

Friona Just MUST Grow
The rest of the world
Demands It.
So, get Your Shoulder to the
Wheel and PUSH

The Friona Star

You Will Like FRIONA
You Will Like Her People
You Will Like Her Climate

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 14 FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1940. No. 26

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well!—Well!—Well! and another "Well". But it is not an irrigation well, nor a gas well, nor an oil well. It is just another "well". But, any way, poor old "Jodok" has been offered by the president of the local chamber of commerce, the chairman of the publicity, or advertising committee, of that organization for the ensuing year, and "He has accepted the offer."

The business of this committee is to make Friona known to all the outside world, that is possible for it to reach, and to sell it, first of all to its own people; and as chairman of this advertising committee, I shall endeavor to tell something each week about Friona to its own citizens, as well as to the outside world so far as I can reach it through my column in the Star.

I shall, of course, try to tell the things which are meritorious to our fair city, which has in the past been described as "A Lustrous Pearl, set amid a cluster of emeralds." But, if in the course of my weekly cogitations and aphorisms, I shall feel it my "bounden" duty to say some things that are not so meritorious to the city and its people, it will be done in the hope that by bringing such a condition more forcibly to the attention of our good people, they may take some pains to eradicate or remove the objectionable feature, and not merely as a criticism.

Any way, in accepting this chairmanship, only illustrates my lifelong proclivity toward accepting anything that comes absolutely free, and is not laded down or tied up with any financial remuneration, whatsoever. Why, it seems that I will take anything that comes free. I might even take the measles or the mumps—if I had not already had them—if they came free.

It is probably needless for me to say that I have never had any conspicuous honor conferred upon me that had any sort of financial emolument attached to it, nor have I ever been successful in securing any such, that I have made any effort to secure. It therefore appears, as I have sometimes stated, that I have never succeeded in anything, but making a failure of everything that I have undertaken.

But there is one thing that I wish to ask of the people of Friona, and this does not mean only the business people of the city. And that question is—"What is Friona worth to you?"

Is it to us, simply a place of, perhaps, temporary habitation, wherein we may gather into ours till "the lion's share" of the dollars that glide through the channels of local commerce, until we have secured our desired competence? If that be the case, it is not worth much to us, since it has not cost us much in the form of dollars and cents—only a close application to our line of business and the driving of "shrewd" bargains from day to day, or from night to night.

But, from such a viewpoint, we may be paying too much for our money.

Friona should have a few industries, large or small, so that our unemployed people could remain at home and still earn a salary—but we do not have them. Therefore, we may be paying too much for our money.

Friona needs a good combined city hall, public Auditorium, Gymnasium and Recreation Hall. But we do not have such. Again we may be paying too much for our money.

Perhaps "recreation hall" is not the proper word for the above, for I do not mean something that would come in competition with any regular, or regulated, business concerns, but rather a place where people who are waiting in town may go and find seats and a comfortable room, where they can read or write letters, visit, or whatever suits them, while away the hours while they wait.

A small hospital and clinic, sufficiently large and sufficiently equipped to take care of all ordinary ailments, would make Friona a safer and a better place to live. Do we like her that well?

True, it will cost us something to have such a thing, but maybe not.

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Methodists To Meet In Amarillo

The Methodist Advance for the Panhandle and West Texas, Eastern New Mexico and part of Oklahoma, will be held in Amarillo on Monday, February 12, it is announced by Rev. Will C. House, District Superintendent of the Amarillo District.

Four Bishops of the Methodist Church will be in Amarillo for the rally. Included will be Bishop Ivan Lee Holt of Dallas, former president of the Federal Council of Church of Christ in America; Bishop C. C. Selemcan of Oklahoma City, former president of Southern Methodist University; Bishop Francis J. McConnell of New York City, and Bishop James C. Baker of Los Angeles, Cal.

The Methodist Advance is the first nation-wide rally of the Methodist Church since the unity conference in Kansas City, in June, 1939. The four-fold purpose of the rally is the advancement of the spiritual life of the Church, increased support of the benevolences, the deepening of the educational and missionary conviction of the Church and a comprehensive and forward-looking program in every local church.

Methodist Advance rallies are being held in 82 cities in the United States.

The rally at Amarillo will be an all-day meeting with guest bishops speaking at each meeting of the rally. It will climax with a Youth Rally Monday evening when Methodist Young People from throughout West Texas will be joined for a youth program with outstanding young people as speakers.

"All Methodist people of the Panhandle, West Texas, Eastern New Mexico and Western Oklahoma are invited to join in making the Methodist Advance the outstanding religious activity of the year," Rev. House said.

We Thank You

We, of the Star household, hereby extend our sincere thanks to our good friend, J. B. McFarland, for the liberal amount of good homemade pork sausage, which he gave us last week.

We also thank our other good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Foister Rector, for their liberal present of fresh pork. We know of nothing we enjoy more than these kind remembrances of us in the form of these portions of fresh pork, and we do truly appreciate them. Again we thank you all.

IS TAKING BUSINESS CENSUS

Judge Earl W. Wilson, of Hereford, has been in Friona several days during the past week, taking the business census of the city for the government.

The Judge is a very pleasant and courteous gentleman and a man worthy of acquaintance. He thanks the business men of Friona for the courteous treatment they have accorded him while making his official calls here.

HARD ON WPA WORKERS

The continued wet and cold weather of the past six or seven weeks has been very hard on the local WPA workers, owing to the fact that the ground being covered with snow the greater part of the time has made it so they could not work at their job of road building. Thus they have been able to get in only a comparatively few days of actual time each week.

HOME FROM AUSTIN

Mayor F. W. Reeve, and wife returned Tuesday evening from their trip to Austin, where they were accompanied by F. L. Spring, City Commissioner and Hulen Hines, an employee of the Reeve Chevrolet Company.

The Mayor stated to a representative of the Star that they were, as yet, unsuccessful in attaining the object of their visit, and that he failed to get to see Governor O'Daniel while there.

Miss Mary Emma Stover, who is attending business college at Amarillo, came over and spent the week-end here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Stover.

Showboat Minstrels To Be Given

Under the sponsorship of the Band Boosters Club, a Show Boat Negro Minstrel will be given in the grade school auditorium, February 9, at 8 p. m. This will be an old time minstrel with music, gags, dances, and songs. Some of the songs to be heard will be "Old Man River", "River Stay Way From My Door," and "Sonny Boy." The songs will be sung by Mr. Bulls, who is assisting with these songs in the between-the-act numbers.

Don't fail to get a handbill and sign a blank, because this may entitle you to receive a cash prize.

Tickets are now on sale and can be bought from any member of the Friona Band. Prices are school children 10c, adults, 25c.

Plan early to see this treat of the year.

Celebrated Birthdays

Mrs. L. F. Lillard and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar celebrated their birthdays by eating their dinners together at the manse, Sunday.

Mrs. Lillard's birthday fell on last Saturday, while Mrs. Dollar's birthday came on Monday, so they chose a day between the two on which to celebrate, by Mr. and Mrs. Lillard and their son, Harold, eating dinner with Rev. and Mrs. Dollar.

Hereford Minstrels Here Tonight

It has been announced that a minstrel troupe from Hereford will appear here tonight (Friday) composed of members of the Hereford High School Band, and under the auspices of the Friona School Band.

The performance will be held in the grade school auditorium, with the usual admission fee, and forty per cent of the door receipts will go to the local band.

This is recommended as high class entertainment, and the public generally is invited and urged to attend.

TO CURE INFANTILE ECZEMA

HALE CENTER, Texas—Dr. Roger S. Knapp, local physician, is preparing a report of his findings in treating infantile eczema, to the American Medical Association, following a certain number of completely cured cases in children ranging from a few months to three years old. The disease, which has been stubbornly refusing to respond to treatment, is cured in record time with a prescription Dr. Knapp has.

Vouching for the accuracy of thirty odd cases already cured in Hale county, is a local druggist, Roger P. Pinon, who has operated a pharmacy here for 20 years.

Dr. Knapp, son of the late Bradford Knapp, president of Texas Technological college, Lubbock, said he plans to open a clinic here for treating this disease, in order to study cases for his report.

Vic Lamb, Editor, Hale Center American.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PARMER COUNTY

I take this method of announcing to my good friends, the people of Parmer County, the fact that I will not be a candidate for reelection to the office of County and District Clerk for another term.

My plans for the future demand that I make this decision, and I make the announcement now, that the people of the county may know definitely my plans and intentions.

At the same time I extend to all my friends and the people of the county generally my most sincere thanks and appreciation of the favors shown me and the courtesies they have extended during my tenure in the office which I will release at the close of my present term to some other party.

Believe me,
Most sincerely yours,
E. V. RUSHING,
County and District Clerk.

Mr. F. A. Spring, of Muleshoe, has been here during the past ten days, assisting as clerk in the F. L. Spring store, during the illness of Mrs. Edw. Spring.

Weather Extremes of North - South

A letter from Mrs. Bertha Harry, of Casper, Wyoming, stated that the lowest temperature at that place during the recent cold wave that swept over the country, was 18 degrees below zero. On that same day, by nine o'clock at night, the temperature had risen to 40 degrees above zero, having at one time raised 26 degrees in 20 minutes.

A copy of the Tampa Morning Tribune, of Tampa, Florida, received from J. C. White of Arcadia, Florida, stated that the temperature had reached a record low there of 18 degrees, and that the damage to citrus fruits and vegetables was so heavy as not to be readily estimated.

These reports coming as they do from almost the extreme northwest and southeast points of our country, seem to indicate that we, of the Panhandle Plains region, are occupying a sort of midway position with an average temperature for the country as a whole.

Our Weather

While our weather for the past two weeks has been rather disagreeable, it has, for the most part, been quite satisfactory to our farmers.

While it has been cold and most of the time below the freezing point, we have had two light snow falls during the latter part of last week and the first of this week, namely Monday and there has been enough thawing weather to permit it all to thaw and be absorbed by the soil, the quantity of moisture derived from it being estimated at from one-half to three-fourths of an inch, at least enough to make the top of the ground quite wet, and promising much good to the growing wheat crop, and putting a spring in the ground for early spring farming.

Wednesday was clear and bright and not cold, and it did not freeze much during the night. The wind is from the west, but not uncomfortably cold, and is, therefore, a fine day for the big livestock sale that is being held a half-mile west of town.

School News

The Chiefs and Squaws met Farwell last Tuesday night. The chiefs were again victorious, the score being 39 to 23.

The Squaws lost to the Farwell girls, but one of the reasons for this was that one of their best forwards, Wynell Thompson, was unable to play. But the team did not play anywhere near up to the standard.

The grade school boys and girls basketball teams are going to the Junior Basketball Tournament at Springlake, Friday and Saturday.

The Sophomore class had a party at the Legion Hall, Saturday night. They played several games and delicious refreshments of punch, sandwiches and cookies were served.

Everybody had a grand time, thanks to the social committee.

Tryouts were held for the one-act play to be given April 1st, but at this writing no one knows who gets the parts. Miss Westbay is in charge of this.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

D. K. Roberts this week authorized his announcement as a candidate for the office of county and district clerk of Parmer county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election in July.

Mr. Roberts has been a resident of Parmer county for about eight years, coming here from Grayson county, where he had 4 years experience as a county official in the tax collector's office.

He has also had previous work in the county clerk's office, where he gained much valuable experience that qualifies him for the position he seeks at the will of the voters of this county.

"You can say that I am making the race on my qualifications and merits," Mr. Roberts said in authorizing his announcement. If elected, he promises to devote all his time and energy to the office.

Mr. Roberts will appreciate any consideration shown his candidacy in the forthcoming primary.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Truitt spent the weekend at Claude, visiting Mrs. Truitt's parents.

To Austin On Business For City

Mayor and Mrs. F. W. Reeve departed Sunday morning for Austin, where the Mayor was called to attend to business for the city.

An effort is being made to sell or convert into cash the City's Waterworks Bonds, whereby the city's debt will be decreased by several thousands of dollars, and a lower rate of interest will be secured, which will mean in itself, another considerable reduction in the indebtedness.

P.T.A. Meeting Next Thursday

The Friona Parent-Teachers Association will have its regular monthly meeting, Thursday night, February 15, at 8:00 p. m. The program will be as follows:

1. Girl Scouting, by Mrs. J. E. Stover.
2. Are Boy Scouts Sissies? by Mr. Virgil Elms.
3. Cubbing, by Mr. Edwin Williams.
4. Grade School Band, Directed by Mr. Harley Bulls.

The Association extends a cordial invitation to each parent and others interested to be present at this meeting.

Car and Ox Wagon Collide

A rather unusual occurrence, that of an automobile colliding with a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen, happened on Main street here Monday.

A lady of the city, Mrs. Fatterson, had parked her car at the curb, and was backing out to drive on, when she found herself about to come in contact with another car. In her efforts to avoid striking or being struck by the other car, she failed to notice T. N. Jasper, who was coming up the street with his dray wagon that was drawn by his yoke of fine black oxen, and her car struck the wagon and upset it, landing the driver and his load of freight in the street.

Mr. Jasper received a rather painful bruise on one of his legs, which has laid him up for a few days. Only a light load of freight was on the wagon at the time, so fortunately no loss was sustained in it, and the wagon and car both escaped any serious damage.

HAS BEEN ILL

Foister Rector was in town Wednesday afternoon, from his farm six miles south of town, and paid the Star office a much appreciated visit.

Mr. Rector had been ill for the past ten days, and not able to come to town, and was not feeling too well, Wednesday.

MR. HONTS ANNOUNCES FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Mr. John B. Honts, of Dalhart, was a business visitor here Wednesday afternoon, and favored the Star office with a few minutes visit.

Mr. Honts is the present County Judge of Dallam County, and is a very affable gentleman.

In another column of this issue of the Star will be seen his announcement for the office of District Attorney for the 69th Judicial District of Texas.

He is a talented lawyer and well qualified to give excellent service in the administration of the duties of the office to which he aspires, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election, and if elected, assures the people of the district of his faithful and impartial services as such.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gee, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Claude Miller, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Crow, a son.

A Mr. Davis from south of Bovina, was in Friona, Tuesday, seeking a location as a farm hand.



I GIVE YOU TEXAS
By Boyce House

Hundreds of books have been written about the cattle ranches, the cowboys and the cow kings—but has anybody ever seen a book about sheep ranching? Yet sheep-raising is one of Texas' biggest industries. Surely, there is some "color" in it. The sheep roam over hills and valleys, amid cactus and mesquite—pretty much the same kind of regions as the cattle do. Drouths, sandstorms, blue northers—they would be in the saga of the sheep-country, too. Wolves, cruel and cunning, would be the "villains".

The sheep industry extends into the purple past. Jacob owned great flocks. A line of rulers of old Egypt were known as "the shepherd kings". It was to the shepherds watching their flocks by night that the angels sang the song that told of the birth of the Redeemer. And throughout His ministry, Jesus spoke of Himself as the Shepherd and of His followers as "sheep". The poet-apostle John called Him "the Lamb of God."

