge of the management of our government, are openly charging a certain class of our citizens, whom I shall designate as the "super-rich," with a desire and a plan to convert our government into a monopolistic dictatorship through the power of their wealth to control the price and the production of all articles that come within the range of human need.

On the other hand, the political heads of the government are accused by monopolistic element of our citizenry, and by many others ranging on down through every stage of wealth and influence, to our very commonest class, of trying or planning to establish a political dictatorship, and as I understand the situation, there seems to be plenty of cause for suspicion towards either of the above mentioned classes.

And should either suspicion be confirmed, I, for one, am unable to say which of the two will be the worse. But it seems to form a hard lump of some kind in my stomach, whenever I think of the probability of either kind of a dictatorship becoming an actuality to supplant the free and unrivaled democratic form of government, which the American people have always enjoyed.

I was born under a free government and I have spent all my life thus far under a free government, and I trust, that when I shall have reached the end of my course, my dying gaze shall rest upon a flag, whose symbolism shall be unsullied by the avarice and perfidy of any individual or group of individuals, either monopolistic or political, who through their greed for fame and power, have trampled under foot any of the rights and privileges of any of our most undistinguished and humble citizens.

I was recently talking with Dan Ethridge, about our local chamber of commerce, and Dan told me the organization seems to be totally defunct for lack of interest on the part of its members. Dan is president of organization and has been for the past two years, and has made a good and faithful effort to keep effort to keep it alive and active, but he now says he cannot get enough interest aroused to get enough members together to hold the annual election of officers.

I deeply regret this state of affairs, for I have been interested in the Friona Chamber of Commerce for the past twenty years and for about twelve or fifteen years did all I knew to do to keep it alive and active, or, at least, until I had outlived my usefulness for such a purpose, and since then I have had merely a silent interest, trying to be not a hindrance to those who were active in its behalf.

I have seen many times when circumstances arose that demanded immediate action on the part of some organization, and the chamber of commerce assumed the responsibility and carried the affair through to benefit of all our citizens and for the good of the town as a whole, and I still feel that it is a worthwhile effort on the part of our business men, especially, and sincerely hope an interest may yet be aroused which will continue its usefulness; but one man, nor two or three, cannot do this work.

It occurs to me that our men should have interest in at least one social and civic organization to keep it alive, when the ladies of the community have promoted and maintained as many as two and sometimes three such organizations, and have always put over every enterprise they have undertaken. Surely the men should do as well. If they will not do so, it occurs to me that perhaps the ladies should take charge of the management of the chamber of commerce as well.

There was once a man in politics. But he had no regard for dieties; So he poisoned himself With political pelf. And his death it was a most pathetic.

Mrs. Margaret St. Clair, County Demonstration agent, was over from Friona Tuesday afternoon, looking after her official duties and receiving her many Friona friends. Mrs. St. Clair favored the Star office with a short but highly appreciated visit while here.

POLITICS



GOODRICH MAKES ONLY THREE PROMISES, ASKING ATTORNEY GENERAL POST CUT LINES HIS PLATFORM IS STATE'S SHORTEST

SHAMROCK, Jan. 12.—Lewis M. Goodrich, prosecuting attorney in the Thirty-first judicial district comprising Gray, Wheeler, Roberts, and Lipscomb counties, today formally announced his candidacy for Attorney General on what is believed to be the briefest platform on which an aspirant for important state office ever based hopes of election.

"I believe the voters of Texas are disgusted with long platforms and promises of men seeking office and desire to know more of the candidates and their personal integrity," declared Goodrich in making public his three-point platform. "If elected Attorney General of Texas I solemnly promise the following:

- 1. That the office of Attorney General shall serve the best interests of ALL the people of Texas, any other interests notwithstanding.
2. That I shall give all that is within me personally and shall surround myself with carefully chosen assistants for whose integrity and ability I can vouch.
3. That I shall have only the foregoing obligations to perform, with no debts, political or otherwise, to pay.

Goodrich has in the order named been a farm boy, common laborer, retail grocery clerk, truck driver, office boy, student, lawyer and prosecuting attorney. He served five years as city attorney of Shamrock and is now serving his sixth year as district attorney in the Thirty-first district of Texas. He will be 46 years old in April, has a wife and one child.

"I invite the people of Texas to make inquiry in my judicial district where I have lived for more than 30 years as to my honesty, integrity and ability to serve them as a public official," said Goodrich. "I realize that the Attorney General is under a solemn and legal obligation to the people and that his office affects more citizens than any other one department of our state government."

"I realize that the Attorney General and his assistants must be men of sound legal and moral judgment and that his advice and counsel for every state department affects the financial, political and business interests of the entire state. And it is my opinion that in order to perform these duties he should be unbiased, unprejudiced and free from personal or financial interest in all matters brought to his attention. That, in brief, is why I think I should be elected the next Attorney General of Texas."

LEWIS M. GOODRICH

LEE THOMPSON FOR COUNTY JUDGE

In another column of this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of Lee Thompson, of Farwell precinct, who is announcing his candidacy for the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election in July. Mr. Thompson is well qualified to fulfill the duties of the office to which he aspires, and is well known in all parts of the county, he having served the county in various official positions during the past six years; first as deputy sheriff and later as a member of the County Commissioners' Court. He has also been officially connected with the schools of his district and takes a deep interest in educational affairs.

Mr. Thompson, if elected, may be counted upon to give the people the same degree of faithful service that has marked his other official positions.

Goodrich's departure of Jodoka, Texas, has taken a position in E. L. Price's barber shop, made vacant by the removal of George Livings to the barber City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Parr are visiting here in the J. W. Parr home this week.

J. M. W. ALEXANDER ANNOUNCES

I want to thank the people of my precinct for their loyal support they have given me in the past; and it is by the request of many of my friends from all parts of the precinct that I again announce for Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election of July 23rd; and if elected I promise to give to the people of my precinct the same conscientious and honest service that I have given them in the past; and with my experience I will strive to improve both in efficiency and economy. I will appreciate your vote and influence. Respectfully, J. M. W. ALEXANDER.

LEE THOMPSON FOR COUNTY JUDGE

"After considering the matter for more than a year and being solicited by a great many of the best citizens from all parts of the county, I have decided to enter the race for County Judge and Superintendent of Schools."

"Having served the county for four years as deputy sheriff and six years as one of our county commissioners, I feel that my experience will be a great help to me in handling the duties of county judge. "And having served for a number of years on the school board of one of our independent school districts, I have naturally learned a little about the duties of a school superintendent. With a number of children to send to school, I am heartily in sympathy with our schools. "I have only one promise to make if elected: that is to do my best to fill the office to the best of my ability and be fair in my dealings with everybody in the county. I will greatly appreciate any interest shown in my behalf."

LEE THOMPSON. D. K. ROBERTS SEEKS COUNTY JUDGE OFFICE

In announcing my candidacy for the office of County Judge and School Superintendent of Parmer County subject to the action of the Democratic Primary for the forthcoming election next July, I feel it will not be amiss to give a few facts bearing on my experience, qualifications and fitness for the office.

