

Cherish the good things of faith,
and share them.

Appreciate human freedom and
defend it.

Look on all men as
brothers.

The Friona Star

Ignorance is the basis of

intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 16

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1941

No. 31

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I had the pleasure of attending the deferred Lincoln Day Dinner that was scheduled to have happened on Wednesday of last week, but was "dusted" out by the dirt storm on that day. It was sponsored jointly by the Friona Post No. 206, American Legion, and the Friona Chamber of Commerce.

The ladies of the Legion Auxiliary prepared and served the food, and it occurs to me, too much could hardly be said in praise of both the quality and the quantity of the food, and the excellent manner in which it was served.

But, in my opinion, the finest thing about the affair was the spirit of good will and patriotism, which was bountifully manifested in the addresses made by the various speakers who took part in the program, chief among which was the welcome address delivered by my good friend Floyd Reeve, and the principle address of the evening, by another of my good friends, Lewis Fields, of Amarillo. But the other speeches by men from Amarillo, Lubbock and Clovis, were also good and breathed forth a spirit of true patriotism, that was encouraging to all who heard them. But I, being more acquainted with Mayor Reeve and Mr. Fields, felt that I understood them better, and knowing each of them to be full, well rounded, true-hearted patriots, yet having their patriotism tempered with leniency for those who see things differently.

And another thing that I enjoyed immensely was a personal chat with Mr. Fields before the banquet and program began, during which I learned that he holds views on many things that coordinate most favorably with my own personal views. In fact, I learned, that we agree most favorably even on our religious views. I further learned that he firmly believes in carrying his religion right along with him in his everyday life; and, after all, that is about the only sort or kind of religion that is worth carrying at all, or at any time.

I further learned that he is a man that firmly believes in sentiment, which view also accords with my own, for, it occurs to me, that a character without these finer sentiments, is rather a flat, selfish character, but Mr. Fields has a goodly amount of sentiment in his character, and is not ashamed to own it, even though it is looked upon by many as being effeminate and childish, and I think all the more of him for it.

And just such a man is our own Mayor F. W. Reeve, and his sympathy is always for the underprivileged, the downtrodden and the oppressed from any cause whatsoever, and I have known harrowing reports of such conditions to bring the unbidden moisture to his eyes, and I think all the more of him, for that. And why should I not say that I am proud to call such big hearted men my friends? Yes, verily, I am proud to do so.

And these are not all the good men whom I take the privilege of calling my friends. For instance, Charley Jones, our nightwatch and local arm of the law, never forgets me when he has a full new box of cigars, Charley gets three such boxes each year from one of his sons-in-law up in Colorado. One on Christmas, one on his birthday, and one on Father's Day, and he never fails to share them with me.

And more than that, it has been on more than one occasion, that Charley has found me all alone, away down in town, in the dead hours of the night, and has taken me in his car and carried me home, all out of pure friendship and bigness of heart. I do not feel called upon to state just why I was down town alone in the dead hours of the night, nor in what condition I was when Charley found me. That is our business.

I had a heart as rich as gold. As Charley's seems to be. It would give me a joy. That would never grow old. You would see? You would see, see, see!

Homemade & Boughten

I frequently see columns in newspapers and magazines with such headlines as: Do You Know Texas—I Give You Texas. Know Illinois, and various other similar headings, and I sometimes think I would like to write one headed—"Do You Know Friona?" or some other similar title.

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Friona And Lazbuddy Win Ball Tourney

Friona To Have Dollar Day Saturday, March 8

Saturday, March 8

FRIONA AND LAZBUDDY TAKE TOURNEY HONORS

(From State Line Tribune)

Winding up three days of play with the Friona and Lazbuddy cage teams on deck for the finale, the Parmer county basketball tournament came to a close in the Farwell gym Saturday night, the Lazbuddy girls and the Friona boys carrying home the championship honors.

In the fastest and best-played game of the entire meet, the Friona Squaws dropped behind one point to the snappy Lazbuddians, the final score standing 32-31.

Never throughout the game was Lazbuddy able to forge more than two points in the lead, with Friona sneaking out in front for one short minute. Barnes, of Lazbuddy, was the top scorer, with 21 points, while Thompson rang up 11 for Friona.

The boys game between the two teams was rather rough, with Friona, the favorite of the tourney, holding up the record by downing Lazbuddy 52-38.

The Chiefs featured a fast offense which the Lazbuddy boys appeared unable to handle, but even the Friona defense proved vulnerable to Vise, ranking player, who counted up 21 of his team's points. Weis was high for the Chiefs with 19.

Both teams were early doped to take the tourney by observers from all over the county. Only in the Friona game was Lazbuddy ever threatened, while the Friona boys breezed through taking most of their games by top-heavy scores.

All-County Teams Named

One of the highlights of the tournament was the naming of the mythical all-county teams, with both groups taking in players from every school represented at the meet.

The boys' squad was composed of: Young, Oklahoma Lane and Vise, Lazbuddy, as forwards; Renner, Friona, center; Dotson, Farwell and Coffman, Friona, as guards.

Barnes, of Lazbuddy, Brown of Friona, and Alma Lee, Oklahoma Lane, were named as forwards for the girls team, while McCoy, of Farwell, Hudnall of Lazbuddy and Holmes of Bovina, were the guards.

Other Trophies Given

But in the opinion of all spectators who saw any or all games of the tournament, the best-chosen award of the weekend went to A. G. Acker, Farwell forward, who received the "best sport" trophy.

Jacqueline Wilkinson, forward for the Friona Squaws, took the like award in the girls' division for her sportsmanship shown during the tourney.

High point awards went to "Shorty" Barnes of Lazbuddy, and Austin Young, of the Oklahoma Lane team in the respective boys' and girls' brackets.

As the tourney was a round-robin affair, each team of the county got a crack at the other participants, with the champions being decided on percentages. Both the champions came through with 100 percent ratings for the weekend of play.

Following is a brief resume of all games, other than the finals, reviewed above:

Lazbuddy-Bovina Girls

The highest scoring game of the tournament, Lazbuddy 72, Bovina 12. The game displayed the excellent coordination of the winning team, but proved drab for spectators. Barnes was high for Lazbuddy with 34 points, Edwards led Bovina with 8.

Lazbuddy-Bovina Boys

Also a one-sided affair, with Vise pacing Lazbuddy to a 43-18 victory over the unfortunate Bovina crew. Vise led the scoring with 14 points, while Prather was close on his teammates' heels with 13. Hartwell, of Bovina, was the top man for his team, with 9 points during the game.

Farwell-Oklahoma Lane Girls

The Farwell girls took another

pounding in this game, which ended 61-13 in favor of Oklahoma Lane. Bolton hitting the bucket for 22 points. Farwell was badly outclassed, with the guards unable to hold down the fast-moving Oklahoma Lane players, while the forward failed to make their shots count. Hughes led the team with 9 points.

Farwell-Oklahoma Lane Boys

Doped to be one of the closest games of the early part of the meet, this game held up fairly well to expectations, with Oklahoma Lane taking a 41-34 victory. Phillips scored 16 points for Farwell out of a large number of shots, while Young, who was named as high-scoring individual of the meet, tallied 24 points for his team.

Lazbuddy-Farwell Girls

With the majority of Lazbuddy subs in the line-up, the match was still a walk-away for the tourney champions, when they scored 31 points to Farwell's measly 14. Barnes, ranking scorer, took a back seat and allowed sub Eubanks to drop in 6 for the winners, while Hughes led the Farwell count with 8.

Lazbuddy-Farwell Boys

In retaliation for a close defeat handed them on their own court recently, the Lazbuddy players mopped up the court with Farwell, scoring 53 points while Farwell chalked up 22. Farwell appeared badly off balanced and allowed Tarter, Brown and Vise to run up a large score for the winners. Brown took honors with 27, while Acker dropped in six field goals for Farwell.

Bovina-Friona Girls

Another slow match, in which Friona was an easy winner. Hill led the Squaws, while the highest count for Bovina was 6, made by Edwards. Final score of the game stood at 35-12, with the Lazbuddy offense effectively muffling the attempts of the losers.

Bovina-Friona Boys

Bovina 27, Friona 44. Weis very definitely led the scoring in this game, taking a total of 14 for Friona, while Hartwell scored 9 for his team. The tournament champions ended the game with a majority of subs in, but the game was fairly interesting.

Friona-Farwell Girls

The less said the better. Wherein Farwell trailed miserably, 63-16, with subs filling in the Friona line-up. Hughes hung up a nice record for Farwell by making 8 points, all via free shots, while the Friona high-scoring was Wilkinson, with a grand tally of 12.

Farwell-Friona Boys

A reasonably close game, with Friona winning, 43-35. Renner consistently hit the basket to ring up the count for Friona, ending the game with 20 points to his credit, while Acker paced the Farwell-ites with 14.

Oklahoma Lane-Lazbuddy Girls

Starting off with a defense that amazed spectators, Oklahoma Lane threatened for five minutes to damage the Lazbuddy record, but as Lazbuddy swung into play the swift-moving attack quickly left Oklahoma Lane behind, the game ending 65-27. Alma Lee, at forward for the losers, took 10 points for her team while Barnes, as usual, led the Lazbuddy girls, with a total of 31, delivering 13 points through free shots.

Oklahoma Lane-Lazbuddy Boys

Displaying one of the smoothest defense machines of the tournament Oklahoma Lane walked off with this match, 36-25, despite a game fight put up by the trailing Lazbuddians. Young was the principal offender for the winners, making a tally of 17 points during the game, while Vise managed to grab 10 through the close-knit defense.

Friona-Oklahoma Lane Girls

With Wilkinson and Thompson taking 16 and 14 points respectively, as compared to 9 for the highest count in the Oklahoma Lane end, by Holmes, Friona marched on through

WE THANK YOU

We, the American Legion and Legion Auxiliary, take this means of thanking the Chamber of Commerce and all the other good people of Friona who were so generous in helping us to put over our Lincoln Day dinner.

We were all well pleased and hope everyone there had a good time. Any time any of you need our help we will be more than pleased to help you in any way we can. Thanks again.

Foister Rector, Commander,
Friona Post No. 206,
The American Legion.

RECEIVED ONE VALENTINE

The editor of the Star is complimenting himself on the fact that he was favorably remembered on Valentine's Day by three of his young friends, by receiving from them a valentine.

It was a pretty little four-page card with a pretty picture on the front page and a pretty little verse on one of the inside pages. The senders were LaMuriel, Jan Nilla, Donald and Jimmie Rury.

Thank you, young people, for your kind remembrance of me.

John White

FORMER RESIDENTS HERE SATURDAY

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Welch and son, France, and daughter, Miss Melba, were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lillard, last Sunday.

John Tate, inspector for the AAA of Parmer county, was a business visitor here Monday and Tuesday.

FRIONA OKLAHOMA LANE BOYS

Final count Friona 43, Oklahoma Lane 26. Although having defeated Lazbuddy the night before, Oklahoma Lane was not a match for the champions of the tournament, letting Weis and Renner tally 18 points each to put Friona out in front. Young usual hot-shot of the losing squad was held to six points, while Foster ran up a count of 9.

FRIONA-EVINA GIRLS

Taking their only victory of the tournament, the Farwell cagers defeated Bovina by three points, 15-12, Saturday afternoon. Hughes ranked high for Farwell with 8 points, and McCoy turned in a good game at guard. The top scoring honors for Bovina went to Edwards, with 7, although she made only one field goal.

FRIONA-EVINA BOYS

With the girls for an example, the Farwell boys finally uncorked and took their game over Bovina, 43-25, their only win of the meet. Phillips, lanky Farwell center, suddenly got in form and scored 20 points, while Dotson played an excellent game at guard. Smith was tops for Bovina in the scoring division, taking 12.

BOVINA-OKLAHOMA LANE GIRLS

A run-away for the Oklahoma Lane team, with Bolton, tall forward, taking 18 points. Wines led Bovina with 9 but was unable to push her team near the Oklahoma Lane count which stood at 35 to Bovina's 15 at the end of the game.

BOVINA-OKLAHOMA LANE BOYS

One of the highest scored matches of the entire meet, with Oklahoma Lane taking the sum of 65 while Bovina scratched up 22. Young although beekled by opposition, ran away with scoring honors, taking 35, the highest individual score in any one game. Smith was tops for Bovina, with 13 tallies.

FRIONA DOLLAR DAY SATURDAY, MARCH 8

Friona is to have a DOLLAR DAY. Sponsored by the Friona Chamber of Commerce, the merchants and business men and women of Friona are preparing for the biggest bargain festival that the town has ever had. The Friona merchants are sharpening their pencils and paring their profits and prices to the core for the benefit of the bargain hunters and shoppers of the entire trade territory. They are determined that their customers on DOLLAR DAY shall have prices and bargains unsurpassed by any larger trading center in the Panhandle.

The date has been set on Saturday, March 8. Remember the date and start planning for this event. This will be the first real DOLLAR DAY that Friona has observed, and those promoting it say it is to be a good one. Lots of interest and friendly rivalry is being shown by the merchants in offering the best DOLLAR DAY bargains in their lines. Shoppers, too, are enthusiastically anticipating the day when their "dollars will have more cents." Let's all come to Friona on March 8th and see how the Friona merchants handle the DOLLAR DAY promotion.

CALIFORNIA PEOPLE HERE

Mrs. Oscar (Ott) Schlenker and son, Joe, of Compton, California, arrived here Sunday afternoon for a visit of several days with relatives at Friona and vicinity.

Mrs. Schlenker is a sister of Mayor F. W. Reeve, and Mmes. John Guyer and F. T. Schlenker. Joe has received notice that he will be called to the U. S. military service within the next few weeks, and has taken the intervening time for a visit to his relatives here on the plains.