The late Sam Ashburn, "top o' the windmill" man for the San Angelo Standard, could have done a great book about sheep because he talked the language of the sheep-country; he knew the legends and the history; he was familiar with the sayings of the Mexican herders.

Maybe we've overlooked some book, but we'd like to know what a sheep ranch is like—the problems and dangers.

And, Mr. Writing Man, don't forget to tell us about the Angora goat, with his Kentucky colonel beard, either.

A reader sends in the following sage saying, credited to Prof. L. L. Click of the University of Texas: "The way to live to a ripe old age is to get some incurable malady and take good care of it."

Here's news: A public official, who not only isn't asking for an increase in salary but actually turns back part of his present pay. Big, jovial Tom Field, Dallas County Commissioner, voluntarily cut his own salary 15 per cent for 1939 and so paid \$825 back into the treasury.

And in those days when many court dockets are overcrowded (one big case has been pending for eight years and still isn't settled); Here's a judge who worked so hard that the lawyers asked him to take a vacation. He is District Judge A. J. Power of Fort Worth and he has held sunrise court, night court, and court in the daytime. Even if no case is being tried, you more than likely will find the kind-faced jurist sitting at his desk in the courtroom, looking over lawbooks and court papers. He is a man who thoroughly loves his work. So Judge Power took his first vacation in four years.

Everytime this observer hears some newspaperman say that the exciting adventures of editors and reporters in the movies are over-drawn, there comes to mind B. A. Butler (now Cisco publisher) getting out the Eastland Daily Oil Belt News on election night with a rifleman on guard on the roof. Then arises the recollection of Tom Whitehead (now Brenham publisher) dodging bullets at the mouth of an alley in Cisco as he "covered" the bank holdup in which three lives were lost. And there's the thought of the days when I was editor in Eastland and J. S. McBeath (now Brownwood publisher) resigned as our advertising manager when he picked up a newspaper from a table and found a pistol underneath. "To h— with a job where they use six-shooters for paper-weights," McBeath exclaimed.

Did you ever see a boxball alley?

"So-and-so can't be beaten" is what you hear about this or that public official. There is nobody who can't be beaten. Little Finland is proving that. The Chinese, under-nourished for centuries and with few planes or other modern equipment, have held off the Japanese war machine for nearly three years.

In politics, the utterance quoted is made usually by someone whose job

(Continued on page four)

Prologue to Love

By
**MARTHA
OSTENSO**

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CHAPTER I

For one of those minutes that are not reckoned as time, but rather as a curious vessel to hold experience, she had stood still on the station platform, rapt and breathless and ungrateful of the inquisitive glances that rested on her taut figure. The desire had been acute to fling out her arms to the circle of the mountains that rose from the valley like a prodigiously wrought gold and purple bowl filled with the wine of sundown in May. She had stood, aware of the cool star on the southern crest, and of the silver shallop of the new moon a-sail with its veiled and mystical cargo. Then the words had shaped themselves in silence upon her lips, words she knew now had paused far back in her childhood, waiting for her return: "You beautiful! Oh, you beautiful!"

Only a few moments before, she had checked her luggage without giving her name, and the slight narrowing of the old clerk's eyes had brought a twitch of amusement to her mouth. She remembered him well enough, and although it was nine years since he had seen her—she had been but fourteen then—it was evident that some recollection stirred behind the old man's eyes. Perhaps, after all, she might have told him she was Autumn Dean, so that he might be the first to know that the Laird's daughter had come home. He was one of the "relics of Barkerville," as her father used to call them affectionately, those old men who had become as legendary as that long-dimmed field of gold. It would have been fitting to tell him first, this old man who was the essence of everything to which she was returning, this fabulous, romantic northland of her girlhood. But it amused her to keep her secret a little longer, to be to herself alone the daughter of old Jarvis Dean, the Laird of the "Castle of the Norms." That phrase brought an almost unbearable ennui for what had been when she herself had so named her father's house.

The murmur of the valley town, like the warm sound of a human heart within the cool heart of the hills, lay below her now as she made her way quickly up the steep dark street to the house she remembered in the mountain's cleft. A few new dwellings had appeared, the shade trees had grown, there was a denser thicket of shrubbery flanking the street, but the curious upward climb of the way was unmistakable. There, where the gravel road took a prankish turn as though seeking greater seclusion under the brow of the hill, old Hector Cardigan's cottage peered through, half suspiciously as she had remembered it, as though it had made its way from the inner secrecy of the mountain and were of half a mind to return there. Her heart gave a little leap of delight as she saw the "monkey-puzzle" tree on the tiny front lawn, and the two somber, meticulously clipped yews on either side of the shell-lined walk. The ancient wrought-iron Italian lamp hung as of old in the narrow crypt of the porch, but instead of the wanly flickering oil wick, a dim electric bulb glowed steadily behind the parchment. Old Hector had had his house wired, then!

Her impulse was to go bounding up the steep little steps two at a time, as she had been wont to do, but she reflected quickly that Hector, grown older and more than ever given to solitude, from her father's reports of him, might be startled at such an intrusion. Instead, she ran lightly up the flight to the carved, narrow, oak door, and clutched her handbag to still the excitement of her heart as she lifted the heavy brass knocker. She remembered that the knocker had been level with her eyes when she was a ready kid of fourteen.

That was Hector's step now, quick and military still in its precision. She could remember that long polished panel of hardwood floor of the hall within, polished to mirror luster by Hector himself, as no servant could do it, had the old man ever been able to afford a servant. The door opened quickly, boldly, in its old manner of brusque inquiry. And there stood Hector, erect and fiery, fastidiously groomed as of old, severely dinner-jacketed, his gray hair grayer now but combed as ever with sculptured nicety. He stood very little above her own height, so that it seemed to her that she was smiling on a level with his eyes.

As she waited for his recognition, a curious thing was happening. She had snatched off her hat and stood with her head flung back, her hair shaken vividly about her cheeks. Hector's eyes were fastened upon her face with a look that grew from strange, incredulous amazement to something verging upon pain. His hand reached uncertainly out toward her, as though he expected her to vanish before his eyes, then his fingers grasped the door knob until the knuckles gleamed white. His face had become drained of all color, and although she saw that his hand leaned heavily on the door knob for support, Autumn laughed gayly, stepped over the threshold, and flung her arms about his neck: "Hector, Hector! Don't you know me, you old goose?" she demanded,

shaking his shoulders as she smiled up at him.

"Forgive me, child," he said. "You—you startled me. I hadn't expected—but here, come inside. My manners are abominable!"

They proceeded into the low, shadowed living room, Autumn pausing just within the door to let her eyes sweep over the place. She wanted to make sure that the character of this extraordinary room had not changed. No, except for an added piece or two, it was the same as when she had last seen it—a haunting medley of the centuries, the oak walls dim and secret with their tapestries, the Louis XIV Gobelins, the fragile and priceless Renaissance Grotesque with its quaint assembly vanishing irrefragably into the weave, vanishing back into the dead hands of the weaver, and the bold Francois Spierinx of Delft with its heraldry challenging Time.

"But—when did you get back, Autumn?" Hector asked, his voice firm now, with its old courtly inflection.

"I've just come. I walked right up here from the station."

"But your father didn't tell me you were coming home."

Autumn tossed her hat and purse on the low Spanish settle, ruffled her



"Your education is complete, I see."

fingers through her hair, and came over and stood beside him, her feet spread boyishly apart, her hands clasped behind her back. She looked at Hector with grave amusement.

"He isn't expecting me," she said lightly. "I want to surprise him."

Hector turned slowly away. "H-m-m, yes," he said, thoughtfully. "It will be a surprise to him."

"Besides, you old fraud, I wanted to surprise you. Think of it, Hector, it's nine years since you saw me last."

"Nine years! It seems impossible. Well—we're getting older. I'm approaching my dotage, child. But you—you are eternal youth itself. You have the heritage of your mother."

Autumn's laugh pealed out deliciously. "But not her beauty, Hector!"

"That was what startled me when I saw you at the door. You are her image."

He moved to the couch that faced the fireplace, seated himself, and clasped his hands between his knees. Autumn turned and looked down upon him, and a wave of swift pity for him swept over her, obliterating for a moment the bewilderment and dismay that were growing upon her at the strangeness of her reception. Time, the merciless invader, was storming the fine citadel of that gallant old soldier, and already had come an intimation of the ruin that was to be. Autumn went quickly and seated herself beside him, taking his brown hand in her own.

"Is this all the welcome you give me?" she asked. "You look as if I had brought you the plague. What's wrong, Hector?"

He looked at her thoughtfully, then got to his feet.

"There's nothing wrong, my dear. It's just the surprise, I suppose. It has knocked me quite silly. How are you going out?"

Autumn patted one of his brown hands affectionately. "I'm going to ride one of your hunters," she told him. "It wouldn't look right for the daughter of Jarvis Dean to go home in an automobile, would it?"

Hector smiled. "One of my hunters? I have only one left, my dear, but you are welcome. Are you going to ride in those clothes?"

"No. I'll telephone for my luggage. I have a riding habit handy in a bag. You see, I had it all planned. Where is the telephone, Hector? Isn't that frightfully stupid! It's the only thing about the house I have forgotten."

Hector pointed to a low Japanese gilt and black lacquer screen that stood below a Seventeenth century brass lantern clock with single hand.

"Back there," he said.

When she had arranged for the immediate transfer of her luggage to Hector Cardigan's house, she returned to the fireplace. Hector had laid another log on the fire, and the pitch was snapping spiritedly. He had also brought out a remarkably old English decanter with a ruby glass snake wound about the neck. Two fragile wine glasses stood on the tray beside it, and the liquid within them glowed with a fixed and inviolate coruscation. On a Meissen porcelain plate were tiny frosted cakes and shortbreads.

"O, Hector! You sweet!" Autumn cried, kneeling before the wine to look at the light flaming through it. "I take back all I said about my welcome." She seated herself upon a battered hassock and took the glass he offered her. She sipped the wine and reached for one of the tempting little cakes.

"Chablis, isn't it?" she remarked. Hector smiled at her over his glass, and it seemed to her that he was more his old self again, the surprising and eternally enigmatic old self that she had known, Puck and Pan and Centaur, all in one, and sometimes Ariel and sometimes Caliban—all the naive and grotesque and impish legendary beings she knew.

"Your education is complete, I see," he laughed. Autumn laughed too, and ate another cake in one mouthful.

"Oh, when I went over," she said, "they were teaching children to drink so that they would stop begging for another war." Her mood changed then and she frowned down at the last drop that lay in the crystal hollow of the glass. "Seriously, though, that's why I wanted to come home, Hector. I had to get away from the constant reliving of a nightmare that my generation missed."

"I know—I know," Hector remarked. "The only real thing in the pampered life of Aunt Flo was the loss of her son—my cousin Frederick, you know. I don't know whether there is such a word or not—there ought to be—but Aunt Flo simply voluptuated in her loss. I couldn't live with it any longer."

"It isn't the same back home as—"

"Oh, I don't mean they are all like Aunt Flo," she hastened to add. "But there is something smothery about England now, with all those hungry-eyed women stepping on each other's toes. Do you know what I mean?"

"Yes," Hector admitted. "I think I do. You wanted room to breathe in. Well, you are right, too. Only—your father isn't the same man either. You will find him very difficult at times. He rarely comes to see me any more—and you know how devoted I have been to him."

"Father has always been difficult, Hector. But I've always loved him, nevertheless—and he has always loved me."

"Certainly. He loves the ground you walk on. I think, perhaps, that was one of the reasons he didn't want you to come back."

"Listen, Hector," Autumn said, shaking a finger at him. "I know father wanted me to stay in Eng-

land. He wanted me to marry and settle down over there. Why?"

Hector coughed lightly and took another sip from his glass. "If Jarvis has any reason for not wanting you back here," he said finally, "he'll probably tell you what it is better than I could, my dear. Though, for that matter, I am inclined to agree with him in this, I think."

"What do you mean by that, Hector?"

"I mean—you should not have come home," Hector said abruptly.

Autumn got impatiently to her feet and stood before him, her hands on her hips. "Now, see here, Hector," she exclaimed, "are you going to be as unreasonable as father has been about my coming back where I belong? He has been perfectly ridiculous about it all this time. I've been fed up with Europe for two years."

Old Hector rubbed his palms nervously together. "I know, Autumn. I know. But—your father is not a happy man, my dear. He—he is given to moods of melancholy—of brooding. Moreover, he has never considered the ranch a proper environment for you. I'm afraid it will distress him very much that you have come back."

Autumn flung her head impetuously upward. "That is simple nonsense!" she declared. "Is Monte Carlo my proper environment? Is Mayfair?" She reached for a cigarette on the low lacquered table beside the couch, lit it and waved it triumphantly. "I've put up with erudition and polishing and attempts to marry me off to anemic nobleman until I'm sick of it, and now I'm home. I'm home because I belong here—here in British Columbia—here in the Upper Country—here between the Rockies and the Cascades. Doesn't that sound dramatic? And here I'm going to stick!"

"You'll probably stick, as you say," Hector commented. "You've got enough of Jarvis Dean in you for that. And if you hadn't—there's still the blood of Millicent Odell. If you don't get what you want from sheer stubbornness, you'll get it because no one will have the heart to refuse you."

"A very dangerous combination, eh, Hector?" Autumn observed.

She refused a second glass of wine, although Hector filled his own once more. She moved to the mantel and examined one or two of the curios upon it, amulets, ancient dice, an Italian dagger with a jeweled hilt, a string of Inca beads hanging down over the Dutch tiles. Some of the things she could recall, others had been acquired by Hector in his travels since she had last seen him. Presently her eyes fell upon a strange brass object with a strap attached to its top. She picked it up. Instantly a sound of unutterable purity pierced the room with a thin, thrilling resonance that seemed to drift on and on, beyond the confines of the bedecked walls. Startled and entranced with the beauty of the sound, Autumn turned to Hector and saw that he had risen and was coming toward her.

"I picked that up in Spain on a walking trip I took one year through the mountains," he told her. "It is a Basque bell—a Basque sheep-bell."

"I've never heard anything so lovely!" Autumn exclaimed, turning the bell up to examine it more carefully.

Hector looked down at it and whimsical wistfulness came into his face. "I should like you to have it, Autumn," he said. "When you come in again, take it out with you. There is no one else I would give it to, my dear—not even your father."

She looked up at him in quick, pleased surprise, holding the bell so that it chimed again, light and clear as the echo of a fay song in some unearthly place. "Do you really mean that, Hector?" she said softly. "I know how you hate to part with your treasures—and this one—"

"It's very old," Hector murmured, and his eyes narrowed with a strange absent dimness, as though he were looking into the remote past where his spirit abode in a brilliant reality. "Some shepherd—in the Pyrenees, perhaps—heard that bell fifty years ago—when your grandmother was a girl here in these hills, just over from Ireland. When your grandmother was breaking hearts up and down the Okanagan, my dear, some shepherd boy was listening to that plaintive note on some mountain-side—on the other side of the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—It is a tradition of the newspaper business, well known to the craft, that the reporter or photographer must never get into a news picture. But sometimes the drama he makes is, like that of old Omar's booze clerk, "more precious than the stuff he sells," and the rule breaks down. Here's bucko young Arthur Menken of New York, in a news picture, as he grinds out the flaming chaos of the Finnish city of Viipuri after the Russian bombers passed over. He is close-in as he methodically films the blazing ruins, trussed up in military gear and quite in the mode with a snappy iron hat—which the well-dressed photographer will do well to wear these days. He is Harvard '25, of impressive social lineage, tall and slim, but husky, and, all in all, a fictional ace for adventurous youth, considering what he's been mixed up in.