After finishing school in 1914 I went to work as an accountant for the Interstate Cotton Oil Refining Co., at Sherman Texas, one of the largest industrial plants in North Texas; which position I resigned in 1917 to enter the training camp at San Antonio and a few months later went with the 90th Division to France, where along with my comrades, I saw several months hard service on the Western front. After returning from France I was elected to the office of County Tax Collector of Grayson County, Texas, and served two terms, being one of the youngest men ever elected to a major office in Grayson County. I have also done special work in different State and County departments in the past.

I purchased a farm in Parmer County and moved to it in 1933, where I now reside. In the Spring of 1934 I was appointed Committee Clerk of Parmer County by the Farm Credit Administration and during the three years following, I served in this capacity. I made loan applications for a majority of the farmers and stockmen of the County.

Two years ago, our County Democratic Chairman was absent from the County and I was appointed by our Executive Committee to act in his stead until such time as a Chairman could be elected.

I feel that I possess the qualifications necessary to fill the important office of County Judge and Ex-Officio School Superintendent, and if elected I pledge the people the very best of my ability, my full time and energy to the end that I may serve you acceptably.

I expect to make an active campaign, seeing as many voters in person as possible. I sincerely and respectfully solicit your vote and will appreciate as well your support and influence. D. K. ROBERTS.

ROY B. EZELL FOR TREASURER

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Roy B. Ezell as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election, to be held in July, 1938.

John Oyer was hindered in his work in supplying ground feed for his customers on account of a broken part in his motor and the delay in receiving a new piece from Detroit.

Lee Thompson, of the Oklahoma Lane community, was a business visitor here, Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Thompson has announced his candidacy for the office of County Judge. He favored the Star office with a combined social and business visit while here.

Judge and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander were business visitors in Amarillo, Wednesday.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. W. T. Legg, Sunday school director. Thurman Ashley, B. T. U. director. Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, evangelist.

Lazbuddy Baptist Church Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. G. C. Tiner, Sunday school superintendent. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, evangelist.

"FROM CALIFORNIA"

The ferry to Coronado and saw the sea. I washed my hands in the Pacific Ocean and it seemed to have little effect on the ocean. There seemed to be plenty of water left. While at the Cuddyhay ranch near here, I picked citrus fruit from the tree for the first time. I gathered Valencia oranges, grapefruit, and tangerines, also dates.

My grand-nephew has 280 acres of his own land, then, to fill in his time, rents over 1,000 more, so he is fairly busy most of the time. He cleared about \$3,000 on one 80-acre tract of rented land last year. Of course, he does not do so well on all of his rented land, but he seems to be "getting by" with it. My niece has two sons farming here in the Valley. One daughter's husband works in the packing house in Imperial. He took me up to the Sea, and also to San Diego, etc.

They had a depression here all right, but seem to be about out of it. Land values went down from \$200 and \$400 an acre to from \$60 to \$100. It seems to have reached bottom and will probably advance now. At present prices looks like fair interest might be made on it. Lettuce and canteoupes make up 80 per cent of the production here. Alfalfa, barley, wheat, flax and milo are the main crops aside from the gardening operations. Citrus fruits are the main fruits. Dates are getting to be more important, but date planting is hedged about with many restrictions on account of trying to keep out plant diseases peculiar to them; but date growing is bound to be a major business in the future here.

Be sure to show that picture to White, Reeve, Jerry Blackwell, Tom Jasper, Reube Kinsley and any others that will appreciate it. Tell John White I have received only ONE Star yet. This is an unusually long letter for me. Excuse. A. P. McELROY.

SHERIFF EARL BOOTH ANNOUNCES FOR REELECTION

In last week's issue of the Star, appeared the announcement of Sheriff Earl Booth, who has announced for re-election to the office of Sheriff and Assessor of Parmer County for the coming term, subject to the results of the Democratic Primary Election in July of this year. There is little the Star could say by way of introduction for Sheriff Booth, which the voters of the county do not already know, as he has faithfully served them for two terms as sheriff and one term as assessor, and his official record can speak for him clearer and more forcibly than any newspaper introduction can do. But nevertheless, the Star wishes to add its mite to the endorsement of Mr. Booth as a faithful public servant and peace officer. And, he coming Democratic Primary Election sheriff's office should have credit for the fact that there has been a very cord and the assurance that if re-elected decrease in crime in Parmer County during the same number of years in the past, and this is evidenced by the small amount of work the Grand Jury has had to do at each term of court during that time. If elected to succeed himself again, it is the opinion of the Star that the people can depend upon the same faithful service from the Sheriff's office that they have received in the past from the sheriff and his deputies.

ANNOUNCES FOR COUNTY TREASURER

In this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of Roy B. Ezell, as a candidate for re-election to the office of county treasurer. Mr. Ezell has faithfully and efficiently discharged the duties of this office during the past two terms, and of Mr. Booth as a faithful public servant and peace officer. And, he coming Democratic Primary Election sheriff's office should have credit for the fact that there has been a very cord and the assurance that if re-elected decrease in crime in Parmer County during the same number of years in the past, and this is evidenced by the small amount of work the Grand Jury has had to do at each term of court during that time. If elected to succeed himself again, it is the opinion of the Star that the people can depend upon the same faithful service from the Sheriff's office that they have received in the past from the sheriff and his deputies.

CHARLES McLEAN AND HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW

Charles McLean and his brother-in-law, Don Cox returned Tuesday night from a few days' visit at Henrietta. Mrs. Cox is spending a part of this week with relatives at Dimmitt.

JOHN STANFORD AND FAMILY

John Stanford and family spent the weekend visiting his mother and sisters at Enoch, Texas.

MRS. EMMA DYCK

Mrs. Emma Dyck is reported to be seriously ill. General Charles Vaughn, stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, is now visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn. He and his mother are planning an extended trip through Enid, Oklahoma; Wichita, Kansas; and St. Louis, Missouri.

LAZBUDDY NEWS

James Bradford and Misses Ruby Duncan and Betty Bledsoe returned to Lubbock Tech on Monday of last week. Mrs. Emma Dyck is reported to be seriously ill. General Charles Vaughn, stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, is now visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn. He and his mother are planning an extended trip through Enid, Oklahoma; Wichita, Kansas; and St. Louis, Missouri.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

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The regular meeting of the Lazbuddy PTA, will be on Thursday night, January 13th.

LAZBUDDY STUDY CLUB

Mrs. Joe Jarmon was hostess to the Lazbuddy Study Club, Thursday afternoon of last week, at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. Aubrey and Mrs. O. N. Broyles were assistant hostesses. Mrs. B. H. Wagon began the new business as our president for the coming year.

We decided upon final arrangements for "Stunt Night" to be given Friday night, January 14th, at Lazbuddy school. Mrs. Emma Dyck was reported seriously ill and the Health Committee was instructed to purchase her a gift.

Mrs. Sam Laymon, ex-secretary, received a beautiful silk negligee. Mrs. O. N. Jennings, ex-president, received a chic new purse, and Miss Greta Paul was sent a silk house coat as the club's appreciation of Miss Paul's outstanding work with the Girl Scouts in the community.