They were accompanied by one of Joe's boy friends, who will go on to visit relatives in Iowa, and return here in time to make the return trip to their home in California.

Miss Amelia Schlenker, who has been in California for the past several months, returned home about a week ago. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Schlenker.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Boatman, February 13th, at Hereford, a daughter, Linda Ann, weight 5 pounds, 4 1/2 ounces. Congratulations.

Mrs. Ed F. Bulls of Newburg, Texas, Monday night here as guest of the family of W. B. Bulls. Mrs. Bulls is a sister-in-law of Mr. Bulls, and was accompanied by her youngest son, Oren Bulls.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. Reeve

There is no more opportune time than on Lincoln's birthday to wage war for the development of our community and our whole nation. I purposely mention community first because next to the trustworthy, energetic, efficient individual, the fate of our nation depends on an understanding, a sympathetic and a developing community.

This dinner was first planned as a celebration of the great patriot's birthday. But on account of one of West Texas' characteristic blizzards, the date had to be postponed. Time has nearly stretched to the birthday of the Father of Our Country, anyway, when considering a date for our program, we claim a most patriotic setting—the time just between the birthdays of our two most renowned, loved and trusted patriots.

Unlike the predominating Chinese characteristics, we Americans are not ancestor worshippers. We do not worship Washington and Lincoln, but we do look upon each of their lives with reverent respect. We see written above their names in bold, unchallenged letters, "UNSELFISH SUCCESS."

The whole nation has faith in the judgment and the spirit that gave to these two men success. Although both men are closely associated with two near calamities to the country, yet it is not so much their war records that perpetuate their lives with us as it is their statesmanship.

Washington's skill, understanding and never-faltering purpose displayed at Valley Forge will never be forgotten. But it was his unselfish, patriotic skill and zeal to establish and perpetuate the infant nation that makes the man stand out as a bright star in the world's history.

Lincoln withstood the ravages of Civil War with honor. With what has since been recognized as superhuman skill he steered straight through a maze of political confusion and sectional strife to the successful conclusion of the war and the preservation of the nation as a union. Yet the top star in Lincoln's crown was his attitude toward a just, fair and sympathetic peace—climaxed as described in his Gettysburg address.

America has had her share of wars and always with honor and glory. Eravery and self sacrifice has always been abundantly displayed when occasion demanded. But it is her peace time achievements that have made America the choice country of all the world.

Even today, with a world torn by war all about us, war propaganda does not go over wholeheartedly. The fear "hysteria" is but half swallowed.

The bloody shirt oratory can't make America's radio dial set steady. The "stab in the back" display caused only a momentary hush. America has more faith in her competitive industrial development, in a stable, assured standardized living condition for common labor—also an individually controlled owneroperator farm system than she has in any body's war or even the necessity of fighting any aggressor. Her predominant hope is to build a strong nation of happy people. She has far more hope of directing world conditions through building a stable happy America than through the punishment or the annihilation of any foreign people.

On the occasion of the banquet coupled with a desire to exercise patriotic respect for our great patriots is a desire for community social enjoyment also we hope this evening to stir a seeming community lethargy into an active, energetic, community effort to develop—to go forward. Our community, we call it Friona because that is the name of the most thickly populated part of the community—has had some quite serious setbacks and disappointments. Her history is not all of roses, but Friona is not down and out. Like Abraham Lincoln and George Washington, Friona can be hard-pressed and disappointed, but never defeated. Friona, with the state and nation, is determined to go forward. We must make a community worthy of our rich soil, healthful climate and the fine pioneer spirit predominating our people.

At this dedication of effort to develop Friona is more than glad to have all you people with us. We are proud, we are encouraged that you saw fit to help us put on this party.

We appreciate our American Legion—especially the Friona chapter and the Friona Chamber of Commerce, cosponsors of this program.

On public spirited citizenry such as represented here tonight depends the fate of our community and our nation.

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CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"How are things going out there?" echoed the doctor. "Not very well. But for that matter, where are they going well in California? Everything is upset. Politics boiling, lawlessness growing, gringos and these damned Mexicans squabbling; and then, to cap everything else for me, smallpox all over the coast. Bowie, I need an assistant. You'd better join up with me."

But Bowie was serious. "What's wrong at Guadalupe?" he asked as casually as possible.

"Don Ramon is down with smallpox, they say. An Indian brought word from Dona Maria asking me to come right away and vaccinate everybody; and virus here is scarce. They're in a panic."

"Naturally," said Bowie.

"That's only part of it," growled the surgeon. "Fremont steals their horses; bushwackers steal their cattle; the damned gringo squatters are stealing their land; and that's the way things are going at all the ranchos. Bowie, I'm riding out to Guadalupe right after dinner; take dinner with me and ride out, too."

"Sorry. I've made an appointment with Nathan Spear—he was here yesterday—to meet him in San Francisco tomorrow morning."

"That will keep."

Bowie shook his head. "He's going down to Santa Barbara tomorrow."

Dr. Doane did not give up the fight to make Bowie ride out with him, but he failed in it. The Texan was stubborn.

"I shall tell them you were mean about it."

Bowie raised his hand in quick protest. "Tell them nothing about me—not even that I am in California," said Bowie. "I'm not joking, Doctor," he added bluntly.

"Have it your own way," sputtered the surgeon.

But on reaching the rancho Dr. Doane was sorry he had assented to the Texan's injunction. The whole atmosphere of the rancho was mournful. Two almost helpless women—Carmen was the only one with any courage left, and she had more courage than the experience needed in managing and directing vaqueros.

But the doctor brought one great ray of sunshine to the gloom. Don Ramon, he announced definitely, did not have the smallpox; he pronounced his illness chicken pox. Dona Maria and Carmen drew deep breaths of relief.

That evening at supper the two women asked so many questions of the doctor, and these were so pathetic in tenor, that he was hard put to it to give them consolation.

Dona Maria sighed deeply when the doctor tried to offer cheer.

"If only Senor Bowie were with us!" she said. "Nothing has seemed to go right since he left."

"Why did he leave?" asked the doctor casually, though he knew the answer.

"He thought he could better himself up the river."

"Why, Mother," exclaimed Carmen, crimsoning, "you know that's not the reason. Mother doesn't want to blame me, Doctor—that's all."

"Ah!" smiled Doane. "A heart affair."

"But surely that would not send him away back to Texas," countered Dona Maria gently. "Sanchez tells us he went."

The surgeon had his ears open. "You can never tell, Dona Maria," said he, "as to how far these heart affairs will carry a man. Some men would think halfway around the world not far enough. Much would depend, I should think, on how deep the wound."

"I think all this is very silly talk," exclaimed Carmen almost explosively. Up to this point she had maintained a reserve so even that her medical busybody could hardly formulate much of an inference as to her feelings. But he had now worked his probe deep enough to excite resentment. She rose impatiently to her feet. "Senor Bowie," she went on, "is a gentleman of sense and intelligence."

"I thought him a cowboy," purred the doctor.

"A cowboy who has attended Georgetown University?" She spoke with heat. "Senor Bowie is a caballero, not a vaquero! If you had ever talked with him you'd know he is a gentleman of sense, not likely to be seriously upset because an insignificant girl declined his hand." With the words she walked indignantly from the room.

"Senorita!" called the doctor after her, but she did not hear. "Please, Dona Maria," he continued, "tell her not to go riding for a day or two with that arm."

Senorita Carmen has spirit, Dona Maria, added the surgeon, putting away his implements.

"I am glad she has," said Dona Maria. "My own is pretty well cowed. What with Don Ramon's illness and all our other troubles, I seem unable to face things as I used to. I hope Carmelita will soon make up her mind to marry. She seems interested—at least I sometimes think so—in Don Sebastian of Santa Barbara, who is crazy about her. But the child is fickle. She seems to blow hot and cold with him. And even should she accept him—she is keeping him waiting now—that would not help me. These dons have

their own estates to look after. No, Senor Bowie was my only hope for our protection."

"I wonder," mused the doctor, "whether he will ever come back." "He will never come back," prophesied Dona Maria.

"Who can tell? And if the Senorita married and left the nest, he might even come back here."

"Dr. Doane," exclaimed Dona Maria, "what makes you say that?"

"Just surmising on possibilities," said the surgeon with an air of casualness. But Dona Maria's suspicions had been awakened.

"I believe you know something you are keeping back, Doctor," she said flatly. "What is it? Out with it."

"Can you keep a secret?" continued the doctor.

"Women are not supposed to, are they? But," she added, as Doane seemed about to close his confidence with his lancet case, "try me. I will do my best."

"Bowie is back."

"Dr. Doane! What do you mean?" "He is in Monterey. And heaven help me! He forbade me tell. On your life, Dona Maria, don't tell Carmen."

CHAPTER XIV

The surgeon jogged back to Monterey, feeling somewhat guilty about his breach of confidence. He busied himself framing a story to break Bowie's anger.

He reached home late; so late he thought there would be no danger of facing the Texan before morning. Yet within ten minutes after he had lighted his lamp in his bedroom adjoining the office there came a tapping on his window.

"Henry," he protested after he had carried the lamp into the office and let in the Texan, "I didn't expect to see you before morning. You don't sit up all night, do you?"

"How did you find things at the rancho?"

The doctor shook his head doubtfully. "Not very bright, Henry."

"Has Don Ramon got the smallpox?"

"He has not—it's chicken pox, but he's pretty sick with it."

"How is Dona Maria?"

"Worried to death but not sick."

Doane was amused at the way the questions came, slowly and covering one person at a time.

"Senorita well?"

"Seems to be, yes. She is looking a little peaked. I vaccinated everybody on the ranch, from the scullions up. What's the news with you?"

"I'm tied up here for a few days. Spear sent a man down to say he had to go to Santa Barbara again and wouldn't be back till the end of the week."

"All right, camp here with me. There's an extra cot in the bedroom."

"How are the vaqueros?"

"At Guadalupe? Pedro is foreman with Sanchez for a second."

"What about the stock?"

"What's left is all right. I told you everybody's stealing it. Let's go to bed."

"There was a big bunch of cattle there when I left."

"What the gringos leave, the Mexicans help themselves to—it's too bad, isn't it?"

The doctor shot the question to catch him unprepared—and succeeded.

"You see," Doane ran on as he turned out the light, "I like those folks. To me, they're the very picture at Guadalupe of the splendid Spanish tradition that came to the New World from the Old. Ever been in Spain, Bowie?"

There was no answer in the dark. But a moment later the doctor, listening in the dark, heard a calm but distinct question not to his liking. "Did you say anything about my being here?"

Doane, in turn, took his moment before answering. "I was hoping you wouldn't ask that; tonight, anyway. Well, I told nobody but Dona Maria and cautioned her against telling any of the rest of the family. I'm dead tired, Henry; I'll tell you more about it in the morning."

"If you had seen her face light up when I told her you were here you'd have forgiven me for breaking confidence—you would, indeed," continued the doctor at breakfast in the morning. "She thinks a lot of you—in fact, everybody does at Guadalupe. The first question Sanchez asked was whether I had ever heard anything of you."

Bowie offered no comment on anything. The doctor thought he was deeply offended but made up his mind it was better not to pay any attention to his mood. After dinner Bowie asked the doctor to lend him fifty dollars.

And the surgeon was surprised in the afternoon by the appearance in the street before the office of two pack mules with loaded hampers. Two Mexicans rode up soon, and one of them, knocking at the office door, asked for Senor Bowie. Bowie himself appeared within a few minutes, casual as usual. He asked the doctor for paper and pen, wrote a short note, addressed it to Dona Maria and handed it to one of the Mexicans and bade him and his companion be on their way. He then asked the doctor to lend him one hundred dollars more. Taking the gold without comment, except a brief "thank you," Bowie started

downstreet. He did not reappear till suppertime at the restaurant where the two took their meals.

"Well," asked Doane when they had reached their coffee, speaking as if he thought he had a right to know, "what's it all about?"

"Since you've let the cat out of the bag, anyway, and Don Ramon is down sick, I thought I ought to send a few little things out to Guadalupe to show I hadn't forgotten their past kindnesses, and," he added haltingly, "things like that. What do you think?"

"I think it's fine," replied the doctor.

In San Francisco a few days later Bowie met Captain Sutter, and at Vioget's the two discussed plans for managing the fur business up the river. Sutter took the boat early next morning for New Helvetia. Bowie was ready to go with him, but a knock on his door at daybreak changed his plans. He opened to find the vaquero Pedro standing before him. Greetings exchanged, Pedro explained he had been told by Dr. Doane where to look for Senor Bowie and had ridden up the peninsula during the night. "I have



"I didn't see you."

a note for you, senor, and I was told to deliver it as quickly as possible." He drew the note from a breast pocket of his leathern jacket. It was from Carmen.

"My mother has asked you to come out for a visit at Guadalupe before you leave for Sutter's Fort. We should all be equally happy to welcome you to your old home, as you well know. But even if you haven't time for a good visit, Mother wants to ask a very special favor."

"Strawberries are ripe. Don Francisco Guerrero is giving a strawberry merienda, Saturday. There will be a neighborhood gathering from all the ranchos—you remember what a famous host Don Francisco is. We are going from Guadalupe. Won't you join us? Come out Friday night."

"Carmen."

Bowie did not stop to read the formal Spanish greetings that closed the note. He saw on the white sheet of paper only the magic word, "Carmen."

He slapped Pedro on the shoulder and bade him go down and feed the horses and get his breakfast. It was already merienda day—Saturday.

Bowie made up his mind to ride straight to Don Francisco's. It was the only chance to catch the party. He scribbled a hasty note for Captain Sutter, saying that he had been unavoidably detained and would follow on the next boat. Thirty minutes later he and Pedro were riding rapidly for Don Francisco Guerrero's.