Mr. Menken has brought nearly the entire latter-day apocalypse into sharp focus. He has dodged every kind of missile from South American poisoned arrows to Japanese shrapnel and Russian air bombs, nicked by a bomb splinter in the Spanish civil war, but suffering nothing worse than profound disillusionment about war in all its moods and tenses. Milton went blind, looking into the abyss of human horror, Mr. Menken just keeps on grinding with a sharp eye for focus, action and background and makes us see it, too. Just now, he's shooting the Finnish war for an American film company.

He is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. S. Stanwood Menken, of New York social registerites. Out of Harvard, he started teasing the grim reaper by Frank Merriwell air exploits in which, miraculously, he always landed right side up. Here and in Europe, he qualified for his transport pilot's license, as a preliminary for his career as an explorer, which he had mapped out for himself.

In the Orinoco region in South America, he indulged his yen for narrow escapes and brought through his skill as a film photographer.

In Africa, he found elephants posed for him nicely, but he was charged by an angry badger. Wars diverted him from his exploring career. Barred from the Spanish conflict late in 1936, for his too-great zeal in taking pictures there, he hastily flew off to China, to record more of "the giant agony of the world," as Euripides characterized the mild dissension of his day. There's nothing frivolous about Mr. Menken. One gathers that he would not advise restless youth to see what he's seen.

WORDS, like bullets, are ammunition, which might have something to do with an editor of Webster's International dictionary becoming chairman of the American national munitions control board. He is former Prof. Joseph C. Green of Princeton university, a teacher of history, now on the production line, as he helps deploy our munitions strategically, under the narrowing pressure of the state department's new "moral embargo." Conferring in Washington with oil company executives, he is told that the withdrawal of high test gasoline from Japan and Russia will set back the oil companies quite a few millions, but the companies express a willingness to meet the issues of "national policy."

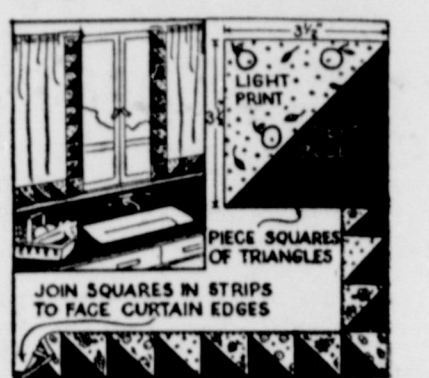
Mr. Green's office is at the fulcrum of weighty political and economic issues and naturally is concerned with the increasingly urgent consideration of munitions reserves for national defense. The word "munitions," like many other words, takes in more territory than it did when Professor Green herded it into Webster's dictionary, back in 1929. Incidentally, at that time, he was also an editor of American Indian terms. When moral issues intrude, as of today, it is well to have a word expert around.

A native of Cincinnati, born in 1887, Mr. Green was graduated from Princeton in 1908 and did post-graduate work there and in Europe. He was instructor in history at Borden-town Military institute, assistant professor of history at Princeton and associate professor from 1924-30. He was a major of infantry in the war, holding home and foreign decorations, was with Belgian Near East Relief missions, and entered state department in 1930. He came to munitions control as a humanitarian, widely known in the field of political, economic and social research.

Pieced Border for Kitchen Curtains

By RUTH WYETHER SPEARS

DO YOU remember this old-fashioned Saw Tooth quilt pattern? It has been used for the border of many a handsome quilt. It is so effective and so simple to piece that it should serve more decorative purposes. Here it trims kitchen curtains of unbleached muslin. It surprises one a little to see how modern it looks. Cut a piece of stiff paper in a perfect square and then cut diagonally through the center. One half will



make your triangle pattern. The size suggested in the sketch makes a very striking border. If a very strong, bright color is used for the plain triangles, a narrower border in this design will also make a good showing.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers a set of three Quilt Block Patterns from her favorite Early American designs. Included in the set is the Kaleidoscope, and the Whirlwind. The third is the Ann Rutledge, which Mrs. Spears sketched from an original in the Rutledge Tavern at New Salem, Ill., where Abe Lincoln boarded, and where he courted the proprietor's daughter, according to the romantic legend so familiar to movie goers. It is an unusual variation of the Nine-patch, and rich with historical background. For set of three complete patterns, send 10 cents in coin to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

Strange Facts

Bound to Match Four Dr. Sun Days Fear Civilization

A New York bookbinder makes a specialty of covering his books with material most appropriate to the subject matter. For example, he will bind a book on ostrich farming in ostrich skin, one on prairie life in zebra skin, one on dermatology in human skin, the Bible in lambskin and The Merchant of Venice in sharkskin.

China observes four national holidays in honor of Dr. Sun Yat-sen (1866-1925): His birthday, the anniversary of his death, the date of his first installation as president of the Chinese republic and the date of his imprisonment at the Chinese legation in London.

The British Broadcasting corporation now uses 13 foreign languages in its news broadcasts from London.

The Jique Indians of Honduras, despite their primitive manners and customs, are so fearful of the disease germs of civilization that they will not use, or even touch with the bare hand, any purchase or gift from a white man until it has been disinfected for at least two days.—Collier's.

WEARY DESPONDENT GIRLS

Crying spells, irritable nerve due to functional "monthly" pain should find a real "woman's friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Try it!

Strong Through Suffering Know how sublime a thing it is to suffer and be strong.—Longfellow.

CONSTIPATED?

More is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxative act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headache, bilious spots, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of N.R. from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get N.R. Tablets today. NOT TO NIGHT

Good Order Good order is the foundation of all good things.

KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST—NEXT TIME BUY KENT'S COMPOUND TABLETS—BLADES 10c SUPPLIES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Read the advertisements. They are more than a selling aid for business. They form an educational system which is making Americans the best-educated buyers in the world. The advertisements are part of an economic system which is giving Americans more for their money every day.

Prologue TO LOVE

A Dramatic, Moving Serial by

MARTHA OSTENSO

Here is a truly great love story, written with the depth of understanding which characterizes Martha Ostensio. It is the saga of young love in the mountains of British Columbia; the story of two young people kept apart by a father's past. PROLOGUE TO LOVE is a story you'll like. It is the warmly human, intensely dramatic tale of people you might know. Don't miss a single installment.

BEGINS TODAY—SERIALLY IN THESE COLUMNS

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

New Deal left wingers are said to be flirting with Senator Wheeler . . . TVA's feud with general accounting office makes further appropriations doubtful after congress adjourns . . . Radical views are credited to Thomas E. Dewey in downtown New York rumors.

WASHINGTON.—Some of the left wingers in the New Deal have been actively flirting with Senator Burton K. Wheeler, of Montana. They bang him on the back, and whisper in his ears at big dinners where the diners circulate. They tell him they are for him. At the recent dinner of the famous Alfalfa club several spectators nearly had heart attacks when they saw J. Bruce Kremer, for many years Democratic national committeeman from Montana, greet the senator warmly, and engage in an apparent heart to heart talk.



Sen. Wheeler

Now this was "hot stuff" to the politically minded audience for more than one reason. It was the first time Wheeler and Kremer had spoken pleasantly for many years. They are old political feudists in Montana. As a matter of fact, it was Bruce Kremer who figured in the original coolness between President Roosevelt and Senator Wheeler. Wheeler was one of the "For Roosevelt Before Chicago" leaders. With his then colleague, Senator Thomas J. Walsh, he did yeoman work in that pre-convention campaign of 1932. But unlike nearly all the rest of the early workers in the Roosevelt vineyard, Wheeler didn't share in the grape harvest.

The answer was Bruce Kremer. Kremer was an old personal friend of Roosevelt. He stuck closely to him during the campaign. After election it was Kremer and not Wheeler who got all the plums so far as Montana patronage was concerned. Wheeler didn't like it and was frank to his friends about it. Kremer said nothing, but kept on putting in his thumb and pulling out plums.

Disregard of Wheeler Cost Roosevelt Plenty

There are those who suspect Roosevelt paid a pretty high price for this disregard of Wheeler. They think that if Wheeler had been provided a fatted calf or two at the patronage table, and his old enemy had been unwilling to make such a smashing attack on the Roosevelt court packing bill, and the Republicans could not have gleefully made him leader of the fight.

So when Kremer walked up to Wheeler and seemed to be trying to bury the hatchet, right under the nose of the President—who was the guest of honor at this Alfalfa dinner—there was considerable buzzing.

"Kremer must think Wheeler has a real chance," was a comment made by dozens of the spectators, many of whom had never figured themselves that the Montana senator was in the running.

Remember how John L. Lewis bashed Wheeler during that court fight? And now is inviting him to speak to a union meeting!

It isn't Lewis who is causing the Wheeler talk, however. It is dyed-in-the-wool Roosevelt men—men who would give anything in reason to have Roosevelt get a third term.

The trouble is they don't know any more about what Roosevelt is going to do than Paul McNutt, and they want to play safe. They do not want McNutt. That is one point on which the left wingers are set. They realize they can't get Robert H. Jackson, whom they prefer to anybody, and they are beginning to think that, if worst comes to worst, and Roosevelt will not be drafted, maybe Wheeler would be better than somebody else that might be foisted on them. And they want a welcome at the White House if Wheeler should happen to make it!

Little Chance for More Appropriations for TVA

Prospects for more TVA appropriations, after this session of congress ends, don't look any too bright as a result of the closeness of the votes on various would-be crippling amendments in the house of representatives this session.

The administration could muster a majority of only six—110 to 104—against an amendment which would have cut the 40 million dollar TVA appropriation in half. And this when there are 97 more Democrats than Republicans in the house! Another amendment, aimed at the same appropriation, but directed specifically at the Coulter Shoals dam, was defeated by only 112 to 109—a margin of three.

Then Representative Andrew J. May, whose own interest in his coal miner constituents has gradually turned him into a hater of hydro-electric power, and who has been the spearhead of the fight this session as he was last, proposed that

no funds should be available for TVA until it had been subjected to auditing by the general accounting office.

Now for reasons sufficient unto itself, the TVA has warred bitterly with the general accounting office almost from its inception. There is no possible charge of partisanship against the general accounting office. There is little complaint from most strong New Deal agencies, including the old AAA, the present soil conservation substitute for AAA, the various functions under Harold L. Ickes, etc., all of which are audited by the general accounting office. As a matter of fact the TVA is unique in not being required to submit its books to the G. A. O.

TVA Bitter Against General Accounting Office

So desperately is the TVA administering against the general accounting office that leaders in the house recognized that if the May amendment should prevail, it would be tantamount to defeating the appropriation outright. Speaker William B. Bankhead took the floor on the amendment and pointed out that there might not be time to get through legislation putting TVA under the accounting office in this session, whereupon the appropriation would be held up.

He did not say why there might not be time, but everybody in the hearing of his voice knew. They knew that every friend of TVA in both house and senate would fight such legislation bitterly.

Mr. Bankhead was able to rally the Democrats sufficiently on this to beat the May amendment, 153 to 132. As a matter of fact, whips had been beating the bushes to get administration members to the floor, partly as a result of the terrific administration opposition to having the general accounting office auditing forced on TVA, and partly because the previous votes had been so close as to throw a scare into TVA friends.

TVA officials, from David E. Lillenthal down, have made no bones of their hatred of the general accounting office auditors.

But TVA critics say that if the general accounting office forced the TVA to keep its books in orthodox fashion certain things would come to light that the TVA wants to keep hidden. TVA critics do not charge corruption. But they do think that the much vaunted yardstick would vanish in thin air.

Radical Views Credited To Dewey in New York

Perhaps the most interesting single development in the presidential campaign now getting under way will be some speech to be made by Thomas E. Dewey revealing his philosophy about taxation, relief and economics.

It is likely to be interesting because of the wild rumors Washington has been hearing, mostly from downtown New Yorkers. If any fraction of what they have been saying is true, most conservative Republicans will be thumbs down on the New York district attorney. If he should follow the line of the Minneapolis speech, there are a great many shrewd politicians who think it will be very difficult to beat him for the nomination.

What gives any observer here pause is the tremendous sentiment against Dewey which seems to exist among conservative New York Republicans—not Republican leaders, particularly, but Republican business men and financiers.

The wild things they are saying about Dewey's philosophy may not be true, observers admit, but there must be some reason why they are so strongly against him. When it is eventually made clear just what that motive is, the situation will be clarified.

Conceivably, the downtown New York opposition to Dewey might prove an enormous asset in the rest of the country.

Such Economic Philosophy Would Cost Dewey Votes

One New Yorker attacking Dewey told friends in Washington that Dewey thinks the government should take all of every income above \$5,000 a year. Dewey has never said anything to that effect in public. Presumably, if that is an accurate statement of his economic philosophy, he will advocate it in some speech to be made before the presidential primaries are held. This seems logical because if Dewey really believes that, which the writer very much doubts, he would also believe that it was good political doctrine.

Candidates generally try to avoid being smoked out in advance on issues. They like to figure "timing." But Mr. Dewey will not be able to wait until he sees whether the Democrats renominate Roosevelt, name another New Dealer, or place a conservative at the head of their ticket before making his position on several essential issues very clear. He will have to do it before the first important primary test in which he meets Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio and Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan.

He will be constrained to do so, if for no other reason, because at present he is getting all the disadvantages of his alleged radical views, and none of the advantages. (Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Mrs. Borah May Write . . . Mrs. Taft Can Speak . . . New Conversations Between Nazis and Soviet Worry Allies.

By **DREW PEARSON** and **ROBERT ALLEN**

WASHINGTON.—Plans for the future are still uncertain for "Little Borah" as Mrs. William E. Borah, widow of the senator, is affectionately known. Except for one thing—the decision to give up the spacious, beautifully furnished apartment in which she and the senator lived for many years. It was their only home. They had none in Idaho. When they returned there in the summer they lived in a Boise hotel.

The senator left a small estate which, with the \$10,000 which widows of members of congress receive, will enable Mrs. Borah to live comfortably. Borah could have made big money, but he always refused. He had many offers of legal cases; and a few years ago he was handed a contract by a newspaper syndicate for \$52,000 to write a weekly, 1,200-word article. But he rigidly adhered to the rule that he was an employee of the people and that they were entitled to his full time.

Borah was so meticulous about this that when, during his fourth term, congress increased senatorial pay from \$7,500 to \$10,000 a year, he refused to accept the additional \$2,500 until re-elected.

Mrs. Borah has a sister in Moscow, Idaho, and another in Portland, Ore. She will visit them before deciding where she will settle permanently. In the past, she has had a number of requests to write about Washington and about her many experiences in the official and social world. She has always declined, but now she may turn her gentle wit and charm to such work.