The program was in charge of Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe. "The Conquest of Pellegra" was both interesting and instructive. "Tanning For Health's Sake," by Miss Eunice Whitt and D. Riley Jennings.

Refreshments were served during the social hour.

LIVE AT HOME CLUB

The members of the "Live At Home Club" held their regular meeting, January 5th, in the home of Mrs. Mildred Burnett. The Year Books had not arrived, but a very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

A delicious lunch was served to the following members: Mrs. Schmidt, Miller, Moyer, and Mrs. Talbot and the hostess; also one guest, Mrs. Miller's mother. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Davis, January 19th.

RHEA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Calfow have moved to the house that Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bates lived in for the past two years. Sunday night several of Mrs. Drasser's friends gave her as surprise birthday party. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hart and family visited their relatives in Oklahoma, recently. Brother Biggs conducted church services last Sunday, at the school house here.

Elmo Dean was called to Wellington last week because of the illness of his father. Ernest Spires has been confined to his home the past week with measles. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Gallmeier and family have moved from Colorado to tend his father's farm here. The Klein has moved his family to a place two miles north of Farwell. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hurst and daughter moved into the Green place this week.

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FEW THINGS ARE PERFECT
 And one of these is the Perfect Satisfaction you enjoy when using our **FUEL AND LUBE OILS AND GREASES.**
 See US For -- Tires, Tubes, Accessories and Parts,
FRIONA CONSUMERS CO.
 ELROY WILSON, MANAGER
 Phone, 31 Friona, Texas.



There ain't no globes up here...

Ernsight's Public Enemy No. 1—a lamp rubber—has visited this house. It's a common and needless occurrence to rub one lamp of its globe to use in another. Half empty sockets means a half lighted home. Fill those empty sockets today. Call our office for a carton of 50-watt Mazda lamps and tell us to put it on your next month's service bill.

TYPE	USE	COST
40 W. Mazda Frost	Ceiling Clusters—2 Socket Floor Lamps	15c
40 W. Mazda Frost	Very Useful Lamp—Can Be Used Anywhere	15c
40 W. Mazda Frost	Table Lamps—Bathroom Pictures, Etc.	20c
40 W. Mazda Frost	Reading Lamps—Ceiling Fixtures, Etc.	20c
40 W. Mazda Frost	Kitchen—Study and Lounge Lamps	25c
40 W. Mazda Frost	A Carton of Six for Only	90c

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company

MODERN FARMERS
 Should always Use MODERN Machinery and other Farm Equipment, Even to Shelf and Heavy Hardware. And Every Farm should be Equipped With **A GOOD RADIO.**
BUY A ZENITH OR PHILCO RADIO FOR BEST SERVICE
 Farm Machinery, Farm and Garden Implements, Hardware And Household Needs.
J. W. PARR HARDWARE
 "We Serve to Serve Again"

KEEP YOUR PRODUCE ACCOUNT UP
 By Getting More Eggs and Cream.
FEED MERIT LAYING MASH
FEED MERIT DAIRY RATIONS.
 Highest Price paid for Butter fat, Eggs and Poultry.
Friona Feed and Produce
 C. B. Buske prop. Phone 53
 Dealers In Hogs - Cattle
 Poultry - Eggs - Cream - Feeds - Seeds

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FRIONA STATE BANK

at Friona, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1937, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 14th day of January, 1938.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$84,711.50
Overdrafts	869.21
Securities of U. S., any State or political subdivision thereof	78,379.33
Banking House	4,170.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,180.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents	75,524.05
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check	5,000.00
Stock and/or assessment Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.	55.61
Bills of Exchange—Cotton	332.35
Government Cotton Loans—CCC Cotton Form A	12,588.90
TOTAL	243,810.95

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	25,000.00
Total Capital Structure	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,300.00
Due to banks and bankers, subject to check	7,342.78
Individual Deposits subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	199,969.56
Time Certificates of Deposit	14,258.61
TOTAL	243,810.96

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF FARMER—We, Bruce McLean, as President and C. E. McLean, as Cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

BRUCE McLEAN, President.
 C. E. McLEAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, A. D. 1938.

OUIDA BELL,
 Notary Public, Farmer County, Texas.

(SEAL)
 CORRECT—ATTEST:
 RUBY McLEAN
 ADA McLEAN
 ESTER NOBLE
 Directors.

BASKET BALL ACTIVITIES

Chiefs win two and lose one while Squaws win two

Last Friday night the Friona basketball team defeated the Oklahoma Lane cagers in their first conference game of the season for our basketeers. Although the Squaws had a difficult time in the winnig of their tussle, the Chiefs won theirs by a large margin. The girls' game was the most thrilling of the two games played that night because the Squaws were one behind their opponents until just a few seconds before the closing whistle. The boys won by the score of 55 to 22, while the girls' score was 16 to 15.

On Saturday night of last week the Chiefs journeyed over to Happy to engage in a ball game with the Happy Cowboys. Upon arriving at Happy they learned that the Cowboys had come to Friona. Somehow they had their schedule mixed, and as a result met in Canyon and played the game there. Although the Cowboys beat the Chiefs at the tournament held at Dimmitt they lost this game by a score of 36 to 17.

Lazbuddy and Friona Split Games—Boys Lose
 It was thirty minutes before game time and the local gym was packed to the brim, but people were still coming in, many had to go back home. It was the largest crowd ever seen in the high school gymnasium and more than half of the people were from Lazbuddy. All of these people came to see some good ball games, and they certainly got their their money's worth.

In the first game with neither side ever getting more than three points ahead the Squaws noded out the Lazbuddy Lassies 19-18. The crowd was in an uproar the entire game. This win places the Squaws at the top of the conference standing.

Thrills were plentiful in the boys' game as both sides poured goals through time after time to make a total high of 88 points. The unfortunate part of it was that Lazbuddy hit the hoop more times than the Chiefs and final score was Lazbuddy 48 and Friona 40. Brookfield was high scorer with 22 points. Brown, Barnes and Howard scored 15 points each for the winners. Short and Todd forwards, got shot after shot but were unable to hit the basket. Massey played the best game of the season. The entire Lazbuddy team started as a unit displaying clever passing, fast breaking, and accurate shooting. This win makes Lazbuddy favorite to win the county tournament to be Saturday January 15.

The Friona boys' and girls' tournament will start Saturday afternoon at one o'clock. With several teams withdrawing at the last minute, only eight teams (four boys and four girls teams) will participate. Namely: Farwell, Muleshoe, Dimmitt, and Friona. Earle Bates, Hollene, New Mexico, coach, will be the official. Four games will be played Saturday afternoon and four Saturday night. In the first-round games, Farwell vs. Muleshoe and Dimmitt vs. Friona. That night the winners will play winners and the losers will play losers. In the first round games

for the girls, Muleshoe vs. Friona, and Farwell vs. Dimmitt.

Friona Plays Canyon, Jan. 18
 The Canyon boys and girls will come to Friona next Tuesday night (Jan. 18) to play the Chiefs and Squaws. The Eagles will be big favorites over the local lads as they have a much more impressive record than the Chiefs. The girls' game is a toss-up.