At Don Francisco's a disappointment met him. The merienda party had already left. However, it was easy to follow. He sent Pedro to Guadalupe and took the trail to the valley of the strawberries himself.

A pretty scene greeted Bowie's eyes when he reached the brow of the hill. Below him a valley opened like a huge inverted bowl rimmed by surrounding hills. Each rancho had set up its own pavilion, bright with Spanish colors, and the pavilions were spread in a crescent, opening out on the valley. The various ranchos had their complements of servants; and the horses, tethered among the trees, were as happy as horses could be, close to a running brook, but pestered by flies.

Bowie rode rapidly down the long hill and around to the camp near the pines.

Dona Maria saw him first. She called to Carmen where she stood at a little distance, talking to Don Vicente, a cousin of Don Francisco's from Santa Barbara.

Carmen greeted Bowie with cordial enthusiasm, and he explained in turn the mishap that had prevented him from joining the party at Guadalupe the night before. Don Vicente, Carmen's escort, scrupulously well-mannered and somewhat senior in years to the rest of the group, eyed the newcomer with polite interest.

While dinner was on, Don Ramon rode in with Aunt Ysabel from Monterey and more servants. Bowie was greeted by Don Ramon like a long lost friend.

"Well," exclaimed Tia Ysabel to Carmen after the dinner, "I see your peevish Texan is back! What does he want?"

Carmen shrugged her shoulders. "I understand he is to be some kind of a partner of Captain Sutter's, that energetic Swiss, up the river."

"What's he doing here?" snapped her questioner.

"He heard of Father's illness and sent out a couple of baskets of champagne and a lot of delicacies. So Mother asked me to invite him for the strawberry picnic."

"You say Dona Maria asked you to invite him out. She says you asked her to invite him," observed Tia Ysabel bluntly.

"Either way, he was entitled to the courtesy of an invitation, wasn't he?" asked Carmen crisply. "The wine he sent was rare—so Father said. Don Vicente and I are going after some ferns to press—he has my book."

The tables were being cleared and the guests were scattered in groups among the pines and redwoods. Men were smoking and talking horses, the women were chatting in little groups, and the younger girls, with much animation, were hulling strawberries and talking fast. Carmen, swinging her sunbonnet by the strings, sought Don Vicente. She wandered to the end of the camp without finding him.

But she did almost stumble, without seeing them, over the long legs of Bowie, who sat with his back against a tall redwood, looking out at the distant bay.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, coloring with a little confusion. "I didn't see you. Excuse me for disturbing you."

"Don't ask me to excuse you for anything so pleasant."

"Oh, you haven't left your gallantry in Texas. Sometime I should like to hear more about that republic of yours and its fighting men."

He shook his head. "My poor republic. It is no more. The United States has swallowed it."

"And didn't you like that?"

"Not a bit. But—what's the difference? It's only another dream gone," he added evenly.

They were strolling back toward camp. "And so there you were, sitting all by your lonesome. If you can't find anybody else to talk to, why not try me?" asked Carmen.

"I thought you said you didn't see me," he objected.

"Don't believe all you hear," she retorted casually.

"I've seen times when I've wished I could't."

As they loitered along she was still swinging her bonnet. Passing a big tree on the long slope, Carmen put up her hand.

"Isn't that a lovely breeze? Let's sit down a moment."

"I'm glad to see your father is out," ventured Bowie. "He's improving."

But Carmen did not care to discuss formalities. She wanted to hear about Texas and what he saw and did there while away. And she wanted to know what was going to happen to poor California, with its bandits, its insurrections and its new crop of detestable gringos.

Bowie shrugged his shoulders at the mention of gringos. "They're mean, I know—but no worse than these Mexican rats. And California at present is getting the very scum of the gringos—the crop will improve with time."

"Tell me about this Senor Sutter and what you are going to do up there. And why you like it so much better than Guadalupe."

He launched into a eulogy of the Swiss.

"But you haven't said why you like it better than Guadalupe," persisted Carmen.

"I haven't said I do like it better," he contended. "It does have one advantage: I don't have time up there to think. Coming over here just now," he continued hastily, cutting off any attempt on Carmen's part to speak. "I stumbled on a bed of wild roses. Do you like brier roses?"

"I love them. Where are they?" "I'll show you." He got up. She held out her hand, and he helped her to rise. The pressure of her warm fingers stirred his blood. The sea breeze lifted the loose hair about her temples.

"Is it very far?" she asked, looking up innocently at him.

"Not so very far," he answered steadily.

She tried to talk about Guadalupe; he, about New Helvetia. But they got something out of their cross fire, despite the fact that each felt conscious the other was holding a great deal back.

"I thought you said it wasn't very far," objected Carmen after some distance.

"It hasn't seemed so yet to me. It's just over the brow of the next hill. But you're tired—stay here a moment. I'll bring an armful to you."

"Oh no. I want to find the bed." She seated herself presently close to the roses and spoke from where she sat, while Bowie, with his hunting knife, cut stems from the plants and slowly trimmed away the thorn before handing them to her.

TO BE CONTINUED

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for February 23

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JESUS CALLS TO PRAYER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cute Button-Front Ric-Rac Trimmed



8840

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

Design No. 8840 is easy for even a two-year old to get into all by herself, because it goes on like a coat and buttons all down the front. Its princess lines are accented by sweeps of ric-rac up and down, the neckline is finished with a little notched collar, and panties are included, of course.

Pattern No. 8840 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires, with long sleeves, 2 yards of 35-inch gingham, percale or linen; with short sleeves, 1½ yards; 9 yards of ric-rac. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size Name Address

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

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

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

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

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

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try 14!

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

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

Australia Increases Its War Efforts

Production of Planes, Naval Vessels and Munitions Progresses Rapidly.

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.—Australia already is committed to a war expenditure of more than £200,000,000 in the year ending next June 30. This compares with £270,000,000 spent in the whole of the last war. The new program has propelled Australia into an industrial revolution. At a cost of £50,000,000 she has established an armament industry surpassing India's in magnitude of output and second only to Canada's.

More than 120,000 men enlisted in the Australian imperial force, the vanguard of which made a brilliant beginning in the capture of Bardia, Libya. Reinforcements are being enlisted at the rate of 5,000 a month. An additional home-defense army of 250,000 men is being raised, chiefly by compulsory enlistment of single men from 19 to 33 years old.

The program for building three Tribal class destroyers and 50 mine sweepers, half of which are for the United Kingdom government, is proceeding and a number of vessels already have been launched.

Air Force Stronger.

The air force is 11 times stronger than it was before the war, having a personnel exceeding 40,000. A total of £37,000,000 will be spent this year in development of the empire air scheme and in strengthening Australia's air defenses. Nearly 38,000 men have been enlisted under the empire scheme.

The air force was strengthened in 1940 by the delivery of the one-hundredth Lockheed-Hudson bomber from the United States, as well as hundreds of other aircraft from Britain for the empire scheme.

Hundreds of thousands more Australians have been employed in production of aircraft and munitions and in growing food for Britain. A total of £15,000,000 will be spent this year on new munitions establishments. Australia maintains a steady supply of munitions to Britain and also exports to New Zealand, India, the Straits Settlements and Hong Kong. Training aircraft such as the Australian-designed Wirraway and Tiger Moth are being produced at the rate of four a day and designs are being perfected for a high-speed

bomber. Delays are being overcome in completion of a plant for the manufacture of Bristol Beaufort bombers.

Speed Production Rate.

Since Essing Lewis, managing director of the Broken Hill Proprietary company, Ltd., and director general of munitions, assumed control of munitions production, assisted by eight other leading industrialists, a new pace has been set in rate of output.

Orders totaling £2,000,000 have been placed for construction of Australian machine tools for new defense workshops. Motor-body and automobile-assembly workshops are delivering scores of vehicles to the army daily. There is a steady supply of stores and equipment for technical units.

Factors that assisted in this impressive record are the steel industry, capable of producing more than 1,500,000 tons of high grade steel yearly, and the manufacture of hundreds of components for munitions, machine tools and aircraft in hundreds of private factories.

Nazi Air Raid Victims



A common grave is the best that can be offered 25 victims of a Nazi air raid on Portsmouth. Friends and relatives are shown gazing sadly into the trench-like grave.



FARMER BROWN'S BOY SURPRISES SAMMY JAY

It's a fact! It's a fact! You never can tell what a person will do. You never can tell.

THAT is why it is a mistake, a very great mistake, to judge others hastily. People often are much better, very much better, than you think they are. When Sammy Jay looked across the Green Meadows and saw Farmer Brown's Boy coming straight toward the far corner where he had been listening to Old Man Coyote's story of how he was taken away from his old home in the great, wide, wonderful west and finally came to the Green Meadows, Sammy was sure that it was to look at the traps set there for Old Man Coyote. He didn't have the least doubt in the world that Farmer Brown's Boy was hoping and hoping that he would find Old Man Coyote caught in one of them.

Since he had heard Old Man Coyote's story Sammy had had a great change of feeling toward Old Man Coyote, and he felt now as if he fairly hated Farmer Brown's Boy. He never had liked him, but now he hated him. Yes, sir, that's the way Sammy felt. He hated any one who would set those dreadful steel traps.

Old Man Coyote himself felt very much as Sammy did. He didn't doubt that when Farmer Brown's Boy found that those carefully hidden traps had been dug up and made quite useless he would at once set them again with even greater care than before. Of course, it wouldn't do for him to stay there, so he slipped away to keep out of sight.

"I'll watch and see just where he puts each trap, so as to tell you after he leaves," said Sammy.

"All right, and thank you," replied Old Man Coyote. "I guess I could find them just as I have found them before, but if you will do that it will save me some trouble."

Sammy felt very important as he flew to a tree a little way off, from which he could see all that Farmer Brown's Boy did. It would be great fun to spoil all of Farmer Brown's Boy's plans, and at the same time be of real help to one so smart as Old Man Coyote.

"Won't he be angry when he finds how Old Man Coyote has been too

smart for him and has found and dug up all his traps?" chuckled Sammy.

Farmer Brown's Boy came straight to Old Man Coyote's home, and as he came he whistled as if his heart was light. Sammy scowled.

"I don't see how any one can be so happy when he is trying to make others suffer," he muttered. "Anyway, he's going to be dreadfully disappointed when he sees those traps, and I'm glad of it."

But Farmer Brown's Boy didn't appear the least bit disappointed. In fact, he actually seemed glad.



Whistling merrily, Farmer Brown's Boy went straight back the way he had come across the green meadows.

Sammy couldn't understand it. He rubbed his eyes to make quite sure that what he saw was really and truly so. Farmer Brown's Boy was actually taking up his dreadful traps, instead of setting them again some place else!

"Probably he's going to set them somewhere else," muttered Sammy hatefully.

So very silently he followed Farmer Brown's Boy at a distance. Whistling merrily Farmer Brown's Boy went straight back the way he had come across the Green Meadows. He didn't stop once, but kept on right to his own home and there he threw the traps in a corner. Then he walked over to where Bowser the Hound was lying in the sun, nursing his sore leg, the one which had been hurt, you know, when he stepped in one of the traps set for Old Man Coyote.

"No more trapping for us, eh, Bowser?" said Farmer Brown's Boy as he gently patted Bowser's head. "We've learned just how cruel and dreadful it is, haven't we old fellow?"

Sammy Jay was too surprised to even scream. He just flew over to the Green Forest to think it over. Could it be that Farmer Brown's Boy had had a change of heart? "You never can tell. You never can tell," muttered Sammy Jay. (Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Woman's Little Black Bag Found to Contain \$496

OTTUMWA, IOWA.—For many years Mrs. Jennie Six would go nowhere without her little black bag. It was the town mystery. What was in the little black bag? But no one knew until she died. It contained \$496.

Mrs. Six had lived at the poorhouse for some time and the bag was her main interest in life. The money was given to the poor fund after her death.

Reich Bombsights Are Found to Be Inferior

WASHINGTON.—Three types of German bombsights, obtained from captured warplanes in Great Britain, have been examined by United States military experts and found inferior to ours. The sights were reported to have been given to the United States defense commission by the British government.

New Capital of Fashion May Rise in the West

LOS ANGELES.—Southern California is expecting a new rush and if it materializes a new fashion capital may arise in the Far West.

The Los Angeles Fashion Group, a unit of an all-feminine international style organization, is planning to mobilize at least 70 creative style ideas and present them at an elaborate fashion show on February 13.

The show, which will be preceded by a dinner dance, will be called "California's Fashion Futures." The Fashion Group, composed of some 50 key women in fashion work from merchandise managers to advertising directors and stylists, has been working for weeks on a list of California's most noted style creators.

Each of the designers will be invited to contribute a special creation that is to serve as an indication of future style trends. None of the designs will be for sale, since the show is to be non-commercial, but they will serve as future "ideaguides" for American designers.

Chester the Pup

By GEORGE O'HALLORAN

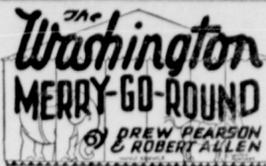


CLARA bought a new picture for the parlor. She wanted it delivered this afternoon so she could hang it before Taffeyars got home. But he was home unusually early, so he put up the ladder, got the yardstick, the hammer and a pocketful of nails and started to put up the picture. I never knew hanging pictures was that much work. And not only that, it pretty near killed him.

The ladder folded up on him twice. He finally got the ladder up again and the spot marked on the wall just where he wanted to hang the picture. He put a nail on the spot, wound up with the hammer and drove the nail and half the hammer right through the plaster. He pulled the hammer out and tried again, but this time he missed the nail and smashed his thumb. Then he dropped the hammer on my tail. While he was in the bathroom putting a bandage on his thumb, Clara put up the picture. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Adding Fruit Colorings

In adding fruit colorings to foods be sure to mix it in thoroughly to prevent streaks. Add only a small amount at a time.