Merry-Go-Round.

Mrs. Bob Taft, wife of Ohio's G. O. P. "favorite son," doesn't play bridge, but she can make a better political speech than her husband.

The SEC is quietly investigating a Wall Street "bear raid" on securities of the \$800,000,000 Standard Gas & Electric company, following inside reports that the raid was staged by utility interests as part of a campaign to discredit the



Mrs. Bob Taft helps Girl Scouts blow out birthday candlelights. She can also blow about making better speech than her senator husband.

More to Blow About

Mrs. "Bob" Taft helps Girl Scouts blow out birthday candlelights. She can also blow about making better speech than her senator husband.

SEC . . . E. R. Stettinius, able young head of the U. S. Steel corporation, is high among the possibilities for assistant secretary of navy, made vacant when Charles Edison was elevated to the cabinet.

Townsendites have picked St. Louis and June 30 as the place and date for their convention this year. Politics are much interested in the timing, because it is before the two national nominating conventions. In 1936, Townsend teamed up with Father Coughlin against both Roosevelt and London.

War Pessimism.

The confidential war reports received by government agencies have not been too optimistic of late regarding the Allied positions.

This pessimism has nothing to do with the sudden mobilization of the Dutch and Belgians, which had behind it only the fact that the canals which constitute the best defense against Germany were frozen, and the lowland countries suddenly realized how easy it would be for the Nazis to cross.

Chief reason for pessimism is the very mediocre success of the British blockade, plus rumblings of new conversations between Russia and Germany.

How far these new conversations have gone is impossible to say. But they revolve around the Russian failure in Finland and the fact that the Russian transportation system has broken down. This gives the Germans an excellent excuse to become the technical doctors of the Soviet.

In fact, Foreign Minister von Ribbentrop, who has been under a lot of German army criticism for negotiating the Russian pact in the first place, now sees this as a golden opportunity to redeem himself. He has proposed to Stalin that Germany take over Russia's transportation and industry, but only if she has a completely free hand.

Whether Stalin accepts is anyone's guess. But if he does, Russia and Germany together will constitute the most powerful region in the world, ruled by two dictators, stretching from the Rhine to the Pacific.

Allergy Often Is Cause of Common Cold

By **DR. JAMES W. BARTON**

YOU may be one of those individuals who always seem to have a cold. Even when there is no cold or dampness in the air, your head feels "stuffy," your nose runs, and there is a constant "dropping" into back of throat.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

It is now known that while infection from others is a frequent cause of colds, it is allergy or sensitiveness to various substances that often causes the usual symptoms we call the "head" cold.

"Allergy of the respiratory tract (nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs) may go undiagnosed (not recognized) because the characteristic symptoms of hay fever or asthma are not present. Yet allergy alone may produce chronic obstruction of the nose without sneezing and repeated attacks of a running and stuffy nose, due not to infection but to allergy, called "colds" or sinus infection.

Allergy alone may cause persistent sore throat and stuffy ears that have nothing to do with inflammation or infection of the mouth, ears, nose or throat. Allergy alone can cause all the symptoms of acute or chronic infection of the nose, throat and chest."

I am quoting Drs. George Pines and Hyman Miller, Los Angeles, in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Allergy Causes Inflammation.

In addition to causing the same signs and symptoms as infection, allergy can cause so much irritation and inflammation of the lining of the nose and throat that the helpful organisms, always present in this lining, cannot fight off the harmful organisms and so infection occurs. This means that the individual who is allergic to various substances in the air or in food eaten will not only have the usual "allergic" symptoms, but in addition is likely to be attacked by an infection because of the loss of resistance to infection caused by this allergy.

What does this mean? It means that in those who seem to "always have a cold," the usual tests for allergy should be given by their physician or a specialist in allergy because it is hardly worth while to use "cold" vaccines or other preventive measures against colds if being allergic to various substances is not only causing some of the symptoms but making it "easy" for infections to get a start.

Mucous Colitis Due to Nervousness

I SPEAK often of mucous colitis because it is probably the commonest abdominal ailment for which physicians are consulted. The outstanding symptoms are more or less pain or distress in abdomen, diarrhoea mostly but sometimes spastic constipation, gas, and considerable mucus comes away in the stool.

Mucous colitis is now considered due to nervousness and emotional disturbances, a tendency which can be inherited just as can hay fever or other allergic ailments.

The persistent diarrhoea, the colicky or spastic pains and the mucus in the stool makes the patient believe that there is something wrong with her bowel—that it is probably badly inflamed and may later develop into cancer. As a matter of fact these patients do not die of this condition and if they can learn a real philosophy of life it often passes away.

In speaking of mucous colitis Dr. Walter Alvarez, Mayo clinic, points out that there is really no "inflammation" of the colon (large intestine) as colitis implies and that if patients really knew this they would be less alarmed and be more free of their symptoms.

Avoid Excitement.

"If a patient with a sensitive colon is ever to be really helped, she must be made to realize that she has a peculiar nervous system which will cause her discomfort off and on, perhaps for the rest of her days. It will cause the bowel (colon), to get sore whenever she gets excited or upset nervously or when she is very tired or when she is coming down with a cold or perhaps when she gets badly constipated or takes too many laxatives or when she eats some particular food to which she is sensitive (allergic).

"If the woman has good sense she will see then that she must not keep hunting for a complete cure, but must settle down to live with her bowel avoiding as far as she can those influences that tend to upset her bowel."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

GENERAL JOHNSON Says:

Finns in Gallant Key Battle but We Should Either Discard Neutrality or Make No Loan . . . the CCC and the Army.

By **HUGH S. JOHNSON**

WASHINGTON.—If we want to take a hand in the wild European war game, let's do it above the board, discard our neutrality and take the consequences. Sending money to the Finns to buy our "surplus agricultural products" in full knowledge that they do not now need them, do need arms, and can and will sell them to create credit to buy arms, is just another Rooseveltian "clever little scheme."

The fight on the Finnish front is a key-battle. It is a dangerous flank attack in the war between western and eastern Europe. The defense ranks with the highest of all military traditions. It is strangely like the heroic stand at Thermopylae. There a handful of Greeks held off a Persian steam-roller waiting for Spartan assistance which could have brought victory but never came.

Yes, Finland which is the narrow eastern gate to Scandinavia, is defending the left flank of all western Europe. As those endangered nations value eventual victory, they ought to rally to her not only by furnishing credits to enable her to buy arms here, but in every other way. Our case is different. With all the good-will and admiration possible we must still remember that this key position is in a European war—in which our people almost unanimously wish to have no part.

WASHINGTON.—The question of using CCC as an army reserve or pool of possible recruits in case of war is being agitated again. The project won't get far.

Even though the subject was approached with the greatest caution and no such purpose was announced, the first smell of it aroused a howl of protest from one end of the country to the other.

The complaint was and still is: "Why should the very poorest of our youth be put out first as cannon fodder?"

The average CCC company knows hardly enough about military drill to fall in for roll-call. It does live in barracks under rules for hygiene.



No Cannon Fodder . . . CCC boys are not in army.

sanitation and cleanliness that approximate army barrack life, but there the similarity ends with a bump.

I think this policy is right. The manpower problem is the least of our military puzzles. Under the selective draft principle used in 1917-1918 we can get the very cream of our crop of youth with practically no delay whatever. By intensive training they can be taught in a few days more than the average CCC boy knows about military service.

But the selective service idea won't work at all if its burdens do not bear with absolute fairness on every class of men within the draft ages.

Proposals now being discussed are not to require CCC boys to join the army but to encourage and to permit them to volunteer. They have that right anyway in peace, but if we have to raise a big army for war we will have to have selective service. After that starts, volunteering must end. You can't have two classes—the "wents" and the "sents" under the selective system.

Borah

This country, as never before, needs men like Senator Borah. You can count his like on the fingers of one hand.

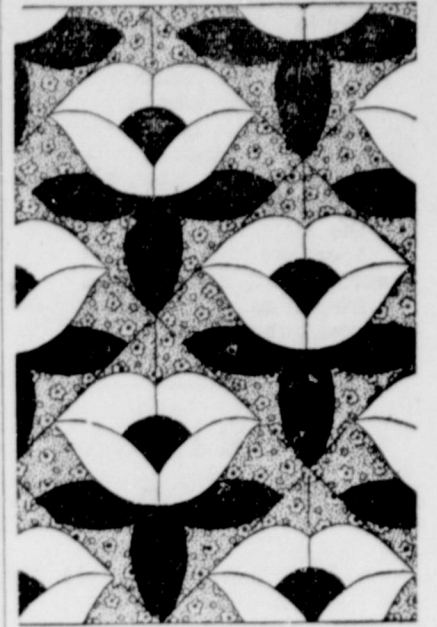
He and I have had disagreements. He was a great disagreeer. You couldn't have a whole senate of Borahs and still have either party organization or much cohesion in the senate itself.

Along with such a few veterans as Carter Glass, he simply did not play in the pork-barrel game of political patronage. He was so strongly entrenched in the good-will and confidence of the people of his state that there was no necessity to do that.

But we need a quota of such men. It is the antidote for personalized power. Like Thomas Jefferson, he had sworn eternal hostility toward any form of domination over the mind of man. He voted and acted as he thought and believed—and he always thought and believed sincerely. With this controlling principle guiding him, he paid scant attention to party policy, presidential prestige or popular reaction—if any of these influences interfered with what he thought was right.

In private life he was as gentle as a woman.

Flower Quilt You'll Point to With Pride



Pattern No. 6525

QUILTMaking's fascinating—especially when the pieces form lovely flower blocks—printed materials set off these flowers effectively. Make this handsome quilt. It will brighten up any bedroom. Pattern 6525 contains the Block Chart; carefully drawn pattern pieces; color schemes; directions for quilt; yardage chart; illustration of quilt.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 210 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Human Nature

The man who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own dispositions, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.—Colton.

SANDPAPER THROAT

Got a cold? Every swallow seems to scratch your throat till it's rough and raw? Get a box of Luden's. Let Luden's special ingredients with cooling menthol help bring you quick relief from itchy, touchy, "sandpaper throat!"

LUDEN'S 5¢
Menthol Cough Drops

What We Do
Everywhere in life, the true question is not what we gain, but what we do.—Carlyle.

FIGHT COLDS

by helping nature build up your cold-fighting resistance

If you suffer one cold right after another, here's sensational news! Mrs. Elizabeth Vickery writes: "I used to catch colds very easily. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helped to strengthen me just splendidly. I ate better, had more stamina, and was troubled very little with colds."

This great medicine, formulated by a practicing physician, helps combat colds this way: (1) It stimulates the appetite. (2) It promotes flow of gastric juices. Thus you eat more; your digestion improves; your body gets greater nourishment which helps nature build up your cold-fighting resistance.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery been that over 30,000,000 bottles have already been used. Proof of its remarkable benefits. Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from your druggist today, or write Dr. Pierce, Dept. N-100, Buffalo, N. Y., for generous free sample. Don't suffer unnecessarily from colds.

Deeds as Words

Let deeds correspond with words.—Plautus.

CONSTIPATED! Gas Crowds Heart.

"For years I had occasional constipation, headaches and pains in the back. A cold and bloating seemed to crowd my heart. Adierka always helped right away. Now I eat bananas, figs, anything I want and never feel better."—Mrs. Mabel Schott. Two things happen when you are constipated. FIRST: Accumulated waste swell up bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. SECOND: Partly digested food starts to decay forming GAS, often bringing on sour stomach, indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Adierka gives double relief with DOUBLE ACTION. BALANCED Adierka containing three laxative and five stimulative relieve STOMACH GAS almost at once. It often clears bowels in less than two hours. No griping, no after effects, just quick results.

Sold at all drug stores

Out of Nothing
Skill to do comes of nothing.—Emerson.

Black Leaf 40

KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 100 TIMES FASTER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher
Subscription Rates:
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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

- FOR SHERIFF & COLLECTOR**
Earl Booth
(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY JUDGE
Lee Thompson,
(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY TREASURER
Roy B. Ezell
(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
A. D. Smith
(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
O. M. Jennings
(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK
D. K. ROBERTS
For District Attorney
JOHN B. HONTS

JODOK

so much after all, as the money that is carried away from here in the form of hospital fees, would go a long way toward making such a thing possible. And, in the case of emergency when even minutes or even seconds, count for so much, the saving of one life, would far out-balance the cost of such an institution.

I can recall at least one instance when a local hospital located at Friona would have saved a life. I can recall other cases when it seemed quite evident that such a condition would have saved other lives. Is such an institution worth having? Are we paying too much for our money in not having one?

There are many other features of institutions that are well worth having, and our money may be costing us too much in not having them. I do not want to exhaust the list at one writing. But my dear fellow Frionians, these things are well worth your serious thought and efforts. I agree, that it must be a nice thing to have lots of money, but, like everything else, it is not good to pay too much for it.

I receive a little magazine entitled "Ups and Lower Case," issued by Jagers-Chiles-Stovall, Inc., of Dallas, and the January issue has a short article, entitled "Room to Grow" and since it fits in so well with the idea I have been trying to bring out concerning Friona, I am going to take the liberty of quoting all or a part of it. It follows:

"On hand and with contents duly noted is the annual Business Issue of the New York Sun, thicker than 'Gone With the Wind.' From out the West comes reports of a city with building permits ten times that of Dallas; from the South we hear of a great city in the making on the Gulf, and from the Middle West there are populations to acres comparable to our density per square mile.

"These facts and figures are quoted merely to challenge those of us in the Southwest who become provincial enough to think that we have reached the end of growth—that we have arrived.

"What the Southwest has proved in the last few years is that it has the resources and the spirit to go places. But our cities can be from five to ten times bigger, our newspapers can double in size, our advertising can be more inspirational, our buildings can be taller, or property can be more valuable, our business can double or triple or increase tenfold—and still there is room to grow."

Now, it occurs to me, that what "Caps" has said about the Southwest as a whole, we may say about Friona, in a smaller way perhaps, but nevertheless, truly.

Friona is located fairly centrally in a vast trade territory with deep, rich soil and level surface, unaffected by any sort of objects that would hinder easy and profitable farming, and with a climate that is, perhaps, as salubrious as any to be found on the face of the globe.

Friona is blessed with good schools and churches and good and necessary business institutions, and, above all,

I GIVE YOU TEXAS

From page one

depends on the official in question remaining in office and so an assiduous effort is made to build up a myth of invulnerability.

Any man who ought to be beaten can be beaten—with the right kind of candidate and the right kind of campaign. "The bigger they are, the harder they fall." Just take the record to the people.

More lawyer jokes for our contest. A variation on last week's graveyard story is one about an attorney who said he didn't want any name on his tombstone but just the lettering. "Here lies a lawyer and an honest man" and he was sure everybody would say, "That's Strange."

A Connecticut Yankee was asked on cross examination how far he was standing from the spot where the defendant was alleged to have held up a man. "One hundred and forty three feet and two inches," the witness answered. "How can you be so exact?" the lawyer wanted to know. To which the citizen replied, "I thought some durn fool would ask me the distance so I took a tapeline and measured it."