FRIONA WEATHER

During the past seven days, Friona and vicinity has been favored with continuously fair and bright, but dry and cold weather, and no moisture has fallen either in the form of rain or snow.

Not much wind most of the time, but one or two days it was from the north and quite "crimpy," as Charley Robinson used to say. On Sunday, however, the wind was from the south and was the most disagreeably chilly day of the week.

Tuesday was the most nearly salubrious day of the week, it being almost warm enough for spring; but before bedtime Tuesday night the wind whisked back to the north and felt like it had just dropped off of an iceberg, and sure made a fellow turn his feathers the wrong way when out in it. We are still hoping for more moisture soon and lots of it, but, of course, we may hope in vain for many weeks.

ROOF WORKMAN SEVERELY BURNED

While working on the job of repairing the roof on the T. J. Crawford store building here Wednesday afternoon, one of the men having the work in charge, Mr. O. F. Messer, of Canyon, became severely burned while replenishing the torch used in heating the asphalt, some part of the torch blowing out and allowing the flames to cover his body.

He was hurriedly taken across the street to Dr. Stover's office where first aid was given him, and then taken to the hospital at Hereford for further treatment and nursing. Dr. Stover pronounced it a very severe burn, covering the man's shoulders, left arm and chest.

FARMER COUNTY DELEGATES AT RECREATIONAL SCHOOL

Three women were sent from Farmer County to the Recreational School at Lubbock on January 4-6, which was conducted by Miss Medeline Stevens, of the National Recreational Association, of New York.

These ladies were Mrs. R. F. Jones, of Hub community; Mrs. Alta Robinson, of Oklahoma Lane, and Mrs. A. B. Wilkinson was sent by the Oklahoma Lane Club.

Games, stunts, riddles and group leadership were studied by 48 women who represented 15 counties of this district.

ATTENDING BUSINESS COLLEGE

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr and son Bruce, drove to Amarillo Saturday where Bruce enrolled in the Fleming's Business College, where he began his studies on Monday of this week.

Sheriff Earl Booth, of Farwell, was an official visitor here a short while ago.

THE REST OF THE RECORD

By Gov. James V. Allred

The Secretary of State recently invoked the "tramp" corporation doctrine, the effect of which was to discontinue the policy of granting permits to "tramp" corporations for the transaction of business in the state of Texas.

"Tramp" corporations as defined by Edward Clark, Secretary of State, are corporations whose charters have been obtained in a foreign state by citizens of the State of Texas for the purpose only of transacting business in Texas and with no bona fide intention of transacting business in the state from which their charter was obtained. It was felt that the practice of granting permits to foreign corporations of such nature was a discrimination against those corporations incorporated in Texas because the stockholders of the "tramp" corporations are not required to comply with the capital stock requirements as prescribed by the Constitution and laws of this state for domestic corporations. Such foreign corporations also found it easier to evade the jurisdiction of the state courts.

Under the "tramp" corporation doctrine, a charter obtained under such circumstances from another state confers no rights upon the corporation and is not within the rule of comity between states which permits corporations chartered within one state to transact business in another.

At the present time a total of approximately 300 "tramp" corporations are now doing business in Texas. Under the policy invoked by the Secretary of State, such corporations will be requested to surrender their permits and organize corporations under the laws of this state. Since these corporations had paid their franchise taxes up to May, 1938, they will not be expected to surrender their permits and form as domestic corporations until the end of the present fiscal franchise tax year. It would be an unfair demand upon these corporations to request the change to be made at a time which would cause them to pay a double franchise tax for a part of the taxable year.

Under this new policy, the Attorney General will be requested to file suits against those corporations which fail to comply with the law or which may be exempt from the "tramp" corporation rule and any money which may be tendered by such corporations to the Secretary of State for 1938 franchise taxes will be held in suspense pending disposition of such suits.

It is expected that this new policy not only will eliminate the present discrimination against domestic corporations and bring the corporations under closer jurisdiction of the state courts, but it will increase the revenues to the state by the additional incorporation fees under Texas laws. Doubtless the policy will arouse some opposition on the part of those who have been operating under the old rule, but its invocation should be received with favor by the stockholders of domestic corporations who have had to comply with the capital stock requirements of this state while in a sense competing with those of the "tramp" corporations who escaped the requirements of the Texas law.

Word has reached Friona to the effect that Mrs. George Livings, formerly of this community, but now living near Dallas, is seriously ill with an attack of pneumonia.

FARM LAND WANTED—About 350 acres sod ground near Friona. Send price and location. William Heckler, R. 2, Carmi Illinois.

Want Ads

LOANED—If the person who borrowed the copy of TEXAS ALMANAC from the Star office some time ago, will return same at once, he will greatly oblige Friona Star.

DON'T SLEEP WHEN GAS PRESSES HEART

If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloat you up try Alerika. One dose usually relieves stomach gas pressing on heart. Aderika cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels.

City Drug Store

MEN WANTED

The Curtis Publishing Company has an opening for a good man with a car to do rural work. Expense check and good commissions. Must have car and free to travel. Men over forty years are given special consideration. Write or see C. M. Payne, Texico Hotel, Texico, New Mexico, after six o'clock.

FOR SALE—One good 1936 Master Chevrolet Coach, for sale or trade. See Dan Ethridge.

ARMY SITUATIONS OPEN

A large number of young men from the Panhandle started on an Army career, thru the Amarillo Recruiting Office, during 1937. It is expected that an even greater number will be accepted during 1938.

In view of the general situation, there seems to be no doubt but what the Army will be kept up to its full authorized strength, if not increased. Millions of dollars will be spent to give it the most up-to-date equipment and to provide for the best living and training conditions for its members.

The young man enlisting in the United States Army this year, may be assured that he is joining an up-to-date, growing concern, where the opportunities for advancement are practically unlimited.

The Amarillo Station accepts men for the following assignments: Infantry and Field Artillery, Fort F. E. Warren, Wyoming; Engineers, Fort Logan, Colorado; and Medical Department, Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado.

R. A. JACKSON, Sgt. DEM. RS.

BURNS THE TUMBLE WEEDS

J. W. Barnhouse, who lives three miles east of the Syndicate Hotel, about ten miles southeast of town, was in Saturday night, shopping and looking after business matters.

Mr. Barnhouse stated that he had been quite busy burning the tumble weeds that had lodged against a string of his fence, breaking the wires and otherwise demoralizing his fence. He also stated that he did not raise the weeds that had caused him so much trouble and expense, but that they had grown on a tract of land lying north of his farm.

The weeds are easily burned but the job of straightening out the broken wires is a tedious and tiresome one. He said that the ground is so dry and hard that it is a difficult task to dig post holes deep enough to support a fence, and it is strange to him that the wheat continues to live when there is so little moisture.

Mr. and Mrs. Ditmore of this city, were Amarillo visitors, Sunday.