Washington, D. C.
ENGLAND'S POSITION IMPROVES

Little by little the British position has improved. Gallant Greek victories, the triumphant march of British forces across North Africa, the daring of the royal navy in the Mediterranean, all have helped to balance the scales of war.

In addition, Admiral Leahy's sea-dog diplomacy in Vichy is reported to have had some effect upon General Weygand, to whom he has promised American gasoline and oil; while the passage of the lend-lease bill is found to have tremendous reverberations throughout all Europe.

Furthermore, preliminary reports indicate that the trip of Wendell Willkie had a stirring effect, not only upon British morale, but upon Germany. The fact that the son of a German sent an anti-Hitler message to the German people is bound to percolate beneath the surface.

Germany cannot forget that it was American entrance into the World War which finally turned the tide and defeated the kaiser. And that is why the Willkie visit plus the lend-lease bill are so important. Both indicate an American people united regardless of politics.

Second Battle of Marne.

Hitler's position today is not unlike that of Germany after the Battle of the Marne in World War I. In the first Battle of the Marne German troops came within 14 miles of Paris, could have taken the city had they not stopped to consolidate their forces. But not knowing what lay ahead, they waited for reinforcements, giving General Joffre time to send his "taxicab army" from Paris.

German defeat at the Marne turned back the tide of the war in 1914, and by the time the German army had come back for the second Battle of the Marne in 1915, the Allies had mobilized sufficient strength to stop them.

Similarly, Hitler's forces last summer probably could have taken England had they pushed immediately across the channel to the disorganized British Isles after the fall of France. But uncertain of what lay ahead, Hitler waited, and with typical German efficiency consolidated his position on the Continent. This gave the British just enough time to hold back a Nazi invasion last September in the first "Battle of the Marne," 1940 version.

Soon will come the Second Battle of the 1941 Marne—the second attempt to invade England. Into that second attempt Hitler is going to put more than ever before. He may succeed. But on the other hand, the British are in a far stronger position now to withstand invasion, and if they do withstand it, sooner or later the war will veer toward them.

\$30 PENSIONS

Mrs. Roosevelt's recent statement in a pension magazine, favoring a \$30-a-month federal pension, tips off what the President has up his sleeve on broadening the Social Security act.

During the 1940 campaign and in his annual message to congress, he advocated a revision of the law by which a flat federal pension would be substituted for the existing state-contributory system. Also he proposed enlarging the scope of the law and adding medical features. He gave no details, but here is what he is planning:

(1) A federal annuity for all "senior citizens" over 65, without a "means test"; in other words, regardless of their financial condition.

(2) In states where a larger pension already is paid, as in California, which pays \$40 monthly (half from the state and half from the government), the difference between \$30 and the larger sum would be made up by the state. This would apply only to California, the only state paying more than \$30. The next closest is Colorado with \$29.68. Twenty-one others pay \$20 or slightly more.

(3) Extend unemployment insurance to groups not now covered, such as seamen and farm workers.

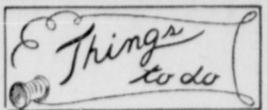
(4) A nation-wide program of medical and hospital service for low-income groups. Roosevelt will submit his recommendations in a special message to congress sometime this month. He already has had several private discussions with Sen. Sheridan Downey of California, No. 1 Townsendsite on Capitol Hill, and Sen. Jimmy Byrnes, astute South Carolina legislative adviser.

Personally, Downey favors a pension of \$60 after 60, but realizes that he has no chance at this time.

CAPITAL CRAFT

Average taxes in the United States are \$96.75 per person, of which \$40.10 goes to the federal government and \$56.65 to state and local governments.

The government now has the greatest force of sleuths in all its history: a total of 10,200 divided among the FBI, Secret Service, Postal Inspection, Internal Revenue bureau and Narcotics division, to say nothing of Harold Ickes' and Paul Appelby's sleuths in the interior and agriculture departments.



Pattern No. 2588

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

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

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name,
Address

INDIGESTION

may affect the heart. Gas trapped in the stomach or intestines may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Black Leaf 40 to get gas free. No laxative but made of the fast-acting medicine known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't give relief, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE MONEY BACK, 25c.

Courage and Faith

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



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



WE CAN ALL BE EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.

● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most priceless feeling in the world: the feeling of being adequately prepared.

● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. Thus advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

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Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



ELBOWS are definitely in the spotlight this season, on account of so many of the swankiest new dresses have short sleeves. And it's really no chore to keep your elbows soft and smooth. Give them a quick rub with hand lotion every time you use it on your hands. It's an easy habit. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

'You're in the Army Now'



There's no sleeping after reveille when you're in the army. Sergt. Chester Ludwiczak of the National Guard found this out after his first night in the regular army when he was dumped out of his cot by Corporals William Keegan and Ed Cappelli.

LABORS 26 YEARS TO MAKE PICTURE MAP OF AMERICA

DENVER.—If Fred J. Kingan were so inclined he would make an interesting teacher.

His pupils wouldn't need books. All they would have to do would be to look at a giant map Kingan, a retired lumberman, has completed in his spare time.

On the map—measuring 15 feet in length and 8 feet in height—Kingan has pictured a visual history of the discovery, exploration and early set-

tlement of North America.

Started on a much smaller scale and as a hobby to fulfill a desire to know more about the early history of the nation, the map has grown far beyond his early plans and now represents nearly 26 years of research and seven years of painstaking drawing and painting during his spare time.

Starting with Leif Erickson's voyage in 1001, he has depicted in 14

colors all the major voyages of discovery, the explorations of the Cabots, Coronado, De Soto and so on down to Lewis and Clark, Pike, Fremont, Custer and scores of others.

There are no state-line demarcations, but on each state he has painted the official seal and flower, and dotted about over the map are small paintings of historic happenings and personages.

A job as a newspaper cartoonist aroused his interest in art.

Next he turned to more serious art and studied at the Chicago Art Institute and from that he turned to architecture and drafting.

It was while working as a draftsman in Buffalo in 1914 that the idea for his map came to him and he continued working on it when he went into his father's lumber business.

CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN © Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"How are things going out there?" echoed the doctor. "Not very well. But for that matter, where are they going well in California? Everything is upset. Politics boiling, lawlessness growing, gringos and these damned Mexicans squabbling; and then, to cap everything else for me, smallpox all over the coast. Bowie, I need an assistant. You'd better join up with me."

But Bowie was serious. "What's wrong at Guadalupe?" he asked as casually as possible.

"Don Ramon is down with smallpox, they say. An Indian brought word from Dona Maria asking me to come right away and vaccinate everybody; and virus here is scarce. They're in a panic."

"Naturally," said Bowie.

"That's only part of it," growled the surgeon. "Fremont steals their horses; bushwackers steal their cattle; the damned gringo squatters are stealing their land; and that's the way things are going at all the ranchos. Bowie, I'm riding out to Guadalupe right after dinner; take dinner with me and ride out, too."

"Sorry. I've made an appointment with Nathan Spear—he was here yesterday—to meet him in San Francisco tomorrow morning."

"That will keep."

Bowie shook his head. "He's going down to Santa Barbara tomorrow."

Dr. Doane did not give up the fight to make Bowie ride out with him, but he failed in it. The Texan was stubborn.

"I shall tell them you were mean about it."

Bowie raised his hand in quick protest. "Tell them nothing about me—not even that I am in California," said Bowie. "I'm not joking, Doctor," he added bluntly.

"Have it your own way," sputtered the surgeon.

But on reaching the rancho Dr. Doane was sorry he had assented to the Texan's injunction. The whole atmosphere of the rancho was mournful. Two almost helpless women—Carmen was the only one with any courage left, and she had more courage than the experience needed in managing and directing vaqueros.

But the doctor brought one great ray of sunshine to the gloom. Don Ramon, he announced definitely, did not have the smallpox; he pronounced his illness chicken pox. Dona Maria and Carmen drew deep breaths of relief.

That evening at supper the two women asked so many questions of the doctor, and these were so pathetic in tenor, that he was hard put to it to give them consolation.

Dona Maria sighed deeply when the doctor tried to offer cheer.

"If only Senor Bowie were with us!" she said. "Nothing has seemed to go right since he left."

"Why did he leave?" asked the doctor casually, though he knew the answer.

"He thought he could better himself up the river."

"Why, Mother," exclaimed Carmen, crimsoning, "you know that's not the reason. Mother doesn't want to blame me, Doctor—that's all."

"Ah!" smiled Doane. "A heart affair."

"But surely that would not send him away back to Texas," countered Dona Maria gently. "Sanchez tells us he went."

The surgeon had his ears open. "You can never tell, Dona Maria," said he, "as to how far these heart affairs will carry a man. Some men would think halfway around the world not far enough. Much would depend, I should think, on how deep the wound."

"I think all this is very silly talk," exclaimed Carmen almost explosively. "Up to this point she had maintained a reserve so even that her mediocrity could hardly formulate much of an inference as to her feelings. But he had now worked his probe deep enough to excite resentment. She rose impatiently to her feet. "Senor Bowie," she went on, "is a gentleman of sense and intelligence."

"I thought him a cowboy," purred the doctor.

"A cowboy who has attended Georgetown University?" She spoke with heat. "Senor Bowie is a caballero, not a vaquero! If you had ever talked with him you'd know he is a gentleman of sense, not likely to be seriously upset because an insignificant girl declined his hand." With the words she walked indignantly from the room.

"Senorita!" called the doctor after her, but she did not hear.

"Please, Dona Maria," he continued, "tell her not to go riding for a day or two with that arm."

Senorita Carmen has spirit, Dona Maria," added the surgeon, putting away his implements.

"I am glad she has," said Dona Maria. "My own is pretty well cowed. What with Don Ramon's illness and all our other troubles, I seem unable to face things as I used to. I hope Carmelita will soon make up her mind to marry. She seems interested—at least I sometimes think so—in Don Sebastian of Santa Barbara, who is crazy about her. But the child is fickle. She seems to blow hot and cold with him. And even should she accept him—she is keeping him waiting now—that would not help me. These dons have

their own estates to look after. No, Senor Bowie was my only hope for our protection."

"I wonder," mused the doctor, "whether he will ever come back."

"He will never come back," prophesied Dona Maria.

"Who can tell? And if the Senorita married and left the nest, he might even come back here."

"Dr. Doane," exclaimed Dona Maria, "what makes you say that?"

"Just surmising on possibilities," said the surgeon with an air of casualness. But Dona Maria's suspicions had been awakened.

"I believe you know something you are keeping back, Doctor," she said flatly. "What is it? Out with it."

"Can you keep a secret?" continued the doctor.

"Women are not supposed to, are they? But," she added, as Doane seemed about to close his confidence with his lancet case, "try me. I will do my best."

"Bowie is back."

"Dr. Doane! What do you mean?"

"He is in Monterey. And heaven help me! He forbade me tell. On your life, Dona Maria, don't tell Carmen."

CHAPTER XIV

The surgeon jogged back to Monterey, feeling somewhat guilty about his breach of confidence. He busied himself framing a story to break Bowie's anger.

He reached home late; so late he thought there would be no danger of facing the Texan before morning. Yet within ten minutes after he had lighted his lamp in his bedroom adjoining the office there came a tapping on his window.

"Henry," he protested after he had carried the lamp into the office and let in the Texan, "I didn't expect to see you before morning. You don't sit up all night, do you?"

"How did you find things at the rancho?"

The doctor shook his head doubtfully. "Not very bright, Henry."

"Has Don Ramon got the smallpox?"

"He has not—it's chicken pox, but he's pretty sick with it."

"How is Dona Maria?"

"Worried to death but not sick."

Doane was amused at the way the questions came, slowly and covering one person at a time.

"Senorita well?"

"Seems to be, yes. She is looking a little peaked. I vaccinated everybody on the rancho, from the scullions up. What's the news with you?"

"I'm tied up here for a few days. Spear sent a man down to say he had to go to Santa Barbara again and wouldn't be back till the end of the week."

"All right, camp here with me. There's an extra cot in the bedroom."

"How are the vaqueros?"

"At Guadalupe? Pedro is foreman with Sanchez for a second."

"What about the stock?"

"What's left is all right. I told you everybody's stealing it. Let's go to bed."

"There was a big bunch of cattle there when I left."

"What the gringos leave, the Mexicans help themselves to—it's too bad, isn't it?"

The doctor shot the question to catch him unprepared—and succeeded.

"You see," Doane ran on as he turned out the light. "I like those folks. To me, they're the very picture at Guadalupe of the splendid Spanish tradition that came to the New World from the Old. Ever been in Spain, Bowie?"

There was no answer in the dark. But a moment later the doctor, listening in the dark, heard a calm but distinct question not to his liking. "Did you say anything about my being here?"

Doane, in turn, took his moment before answering. "I was hoping you wouldn't ask that; tonight, anyway. Well, I told nobody but Dona Maria and cautioned her against telling any of the rest of the family. I'm dead tired, Henry; I'll tell you more about it in the morning."

"If you had seen her face light up when I told her you were here you'd have forgiven me for breaking confidence—you would, indeed," continued the doctor at breakfast in the morning. "She thinks a lot of you—in fact, everybody does at Guadalupe. The first question Sanchez asked was whether I had ever heard anything of you."

Bowie offered no comment on anything. The doctor thought he was deeply offended but made up his mind it was better not to pay any attention to his mood. After dinner Bowie asked the doctor to lend him fifty dollars.