And there's the one about a Swede who was testifying as to seeing a man hit another with a rock. "How big was the rock?" the defendant's attorney asked, and, without giving time for an answer, "Was it the size of my head?" The witness said, "It bane about as long but not as thick."

Roy Hughes, who is attending business college at Amarillo, came home and spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Hughes.

with good people. Thus we see that our little city is the pearl, and the cluster of emeralds is represented by the many fields of green wheat in the spring and fall, and the fields of row crops and cotton during the summer. Then why should Friona not grow? Simply because a city does not JUST grow, it must be built, and it takes the united efforts of all its people to build it.

Two of our citizens, a man and his wife, are experienced broom makers. If there was some place or means by which he could secure a small man with which to buy some equipment and stock he would be on the way to an independent income for himself and family and a small industry for our city.

But I said I would not list all of these many things today, so there!

We have, perhaps, all heard the story about the three churches in a certain city that were in close proximity to each other, and the Congregational church closed its services with the song, "Will there be any Stars in My Crown?" and as the last strains died away one of the neighboring churches ent back the echo, "No, Not One" and at that the other neighbor chimed in with—"And That Will be Glory for Me."

Now, I do not really believe that to be a true story, but merely the product of some jokemaker's mind. But here is a TRUE one, that is just as good.

In a certain church in Alabama during a series of revival meetings the pastor had just preached a soul-stirring sermon on the subject "Hell" and had called on the song leader for a song. The song leader arose and said, "Let us sing number 150," which started off with the words: "I want to go there, I do, I do, I want to go there, I do."

In another church, or perhaps the same one, a testimony meeting was in progress and one of the brethren was talking enthusiastically on "prayer," and said, "We do not pray enough, we ought to pray more," and he probably started to say "let us pray without ceasing," but at the words, "let us pray," all the people slipped from their pews to their knees, and the seaker suddenly found himself confronted with the duty of leading in prayer, then and there, which he did, although he had not planned to do so.

A little matter of business recently called me over to Fred Dennis' shop, the Friona Planing Mill, and although I had realized that Fred is doing a large amount of wood work there, I had not realized the variety of work he is doing, until I was within his shop.

In addition to his ability to build houses of almost any size or any type, I found that he is an expert cabinet maker, and an expert at repairing damaged or broken furniture, thus I learned that Friona is blessed with a shop that can be and is of great commercial benefit to the entire community and Fred is deserving of our patronage.

Like the star that shines afar, Without haste, without rest, I'll each one wheel with steady stay, Pounding the task which rules the day, And do his best.

—Author Unknown.

AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

Our regular monthly Post meeting will be Tuesday night, February 13th. All veterans are urged to be on hand. This is our regular business meeting. We have a number of Membership cards that have not been called for. Come and get yours.

The greatest medium through which a World War veteran may protect and pass on the golden principles of the preamble assigned, is the American Legion. By joining this great organization you provide means by which every man, woman and child can have a hand in the programs. Backing the real services we are called on to render in this day of needs among our fellowmen, and especially to these unselfish comrades, and to these unselfish services in time of distress from disease, fires, tornadoes and floods.

Every man who served in the World War should be a member of the American Legion, with the interest of all at heart. The American Legion has accomplished many benefits and all share alike in this. Only a few have served untiringly and often at a great sacrifice, so you can have hospitalization, bonuses, insurance, burial, and headstones—as well as many other helps in programs for the younger boys and girls, whether veterans or not.

Buddies, if you will take thirty minutes of your leisure time and study the facts of the American Legion, and then you can say without prejudice, it is no good, I for one will respect your desire by not troubling you about your membership. Isn't this fair? Come on, are you a sport, and tell the truth, I will furnish you with the book on facts and you can read. What do you say?

No doubt many of you will be wanting to enter the new hospital for treatment in the next few years at Amarillo. And by the way, I have just been told that patients will be taken in a few days, if no other delay is encountered. Do you know that the government estimates that it costs around \$5000 per veteran to maintain this service for you a lifetime? Of course, you may never get the service. But suppose you do. Doesn't it seem worth your while? As your service officer I am handicapped in many ways and cannot meet your desires. In the first place simple ignorance in knowing how to do things and where to get the job done. All this done in a bundle makes a difference. And if you do not play a good honest hand presenting the facts when you apply for help, and too, you drink hard water to an excess and your stomach is eaten thread-bare from the lye and other poison it contains. These hospitals were created for men and men who are sick, and not for dope minded men; and if you are a man and have a disability not of the above cause, you can feel no uneasiness of not being well cared for. Out of the cases I have attempted to help, I have had very little complaint, and don't you think for a minute the administration is not ready to criticize when it is due. Buddies, let's get down to sensible thinking. Join the greatest organization we ever had or ever will have, to save our country and preserve the principles of our forefathers. You spend foolishly every month enough to pay a year's dues and get no good at all out of it.

To those in need of assistance in any kind of claims my door is always open. Service with a smile, and remember it is always free. Who could beat that? Remember our meetings, on the second and fourth Tuesday nights each month. Come. Be a man. A hero. You once were. Why not again?

CHANGE IN OFFICE DAYS OF OLD AGE ASSISTANCE WORKER IN PARMER COUNTY

In order to be of better service to the most old people in Parmer county, the regular office days of O. W. Gano, Old Age Assistance Worker, will be changed. Effective February 1st, Mr. Gano will be at the Courthouse in Farwell on the First Thursday morning of each month, instead of the First and Third Thursdays as the schedule now is. On the Third Thursday morning of each month he will be at the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture Store in Friona. Any recipient of Old Age Assistance who has any problem to discuss with Mr. Gano, or any other person who is over the age of sixty-five, who would like to discuss their eligibility, will find the worker at the above offices on the dates stated.

RAISED \$75

The local friends of Ray Smith, who lost his barn and much other property by fire two weeks ago, who made the effort to raise an assistance fund for him, secured a total of seventy-five dollars.

Mr. Smith, who formerly lived at Friona, is loved and highly esteemed by all who knew him here.

A. A. Crow, proprietor of the Friona Feed and Produce, was a business visitor at Lubbock, Tuesday.

SPENT WEEKEND IN NEW MEXICO

Mr. and Mrs. Roy T. Slagle spent the weekend over at Clayton, New Mexico, returning home Monday. They were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Rutherford.

Mr. Slagle is also interested in some ranch property there, for which he may trade, but owing to the muddy roads, caused from the melting snow in that locality, he was unable to get out to view the property.

ATTEMPT TO INCREASE COTTON ACREAGE

F. W. Reeve, local member of the County AAA committee, spent Thursday in Farwell in attendance at a joint meeting of the AAA committee and the Board of County Commissioners.

The purpose of the meeting was to try to devise some means of securing from the authorities at Washington a permit to increase the cotton acreage of Parmer county. A plan to send some Parmer county citizen to Washington to present the request, has been talked of and will come before this joint committee for action and discussion.

AVERAGE RAILROAD RATES SHOW DECREASE

Preliminary figures as to average freight revenue per ton per mile, and average revenue per passenger mile, indicate that average rail rates last year were lower than in 1938, according to a report by the Association of American Railroads. Average freight revenue per ton mile has been a under a cent in each year since 1932 and last year was about 6.6 per cent lower than in 1932. Average revenue per passenger mile last year was over 17 per cent less than in 1932.



FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

In announcing my candidacy for the office of District Attorney of the 69th Judicial District of Texas, I am mindful of the heavy responsibilities of the office.

I began the practice of law nine years ago in this district. Through my association with and assistance to the District Attorney, I gained a great deal of experience in the prosecution of felony cases. I was then elected County Attorney of Dallam County, serving in that capacity for four years; at the end of which time I was elected to the office of County Judge. I have made a special effort to prepare myself as a prosecutor, considering all phases of the office.

I pledge to the citizenry of the 69th Judicial District my best efforts toward a fair and just administration of this office, should I receive it from the hands of the people. I shall be truly grateful for your vote and influence in my behalf.
JOHN B. HONTS

A. A. A. NEWS

All farmers who have not signed a worksheet for 1940 should do so immediately. Recently this office mailed cards to farmers which were in regard to 1940 worksheets. These cards, when returned, will be considered a worksheet. Those who have brought the cards in have been allowed to sign the worksheet at the time. Those who mailed the card in will be given an opportunity to sign a worksheet the next time they are in the office.

At this time approximately one-half of the farmers of the county have filed worksheets. It is very important that all farmers file a worksheet since no payment can be made to a farm which has not been covered by a worksheet for the year. When a worksheet is filed the farm is there-by made eligible for any payment which might be earned. NO OBLIGATION IS INCURRED BY FILING A WORKSHEET. It is to the advantage of the farmer to file a worksheet even though he does not comply with the program.

All farmers who intend to break out sod in 1940 should report this to the county ACA office as soon as possible. Farms of this kind are eligible for general acreage allotments if reported by the operator immediately.

All combinations and diversions of farms for 1940 should be reported immediately. This is necessary since refigured.

By Garlon A. Harper, Secretary, Parmer County A. C. A.

George M. Baker was a business visitor at Hereford and Amarillo, Tuesday.

We Have a Nice ASSORTMENT

Of Late Model Automobiles Reasonably Priced. Here are some Sample Prices:

'38 Ford Twodoor' \$425.00 '37 Chev. Twodoor. \$75.00

We sell direct to the customer. No commissions added.

Reeve Chevrolet Co.

NEW CAR SALES SOAR

AT CHEVROLET DEALERS'

USED CAR

BUYS IN TOWN

USED CAR PRICES DROP

5 REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR USED CAR FROM YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER!

- The finest selection of used cars and the best used car values in town.
- You can buy from your Chevrolet dealer with confidence.
- Best reconditioning methods.
- Lowest prices commensurate with quality.
- Your Chevrolet dealer stands firmly behind every used car he sells.

5 REASONS WHY YOU WILL SAVE BY BUYING NOW!

SAVE
All used cars priced to sell fast in order to make room for more trade-ins.

SAVE
Buy now—before prices rise—and save the difference.

SAVE
Save depreciation on your old car. Trade up now.

SAVE
Save winter conditioning expense.

SAVE
Save costly repairs on your old car.

Only Chevrolet dealers offer used cars with an "OK that Counts" tag.

Look for your Chevrolet dealer's listings in the classified pages of this paper!

9,262,068 people bought used cars and used trucks from Chevrolet dealers during the last six years.

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Woman's Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. W. D. Bulls, Monday, February 5th, at 2:30 p. m. There were nine members present. The meeting opened with the Vice-president, Mrs. J. D. Hamlin, in charge. Business: Worship: Christian Social Relations. An interesting article, "The Negro Sings His Praise," was given by Mrs. Hill. Scripture, Matthew 25:31-46, Mrs. Hill. The meeting was dismissed with prayer by Mrs. A. A. Crow. The Missionary Society is to attend the Missionary Institute at Amarillo, Feb. 12, next Monday, instead of the regular meeting. Supt. of Publicity.

Mrs. George Baker departed Tuesday for Portales, New Mexico, to spend a few days with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Baker, and her new granddaughter, who had just arrived there.

LADIES AID REPORT

The Congregational Ladies Aid met Tuesday afternoon, February 6th, at the home of Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander with Mrs. P. Z. Truax as co-hostess. Devotional was led by Mrs. J. A. Guyer. A very interesting book review "The Norman Kingdom" was given by Mrs. Dan Ethridge. Miss Grace Boehm read a very interesting letter from a missionary friend in India. The rest of the afternoon was spent in quilting and embroidering. The next meeting of the Aid will be a "Quarterly Tea" at the church basement, February 20th, to which everyone is invited. Fourteen members: Mmes J. M. W. Alexander, and P. Z. Truax, hostesses; Mmes. James Bragg, C. C. Dollar, Minnie Goodwine, J. A. Guyer, B. Hughes, R. H. Kinsley, L. F. Lillard, C. C. Maurer, W. H. Warren, Fred White, John White, J. C. Wilkinson, and four guests, Mmes. Dan Ethridge, Lenden, Misses Grace Boehm and Osie Hadley, were present.

You Don't Need To Worry

Just Give US Your Order For That
NEW EASTER SUIT NOW

Best Work in Cleaning, Pressing and Mending

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements Proprietor

DO COWS HAVE TEETH

In their Upper Jaws? What does it matter
If Her FEED is Ground
ON OUR MILL

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

Want Ads

FOR SALE—480 acres fine wheat and grain land, average 20 bushels per acre in 1939, located six miles southwest of Friona. Two good roads. Nearly all in cultivation. Cash. Take some good trade, Dallas or San Antonio. John Sigmund, 1511 McKell St., Dallas, Texas.

FOR SALE—Good seed oats, at 50c per bushel; also 140 bushels of spring barley, at 80c per bushel. M. C. Osborn, Friona, Texas. 26-21d.

FOR SALE—1200 bushels seed barley, at 75c per bushel. Roy T. Slagle, Friona, Texas. 26-31d.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fairchild and little daughter, Chuckie, are at the Bradford Memorial Hospital in Dallas, where Chuckie is being treated. She was responding to the treatment and gradually improving at the last report from them. Their many friends here are wishing her as rapid recovery as is possible. Little Chuckie has been ill for several months, and other doctors have treated her with no sign of improvement.

Mrs. Pearl Hand and daughter, Miss Irene, left for Dallas one day last week where Irene will enter a hospital for treatment.

Ennis Cummings is ill with the flu at this writing.

Ray Smith of near Clovis, visited in the Dick Habbinga home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander spent Friday of last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn.

Who said we were in the heart of the "dust bowl"? Surely not now, for we have never seen the ground so wet in February before. The weather-man can keep sending us rain and snow and we'll surely take it with a smile. We'd much rather have the dirt wet than dry any time.

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending February 3, 1940, were 16,809 as compared with 18,113 for the same week in 1939. Received from connections were 5,500 as compared with 5,113 for the same week in 1939. The total cars moved were 22,309 as compared with 23,225 for the same week in 1939. The Santa Fe handled a total of 21,940 cars during the preceding week of this year.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

L. E. Carpenter, Minister
Bible Study each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each First and Third Sundays, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
YOUTH People's Training Class each Sunday evening.
The time of the Ladies Bible Class has been changed from 2:45 to 2:00 'clock p. m.
Prayer Meeting and Training Class, each Wednesday at 7:15 p. m.
You are invited to attend all these services.

the

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER is a SUFFICIENT TEST of fellowship and of Church membership.
The right of PRIVATE JUDGMENT and the LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE is a RIGHT and a PRIVILEGE that should be accorded to and exercised by ALL.

Enlightenment

Each Sunday:
Sunday Church School, 10:00 A. M.
J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Morning Worship Service, 11:00 A. M.
C. Carl Dollar, Pastor; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, Music Director.
"Comrades" (young people) 6:30 P. M. June Maurer, President.
Weekly:
"Comrades" Recreation Hour, Tuesday night.
Orchestra Practice, Monday night.
Choir Practice, Wednesday P. M.
Monthly:
Business Meeting on Monday night after third Sunday.