GROCERY & MARKET
 Fresh and Cured Meats, Staple and Fancy Groceries
ALWAYS THE BEST.
 Where Prices Will Please You.
J. L. LANDRUM
 GROCERY & MARKET

READ
 All The Ads
 In This Issue Of The
STAR

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



(Copyright, W. N. D.)

Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. Why do stars seem to be pointed?
2. When did the White House receive this name officially?
3. What is the curvature of the earth per mile?
4. What is the highest denomination of postage stamp issued by the United States?
5. Is water in a pail perfectly level at the top?
6. How long was the original Greek marathon race?
7. What speeches are on the walls of the Lincoln memorial at Washington?
8. Was Sequoia a full-blooded Indian?
9. The names City of Mackinaw and Straits of Mackinac are of the same Indian derivation. Why the difference in spelling?

Answers

1. Their apparent points are due to the scintillation arising from inequalities of the earth's atmosphere.
2. The name "White House" became official during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt.
3. The earth's curvature per mile is approximately 8 inches.
4. Five dollars.
5. It is slightly concave, due to capillarity and surface tension.
6. The runner who carried the

7. The Gettysburg address and Lincoln's second inaugural address are on the walls.
8. His father was white and his mother a Cherokee of mixed blood. He grew up in an Indian tribe.
9. The difference in spelling serves to distinguish the places. The pronunciation is the same.

Yessir, We Have It— Hold Everything but

"What's yours?"
 "Ham sandwich."
 "No got. Try a Sunset Special?"
 "What's that?"
 "A triple decker with ham, cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle and mayonnaise on raisin bread, toasted, with cole slaw on the side."
 "Nope. You've got ham. Can't cha gimme a ham on white?"
 "I'll try. Oh, George! One Sunset Special. Make it on one deck. Hold the cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle, mayonnaise, and cold slaw, and make the raisin bread white, untoasted . . . Right?"

Greatest Ornament
 The modern majesty consists in work. What a man can do is his greatest ornament, and he always consults his dignity by doing it—Carlyle.



One good cook tells another . . .

All good cooks know that Jewel makes more tender baked foods, and creams faster, than even the costliest types of shortening.
 It's a Special Blend of fine vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats . . . used by more fine cooks than any other shortening in America! Get Jewel in the familiar red carton for better cooking results!



FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

Pepsodent with IRIUM triumphs over surface-stains on teeth



Irium Contained in BOTH Pepsodent Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

Thanks to "The Miracle of Irium", Pepsodent smiles reveal teeth that glisten and gleam with all their glorious natural radiance! Use this modernized dentifrice twice a day—and you'll quickly appreciate why Pepsodent Paste and Powder containing Irium have captured America! And Pepsodent containing Irium is Safe! Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. It reveals natural, pearly brilliance in record time . . . leaves your mouth refreshed, tingling clean!

"Fourth Necessity"
 The automobile has become so necessary in our modern life that

it is often called the "Fourth Necessity," giving way only to food, clothing and shelter.

Stoop to Rise
 Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise.—Massinger.

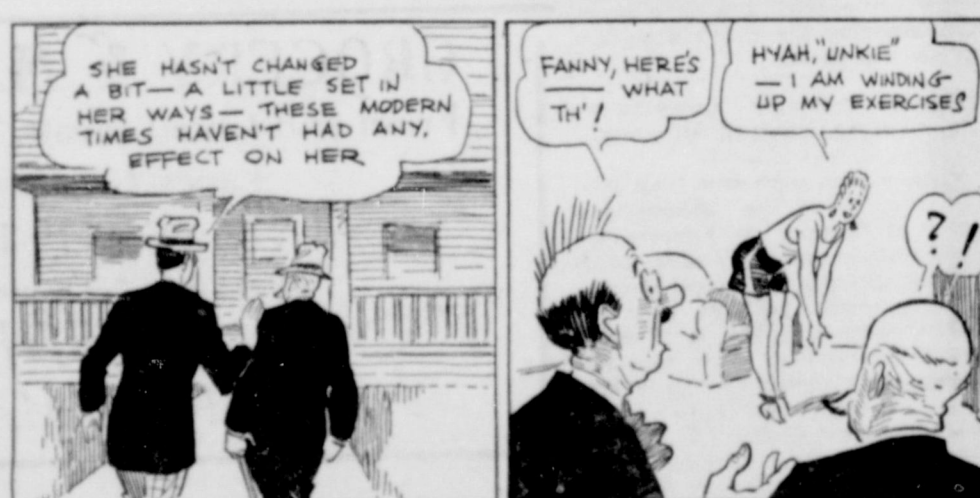
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



OH, YES, HE KNOWS
 "How do you like motoring, old man? Learned to run the car yet?"
 "The magistrate doesn't seem to think I have. Fined me this morning for breaking a sign-post and two lamp-posts."

More Ways Than One
 Mother—What are the young man's intentions, dear?
 Daughter—He has been keeping me pretty much in the dark, mother.
Problem Solved
 Clerk in Bookstore—This book will help your work.
 Student—Give me two.
Swap
 Wife—Elmer, this isn't our baby!
 Hubby—Shut up! It's a better baby carriage!

NOT WORTH MENTIONING
 Little Bess—Mother, why did you tell me not to say anything about Mr. Baldman's hair?
 Mother—Sh!
 Little Bess—Because he ain't got any hair to talk about.

JOYS and GLOOMS



YOUR MONEY BACK . . . IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!
 MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you . . . try Postum's 30-day test. Buy some Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month.
 If . . . after 30 days . . . you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.)
 Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms . . . Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate . . . and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or iced. You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (This offer expires July 1, 1938.)
 DON'T BE A GLOOM—DRINK POSTUM!

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

Are Star Players the Best Pilots in Big Leagues?

DO STAR baseball players make the best managers? Toss that one at some of your sports expert friends at a hot stove league session one of these cold winter nights and see if the fur flies. You'll probably find the answers are, "Yes," "No" and "Yes and No."

It all depends on whom you pick. The records, however, will probably support the fellow who says that playing ability has nothing whatever to do with managerial ability.

If you were asked to name the greatest ball player of all time, you would undoubtedly select Ty Cobb or Babe Ruth. Cobb had a thorough trial at managing the Detroit Tigers after the departure of Hughie Jennings. He was not a success. It was said that Cobb could never figure out why his men couldn't bat, run bases, field, throw and think as well as he had done.

Babe Ruth has been trying mightily for a manager's berth ever since he retired. So far he has failed to connect, although half a dozen such jobs have been filled in the majors. That would seem to indicate that there is considerable doubt in the baseball world about his managerial talent.

Study Present Crop

Take the present crop of big league managers. Probably not more than four out of the sixteen would have to be reckoned with when the round-up of all-time stars is made. They are Mickey Cochran of the Tigers, who was a catcher; Frank Frisch of the St. Louis Cards, who was a second baseman; Bill Terry of the Giants, who was a first baseman, and "Pie" Traynor of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who was a third baseman. And not all four of these could be counted completely successful managers.

Then study the other side of the picture. Joe McCarthy of the New York Yankees would have no trouble in proving he is a successful manager. Yet he was never a good enough player to land a big league job and spent his playing days in the kerosene circuit. Bill McKechnie, now at Cincinnati, who was a success at St. Louis, Pittsburgh and Boston, was just another ball player in his day. Nobody ever called him a star.