The surgeon was surprised in the afternoon by the appearance in the street before the office of two pack mules with loaded hampers. Two Mexicans rode up soon, and one of them, knocking at the office door, asked for Senor Bowie. Bowie himself appeared within a few minutes, casual as usual. He asked the doctor for paper and pen, wrote a short note, addressed it to Dona Maria and handed it to one of the Mexicans and bade him and his companion to be on their way. He then asked the doctor to lend him one hundred dollars more. Taking the gold without comment, except a brief "thank you" Bowie started

downstreet. He did not reappear till suppertime at the restaurant where the two took their meals.

"Well," asked Doane when they had reached their coffee, speaking as if he thought he had a right to know, "what's it all about?"

"Since you've let the cat out of the bag, anyway, and Don Ramon is down sick, I thought I ought to send a few little things out to Guadalupe to show I hadn't forgotten their past kindnesses, and," he added haltingly, "things like that. What do you think?"

"I think it's fine," replied the doctor.

In San Francisco a few days later Bowie met Captain Sutter, and at Vioget's the two discussed plans for managing the fur business up the river. Sutter took the boat early next morning for New Helvetia. Bowie was ready to go with him, but a knock on his door at day-break changed his plans. He opened to find the vaquero Pedro standing before him. Greetings exchanged, Pedro explained he had been told by Dr. Doane where to look for Senor Bowie and had ridden up the peninsula during the night. "I have

terey and more servants. Bowie was greeted by Don Ramon like a long lost friend.

"Well," exclaimed Tia Ysabel to Carmen after the dinner, "I see your peevish Texan is back! What does he want?"

Carmen shrugged her shoulders. "I understand he is to be some kind of a partner of Captain Sutter's, that energetic Swiss, up the river."

"What's he doing here?" snapped her questioner.

"He heard of Father's illness and sent out a couple of baskets of champagne and a lot of delicacies. So Mother asked me to invite him for the strawberry picnic."

"You say Dona Maria asked you to invite him out. She says you asked her to invite him," observed Tia Ysabel bluntly.

"Either way, he was entitled to the courtesy of an invitation, wasn't he?" asked Carmen crisply. "The wine he sent was rare—so Father said. Don Vicente and I are going after some ferns to press—he has my book."

The tables were being cleared and the guests were scattered in groups among the pines and redwoods. Men were smoking and talking horses, the women were chatting in little groups, and the younger girls, with much animation, were hulling strawberries and talking fast. Carmen, swinging her sunbonnet by the strings, sought Don Vicente. She wandered to the end of the camp without finding him.

But she did almost stumble, without seeing them, over the long legs of Bowie, who sat with his back against a tall redwood, looking out at the distant bay.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, coloring with a little confusion. "I didn't see you. Excuse me for disturbing you."

"Don't ask me to excuse you for anything so pleasant."

"Oh, you haven't left your gaudy lantry in Texas. Sometime I should like to hear more about that republic of yours and its fighting men."

He shook his head. "My poor republic. It is no more. The United States has swallowed it."

"And didn't you like that?"

"Not a bit. But—what's the difference? It's only another dream gone," he added evenly.

They were strolling back toward camp. "And so there you were, sitting all by your lonesome. If you can't find anybody else to talk to, why not try me?" asked Carmen.

"I thought you said you didn't see me," he objected.

"Don't believe all you hear," she retorted casually.

"I've seen times when I've wished I couldn't."

As they loitered along she was still swinging her bonnet. Passing a big tree on the long slope, Carmen put up her hand.

"Isn't that a lovely breeze? Let's sit down a moment."

"I'm glad to see your father is out," ventured Bowie. "He's improving."

But Carmen did not care to discuss formalities. She wanted to hear about Texas and what he saw and did there while away. And she wanted to know what was going to happen to poor California, with its bandits, its insurrections and its new crop of detestable gringos.

Bowie shrugged his shoulders at the mention of gringos. "They're mean, I know—but no worse than these Mexican rats. And California at present is getting the very scum of the gringos—the crop will improve with time."

"Tell me about this Senor Sutter and what you are going to do up there. And why you like it so much better than Guadalupe."

He launched into a eulogy of the Swiss.

"But you haven't said why you like it better than Guadalupe," persisted Carmen.

"I haven't said I do like it better," he contended. "It does have one advantage: I don't have time up there to think. Coming over here just now," he continued hastily, cutting off any attempt on Carmen's part to speak, "I stumbled on a bed of wild roses. Do you like brier roses?"

"I love them. Where are they?"

"I'll show you." He got up. She held out her hand, and he helped her to rise. The pressure of her warm fingers stirred his blood. The sea breeze lifted the loose hair about her temples.

"Is it very far?" she asked, looking up innocently at him.

"Not so very far," he answered steadily.

She tried to talk about Guadalupe; he, about New Helvetia. But they got something out of their cross fire, despite the fact that each felt conscious the other was holding a great deal back.

"I thought you said it wasn't very far," objected Carmen after some distance.

"It hasn't seemed so yet to me. It's just over the brow of the next hill. But you're tired—stay here a moment. I'll bring an armful to you."

"Oh no. I want to find the bed."

She seated herself presently close to the roses and spoke from where she sat, while Bowie, with his hunting knife, cut stems from the plants and slowly trimmed away the thorn before handing them to her.

"TO BE CONTINUED"



"I didn't see you."

a note for you, senor, and I was told to deliver it as quickly as possible."

He drew the note from a breast pocket of his leathern jacket. It was from Carmen.

"My mother has asked you to come out for a visit at Guadalupe before you leave for Sutter's Fort. We should all be equally happy to welcome you to your old home, as you well know. But even if you haven't time for a good visit, Mother wants to ask a very special favor."

"Strawberries are ripe. Don Francisco Guerrero is giving a strawberry merienda, Saturday. There will be a neighborhood gathering from all the ranchos—you remember what a famous host Don Francisco is. We are going from Guadalupe. Won't you join us? Come out Friday night."

"Carmen."

Bowie did not stop to read the formal Spanish greetings that closed the note. He saw on the white sheet of paper only the magic word, "Carmen."

He slapped Pedro on the shoulder and bade him go down and feed the horses and get his breakfast. It was already merienda day—Saturday.

Bowie made up his mind to ride straight to Don Francisco's. It was the only chance to catch the party. He scribbled a hasty note for Captain Sutter, saying that he had been unavoidably detained and would follow on the next boat. Thirty minutes later he and Pedro were riding rapidly for Don Francisco Guerrero's.

At Don Francisco's a disappointment met him. The merienda party had already left. However, it was easy to follow. He sent Pedro to Guadalupe and took the trail to the valley of the strawberries himself.

A pretty scene greeted Bowie's eyes when he reached the brow of the hill. Below him a valley opened like a huge inverted bowl rimmed by surrounding hills. Each rancho had set up its own pavilion, bright with Spanish colors, and the pavilions were spread in a crescent, opening out on the valley. The various ranchos had their complements or servants; and the horses, tethered among the trees, were as happy as horses could be, close to a running brook, but pestered by flies.

Bowie rode rapidly down the long hill and around to the camp near the pines.

Dona Maria saw him first. She called to Carmen where she stood at a little distance, talking to Don Vicente, a cousin of Don Francisco's from Santa Barbara.

Carmen greeted Bowie with cordial enthusiasm, and he explained in turn the mishap that had prevented him from joining the party at Guadalupe the night before. Don Vicente, Carmen's escort, scrupulously well-mannered and somewhat senior in years to the rest of the group, eyed the newcomer with polite interest.

While dinner was on, Don Ramon rode in with Aunt Ysabel from Mon-

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for February 23

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JESUS CALLS TO PRAYER

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

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

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

I. Prevailing Prayer.

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

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

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

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

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

II. Powerless Prayer.

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

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

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

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

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

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

There Is Another Life

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

The Road to Power

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

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NO WONDER there's a prideful prance in this youngster's step as she goes forward to more and better playtimes. It's the frock she's proud of—any little girl will be proud of it, and there's no reason why your own daughter shouldn't have half a dozen just such, because it's so easy to make. Design No. 8840 is easy for even a two-year old to get into all by herself, because it goes on like a coat and buttons all down the front. Its princess lines are accented by sweeps of ric-rac up and down, the neckline is finished with a little notched collar, and panties are included, of course.

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Australia Increases Its War Efforts

Production of Planes, Naval Vessels and Munitions Progresses Rapidly.

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.—Australia already is committed to a war expenditure of more than £200,000,000 in the year ending next June 30. This compares with £270,000,000 spent in the whole of the last year. The new program has propelled Australia into an industrial revolution. At a cost of £50,000,000 she has established an armament industry surpassing India's in magnitude of output and second only to Canada's.

More than 120,000 men enlisted in the Australian imperial force, the vanguard of which made a brilliant beginning in the capture of Bardia, Libya. Reinforcements are being enlisted at the rate of 5,000 a month. An additional home-defense army of 250,000 men is being raised, chiefly by compulsory enlistment of single men from 19 to 33 years old.

The program for building three Tribal class destroyers and 50 mine sweepers, half of which are for the United Kingdom government, is proceeding and a number of vessels already have been launched.

Air Force Stronger.

The air force is 11 times stronger than it was before the war, having a personnel exceeding 40,000. A total of £37,000,000 will be spent this year in development of the empire air scheme and in strengthening Australia's air defenses. Nearly 28,000 men have been enlisted under the empire scheme.

The air force was strengthened in 1940 by the delivery of the one-hundredth Lockheed-Hudson bomber from the United States, as well as hundreds of other aircraft from Britain for the empire scheme.

Hundreds of thousands more Australians have been employed in production of aircraft and munitions and in growing food for Britain. A total of £15,000,000 will be spent this year on new munitions establishments. Australia maintains a steady supply of munitions to Britain and also exports to New Zealand, India, the Straits Settlements and Hong Kong. Training aircraft such as the Australian-designed Wirraway and Tiger Moth are being produced at the rate of four a day and designs are being perfected for a high-speed

bomber. Delays are being overcome in completion of a plant for the manufacture of Bristol Beaufort bombers.

Speed Production Rate.

Since Essing Lewis, managing director of the Broken Hill Proprietary company, Ltd., and director general of munitions production, assisted by eight other leading industrialists, a new pace has been set in rate of output.

Orders totaling £2,000,000 have been placed for construction of Australian machine tools for new defense workshops. Motor-body and automobile-assembly workshops are delivering scores of vehicles to the army daily. There is a steady supply of stores and equipment for technical units.

Factors that assisted in this impressive record are the steel industry, capable of producing more than 1,500,000 tons of high grade steel yearly, and the manufacture of hundreds of components for munitions, machine tools and aircraft in hundreds of private factories.

Nazi Air Raid Victims



A common grave is the best that can be offered 23 victims of a Nazi air raid on Portsmouth. Friends and relatives are shown gazing sadly into the trench-like grave.



FARMER BROWN'S BOY SURPRISES SAMMY JAY

It's a fact! It's a fact! You never can tell what a person will do. You never can tell.

THAT is why it is a mistake, a very great mistake, to judge others hastily. People often are much better, very much better, than you think they are. When Sammy Jay looked across the Green Meadows and saw Farmer Brown's Boy coming straight toward the far corner where he had been listening to Old Man Coyote's story of how he was taken away from his old home in the great, wide, wonderful west and finally came to the Green Meadows, Sammy was sure that it was to look at the traps set there for Old Man Coyote. He didn't have the least doubt in the world that Farmer Brown's Boy was hoping and hoping that he would find Old Man Coyote caught in one of them.

Since he had heard Old Man Coyote's story Sammy had had a great change of feeling toward Old Man Coyote, and he felt now as if he fairly hated Farmer Brown's Boy. He never had liked him, but now he hated him. Yes, sir, that's the way Sammy felt. He hated any one who would set those dreadful steel traps.

Old Man Coyote himself felt very much as Sammy did. He didn't doubt that when Farmer Brown's Boy found that those carefully hidden traps had been dug up and made quite useless he would at once set them again with even greater care than before. Of course, it wouldn't do for him to stay there, so he slipped away to keep out of sight.

"I'll watch and see just where he puts each trap, so as to tell you after he leaves," said Sammy.

"All right, and thank you," replied Old Man Coyote. "I guess I could find them just as I have found them before, but if you will do that it will save me some trouble."

Sammy felt very important as he flew to a tree a little way off, from which he could see all that Farmer Brown's Boy did. It would be great fun to spoil all of Farmer Brown's Boy's plans, and at the same time be of real help to one so smart as Old Man Coyote.

"Won't he be angry when he finds how Old Man Coyote has been too

smart for him and has found and dug up all his traps?" chuckled Sammy.

Farmer Brown's Boy came straight to Old Man Coyote's home, and as he came he whistled as if his heart was light. Sammy scowled.

"I don't see how any one can be so happy when he is trying to make others suffer," he muttered. "Anyway, he's going to be dreadfully disappointed when he sees those traps, and I'm glad of it."

But Farmer Brown's Boy didn't appear the least bit disappointed. In fact, he actually seemed glad.



Whistling merrily, Farmer Brown's Boy went straight back the way he had come across the green meadows.

Sammy couldn't understand it. He rubbed his eyes to make quite sure that what he saw was really and truly so. Farmer Brown's Boy was actually taking up his dreadful traps, instead of setting them again some place else!

"Probably he's going to set them somewhere else," muttered Sammy hatefully.

So very silently he followed Farmer Brown's Boy at a distance. Whistling merrily Farmer Brown's Boy went straight back the way he had come across the Green Meadows. He didn't stop once, but kept on right to his own home and there he threw the traps in a corner. Then he walked over to where Bowser the Hound was lying in the sun, nursing his sore leg, the one which had been hurt, you know, when he stepped in one of the traps set for Old Man Coyote.