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Pentecostal Order of Services
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday night.
Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

"The Friendly Church"
Weekly Calendar of Activities
Sunday
10 A. M., Church School.
11 A. M., Church Services.
7:15 P. M., Group meetings for all ages.
8 P. M., Church Services.
Monday
3 P. M., Women's Missionary Society.
Wednesday
8 P. M., Fellowship meeting.

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services:
Bible School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services 11:00 a. m.
B. T. U. 6:45, Evening.
Preaching Services 7:45, Evening.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30.
W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Joe Wilson, Pastor.

SOMEWHERE

**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 Atchley, B. T. U. director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor. Evangelist

Every Sunday

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 sup-

STEP OUT AHEAD



...with
The NEW FARMALL-H

Here's the middle size tractor in the great new line of McCormick-Deering Farmalls. Attractively styled in the famous Farmall red, it features modern design that's practical in the field.

Take hold of the steering wheel of the Farmall-H. Give the smooth 4-cylinder engine the go-ahead . . . and get the

thrill of putting this great new Farmall through its paces.

Remember, too . . . there's the big size, new Farmall-M, and new small size, Farmall-A. Three bears for work—with quality, utility, power, comfort, and economy built into each one. See us for full details. Ask about the new low Farmall prices.

BUCHANAN Implement Company

"Where Service Is Actual And Permanent"

THE EUROPEAN WAR

May have reduced the Foreign Demand for American Pork; But

WE ARE HERE

To supply the Local Demand for LUMBER and all kinds of Building Materials, Our Prices, Quality and Terms MUST PLEASE YOU

Everything for the Builder
Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Lumbermen
O. F. Lange - - Manager

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS



Must Be Trained in highly efficient schools to meet the growing demands of farm and business

TEXAS OIL plays a vital part in providing our boys and girls with school buildings and other educational facilities that are among the finest in the world.

Oil taxes collected and used only for Texas public school purposes during 1938 amounted to \$21,425,773.00.

Based on the per child educational cost of \$55.30, this sum provided education for 387,446 children—or 25% of our entire 1938 scholastic enrollment.

To No Better Cause Could This Tremendous Sum Be Dedicated

This Advertisement Paid for by Various Units of the Industry and Sponsored by

TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION

MERIT FEED

Will Take The Lead For Production with Dairy Cows And Poultry. We Sell Mill Feeds And Salt.

We Want Your Produce

Friona Feed and Produce
A. A. CROW, Mgr. Phone 53

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Is 'Real War' Coming at Last? Hitler's Speech Viewed as Signal For Bitter Drive Against Allies

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

INTERNATIONAL: Charge and Answer

The comments of a Catholic primate in late January seemed destined to touch off a one-two-three sequence that would lead Europe to a real war.

At the Vatican, August Cardinal Hlond reported that his primacy of Poland was the scene of mass shooting, religious persecution and other atrocities by Nazi Germany. Adding its two-bits worth, Poland-in-exile charged from Paris that Germany had executed 18,000 Polish leaders.

These things, true or not, made Berlin downright mad, insulted and vengeful. Diego von Bergen, ambassador to the Holy See, protested



HLOND AND VON BERGEN
Did the Vatican start something?

in vain. German executives in Poland like Arthur Greiser, Arthur Seyss-Inquart and Hans Frank made speeches and gave interviews, the general theme being an admission of stern measures against "chauvinistic agitators" and sterner measures against Polish Jews. But atrocities were denied; all reprimands, they asserted, were designed to make everybody happy.

Adolf Hitler didn't bother to explain; he merely raved against his enemies. Occasion was the seventh anniversary of his rise to power. In his speech *Der Fuehrer*: (1) promised continued friendship with Italy and Russia; (2) tried to "pep up" Germany's war morale; (3) attacked Britain as usual; (4) attacked France, which was not usual; (5) announced the "real war" was about to start.

(London interpreted the speech as a surrender of hope that the allies might somehow be split. Italians heard Hitler with indifference, perturbed because he spent more time polishing apples with Russia than with Italy.)

Western War

In Britain, where a cold wave and fuel shortage had made bigger news than the war, Adolf Hitler's declaration suddenly struck home. Waves of Nazi bombers swept down the coasts for the second consecutive day, destroying (according to Berlin) 19 ships. Just as France's Premier Daladier had warned a few hours earlier that total warfare would start soon, so did Britain's Neville Chamberlain indirectly hint at the same thing when he made a speech containing strong overtures toward neutrals like Japan and the U. S.

(Japan was still protesting British seizure of 21 Nazi sailors from a Japanese steamship. But she had more serious troubles closer home. Russo-Jap boundary discussions broke down, indicating the Manchukuoan-Mongolian war may start again soon. Also broken down was electric power. Reason: Fuel shortage.)

Northern War

In the Soviet-Finnish war, Russia's manpower and resources were being drained by defeat on five fronts. Helsingfors estimated officially that 250,000 Red troops had been lost in

TREND

How the wind is blowing . . .

INCOME—A seven-year study by the Northwestern National Life Insurance company of Minneapolis showed that John Public was profiting from the war whether he admits it or not: In 1939's last quarter, his check climbed to the farthest point (\$13) above living costs since pre-depression days.

COMMUNICATIONS—The U. S. Supreme court ruled a federal court of appeals has no supervisory power over the federal communications commission. Case: A court order demanding that FCC reconsider its action on the petition of a Pottsville, Pa., radio station.

RUBBER—Standard Oil company of New Jersey announced acquisition of American rights for production of buna synthetic rubber from I. E. Farbenindustrie of Germany.

MARITIME—To avoid U. S.-British friction over contraband control, London may soon permit European-bound U. S. ships to pass the control at St. John, New Brunswick.

AVIATION—Pan-American airways has ordered four-engine sub-sonic planes with a 300-m. p. h. cruising range to outfly competitive Italian and German ships.

two months of fighting, in addition to unestimated tanks, horses, trucks and miscellaneous supplies. Finland's first major aerial offensive was assigned to Italian pilots flying Savoia-Merchettis bombers, who raided an unnamed Soviet naval base.

(In Moscow, Italy was warned against joining the Anglo-French war bloc. Likewise, Norway and Sweden were warned not to aid the Finns. Nevertheless every conceivable aid short of a declaration of war was being rushed from these countries.) U. S. participation was evidenced by (1) assignment of American volunteers to a legionnaire unit, and (2) arrival in Norway of at least 11 American-made pursuit planes.

The Balkans

In the Balkans where Rumania, Turkey, Greece and Yugoslavia met to plan a mutual defense bloc, dissatisfied Hungary opened a bitter press campaign for the return of Transylvania, ceded to Rumania after the World War.

CONGRESS: Farm Fight

Sped through the house were drastic slashes in such items as postoffice, treasury, emergency defense and independent offices. Reason: Congress would tickle an economy-minded nation by avoiding new taxes or an increase in the national debt, thus safeguarding itself in an election year. In the senate appropriations committee there was mild balking at these economies, but they were destined to pass with minor adjustments.

But when congress struck the farm bill it found a hot potato. President Roosevelt asked \$788,929,519 in his budget, making no mention of the much-demanded \$225,000,000 for farm parity payments. Bluntly the house appropriations committee slashed \$154,530,000 from the budget (\$72,678,000 for surplus commodities,



WALLACE AND JONES
The patient was half dead.

\$49,975,000 for sugar benefits, \$25,000,000 for farm tenancy loans) and sent it to the floor.

In the ensuing argument 1940's entire economy drive seemed destined to rise or fall. Secretary of Agriculture Wallace was highly critical. He asked for a permanent scheme of subsidies, pointing his argument by suspending the cotton export program. Next he hinted the house could expect "political reprisals" if it dealt too severely with the farmers.

Most incensed was Texas' Rep. Marvin Jones, who argued all afternoon after the appropriations committee presented the revised bill unexpectedly, giving the farm bloc no chance to prepare its defense. Said he: "It's pretty bad to perform that big an operation without letting us see the patient until he is half dead . . ."

Falling in the house, farm leaders planned a fight in the senate to restore the cuts.

Also in congress: The senate foreign relations committee heard Jesse Jones express doubt that private investors would subscribe to a Finnish bond issue, as suggested by Mississippi's Sen. Pat Harrison. Probable outcome: An Export-Import bank loan for non-military supplies.

House hearings: (1) Labor board committee, which heard NLRB defended by its chairman, Warren Madden; (2) ways and means, which discussed the reciprocal trade act. G. O. P. opponents of Secretary Hull, who fathered the act, dug back 11 years to prove he has changed his mind about tariffs. (Michigan's Senator Vandenberg introduced a bill providing for a foreign trade board to replace both congress and the administration in framing trade treaties.)

Michigan's Rep. Frank Hook inserted statements in the Congressional Record purporting to show that Texas' Rep. Martin ("un-Americanism") Dies had been in collusion with a fascist "Silver Shirt" leader. When Hook's informer admitted the charges were based on forged papers, the house demanded an apology.

President Roosevelt celebrated his fifty-eighth birthday by asking congress for \$7,500,000 to build 50 small-town hospitals as an experimental program to better the nation's health.

Parrots, Mice Make Circus Out of Radio

Animals Give Headache to Broadcasters, but It's All Good Fun!

By HOWARD NELSON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

NEW YORK.—Ordinarily speaking, the European war is more important than a singing mouse.

That was why—without reflection on the vermin's qualifications—the National Broadcasting company recently answered "No" to the following radiogram:

"Still interested in singing mice? A sensational one in Nieuwen, Holland, sings like a canary. A white mouse to boot!"

It's only a few years since radio held its first singing mouse contest. More recently star performers from every available genera and species have been invited to appear, lest mice gain a monopolistic grip on the microphone. Today's list of animal performers reads like the index of WPA's book, "Who's Who at the Zoo." Everything from a boa constrictor to a cuckaburra bird.

Public interest is responsible, which is the same reason municipalities maintain zoos.

A Headache to Radio Men.

But while the animal kingdom fascinates radio fans, behind-the-scenes arrangements have been a succession of violent headaches to broadcasters. The wire and letter correspondence relating to these arrangements look like the legal briefs in a Supreme court suit.

Worry No. 1 is animal temperament. If a beastie comes into the studio minus microphone manners, there ensues petting, coaxing, cajoling and perhaps a merry catch-as-catch can. Production men assigned to such programs have evolved their own technique, learning the language of birds, elephants and lions.

They will remember when Horace the Hippo made her radio debut with a snort from Jinja, Africa. John F. Royal, NBC's vice president in charge of programs, was crossing the Atlantic when he heard from a



"HERE, TRY THIS"—The announcer gives suspicious squawkers a whiff of the microphone in order to prevent "mike fright" during the talking parrot contest.

U. S. Exposes Air Secrets — But Shhhh!!

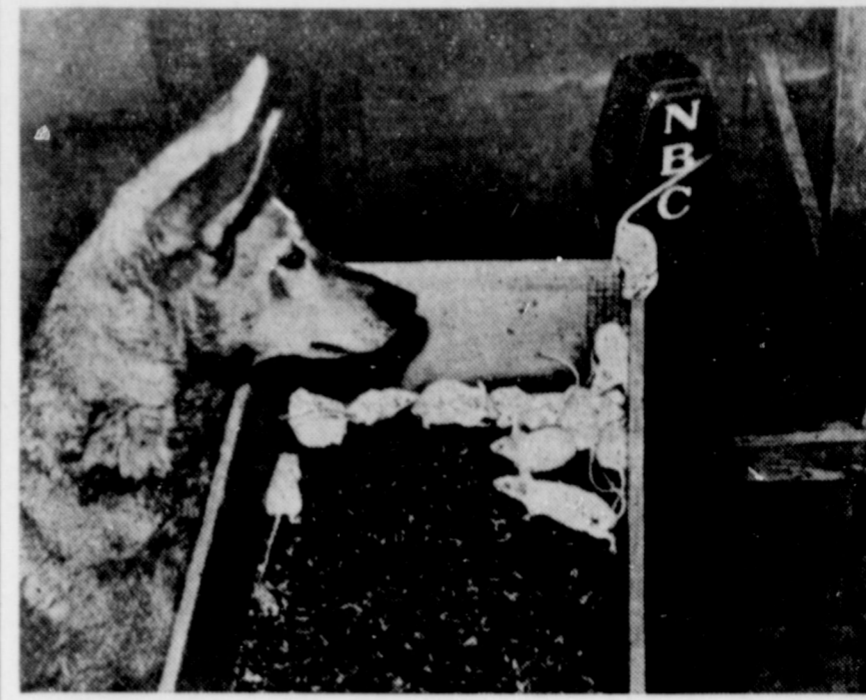
WASHINGTON.—American aviation turned an important corner here, authorities agree, with the unprecedented public showing of the United States army air corps' most advanced equipment which hitherto has been shrouded in mystery.

Conceived originally to inform congress of the latest developments of military aviation, the demonstration was so convincing to President Roosevelt that at his instigation it was kept open for three additional days, giving thousands of average citizens a chance to see the results of the close co-operation between the military branch of Uncle Sam's defense forces and the American aircraft supply industries.

Held at Bolling field near here, the army air exhibit consisted of two feature attractions: a three-quarter-mile lineup of ships in which one or more of each type of plane used in the army was featured; and two hangars jammed with an array of camouflaged pursuit ships and enough aviation instruments and tricky equipment to make a would-be spy deliriously happy, despite shrouds of taped canvas which blanketed certain vital mechanisms.

Show 'Mystery Ship.'
A headliner was the army's "mystery ship," the much-discussed Airacobra interceptor pursuit plane, said to have flown more than 500 m. p. h. in test flights. Nearby was a garish group of weirdly camouflaged pursuits, including the P-39 which has a tricycle landing gear. Some were covered with blobs of dark, dusty green and foggy gray;

'Are We Mice or Men, My Friends?'



"GET BACK THERE AND SING!"—In canine language, that's the warning Peggy, mouse singing coach, gives the roaring rodents auditioned for the international contest of vermin virtuosi.

fellow-passenger how Horace enjoyed the short-wave music from New York. Every time a familiar melody was heard, Horace would move his four tons about the golf course at Jinja, making appreciative grunts. Royal decided to serenade Horace with a special broadcast from Radio City. They chose Jerome Kern's "The Hippopotamus" for this occasion.

She Has an Understudy!

Canary birds are among radio's most seasoned performers. Six years ago one sponsor signed up "Blue Boy," a virtuoso with a repertoire of 300 songs. It was the first bird, according to amateur ornithologists, to sing tunes other than its natural ones. "Blue Boy" was considered so valuable that her sponsor engaged another canary as an understudy.

Final heats in a new Olympic canary tournament were broadcast in December from San Francisco, where 100 birds participated. National and international contests are scheduled to follow.

A. A. Schechter, director of NBC special events, once thought a talking parrot contest would be fun for radio fans. When parrot fanciers got wind of the plan—their suggestions, warnings, comments and parrot pedigrees poured in en masse. Wrote one Californian: "Our parrot is basking in the sunshine ready, willing and able, sans bronchial and pneu-

monia germs, to chatter, guzzle, whistle and snap at a cracker. Kindly send prize at once."