Connie Mack, who must be reckoned as the No. 1 manager for all time, has never been mentioned on anybody's all-star team. Jimmy Dykes, the successful manager of the White Sox, missed being an all-time star player by a narrow margin. Burleigh Grimes, present manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, was a star in his day, but hardly to be placed among the top-flight performers of all time. And he has yet to prove he is an effective manager.

Bucky Harris of the Washington Senators quit playing when he was close to being a great star and Joe Cronin, manager of the Boston Red Sox who had practically arrived at that estate seemed to diminish in playing value when he added the managerial weight to his shoulders.

Case of Jimmy Wilson

Jimmy Wilson, manager of the Phillies, was a better-than-average catcher, but not an immortal. Still, he's a good manager in a rather hopeless spot. Casey Stengel, now pilot of the Boston Bees, was a flashy, aggressive player, somewhat theatrical. He was hardly a star, but he can be regarded as a good manager. Gabby Street, who once won a pennant for the Cards and is present manager of the St. Louis Browns, was an adequate catcher, but not a star. He derived his principal fame from having been Walter Johnson's battery mate.

Charley Grimm, manager of the Cubs and successful in making them a first, second, third and fourth place team in the National league in the past five years, was not an all-time star as first basemen go in his playing days. He was graceful and resourceful, but there are a few that would outrank him in all-star reckonings.

Oscar Vitt, the newcomer in the major leagues' managerial ranks as pilot of the Cleveland Indians, has not yet had a chance to prove his worth in the fastest company. He was definitely not a top-rank star when he was actively toiling for the Detroit Tigers some years ago.

"Poker Face" in Comeback

LITTLE "poker face" is coming back to tennis. Fresh from her divorce, Helen Wills Moody is starting the comeback trail that may lead her through the courts at Wimbledon and Forest Hills to the Olympian heights of women's champion once more.

There is a story from the West coast to the effect that Helen very nearly turned pro a while back and joined up with the troupe that features Fred Perry, Wilmer Allison and Bill Tilden. Then the story goes, she considered her long layoff might be a detriment and resolved to fight her way back to the top of the amateurs before she tried her mettle on the pro courts.



Helen Wills Moody

This accomplished, she would be a drawing card of sufficient magnitude to demand a sizable contract from the man who bosses the pros.

But Helen may find her comeback trail strewn with hurdles. There's her arch opponents, Helen Jacobs, and Helen Marble to think about. And what's more, there's that durable Polish girl, Jawja Jedrejowska, who is a sort of feminine juggernaut.

Coach Blasts Alumni

MOST of the ten football coaches who lost their jobs at the end of the 1937 season would probably add a hearty "Amen" to the remarks of L. C. Boles, athletic director at Wooster (Ohio) college before the recent meeting of the College Physical Directors society at New Orleans.

He charged that "influential alumni, trustees and curbstone coaches can still bring sufficient pressure" to force the dismissal of athletic instructors simply because they fail to produce winning teams.

Referring to the "pressure" brought on university authorities to drop instructors not producing enough victories, Boles said:

"At this very moment, able members of college physical education departments, who, according to their contract, were regular members of their college faculties, are now looking for a new position because the 'win at any cost' group is dissatisfied with their coaching record."

Boles said one was led to believe a sports writer in a recent magazine article had "hit the bull's-eye" when he referred to college football as "one of the last great strongholds of old-fashioned American hypocrisy."

Appeals from college presidents to their alumni to come to the support of the athletic team, Boles said, indicate the close tieup with college finances.

"The many postseason, so-called 'bowl games' have resulted in many undesirable rumors," the coach asserted.

The ten coaches whose official heads fell after the 1937 season were: Harvey Harman of Pennsylvania, Harry Kipke of Michigan, Prince Callison of Oregon, Harry Mehre of Georgia, Ed. Walker of Mississippi, Don McCallister of South Carolina, Ralph Sasse of Mississippi State, Tom Sullivan of St. Lawrence and Clyde Propst of Southwestern of Tennessee.

Dodger Finances Again

WITH what promises to be one of the most prosperous baseball seasons on record coming up in 1938, the sorry plight of the Brooklyn Dodgers fast is becoming of serious concern to rival clubs in the National league.

They are sitting by helplessly and not laughing while strife and indecision in the Dodgers' front office tears the stuffing out of one of the most valuable holdings in the business.

There is gloom in the other offices when the subject comes up. They just have heard that the Dodgers' 1938 spring training schedule has been made out for them by the Yankees, there being no one in the demoralized Brooklyn headquarters to attend to such chores since General Manager John Gorman got his walking papers some weeks ago.

Here and There

Probably the most nettled victim of that recent pea soup fog in London was the goalkeeper of a soccer team who stuck doggedly to his post not knowing the game had been called off until long after the other players had left the field. A searching party finally found him. Lining up talent for the Brooklyn Dodgers is supposed to be one of the hardest assignments in baseball, but Ted McGrew, former National league umpire who retired in 1931 to become a scout for the Dodgers, is thriving upon it. McGrew, who weighed 170 pounds as an umpire, now tips 206. Two Chicago owned thoroughbreds are tied for the lead on the American sire list in the number of races won by their sons and daughters in 1937. They are Reigh Count, owned by Mrs. John D. Hertz, and Wise Counsellor, the property of Fred A. Burton. Each has been represented by 54 winners.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Simple or Sophisticated?



A PRETTY girl is like a melody and her frock is the swing in it that makes you remember her—and never lets you forget. Sew-Your-Own puts that "remember me" ingredient into all frocks, from its simple all-occasion models to its more exclusive fashion firsts. You, Milady, have an exceptional opportunity today to choose an engaging frock from this taking trio. Just send for your pattern and Sew-Your-Own will do the rest—see you through every step to a happy, successful finish, or, in other words, to a thrilling frock fortified with much "Remember me."

Five Shipshape Pieces. Start your day in an attractive morning frock if you would leave a bright all-day impression on the family. Sew-Your-Own suggests the new, young-looking dress at the left for creating a really lasting impression. It will impress you, too, for the five pieces fit together so effortlessly and produce such shipshape style that you'll be not only pleased but thrilled. Gingham, percale, or seersucker is the material suggested for this popular frock.

Exclusive Looking. A beautifully styled frock that will lend a festive feeling and a note of glamour to every occasion is the smart new piece, above center. It is modern in line, gracious in detail, and flattering beyond belief. The new tucked skirt looks important, yes, even exclusive, but happily for you, Milady, it's as easy to sew as any you've done. Note the little button trim and youthful collar and cuffs to add that telling touch of good taste. Make a copy for now in satin or silk crepe.

Come-Get-Me Look. Winter is here, but Spring is packaged up for an early delivery, which would behoove the fastidious young woman to now turn her gentle thoughts to the problem of what-to-wear. The slim-waisted model, above right, should set one straight, both in matters of thoughts and actions, for it has that come-and-get-me look that's so typical of the modern Sew-Your-Own. The "act" of sewing is most simplified in this little number, as the seven pieces and the cut-away diagram clearly illustrate. Make this frock in duplicate for your complete chic and resistance to clothes worries.