"No more trapping for us, eh, Bowser?" said Farmer Brown's Boy as he gently patted Bowser's head. "We've learned just how cruel and dreadful it is, haven't we old fellow?"

Sammy Jay was too surprised to even scream. He just flew over to the Green Forest to think it over. Could it be that Farmer Brown's Boy had had a change of heart? "You never can tell. You never can tell," muttered Sammy Jay.

Woman's Little Black Bag Found to Contain \$496

OTTUMWA, IOWA.—For many years Mrs. Jennie Six would go nowhere without her little black bag. It was the town mystery. What was in the little black bag?

But no one knew until she died. It contained \$496.

Mrs. Six had lived at the poorhouse for some time and the bag was her main interest in life. The money was given to the poor fund after her death.

Reich Bombsights Are Found to Be Inferior

WASHINGTON.—Three types of German bombsights, obtained from captured warplanes in Great Britain, have been examined by United States military experts and found inferior to ours.

The sights were reported to have been given to the United States defense commission by the British government.

New Capital of Fashion May Rise in the West

LOS ANGELES.—Southern California is expecting a new rush and if it materializes a new fashion capital may arise in the Far West.

The Los Angeles Fashion Group, a unit of an all-feminine international style organization, is planning to mobilize at least 70 creative style ideas and present them at an elaborate fashion show on February 13.

The show, which will be preceded by a dinner dance, will be called "California's Fashion Futures."

The Fashion Group, composed of some 50 key women in fashion work from merchandise managers to advertising directors and stylists, has been working for weeks on a list of California's most noted style creators.

Each of the designers will be invited to contribute a special creation that is to serve as an indication of future style trends. None of the designs will be for sale, since the show is to be non-commercial, but they will serve as future "ideaguides" for American designers.

Chester the Pup

By GEORGE O'HALLORAN



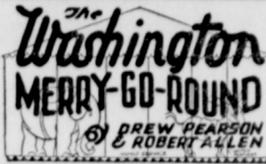
CLARA bought a new picture for the parlor. She wanted it delivered this afternoon so she could hang it before Taffy's bedtime. But he was home unusually early, so he put up the ladder, got the yardstick, the hammer and a pocketful of nails and started to put up the picture. I never knew hanging pictures was that much work. And not only that, it pretty near killed him.

The ladder folded up on him twice. He finally got the ladder up again and the spot marked on the wall just where he wanted to hang the picture. He put a nail on the spot, wound up with the hammer and drove the nail and half the hammer right through the plaster. He pulled the hammer out and tried again, but this time he missed the nail and smashed his thumb. Then he dropped the hammer on my tail.

While he was in the bathroom putting a bandage on his thumb, Clara put up the picture.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Adding Fruit Colorings
In adding fruit colorings to foods be sure to mix it in thoroughly to prevent streaks. Add only a small amount at a time.



ENGLAND'S POSITION IMPROVES

Little by little the British position has improved. Gallant Greek victories, the triumphant march of British forces across North Africa, the daring of the royal navy in the Mediterranean, all have helped to balance the scales of war.

In addition, Admiral Leahy's sea-dog diplomacy in Vichy is reported to have had some effect upon General Weygand, to whom he has promised American gasoline and oil; while the passage of the lend-lease bill is found to have tremendous reverberations throughout all Europe.

Furthermore, preliminary reports indicate that the trip of Wendell Willkie had a stirring effect, not only upon British morale, but upon Germany. The fact that the son of a German sent an anti-Hitler message to the German people is bound to percolate beneath the surface.

Germany cannot forget that it was American entrance into the World War which finally turned the tide and defeated the kaiser. And that is why the Willkie visit plus the lend-lease bill are so important. Both indicate an American people united regardless of politics.

Second Battle of Marne.

Hitler's position today is not unlike that of Germany after the Battle of the Marne in World War I. In the first Battle of the Marne German troops came within 14 miles of Paris, could have taken the city had they not stopped to consolidate their forces. But not knowing what lay ahead, they waited for reinforcements, giving General Joffre time to send his "taxicab army" from Paris.

German defeat at the Marne turned back the tide of the war in 1914, and by the time the German army had come back for the second Battle of the Marne in 1918, the Allies had mobilized sufficient strength to stop them.

Similarly, Hitler's forces last summer probably could have taken England had they pushed immediately across the channel to the disorganized British Isles after the fall of France. But uncertain of what lay ahead, Hitler waited, and with typical German efficiency consolidated his position on the Continent. This gave the British just enough time to hold back a Nazi invasion last September in the first "Battle of the Marne," 1940 version.

Soon will come the Second Battle of the 1941 Marne—the second attempt to invade England. Into that second attempt Hitler is going to put more than ever before. He may succeed. But on the other hand, the British are in a far stronger position now to withstand invasion, and if they do withstand it, sooner or later the war will veer toward them.

\$30 PENSIONS

Mrs. Roosevelt's recent statement in a pension magazine, favoring a \$30-a-month federal pension, tips off what the President has up his sleeve on broadening the Social Security act.

During the 1940 campaign and in his annual message to congress, he advocated a revision of the law by which a flat federal pension would be substituted for the existing state-contributory system. Also he proposed enlarging the scope of the law and adding medical features. He gave no details, but here is what he is planning:

- (1) A federal annuity for all "senior citizens" over 65, without a "means test"; in other words, regardless of their financial condition.
- (2) In states where a larger pension already is paid, as in California, which pays \$40 monthly (half from the state and half from the government), the difference between \$30 and the larger sum would be made up by the state. This would apply only to California, the only state paying more than \$30. The next closest is Colorado with \$29.68. Twenty-one others pay \$20 or slightly more.
- (3) Extend unemployment insurance to groups not now covered, such as seamen and farm workers.
- (4) A nation-wide program of medical and hospital service for low-income groups.

Roosevelt will submit his recommendations in a special message to congress sometime this month. He already has had several private discussions with Sen. Sheridan Downey of California, No. 1 Townsendsite on Capitol Hill, and Sen. Jimmy Byrnes, astute South Carolina legislative adviser.

Personally, Downey favors a pension of \$60 after 60, but realizes that he has no chance at this time.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Average taxes in the United States are \$96.75 per person, of which \$40.10 goes to the federal government and \$56.65 to state and local governments.

The government now has the greatest force of sleuths in all its history: a total of 10,200 divided among the FBI, Secret Service, Postal Inspection, Internal Revenue bureau and Narcotics division, to say nothing of Harold Ickes' and Paul Appelby's sleuths in the interior and agriculture departments.

Things to do



Pattern No. 2588

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

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

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name
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Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a half-ounce on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Black Leaf 40 to get gas free. No laxative but made of the best-selling medicine known for acid indigestion. If the Black Leaf 40 doesn't bring relief, return bottle for full refund. Double Money Back, 25c.

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



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



We Can All Be
EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.

● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most priceless feeling in the world, the feeling of being adequately prepared.

● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. Thus advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more, secure and pleasant.

Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



ELBOWS are definitely in the spotlight this season, on account of so many of the swankiest new dresses have short sleeves. And it's really no chore to keep your elbows soft and smooth. Give them a quick rub with hand lotion every time you use it on your hands. It's an easy habit.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

'You're in the Army Now'



There's no sleeping after reveille when you're in the army. Sergt. Chester Ludwiczak of the National Guard found this out after his first night in the regular army when he was dumped out of his cot by Corporals William Keegan and Ed Cappelli.

LABORS 26 YEARS TO MAKE PICTURE MAP OF AMERICA

DENVER.—If Fred J. Kingan were so inclined he would make an interesting teacher.

His pupils wouldn't need books. All they would have to do would be to look at a giant map Kingan, a retired lumberman, has completed in his spare time.

On the map—measuring 15 feet in length and 8 feet in height—Kingan has pictured a visual history of the discovery, exploration and early set-

tlement of North America.

Started on a much smaller scale and as a hobby to fulfill a desire to know more about the early history of the nation, the map has grown far beyond his early plans and now represents nearly 26 years of research and seven years of painstaking drawing and painting during his spare time.

Starting with Leif Erickson's voyage in 1001, he has depicted in 14

colors all the major voyages of discovery, the explorations of the Cabots, Coronado, De Soto and so on down to Lewis and Clark, Pike, Fremont, Custer and scores of others.

There are no state-line demarcations, but on each state he has painted the official seal and flower, and dotted about over the map are small paintings of historic happenings and personages.

A job as a newspaper cartoonist aroused his interest in art.

Next he turned to more serious art and studied at the Chicago Art Institute and from that he turned to architecture and drafting.

It was while working as a draftsman in Buffalo in 1914 that the idea for his map came to him and he continued working on it when he went into his father's lumber business.

The Friona Star

HEN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

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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.

JODOK
(Continued from Page 1)

I believe I could write, at least one good paragraph each week under such a head, and never have occasion to say anything bad about my town, either. There is really never anything worthwhile gained by saying bad things about either a place or a person. Had it ever occurred to you that such is the fact? Well, it is, nevertheless.

And I could tell a lot of things that are really good and very much worthwhile about Friona, that I feel sure, not very many of our people know much about. Now, I am free to admit that I have not known about many of these things until recently, and many of them I know about now only in an indefinite way, and since I had heard none of fellow street-corner philosophers mention them, I take it for granted that not very many of our people do know about them. And they are all worth knowing, for when we know what some of our fellow townsmen are doing, we have a greater respect and pride for our little home city.

Maybe I will have space to mention at least one of these this week, and I am going to mention the new feed mill that has recently been installed by our fellow townsman, John Guyer. This mill is named "The Bear Cat," and judging by the way it hammers into bits the feed stuff that is put into it in the form of forage and grain, I am guessing that it has its right name, and John is deserving of all the patronage that may come to town, for his progressive enterprise is always striving to give his patrons the best that is to be had in the line of feed grinding.

Then there is another feature to this business of John's. He is actually saving the people of the locality who patronize his mill more money than any one man in the city. You say "Why?"

Well, I firmly believe and I have often heard it stated that grinding feed in this sort of a mill increases its feeding value at least one hundred per cent; since a large portion of our small grains, when fed unground to stock, never masticated, but is swallowed whole, and thus gives off very little food value to the animal, and the same may truly be said of the provender, for much of that is never eaten at all by the stock. Therefore one hundred per cent more food value is obtained by the grinding, and the mill man is responsible for it.

But, I hear you saying that Mr. Guyer is doing this work for money rather than as a benefactor to the community. True, he is doing it for money in order to make an honest living for himself and his family, but does that make my statement any the less true, and is he not deserving our honest consideration for doing it?

Now, I shall not have time nor space to mention any more of such illustrations at this time, but I hope to be able to give at least one more illustration each week, so long as I may be permitted to write this stuff, and have it given space in the columns of the Star.

But we old street corner philosophers surely do miss the genial compeance, pleasant association and wholesome suggestions of our mutual friend and co-philosopher, W. C. (Bill) Nichols, who, as George Davison would probably state it, "Just up an sold out, and then up and moved to Oklahoma," without so much as saying that he had any intention of doing such a thing. But we, who remain, will surely miss his company and his council, as we back up against the south side of Crawford's store building, where we will be in the sun and out of the wind during these chilling winter days. But here's "good luck" to you Bill, and we hope you may find, at your new home, as congenial a group to associate with, as you had while here at Friona.

There's still continuing to find out who may be guilty of the aforesaid demerit, or may be led to see the error of their ways and repent and become good, upright, dependable citizens.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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.

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.

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.

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST
Sunday Services
Bible Study, 10:00 a. m.
Communion Services, 11:45 a. m.
Young People's Training Class, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting each Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

Mighty Thirst
The hot weather caused a mighty thirst at Midland, Calif. Blythe shipped an average of eight railroad tank cars of water weighing 1,087,464 pounds, to the United States Gypsum company mining town daily, last summer. The eight cars carried more than 123,000 gallons of water and were shipped to the town north of there every morning. Midland has no water supply of its own and is dependent upon the Blythe wells for its needs.

And even in town here, where there is not usually much dense traffic or such rapid driving. And this, in spite of all I have had to say about traffic dangers and death dealing traffic crashes. But I shall just keep on "telling you," as my good friend, Judge Smith, of Farwell, might say and by way of calling to your attention some of the more common hazardous actions, I shall pen the following:
At 60 miles drove Arlie Arp. A train came by—he plays a harp.
At 70 miles drove Peter Pidd. Thought his car wouldn't skid—but it did.
At 80 miles drove Benny Bonn; His motor stopped, but he went on.
Here's the body of Harry Horner. Took a short cut to Glory. By cutting a corner.

And over here
Lies old Frank Sleet;
Got killed while jay walking 'Cross the street.
Here on this slab
Lies a man unknown,
Crashed into a trailer
While far from home.
Homemade & Beughten.

I have not heard of any more hickens stealing during the past two weeks, and I understand that the news of stealing that was reported last week has reached the Sheriff's office and that the arms of the law are reaching out in an effort to entrap the culprits and bring them to justice, and here is hoping they may be successful.

I have heard some people say that men that will steal chickens or melons would also rob a bank or a train; but I do not think so, for the simple reason that it takes nerve and lots of it to rob a bank, whereas a chicken thief is likely to be the most groveling, abject and cowardly character imaginable; and one utterly devoid of abdominal occupants, producing the intestinal fortitude necessary for performing the crime of bank robbery. In other words, he just does not have the guts for such a task.

There's hoping that those who have been guilty of the aforesaid demerit, or may be led to see the error of their ways and repent and become good, upright, dependable citizens.