Mabel Up and Died.
Final auditions of the talking parrots were presided over by a group of speech authorities. Secretly, Schechter was passing the buck. He didn't want to hear any more parrot talk. He had received letters from Local No. 9 of the New England Association of Parrotcasters and from guys who signed themselves Bob White, R. U. Perroque, etc.

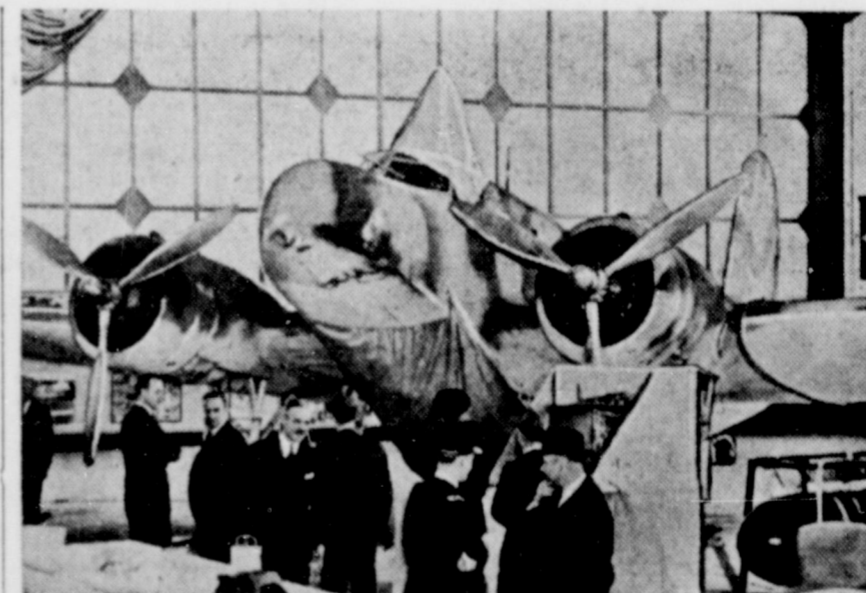
The New Englanders maintained that "Oscar is the best of the lot," but admitted that "he is most discouraging at times." From Columbus came praises of "Mabel," who was coming along in fine shape until she died unexpectedly. From all points of the compass came: "I've got a parrot . . . I've got a macaw. I've got a talking crow! I've got a warbling pigeon."

Then, at the height of this parrot fever, Schechter wrote to his special events men throughout the network: "Dr. W. Reed Blair, director of the Bronx zoo, has advised us there is decided danger in holding the contest at this time. Tropical parrots are susceptible to bronchial pneumonia, etc., etc. . . we will, therefore, postpone the contest to the warmer month of May . . ."

The broadcast actually came off in May, whereafter Schechter declared a holiday for all hands.

Radio Becomes a Circus.
There is considerable speculation about what future radio holds for the animal kingdom. Going down the list of past events, historians already espy programs featuring Clyde Beatty and a cast of African lions; jungle snakes and crocodiles encountered in South America by the Holden expedition; a zoo ship arriving in Boston with specimens of the animal kingdom from Africa; a frog jumping contest; a trout fishing tournament; a word's-eye view of a busy beehive; a debate between turkey gobblers, no holds barred; a whaling expedition in San Francisco harbor, and a convention of crickets on the hearth.

Radio these days is a menagerie, an aquarium, a zoo; in other words, it's a circus!



ON PARADE—Spectators looking over a standard Douglas bomber B-18X, with special armament equipment, during the army air corps exhibit at Bolling field. New equipment still in the "secrecy" or experimental stage was concealed by tarpaulins. President Roosevelt spent 50 minutes at the field.

others were black and dull green, while a flying fortress was a nightmare of shocking pink and weary blue. However, the crazy-quilt patterns served the purpose of blurring outlines and eliminating reflections from wings and other surfaces, officials explained.

Certain to have a salutary effect on future support for America's military aviation was the evidence of the public's keen interest in understanding many of the features which hitherto have been regarded as intelligible only to most advanced aeronautic engineers. Both government officials and the public took ample time to digest information presented to them in the form of animated displays, charts and cut-out models. Newest methods of testing wing strength and stress and the famous Goodrich de-icer, an ingenious air-and-rubber device which officials said has done more than any other single development to make high-altitude and winter flying safe, were presented.

Aerial photographic equipment, complete with portable developers for fast wartime scouting, was ranged near compact communications units with which headquarters can maintain contact by radio, telephone or telegraph with planes in the air.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
—An aid for colds and fever. At your local drug store.

BABY CHICKS

CHICKS! ASSORTED HEAVIES \$3.99
No Orphans! No Unis! Per 100
We guarantee to deliver. We Free Postage.
ATLAS CHICK CO., St. Louis, Mo.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

White sauce for boiled potatoes, cauliflower, carrots and asparagus can be dressed up by a liberal sprinkling of paprika.

When measuring syrups or molasses, dip cup in hot water and mixture will not stick to the sides of the cup.

Look over dahlia bulbs stored away for the winter. If they seem dry or shriveled sprinkle them with water.

Tasty Nuts.—To give a better flavor to nuts heat them for five minutes in a moderate oven. Such heating is especially advisable in the winter time when nuts are likely to be stale.

Garnishes.—Thin slices of lemons, oranges, limes or grapefruit, sprinkled with sugar and broiled 10 minutes, make effective and tasty garnishes for roasts or fowls. Red or green jelly, dotted on top of the slices, gives added color and flavor.

Cooking Apples.—Apples are over 80 per cent water, thus in cooking them only enough water should be used to prevent them from scorching or sticking to the pan.

Chewing gum can be removed from washable material by softening the gum with egg white, then washing.

EDUCATION

AS GOVERNMENT gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion be enlightened. —Washington.

A popular government without popular information . . . is but the prologue to a farce or a tragedy or perhaps both.—Madison.

We have faith in education as the foundation of democratic government.—F. D. Roosevelt.

In our country and in our times, no man is worthy the honored name of statesman who does not include practical education of the people in all plans of administration.—Horace Mann.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach!

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsin-izing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Folly of Anger
Anger always begins with folly, and ends with repentance.—Pythagoras.

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

NEW IDEAS

ADVERTISEMENTS are your guide to modern living. They bring you today's NEWS about the food you eat and the clothes you wear, the stores you visit and the home you live in. Factories everywhere are turning out new and interesting products. ● And the place to find out about these new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read.

Shirred Dress With Corsette Waistline

THE corsette waistline is scheduled for much popularity this coming season, probably because it makes you look so beguilingly slim. This simple little dress (8634) with a piquant peasant air about it, has bodice fullness and a rippling skirt, shirred at the top, that look perfectly



charming on slender figures. The square neckline is quite deep, the sleeves very round.

This dress will be very pretty made up in bold-colored cottons like percale, calico or gingham for house wear, with rows of ricrac braid. And you'll also like a dress like this for street and informal afternoons, of printed silk or flat crepe. It's one of those easy, becoming styles that you'll repeat several times. Your pattern includes a helpful step-by-step sew chart.

Pattern No. 8634 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material without nap; 1 yard binding; 8 1/4 yards ricrac.

For a pattern of this attractive model send 15 cents in coin, your name, address, style, number and size to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

Mark of Prudence

Do not trust all men, but trust men of worth; the former course is silly, the latter a mark of prudence.—Democritus.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Bronchitis, acute or chronic, is an inflammatory condition of the mucous membranes lining the bronchial tubes. Creomulsion goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Fill the Mind

Study rather to fill your mind than your coffers; knowing that gold and silver were originally mingled with dirt until avarice or ambition parted them.—Seneca.

WNU—H

6—40

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all pined out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won worldwide acclaim than on something new, favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

50,000 Trained Seamen Battle Threat to British Shipping

Latest Scientific Aids Employed by More Than 500 Minesweeping Vessels.

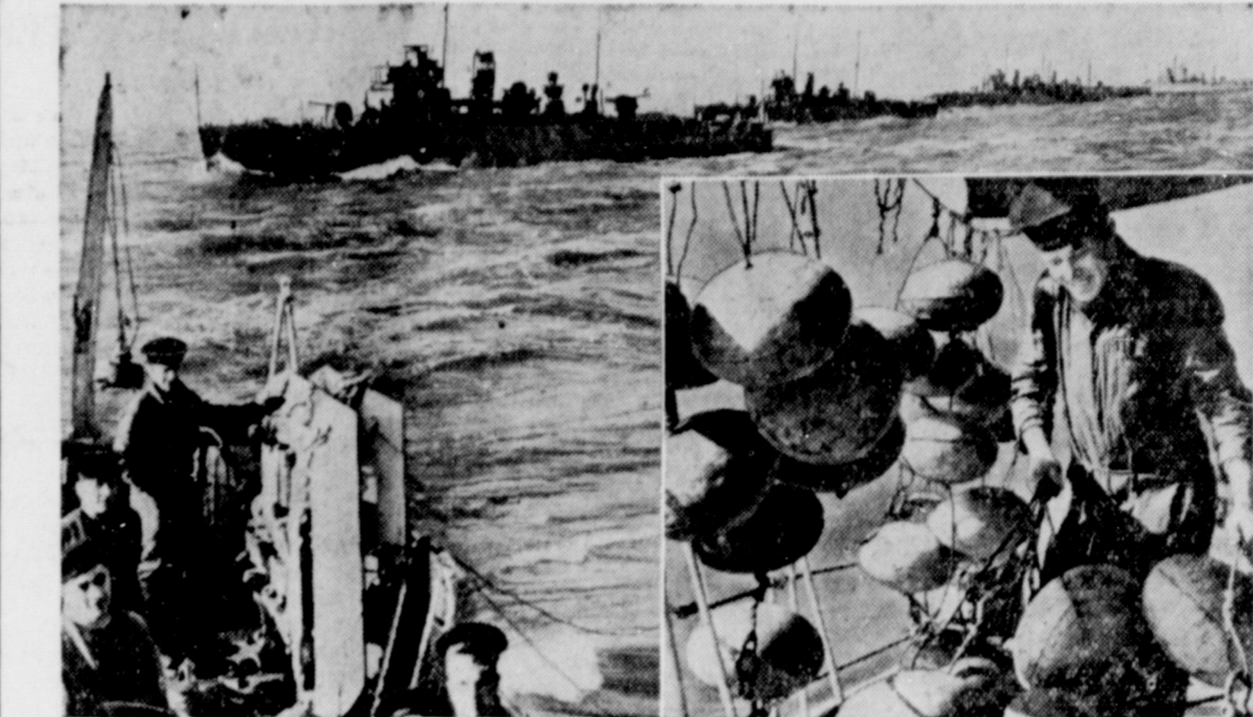
LONDON.—The British minesweep which, in its preventive qualities, is the S. B. (special branch) of the royal navy, just as the fighting ships form the C. I. D., is the World war evolution of the trawler of the North sea coast. When that was ended there were 740 ships, only 25 per cent of which had been specially built, manned by 60,000 officers and men, employed in mine sweeping, directed from local naval stations.

Today the minesweeping service is directly under the control of the admiralty and has over 200 60-foot craft built and equipped for their special vocation, with 300 more converted trawlers, yachts and other suitable ships operated by nearly 50,000 selected officers and seamen. Large numbers of additional craft are under construction.

Just as this personnel is now carefully schooled in their dangerous calling, so the craft at their command are supplied with scientific apparatus, quite unknown at the beginning of the World war. It was the late Admiral Lord Fisher, then first sea lord, who put forward the idea of an organized hunt for mines; it was the late Admiral Lord Beresford who inaugurated the service as a regular auxiliary to the admiralty.

German Mines at Large.

A recent survey of the German mine fields revealed more at large than moored. According to The Hague convention mines at large should be safe—the breaking away from moorings should automatically destroy the detonator; it is so with British mines; the Germans, on the contrary, have adopted the practice of nearly severing the chain which pulls out the detonator



Busiest craft in the European war are the British mine sweepers, whose duties it is to rid the seas of those deadly weapons. Here vessels take up positions in an area suspected of having mines hidden below the surface. The mine cables are cut, causing them to rise to the surface. Sharpshooters then explode them. Inset: A sailor prepares to throw marking buoys overboard to indicate to vessels that the area has been swept clean of mines and is safe for shipping.

and makes the mine harmless when adrift. Thus the chain often breaks and the mine floats away still a menace to ships.

Minesweeping is done in two ways. Either two ships haul a "sweep" (or trawl) between them, or a single ship throws out a "sweep" which is kept in such a position by kites that the sweeper can go round a mine field in much the same way as a reaping machine goes round a field of corn. When two ships are working together it is important that they should maintain station accurately. If one gets ahead of the other there is a danger that a mine picked up in the trawl may slide in upon the rearmost ship and destroy it.

Fleets Set Out at Dawn.

Daily from nearly all British seaports a number of minesweepers put to sea at dawn. Once they are clear of the harbor a signal flutters from the masthead of the leading vessel. In response to it odd numbered ships veer a barricoe astern on a grass line. The ship next astern of them noses up alongside, picks up this barricoe, and, hauling away the grass line, brings the sweep wire aboard where it is put on a slip.

Each pair of vessels opens out to "sweeping distance" apart, taking care to maintain perfect station. When the vessels are in position another signal is made by the senior officer's ship, and the kites, which keep the sweep wire at the right depth beneath the surface of the water, are lowered astern of every vessel. Each pair then turns off to sweep the area allotted to it for patrol; well knowing that the day's work will be long and rough and risky, for there is always the possibility of a sweeping craft bumping a mine and being blown up.

Busy Clam Digger To Work for Town

UKIAH, CALIF.—Judge H. D. Bowen reasoned that if a man has so much energy as to cause him to dig out more clams than the law allows, this excessive energy should be applied practically. Instead, therefore, of sentencing Free Gee, the vigorous clam digger, to 10 unproductive days in jail, he sentenced him to clean the city streets every Thursday for 10 consecutive weeks.

Ratifying Berlin-Moscow Trade Pact



Ambassador Schwarzew, left, seated, of Soviet Russia and Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop, right, belatedly affix their signatures to the trade pact agreed on last fall. Premier Molotov of Russia is reported planning a visit to Berlin to seek German military aid against Finland.

U. S. HEALTH CONDITIONS SHOW MARKED IMPROVEMENT

WASHINGTON.—The death rate in the United States in 1938 was the lowest ever recorded, and health conditions generally continued to improve during the year, Surgeon General Thomas E. Parran said in his annual report.

His statistics showed that mortality in 1938 was 10.6 per 1,000 as compared with 11.7 in 1937 and 14.7 in 1933, the lowest previous record. The 1938 infant mortality, at 60.9 per 1,000, he described as probably the lowest rate in the nation's history.

Farmer Brown's Boy Decides To Visit in the Old Pasture

By THORNTON BURGESS

ISN'T it funny how two people will often think of the same thing at the same time and neither one know that the other is thinking of it? That is just what happened the day that Buster Bear first thought of going berrying. While he was walking around in the Green Forest talking to himself about how hungry he was for some berries and how sure he was there must be some up in the Old Pasture, some one else was thinking about berries, and about the Old Pasture, too.