The Patterns. Pattern 1431 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material. The collar in contrast requires 1/2 of a yard. Pattern 1436 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. With long sleeves 3 3/4 yards are required. Pattern 1435 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Hopeful Impulse Every heart that has beat strong and cheerfully, has left a hopeful impulse behind it in the world, and bettered the tradition of mankind.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

One Right Way If it is right there is no other way.—Theodore Roosevelt.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Unrolling Tape.—Scoring the sides of friction tape with an old razor blade, or sharp pocket knife will enable you to unroll it, without tearing the edges.

Furniture Coverings.—Zipper fasteners on furniture coverings make the coverings easy to remove for laundering.

Thread Needle This Way.—Always thread the end of cotton broken off the reel into the needle, not the loose end, and it will never knot. When using double thread knot the two ends separately—this prevents any tiresome twisting and knotting.

Don't Burn the Cake.—Set an alarm clock to go off at the time when cakes, and roasts, are due to be finished. It can be heard all over the house and acts as a reminder to the busy housewife who, intent on another job, may have forgotten the time.

Non-Skid Clocks.—When an ornament or clock slips on a polished mantelpiece or sideboard, try cutting four small squares of felt from an old hat and sticking one to each corner of the base of the article. It doesn't show and it's quite "non-skid."

Grouping Furniture.—Groupings of furniture, including pictures and lamps, should generally balance each other in height, width and effect of lightness or heaviness, housing experts say.

Prune Salad.—Cook some large prunes, one for each person. Stone and stuff with cream cheese which has been softened with a little milk. Let the stuffed prunes set for half an hour. Take one or two large lettuce leaves and arrange on each plate. Cut a slice of orange on the round and place on lettuce, and in the center of orange place a stuffed prune. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Our Presidents

ZACHARY TAYLOR never stayed in one place long enough to qualify as a voter. During the panic of 1837 Martin Van Buren could not always get his salary. Woodrow Wilson and his wife slept in Buckingham palace. Theodore Roosevelt, in commenting on living in the White House, said: "You don't live there. You're only 'Exhibit A' to the country." Andrew Jackson was the first territorial governor of Florida. Warren G. Harding went directly from the United States senate to the White House.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Consider Your Strength Consider well what your strength is equal to, and what exceeds ability.—Horace.

Gather Yarn Scraps for Flower Afghan

Rows and rows of flowers in all colors of the rainbow—the feature of this easy-to-make afghan. You simply crochet it in strips that are 1 inch wide, and do the flowers in scraps of yarn



or in three shades of one color for a lovely jeweled effect. Pattern 1623 contains complete directions for making the afghan; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; a photograph of section of afghan; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Today a Pupil Today is yesterday's pupil.—Franklin.

Grandma's HOT LEMONADE and...
LUDEN'S Menthol Cough Drops 5¢
Both have an Alkaline Factor that helps you resist colds!

NOW ROLLIN' EM IN HALF THE TIME — ENJOYIN' EM TWICE AS MUCH

Jack Clem finds his ideal "makin's" tobacco — extra mild, extra tasty!



I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I TRIED PRINCE ALBERT ON THE SPECIAL MONEY-BACK OFFER. NOW I'M ROLLIN' EM IN HALF THE TIME, AND ENJOYIN' EM TWICE AS MUCH!

JACK CLEM (right) is a salesman, and a good one too! He says: "I usually sell ideas to other people. But I'm the one who got sold on Prince Albert 'makin's' tobacco. Most of my customers smoke P. A. and it's everything they say—mild and mellow, yet with plenty of good, rich taste." "Say," Murray Benton (left) comes back, "if everything in your sample case was as good as Prince Albert, you'd fill up your order book in no time. Look at the way these P. A. smokes roll up—fast and handsome. And they draw right. No wonder they smoke so mellow." (Prince Albert is great in a pipe, too!)

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Roll yourself 30 small cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the packet tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

KEEP YOUR GOOD LOOKS
 But leave your Whiskers with us
 We do all kinds of Barber Work and
SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS
 Jack's Barber Shop
 JACK ANDERSON, Proprietor

APPEARANCES DO COUNT
 A Neat, perfectly fitting suit of good fabric, well groomed
 by proper Cleaning and Pressing, adds materially to your
 prestige with Your Social and Business Associates.
 LET US SOLVE YOUR CLOTHING PROBLEM
 We Take Your Measure, Order Your Suit and do your Cleaning,
 Pressing and Mending
CLEMENTS TAILOR SHOP

MICHELL'S SHOE SHOP
 FRIONA
 WHERE THE WEST AND FRIENDSHIP BEGINS

1901 1938
 Have Served You for Thirty-Seven Years and are Prepared
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 WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS
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 Come In And Book Your Chick Orders.
FIRST HATCH WILL COME OFF SATURDAY, FEB. 5.
WE HANDLE WEST-TEX DAIRY AND POULTRY FEEDS
 Bell Feed And Hatchery
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REGAL THEATRE
 Friday and Saturday.
 Walter Huston
 in
"LAW & ORDER"
 with
 Harry Garry, Andy Devine
 Sunday, Monday, Tuesday.
 Gary Cooper, George Raft
 in
"SOULS AT SEA"
 with
 Frances Dee
 Comedy and News
 WEDNESDAY THURSDAY
"THE ROAD BACK"
 with
 John King, Richard Cromwell,
 Slim Summerville and
 Aid. Devine
 Comedy

whether the lynching occurs in a county or whether the seizure is made in such county. Though the taxpayers may be law abiding and anxious to prevent mob violence, they may be assessed not less than two thousand nor more than ten thousand dollars, which funds are awarded to the relatives of the person lynched. It makes the Attorney General of the United States the agent to collect such damages and pay same to the family.
 The bill is purely a political gesture. It is a gratuitous insult and thrust at the Southern states. It deliberately exempts from its operation gang murders, though committed by a mob of gangsters or law-breakers. The bill contains the following provision in Section 2:

"That lynching shall not be deemed to include violence occurring between members of law-breakers such as are commonly designated as gangsters or racketeers."

Lynching in the South has almost entirely disappeared. Sentiment against it and the vigilance of courts and peace officers are doing the job. In 1936 there were only 8 lynchings in the whole United States. In 1937 there were only 8. Criminals charged with the most heinous and diabolical crimes have been protected by peace officers and the National Guard and trials according to law have been had. In 1937, in 56 instances officers prevented lynchings. Fifty-one were in the South and five were in the North. A total of 72 persons were protected by brave state officers. The South will stamp out lynching. The bill is plainly, palpably, admittedly a political gesture to capture the colored vote in Harlem and in a few so-called pivotal states. Its admitted purpose is to pillory and insult the South to gather a few colored votes in a sordid political game.