"I SAT UP IN BED, trying to get a little sleep. Stomach upset. Since using ADLERIKA I feel so good! Am 64 years old and do my own work." (E. P. Okla.) If gas in stomach or intestines bothers YOU, try ADLERIKA today.
CITY DRUG STORE

HPW. & FURN. CO.
BLACKWELL
\$3.95
DINNER SET
A Beautiful Decorated

Want Ads

FOR RENT—Improved irrigated farm of 160 acres near Muleshoe, Texas. Will rent for crop rent, provided present tenant can sell his equipment. This is a good opportunity for someone who can handle same. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

FOR RENT—Improved place. Immediate possession for tenant with sufficient farm equipment for row crop and wheat. Don't answer unless financially able to farm this land right. Reply in care of Friona Star, Friona, Texas. 31-21.

FARMER JOHN
(Continued From Page One)
I hope you all have a good time here tonight. I am glad you came. You are most welcome to Friona, always.

Current Wit and Humor



WHAT SAY?
A soft-voiced man walked into a luncheon where the counterman was a trifle hard of hearing.
"Rice pudding," said the customer.
"What's that?"
"Rice pudding," repeated the customer.
The other cupped a hand to his ear.
"Sorry," he apologized, "I didn't hear you."
A stevedore, sitting at the end of the counter, became annoyed.
"Listen, tin ears!" he shouted.
"The guy says he wants rice pudding."
The counterman excused himself and hurried over to the longshoreman.
"Did you call me?" he asked.
The stevedore bellowed.
"Yes," he cried, "I told you to give that guy a plate of rice pudding and get it over with."
The deaf one's eyes narrowed.
"Look here, you," he growled.
"Are you trying to tell my customers what they should eat?"

REAL HUSBANDRY
Better Surprise
Harold—Where are you going, mother?
Mother—To a surprise party.
Harold—Can't I go too—and can't we take Bobby and Susie along?
Mother—No, you weren't invited.
Harold—Well, don't you think they'd be lots more surprised if you took us?

PLENTY OF CHOICE



She—I wouldn't marry the best man living.
He—Well, you've got a big selection from those that are left.

June
What is so rare as a real June day
That truly comes in June?
A day when the laughing breezes play
With orchard blooms at noon,
When sunshine is mottling the orchard grass
And jewel-blue is the sky—
That's the June day which comes to pass
Sometimes late in July.

Mrs. W. B. Stark and son, Wayne, were called to Alva, Oklahoma, last Saturday, on account of the death of Mrs. Stark's grandfather. They returned home the first of the week.

Hoover Presents New Plans to Save Hungry in Europe

Asks British and Germans to Try Soup Kitchens in Belgium as Military Test

Chicago—(Special)—New plans to save the inhabitants of the occupied democracies in Europe from starvation were presented by former President Hoover at a mass meeting, held in the Opera House Auditorium here last Sunday night.

In expressing his appreciation to the two thousand public bodies who have supported this movement to aid these unfortunates, and the sixty thousand who have written letters of approval, Mr. Hoover explained the purpose of the Committee was to expose to the world the facts of the food situation and to raise a voice in behalf of those tens of millions of innocent men, women, and children, now suffering from want of nourishment.

Speaking as Honorary Chairman of the Committee on Food for the Small Democracies, he made public the proposals submitted to the British and German governments a few weeks ago, to establish Soup Kitchens in Belgium as an initial experiment to test out whether these people can be saved without military advantage to either side.

There is nothing new in this war "March of Hunger," Mr. Hoover told his audience. The consequences of great wars are always famine and pestilence. The World War of twenty-five years ago brought hunger to three hundred million people. In the present conflict it is coming faster and with more violence. Today nearly three hundred million people are on rations more drastic, except in Germany and Great Britain, than at the end of the third year in the last war. In this creeping famine the most immediate danger and greatest suffering is among the seventy million people in the democracies which have been overrun by the German armies.

Two weeks ago the Committee's American experts in Belgium reported that within a month the city and town population consisting of over eight million people would be without food unless supplies were brought in somewhere, somehow. Reports from Holland, Norway, Central Poland and free France, indicate an extreme food shortage, and Finland and Spain present a serious problem.

NEW PROPOSALS
In presenting the new proposals, Mr. Hoover said, "You are aware that this Committee has made proposals to the belligerent governments that completely organized food control should be set up for the peoples on the lines

of the last war. These proposals would have given time to organize prevention. They are the ultimate necessity. But a distracted world is slow to believe, and we were reluctantly compelled to conclude that it must be confronted with ghastly reality before action could be hoped for. That ghastly reality has arrived in Belgium. Furthermore, while I do not agree to the grounds for the rejection of our previous proposals, yet if these people are to be saved, we must seek to meet those objections by proving our case in action.

"Therefore a few weeks ago, we laid before the British and German Governments the following suggestions:

"First: That we make an initial experiment in Belgium to test out whether these people can be saved without military advantage to either side.

"Second: That this test comprise feeding only through soup kitchens, where the people come to get their food and thus there can be no question of feeding Germans.

"Third: That at the beginning we provide for one million adults and two million children; the adults to receive half a pound of bread and an allowance of soup, the children to receive special food in addition, including preserved milk. This would require about 50,000 tons a month, of which about one-half would be breadstuffs and one-half meats, fats, and food for children.

"Fourth: That the German Governments agree there is to be no requisition of native food.

"Fifth: Both Governments to give Relief ships immunity from attack.

"Sixth: The whole to be under the supervision and checks of some neutral body.

"It is my belief that the Germans should cooperate to secure some breadstuffs from continental sources. But for meats, fats, and food for children there are no sources of supply on the Continent. That must come from overseas,—and that requires cooperation from the British to pass the blockade.

"If we can make this experiment work in Belgium then such a plan can be extended to the other democracies. It is primarily devoted to saving the unemployed destitute and the children.

"These Governments have this plan under consideration.

Mr. Hoover was of the opinion that the relief of these countries would not prejudice the British and would be of no gain to the Germans.

The countries benefited are not seeking charity, and would defray all expenses. The amount exported from America would simply use our surplus food.

"To those who say it cannot be done," said Mr. Hoover, "the reply is simple—at least let us try it and if we fail that ends our effort. To those who say, the Germans, even if they made such agreements, would yet violate them there is also a complete answer. If such a thing should occur, then we have failed and we quit."

A DESTRUCTIVE DIRT STORM

Probably the worst dirt storm that has swept this territory since 1936 occurred here on Wednesday and left in its wake an immense damage to the growing wheat crops of this locality.

The wind blew at a furious velocity all day long, and carried with it a burden of dirt that was sad to behold. At times the dirt was so dense that visibility was shaded down to just a few yards.

While the Star has made no census of the amount of damage done to the young wheat, most of which was just getting a nice start to growth, owing to the late planting, it has been ascertained that some farms were swept almost totally clean of their crops, while other farmers report the loss of from 200 to 350 acres of their crop, and it is reported that several farmers have already plowed their wheat land, preparatory to summer fallowing, or for row crops.

It is surmised by some, however, that, should the territory receive a good rain within a short time, that much of the wheat that now appears to be ruined, may yet come up and make some yield.

FORMER LOCAL MINISTER NOW PREACHING IN KANSAS

Doyle Chapin, who is living on a farm about twelve miles east of Friona, was a business visitor here Tuesday and favored the Star office with a few minutes' visit.

Doyle is a son of L. C. Chapin, a former minister of the Sixth Street Church of Christ, in this city, who was well known and liked by a host of our people. Doyle stated that his father is now preaching for a church at Liberal, Kansas.

To All Farmers Who Are Minneapolis-Moline Users, We want to Announce that We have just Added

A \$1500.00 ORDER For Parts, to Our Already Well Filled Lines.

We are not Pessimists, but we do anticipate some Difficulty in getting Tractors, and it May get to the Point we will be Short on Parts.

If You have any Repair Work that needs To be done, we suggest that You Bring It in NOW.

Our Service MUST Satisfy

MAURER MACHINERY CO.

Let
The STAR
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Also Let Us Do Your
Job Printing

Prices Reasonable Service Prompt

MAKE US AN OFFER

Any reasonable offer accepted on any one of the nicest collection of Used Cars ever offered on display in Friona. It's To Your Advantage To Look Them Over and Make An Offer. They Are For Sale. REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

PENTECOSTAL YOUNG PEOPLE T. E. L. SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS HAVE MEETING

The young people of the Pentecostal Church meet every Friday night, at 7:30 o'clock. Last Friday night there were 29 young people and three visitors present. The program consisted of: Song, by all. Sword Drill, by Raymond Tedford. Character Sketch, by Kenneth Houlette. Song, by Wendell Thompson and Norma Jean Hughes. A Talk, by Jewell Green. Review of the First Chapter of Daniel, by Rev. Houlette. We cordially welcome everyone, and especially the young people of this community.

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending Feb. 15, 1941, were 17,945 compared with 16,620 for the same week in 1940. Received from connections were 7,175 compared with 5,154 for the same week in 1940. The total cars moved were 25,120 compared with 21,774 for the same week in 1940. The Santa Fe handled a total of 24,835 cars during the preceding week of this year.

WOMEN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The W. S. C. S. met in the old church building, February 17th. Owing to the absence of the President, the Vice-president presided over the meeting. The Bible Study was discussed by Mmes. L. L. Hill, Will Osborn, and Opal Jones. We were dismissed by Mrs. J. D. Hamlin. Mrs. Otis Settle, Reporter. Welden Whitefield spent last Sunday as the guest of Harold Lillard.

Angle Shots With Camera

If you own a single or a double-lens reflex you have a camera which is most versatile for making all kinds of angle shots. For example, if you want to get a picture over the heads of a crowd or the spectators at a gathering of some kind, simply hold the camera upside down over your head and look up into the groundglass when composing your scene. By extending your arms you thus are able to shoot over obstructions in front of you.

WORKS BOTH WAYS

Reckless fellows who drive with one hand are usually headed for a church aisle. Some will walk down it, some will be carried.—Santa Fe Magazine.

FOOD SALE

The ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary will hold a food sale on Saturday, Feb. 22, in the Rushing building on Main Street, that was formerly occupied by the Friona Supply Store. They will serve coffee and sandwiches all day. Proceeds will go to the support of the Friona school. They solicit your patronage.

ATTENDED NURSES' RITES

Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer, Mr. and Mrs. Reeve Guyer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lovelace, and Mrs. Oscar Schlenker, drove to Amarillo, Monday evening and attended the rites of conferring caps on those taking the trained nurse course at the Northwest Hospital. Miss Virginia Guyer was a member of the class receiving the honors.

SIMPLE

Donovan worked in a factory where they encouraged the staff to put forward ideas for the smoother working of the business. One morning he was shown into the office of the chairman, and announced that he had thought of a way of insuring that none of the hands would be late in the future. "That sounds good," said the chairman. "How do you propose to do it?" "Sure and that's aisy, sorr," said Donovan. "The last man in blows the whistle."

SHOVED OFF

"So Kitty is finally married. How did she come to take the plunge?" "She didn't. She was shoved off by three younger sisters."

Unfair

A teacher received the following letter from the mother of one of her pupils: "Dear Miss—don't give Johnny any more homework. That sum about how long would it take a man to walk a hundred times round Market Square caused his father to lose a whole day's work. Then when he'd walked it you marked the sum wrong."

Commencement

De Quiz—Why do they call it commencement when folks get through going to school? It seems to me that's a misnomer. De Whiz—Oh, no. They just commence to realize, after they get through, what a soft snap they've been having.

Leaves Unique Will

A penniless French sailor who became the richest man in Louisiana left a strange will—the setting aside of \$30,000—the income to be spent each year to solve the financial difficulties of young married couples who wish to marry but are not able, financially. He is Julien Poydras, a bachelor himself, who died about a century ago. Because of his kindness, girls of that area are assured dowries from a fund left for just that purpose. He was noted in Louisiana for other acts of philanthropy. The first public school in Louisiana was erected through his donation, while his endowment started the first charity hospital. He also donated a huge sum for the construction of the first almshouse in the state.

Spends Vacation Walking

Berle Putman, Prescott, Ariz., postman, spent his entire vacation walking on a 200-mile jaunt, says the American magazine. He walked along the floor of the Grand canyon from the junction of the Colorado and Little Colorado rivers, to Lake Meade at Boulder dam.

Why Must They Starve?

A National Committee Has Been Formed for Food Relief in Stricken Nations

A National Committee of 400 leading Americans with former President Herbert Hoover as Honorary Chairman, has been formed to find a way to feed millions of starving people in the invaded countries. Already 1020 auxiliary committees in various cities throughout the country have organized to support the movement.

Of the 37,000,000 people in Finland, Belgium, Holland, Norway and Central Poland, great numbers are facing death from starvation and disease. America could put an end to this.

The Committee states that no money, supplies or ships, are requested, and that its purpose is to bring the facts before the public and invite an expression of opinion concerning the plan.

1. Will there be actual starvation in Europe this winter?

Yes. Under normal conditions Belgium imports 45 per cent of its food, Holland 33 per cent, and Norway 57 per cent. These imports are now cut off by British and German blockades. Central Poland is from 30 to 40 per cent deficient because of the tri-partition of Poland, Finland, not occupied but partially blockaded, normally imports 22 per cent of her foods; she has also lost one-tenth of her best soil. In all countries unusually severe weather destroyed much of the grain crops, military mobilization prevented planting and harvesting, invasion destroyed storage and equipment, and disrupted transportation. Unless food is imported many thousands will starve, and many more will die from disease before the next harvest. These people need protection of native food from seizure by occupying armies as well as protection for imported foods.

2. Can this famine be prevented without helping Germany?

Yes. The Hoover plan, which operated effectively in the last war, provides for absolute control of native and imported food by a Neutral Commission, assisted by a great number of volunteer patriotic nationals. Supplies will go directly to the hungry people for whom they are intended—and to no one else.