"Will you make me a berry pie if I will get the berries tomorrow?" asked Farmer Brown's boy of his mother.

Of course, Mrs. Brown promised that she would, and so that night



He carried a big tin pail.

Farmer Brown's boy went to bed very early so that he might get up early in the morning, and all night long he dreamed of berries and berry pies. He was awake even before jolly, round, red Mr. Sun thought it was time to get up, and he was all ready to start for the Old Pasture when the first Cheerful Little Sunbeams came dancing across the Green Meadows. He carried a big tin pail, and in the bottom of it, wrapped up in a piece of paper, was a lunch, for he meant to stay until he filled that pail, if it took all day.

Now, the Old Pasture is very large. It lies at the foot of the Big Mountain, and even extends a little way up on the Big Mountain. There is room in it for many people to pick berries all day without even seeing each other unless they roam about a great deal. You see, the bushes grow very thick there, and you cannot see very far in any direction. Jolly, round, red Mr. Sun had climbed a little way up in the sky by the time Farmer Brown's boy reached the Old Pasture and was smiling down on all the Great World, and all the Great World seemed to be smiling back. Farmer Brown's boy started to whistle, and then he stopped.

"If I whistle," thought he, "everybody will know just where I am and keep out of sight, and I never can get acquainted with folks if they keep out of sight."

You see, Farmer Brown's boy was just beginning to understand something that Peter Rabbit and the other little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest learned almost as soon as they learned to walk—that if you don't want to be seen you mustn't be heard. So he didn't whistle as he felt like doing,

and he tried not to make a bit of noise as he followed an old cowpath toward a place where he knew the berries grew thick and oh, so big! And all the time he kept his eyes wide open, and he kept his ears open, too.

That is how he happened to hear a little cry, a very faint little cry. If he had been whistling he wouldn't have heard it at all. He stopped to listen. He never had heard a cry just like it before. At first he couldn't make out just what it was or where it came from. But one thing he was sure of and that was that it was a cry of fright. He stood perfectly still and listened with all his might. There it was again: "Help! Help! Help!" and it was very faint and sounded terribly frightened. He waited a minute or two, but heard nothing more. Then he put down his pail and began a hurried look here, there, everywhere. He was sure that it had come from somewhere on the ground, so he peered behind bushes and peeped behind logs and stones, and then just as he had about given up hope of finding where it came from he came around a little turn in the old cowpath, and there right in front of him was little Mr. Gartersnake, and what do you think he was doing? Well, I don't like to tell you, but he was trying to swallow one of the children of Stickytoes the Tree Toad.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Water Famine

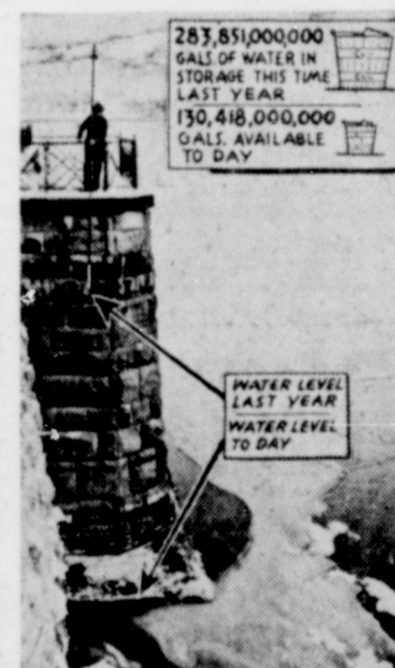


Photo-diagram shows the seriousness of New York city's water shortage, due to last year's drought. The reserve water is only 46 per cent of the 1939 total at Croton reservoir. Gatehouse Foreman John Tompkins indicates with a pole the point to which water usually reaches.

Valuable Copper Sludge

Precious metals are recovered from the sludge of copper refineries, says Industrial and Engineering Chemistry. Cadmium is a by-product of zinc smelting. Selenium, now widely used in making ruby-colored glass, was once a waste of copper refineries, and antimonial lead is produced by working up the scum from softening furnaces in lead refining.

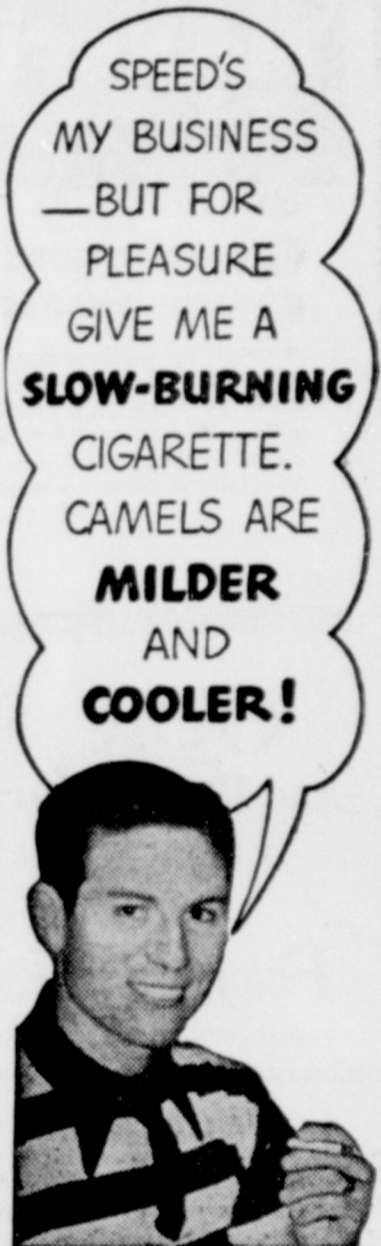
Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Can you give three words, having two pronunciations each, the meanings of which change with the pronunciations?
2. Which are the three fastest animals on foot?
3. What is a martingale—a song-bird, part of a horse's harness, or a flowering shrub?
4. What kinds of twins are there?
5. What are the male and female figures used in architecture called?
6. What three birds have become extinct in the United States in the last 100 years?

The Answers

1. Record, produce, minute.
2. The cheetah, the gazelle and the race horse are the three fastest animals on foot.
3. Part of a horse's harness.
4. Identical, unlike, and Siamese.
5. Male figures, used as supports in architecture, are called caryatids, female figures are called atlantes.
6. The passenger pigeon, became extinct in the 1880s, the Labrador duck in the 1840s, and the great auk in the 1840s.



"FASTEST MAN ON WHEELS" in six-day bicycle racing is 8-time winner Cecil Yates, Jr. (above). But in cigarettes, Cecil is on the slow side — he smokes slow-burning Camels. Try Camels. Find out for yourself how Camels give you more pleasure per puff — and more puffs per pack! (Yes, more actual smoking.)

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested — slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR—

CAMEL the Cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos

A Good Authority Says:-
"IT IS MUCH MORE
 Difficult to succeed in Business Today, than in the
 Pre-Depression."
BUT IT IS NOT DIFFICULT
 For you to have the best SERVICE in the Economic Handling Of Your Grain, and in
 Supplying Your Needs for
MILL FEEDS, BALANCED RATIONS AND COAL
 At Our Elevator.
Santa Fe Grain Company
 Federally Licensed Warehouse

2 SUPER-SAFE FEATURES
 You get only in
MANSFIELD
 EXTRA MILEAGE *Tires*



1 CORD-LOCK SIDEWALLS
 2 ALLOY RUBBER TREAD

Here are modern tires for today's faster cars. Tough, rugged tires that stand up under high speeds and hard going. They're economical, too, because they stay safer, longer. Let us demonstrate them on your own car.

NEW 6 BAR
Streamlined
 TREAD FOR
 QUICKER
 STARTS AND
 FASTER
 STOPS

OUR SERVICE
 And PANHANDLE Gasoline and other
 Products Complete the happiest
 Combination.
Friona Independent Oil Co.
 Sheets Brothers, Proprietor

Do not fail to attend the minstrel show at the school auditorium tonight, and thus give our band boys and girls a material boost, and at the same time, give yourself some good recreation.

Mr. and Mrs. Errol Rocky and children, W. G., Louise, and Dorothy, left Saturday for Oklahoma City, where Mr. Rocky will work for the road paving company.

Rev. and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar were business visitors at Clovis, Tuesday.

LAYING HENS
 Are Paying Hens, And
PRODUCING COWS
 Always Boost your income. Secure these results by using
ECONOMY FEEDS
 We always pay top prices for Cream, Poultry, Eggs and
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FARM SECURITY NEWS

AMARILLO—To expedite measures to secure more conservation in the homes and on the farms of present and prospective Farm Security Administration borrowers, L. H. Hauter, regional director, has placed greater responsibilities on the county farm and home management supervisors for carrying effective measures into the rural rehabilitation, resettlement and tenant purchase programs of this agency.

In outlining these measures, Mr. Hauter again emphasized the primary responsibility of the FSA program, which is to aid in improving the welfare of human beings, including their social, economic, and community institutions and organizations.

County farm and home supervisors are instructed to continue appearing before county planning committees and presenting data showing the character and extent of the problem of low-income farm families.

These supervisors will emphasize data showing the extent and purposes of existing FSA loans; size of units and tenure arrangements; type of farm and home economy set up in farm plans; the land and water conservation adjustments being made; the provisions for working capital; the degree of self-sufficiency attained; debt adjustment accomplished and needed; and all the phases of individual and group action which have been undertaken for accomplishing rehabilitation.

Mr. Hauter said county supervisors also will present data indicating the planning and progress of borrowers in achieving a healthful standard of living, including sanitary improvements, dietary sufficiency, and removal of injury and health hazards.

Provisions for adequate medical attention will be of paramount importance County planning committees, Mr. Hauter said, will be assisted in analyzing the farm and home problems in the county and developing a constructive land use and conservation program which will sustain a self-supporting farm and home economy and rural social structure for families in the area.

Of special significance is the instruction that loan reviewers will have before them copies of each county plan to which they will refer as a guide in approving or rejecting the farm and home plans of individual FSA borrowers.

Another significant order is for district FSA supervisors to make an immediate survey and report as to the extent to which it will be necessary, in order to effect the human, land and water conservation practices approved in the county plan, to employ joint purchase and use of equipment; and to obtain special technical services in supervision and construction of necessary conservation structures, including dams, ponds, check dams, terraces, contours, diversion dams, sod outlets, reforestation, new seedings, stream clearance sanitary facilities etc.

County supervisors will continue assisting all owner-operator borrowers whose farms are mortgaged on terms not in line with the earning capacity of the farm, to obtain an adjustment or reamortization of the debt in order to assure security of tenure.

Promoting tenure arrangements between landlords and tenants, one of the most far-reaching phases of the FSA rehabilitation program, is slated for special attention, Mr. Hauter said.

The written lease forms are designed to benefit both landlords and tenants. Whenever possible these leases will provide for the compensation of tenants for improvements placed on the land, including those related to human, land, and water conservation. They also will provide for compensation to the landlord for damages committed by the tenants, including those which have the effect of destroying or weakening the conservation practices and structures on the farm.

Mr. Hauter stressed the fact that these leases also will provide for definite permission for the tenant's

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"Smallpox, historic scourge of nations, is still an important public health matter," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

The number of reported cases last year in Texas, according to epidemiological reports reaching the State Health Department, totaled 502, which is the lowest of the decade 1929-1939, except for the year 1936. Prevalence of smallpox in Texas in 1938 accounted for 23.5 of the nation's total of 15,000 cases, although Texas' percentage of the United States population is only 4.7.

In 1936, Texas, with a population total of 6,300,000, had six times the prevalence of smallpox as England, Wales, and Germany, with a population total of 108,000,000.

"In view of the success of other nations of the world in practically stamping out smallpox," Dr. Cox says, "the situation prevailing in the United States and Texas reveals indifference to the existence of a disease which can be prevented and controlled by well-known methods.

"No other disease of mankind," Dr. Cox states, "is so easily controlled. The efficacy of vaccination needs no further demonstration, and with modern methods, this simple prophylactic procedure causes little or no discomfort. The cost is so small as to make it readily available and within the means of everyone. With a proper regard for, and the application of, this effective means of prevention, there is no doubt that smallpox can be eliminated from Texas."

The answer to the question: "Why do we continue to have smallpox?" is found in three words: failure to vaccinate. One of the explanations—not excuse—for this state of affairs is probably the comparative mildness of this disease in recent years and the reduction of incidence as compared with that of two decades ago. Except in outbreaks of virulent type, relatively few persons die of smallpox as compared with earlier years; and, although authorities differ in opinion regarding the possibility of the malignant type developing spontaneously from the milder forms of the disease, past experience demonstrates that this possibility must be considered.

In addition, there is also the danger that the malignant form may be introduced from outside our boundaries. In either instance the building up of a large group of non-immune persons by the neglect of vaccination presents an exceedingly serious situation. It may be noted that in recent years, with compulsory smallpox vaccinations being made prerequisite to school attendance in many localities, children have become protected against smallpox in a high percentage of cases, and the disease has become more prevalent among adults who have neglected vaccination than among children.

LAKEVIEW HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Lakeview Home Demonstration Club met February 1, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the home of Mrs. Willie Harper, with seven members present. The president, Mrs. Sadie Parson, was in charge of the meeting. Committees were appointed a recreation committee to be in charge of part of our first meeting in each month, being Mrs. Alfred Routh and Mrs. Lois Pittman. Other business was taken care of and the club adjourned to meet Thursday, Feb. 15 at 2 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Mary Durstine. Our home demonstrator will be present at this meeting and all members and any visitors who care to attend, are urged to be present.

participation in the AAA and SCS programs, together with a statement of the crop base available to the borrower on which he will share equitably with the landlord in the benefit payments. The FSA will strive to obtain long term leases for borrowers who need long term financing.

Mr. Hauter said, in cases of extreme need, this agency will continue making grants to low-income farm families. However, county supervisors will develop work plans incorporating conservation practices which can be performed on the grant client's farm and about his home by the available family labor. These practices will be limited to those which can be accomplished without special equipment or hired labor.

Soil Conservation plans will be required for all farm tenant purchase loans made by FSA under the Bank-head-Jones Farm Tenant Act.

Mr. Hauter said the purpose of re-named these phases of the FSA program was in line with the department's theme or coordinating the numerous action programs in agriculture, to fit them to local conditions and to formulate more effective programs in cooperation with farmers.

"Although our program," Mr. Hauter said, "is charged primarily with aiding and improving human welfare in rural America, we recognize the importance of conserving our soil and water resources, because it is ultimately upon the land that we must depend for food, clothing and shelter."

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Goosey, Goosey, Gander, Whither do you wander?
 Up-stairs and down-stairs and in my lady's chamber.
 And when I found her clothing was very nice and clean,
 'Twas down to the **HELPHY-SELFY**, I know she had been.
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GUESTS IN HOME—It is reported that Mr. Crump, who has been employed as meat cutter and general assistant in the Friona Supply Store, has resigned his position there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaffer and children, Ouida and Ruby Mae, and Miss Ruth Murphy, the girl who is working for them; Ray Smith and two children, Cherrie Ann and Bud-die, spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Habbtorg.

E. C. Eubanks, of Hereford, was a business visitor here Tuesday afternoon.