The bill is wholly unconstitutional. It is a plain invasion of the police power of the states. We who oppose the bill do not condone lynching. It is murder. We are against it. If the Federal government can punish one kind of murder it may punish all kinds of murder. It may take over the enforcement of the entire criminal laws of the states. If it may control the courts and state officials in this case it may control them in all cases. It may wipe out the governmental and judicial systems of the forty-eight states.

We are against the destruction of the states. We are against the emasculating of state courts. We are against the subordination of state officers and state authorities. We believe that through the responsibility of state officers supported by public sentiment lynching is being suppressed. Lynching has almost vanished. Gang murders—organized murders in the great cities and in many other sections, have increased rapidly and defiantly. This bill exempts by specific terms gang murders. It encourages and accelerates the mad waves of crime in other sections while insultingly pointing the finger of scorn at the South, where lynching has almost entirely disappeared.

40 Per Cent of Holland Faces Flood
 Almost 40 per cent of Holland would be inundated every twenty-four hours were it not for its dike system.

California State Flag
 California's state flag, having the figure of a bear, originated in an attempt to set up a republic in 1846.

Stroud, Name of Blanket
 Stroud was the name of a coarse blanket or garment used in Colonial days in trading with the Indians.

HEALTH NOTES
HEALTH NOTES
 By Dr. Geo. W. Cox,
 State Health Officer
 Austin, Texas, Jan. 11.—Trichinosis is a disease caused by eating raw or partly cooked pork which contains the trichina worm. This disease caused several deaths and an undetermined amount of illness in Texas in 1937," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.
 Definite symptoms and signs of illness are associated with trichinosis. In the beginning there are abdominal pains, nausea, vomiting and diarrhea, lasting about a week. Migration of the embryos in the muscle causes fever and severe muscle soreness, especially in the diaphragm and the muscles of the arms and legs. The third stage, during which cysts surround the larvae in the muscles, is the critical one. If infection is severe, there may be edema, or swelling of the eyelids and elsewhere, marked loss of weight and weakness and delirium.
 The prevention of trichinosis depends primarily upon the thorough cooking of all pork. Most cases follow the indigestion of wieners, sausage or other pork products, eaten in raw or partly cooked form. The danger of this disease is greater in connection with home butchering, unless safeguards are exercised. Rats should be exterminated because they play an important part in the spread of infection among swine. Prolonged refrigeration as carried out under federal supervision, destroys trichina larvae. Thorough cooking and the use of meat which bears the stamp of federal inspection are safeguards against trichinosis.

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS
 Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending January 11, were 16,018 compared with 15,534 for the same week last year. Received from connections 3,783 cars compared with 5,073 for the same week last year. Total cars moved were 19,801 compared with 20,607 for the same week in 1937. The Santa Fe handled a total of 22,416 cars in the preceding week this year.

Oklahoma Lane Senior 4-H Club
 The 4-H girls have had a long vacation, and we're ready to start a New Year with great interest in our 4-H club work. We will have our New Yearbooks to start in with.
 Since our last meeting, we have elected our new demonstrators. Gracie Lee is the bedroom demonstrator, and Lois McGuire is the garden demonstrator.
 The club meets at the school building Friday, January 7.

TRUCKERS OF BAILEY AND PARMER ORGANIZE
 From State Line Tribune
 Beginning with 40 charter members, the commercial truckers of Parmer and Bailey counties organized here Monday evening, following a barbecue supper in the Danner Cafe. The local organization will be known as the West Panhandle Chapter of the Texas Motor Transportation Association.
 Alvin Hill, owner of the Pecos Valley Truck line, of Amarillo, and Judge Kennedy, of Muleshoe, addressed the meeting.


A spokesman for the newly-formed organization stated there were 200 potential members in the two counties and the truckers were being organized to fight against the 7000-pound load limit law and the 25-mile speed limit law in Texas.
 The following truckers of the two counties attended the meeting:
 E. Sterling, J. S. Glascock, C. H. Needham, J. D. Vaughn, Neal Warren, W. C. Brown, L. S. Kirkpatrick, J. S. Buske, A. R. Matthis, J. H. Damron, W. G. Kennedy, Raymond Gage, C. H. Welch, N. A. Feagan, W. H. Hayes, Paul G. Renner, M. C. Roberts, Elton Parsons, Cecil A. Davis, Horace Simpson, John Davis, Alton Hill, D. G. Dalby, Jim Black, Obie Malone, J. O. Barnett, Alvin Ramm, C. L. Long, F. R. Monroe, W. M. Kirkland, H. T. Totten, E. M. Deaton, R. H. Culbert, O. M. Long, Obie Sheets, K. Goodman, Morris Douzlass, Gail Holt, Charlie Crume, G. W. Damron.

STATEMENT OF SENATOR TOM CONNALLY OF TEXAS REGARDING THE SO-CALLED ANTI-LYNCHING BILL
 The public is often deliberately misled. Misbranding and false labeling is a common abuse. An appealing and sonorous objective often cloaks an unholy scheme. The so-called anti-lynching bill is a case in point. The public is told it will prevent lynching; that those who oppose it are opposed to this desirable objective. Both are false.
 The bill makes no effort to punish individual members of a mob. Its authors admit the Federal government has no such constitutional power. Instead of punishing members of a mob it proposes to punish state sheriffs and state peace officers who may be unable to prevent a lynching. It further proposes to punish the innocent taxpayers of a county.

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 Poultry and Dairy Feeds and Mash, For BEST results in Cream and Egg Production. WE HAVE IT.
 We want your Eggs, and other Produce.
WE SELL: Poultry and Dairy Rations, Mill Feeds and Salt
WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU
FARMERS PRODUCE
 Cecil Malone—Proprietor

"GREAT OAKS
From Little Acorns Grow
 And a Conflagration may begin with a Spark
 Since 1900 there have been 100 Great Conflagrations in the United States and Canada. Will Our Town be the next?
PLAY SAFE BY KEEPING YOUR PROPERTY FULLY COVERED WITH GOOD FIRE INSURANCE.
LIFE INSURANCE SALE
 Among all Groups of business people, continue to rise
 Which proves that Business men consider it
THE BEST EARNED SOCIAL SECURITY INVESTMENT.
BUY AN AMICABLE LIFE POLICY
Dan Ethridge Agency
 One Door North of Post Office
NOTARY PUBLIC LEGAL FORMS FOR SALE
 6% per cent auto loans

CHEAP LUMBER
WILL SERVE MANY PURPOSES JUST AS WELL AS BETTER LUMBER
 And we have it at relatively CHEAP Price.
For Most Purposes, However, THE BEST LUMBER IS NONE TOO GOOD
 This we have also at a relatively CHEAP Price.
LET US SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS IN EITHER.
 Everything For The Builder
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ANNOUNCING
The Opening of Jennings Hatchery.
JANUARY 15, 1938

 This season, for the first time, we are offering Classified Chicks at attractive prices
 Custom Hatching Received on Saturdays,
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THE WIND MAY RAISE SOME DUST
 But Just Bring Your Wash To
HELPU-SELFY LAUNDRY
ONE TRIAL CONVINCES
WE TAKE THE WORK OUT OF WASH
 and the Wear out of Weary
E. E. HOULETTE, Proprietor