3. Does this plan aid the Allies?

Yes. Feeding these democratic peoples will maintain their courage, sustain allegiance to ideals, rebuild morale, increase England's prestige as a humanitarian nation and salvage native supplies from absorption.

4. Will Germany profit if it breaks the agreement?

No. The plan provides for only 120,000 to 140,000 tons of imported food to be on hand at one time. The Germans use ten times that much each month. If Germany committed the maximum violation and seized the entire supply this would furnish them food for only three days, and relief would cease.

5. Will Germany feel these nations?

No. Every country at war measures its supplies, military and food, by the necessities of war. Since Germany does not know how long the present war will last, it is not likely to feed these countries at the risk of depleting supplies needed for the German army and people.

6. Will feeding workmen in these countries strengthen Germany?

No. Workmen whose labor is useful to the Central economy of Germany will be fed by the Germans—many of them in Germany itself as deportees. But their women and children will be left unprovided for. A new Europe cannot be built from physical and mental wreckage.

7. Will starving people revolt against Germany?

No. Military resistance is impossible when disarmament of a nation is complete. A single tank can easily subdue an entire area. It is barbarous to even suggest that naked-banded women and children could join in fighting against modern weapons.

8. Would Germany keep the agreement?

Yes. The whole plan is predicated upon the fact that relief will terminate if there are violations by Germany. Pestilence, already appearing in the occupied areas, respects no boundaries. It would sweep all countries—Germany as well as the rest. Germany knows this, and would keep the agreement if for no other reason than its own self-interest. Agreements made by the present German Government since the outbreak of the war in September.



1939, permitting relief in Poland and other occupied areas, have been scrupulously kept.

9. Will importation of food weaken the British blockade?

No. Under this proposal Britain would pass food ships through the blockade—one by one. All food would be turned over to the Neutral Commission for checking and distribution. If Britain discovered that food was being misappropriated by Germany, or any one else, imports would cease.

10. Will increasing the general food supply in Europe release German products for making munitions?

No. Under the Hoover proposal for complete control of domestic and imported supplies, and the return of the equivalent of basic foods already taken, less rather than more products would be available to Germany. When food arrives at ports of the five countries it will be received, cared for, and distributed directly to those in need by a neutral organization, made up of Americans and citizens from other countries which are not at war.

11. Did the British support feeding in occupied Belgium during the last war?

Yes. At first Britain was opposed, but after public opinion became positive the British Government consented—with misgivings. When, however, the Belgian Relief Commission, under Mr. Hoover, functioned so effectively and fairly, responsible British leaders expressed unqualified satisfaction. After searching investigation had proved that no supplies were diverted to Germany they described relief operations as a miracle of organization. Eventually they contributed more than \$100,000,000 to the project.

12. Will this plan deprive Americans of food, or involve us in war?

No. The people we relieve will pay for their own food. We ask no donations or government appropriations. If there should be no surplus of food in the United States, necessary supplies will be purchased in South America. Nor is America asked to send its ships into war zones. The neutral organization, as previously was the case, will operate its own ships under its own flag. Rigorous censorship in these small countries prevents the people from pleading their own cause. But faith in humanity and democratic ideals can be restored—to bear fruit in a better day—if the free people of America speak in their behalf.

You are invited to write to the Committee, and to request your friends to do the same in order that public opinion may find full expression. Communications may be sent to National Committee on Food for the Starving Democracies, 439 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

DATE SET FOR MATTRESS APPLICATIONS

March 3rd has been officially designated as the day on which Farmer county families may make application for cotton mattresses under the program in this county, Miss Elsie Cunningham, home demonstration agent, said today.

This program was sponsored in Farmer county last year through the extension service and the AAA, and will be handled jointly by these agencies again through 1941.

Under the program, any family whose income was less than \$500 in 1940 (plus an additional \$50 for every person in a family numbering over four) and half of which income came from agricultural pursuits, is eligible to make application for cotton mattresses and cotton comforts.

A mattress and comfort will be allowed for each two members of a family unit, providing that not more than three of each be given any one family. Miss Cunningham went on to state should a family of six have received one mattress under the 1940 program, they may apply for one or more (not exceeding three) and comforts may be asked for each mattress.

Through the program, cotton and ticking is supplied by the Surplus Commodity Corporation, with each recipient being required to assist in making the mattress. A charge of 65c for mattresses and 25c for comforts will be assessed, to pay for needles and thread necessary.

Application offices will be set up in each community, as centrally located as possible, and applications will be accepted from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m.

It was emphasized that should the family be away from the community in which it resides, application may be filed at the nearest office, rather than making an extra trip to the community center.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID

The Congregational Ladies Aid met February 18th, with Mrs. Roden. There were eleven members and no visitors present.

Mrs. Kinsley gave the devotional. Mrs. Dollar gave the lesson on "Uprooted Americans."

The business meeting was led by Mrs. Guyer, the vice-president. The remainder of the afternoon was spent at quilting and needlework. Refreshments were served to the following two visitors, Mrs. Alice Schlenker, of California, a sister of Mrs. Guyer, and Mrs. H. W. Wright, of Barnard, Kansas, who was formerly a member; and to the following members: Mmes. Minnie Goodwine, J. A. Guyer, Pearl Kinsley, C. C. Maurer, F. W. Reeve, L. G. Sympton, George Treider, Fred White, J. C. Wilkison, Buford Hughes, C. C. Dollar and the hostess, Mrs. J. R. Roden.

The next meeting will be a quarterly tea, at the church basement, on March 4th.

Mrs. Buford Hughes, Reporter.

Swine Men Use Records

The best swine producers keep records to determine superior producing ability of sows and boars. Production testing of brood sows is one of the most successful methods used in Illinois, according to H. G. Russell, extension live stock specialist at the University of Illinois.

Most of the swine breed associations now have programs for recognizing superior sows and boars. Litters are usually marked, when farrowed, for future identification and the birth weight of the litter is recorded. Weights are again taken on individual pigs at weaning time, or 56 days of age.

Since this is probably the best single measure of a sow's ability to produce, the weaning weight and the size of the litter are important. A good standard for an aged sow is eight pigs, each of which should weigh 35 pounds or more at 56 days of age. A good standard for a gilt is a litter of seven pigs weighing 35 pounds each at weaning time.

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Defense delays caused by inter-union strife may bring congressional intervention... "Aluminum shortage" caused by technical limitations.

WASHINGTON.—Feeling about strikes which impede the national defense program is rising in congress. It is far too soon to predict what may be the ultimate result, but it is important to note that presidential as well as congressional patience is beginning to show signs of giving out.

What fans the flame is that so many strikes, and threatened strikes, have nothing whatever to do with working conditions, pay or even hours of the workers.

What annoys officials and congressmen vitally interested in the defense program most are the so-called jurisdictional strikes, and particularly strikes which result solely from rivalry between the American Federation of Labor and the C. I. O.

For instance, right across the street, practically, from a zinc smelter in St. Louis it is proposed to build another zinc smelter. But immediately it becomes impossible to proceed because both the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O. want their union members to do the masonry work! So the defense program will have to struggle along without enough zinc, just because of a controversy as to which union will have the franchise for supplying workers on this particular construction.

SHIPBUILDING VITAL

If anyone thinks that does not breed sentiment for some curb on strikes in connection with defense contracts, the person holding that opinion has no conception of the war temper in Washington—for war temper it is. And while the end is not in sight, there is a good deal of truth in that old saying about the "straw which broke the camel's back."

More irritating by far to the average member of congress, particularly those of the large majority who want this country to use every effort available to produce needed supplies, are the strikes affecting shipbuilding. Even the least technically minded of congressmen realize the vital need for speedy construction of ships to carry supplies to Britain, in view of the considerable success which the submarines, dive bombers, mines and commerce raiders have had in destroying bottoms needed for that purpose.

So when every few days your senator or representative reads of a new walkout on the part of the shipbuilders he comes pretty close to seeing red, whether or not he voices his views in public—as only a few have done so far.

Aluminum Forgings Only Real 'Shortage'

Is there an aluminum shortage? Is the supply of this metal so vital to airplanes, not only for our own national defense but for export to Britain, inadequate?

Some persons say it is. Officials of the Aluminum Company have their version. But certainly there is little popular understanding of the difficulties involved in supplying aluminum parts for airplanes.

The most serious shortages, if we admit the term, are in the supply of aluminum forgings, rather than in ingots of the metal. An aluminum forging is made by hammering aluminum in two dies, one on the hammer and one on the anvil. Making the dies for aluminum forgings is a long and complex process. Aluminum is forged at a much cooler temperature than steel and approximately three times as great power is needed to forge it. The dies must therefore be made of the hardest known steel. They are the work of skilled craftsmen.

ONE-SHIFT JOB

Because of the rigid specifications of aircraft forgings, the work of these men must be perfect. No one has ever successfully worked out a method by which more than one diemaker can work on one die.

Just stop a moment and think what that means. The artisan works his allotted number of hours in a day. Then he goes home. And it is impossible to put another man on his job in his absence. Virtually every time an attempt has been made to work two or more shifts on the construction of a particular die, the whole job has been ruined.

Making a single forging die may require from 6 to 24 weeks and the making of a more complicated die may require six to eight months.

Many transport planes in service today have no more than ten or a dozen forgings. But now that military planes are being ordered by the thousand and the cost of the dies may be spread over a large number of units, forgings are being insisted upon. The latest bomber, for example, of the same general size as the transport plane with a dozen forgings, is likely to require nearer 250 forgings, each one requiring a die. Consequently long delays are unavoidable.

City of London Financial 'Hub' Of British Empire

Great Commercial Center Selected as Target By Bombers.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
WASHINGTON.—The compact "downtown" financial district of London known as the City, which is the special target for German raiders' incendiary bombs and the scene of England's greatest fire in three centuries, has been acclaimed one of the most important commercial areas of its size in the world.

The irregular semicircle of ancient streets beside the Thames known as the City is only one square mile in area, but for centuries it has set the financial pace of the world, according to the National Geographic society.

The Bank of England, known as the exclusive "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," sits in the midst of it—a private institution which since 1694 has had the exclusive right to issue England's paper money and to hold the reserve funds of all other banks in the country. A coin's throw to the east on Throgmorton street, stands the Stock exchange, which deals in the government bonds of its own and foreign countries, and in the stocks of most important corporations of the world.

London's 'Wall Street.' Throgmorton street becomes the "curb market" for trading in American securities during the daily interval between the closing of the London exchange and the closing five hours later of New York's stock market. Lombard street, noted for its banks, adjoins Threadneedle and Throgmorton streets to form the "Wall street" district of London.

Lloyd's of London, a short walk east of Leadenhall street, in 250 years has grown to be the world's largest insurance institution. It is an association of underwriters. Within the area also are the famous old financial house of Rothschild, and the even older Child's bank, which Dickens described in his "Tale of Two Cities" as Telford's bank.

Within vast metropolitan London, whose 8,000,000 people have spread their buildings over 692 square miles, the "City" is a tight little center packed inside ancient boundaries like an English walnut in its shell. It reaches from the Inns of Court and Fleet street in the west to the Tower of London in the east, from London bridge north to Clerkenwell road. This is the oldest part of London. Through 20 centuries it has preserved its identity and practically its original limits, thanks to the thick wall 35 feet high built around it by Roman conquerors.

Remnants of this frequently rebuilt wall and its nine gates are responsible for the names of such streets as London Wall, Newgate, Aldgate, and Cripplegate, as well as Billingsgate Market. The wall enabled City dwellers to hold off William the Conqueror, who prudently built his Tower of London just outside the City. Since then, no sovereign has lived within the City. The king today first receives permission from the lord mayor of London before passing the spots, such as the Temple Bar, where modern streets cross the City's antique boundaries.

'City' Deserted at Night. Historic and literary landmarks, some dating from Roman times, fill the City, barely a yard apart. By

Maybe We Need Him Again



night the district is usually deserted, since almost the only permanent residents are the custodians or watchmen of buildings which are treasured by the Empire for their past or present significance. By day, however, a million people daily crowd in and out of this small area on business.

The volume of news dispatched from the newspaper offices of Fleet street in normal times makes this a world center for journalism as well as finance.

This same square mile of London's inner core was the birthplace of John Milton, Sir Thomas More, Charles Lamb, and William Penn. It was the residence of Chaucer, and was visited by countless notables who were involved in the literary activities of Grub street or Paternoster row. There at 17 Gough square, Dr. Johnson wrote his epochal dictionary of the English language.

A few blocks south, within the high paneled walls of Middle Temple hall, on February 2, 1602, a troupe of actors presented a comedy by one of their company, a newcomer named Shakespeare; it was "Twelfth Night," destined for Broadway in 1941.

Famous Men Lived in Area. A physician at old St. Bartholomew's hospital, which had been founded by a king's jester, discovered the circulation of the blood—William Harvey. Meanwhile, in the Fifteenth-century Guildhall, successive lord mayors were elected and banqueted under the traditional but mysterious figures of Gog and Magog. Another landmark of the region was the Cheshire Cheese, the inn made famous by Dr. Johnson and Boswell. The Old Bailey, site of London's modern criminal courts, has associations with the old debtors' prison and the execution place where malefactors were hanged or burned at the stake; the last burning took place in 1789.

John Bunyan, William Blake, and Daniel Defoe wandered through the City to a common burial place on its northern fringes. Other tombs in the district include those of John Wesley, the Methodist founding father, and George Fox, first Quaker.

Both traffic and tradition center of the City is St. Paul's cathedral, "the empire's parish church."

Names of the knotted streets of the City are almost unbelievably quaint: Stew lane, Friday street, Budge row, Knightstrider street, Red Lion court, and Fetter lane.

Farm Prosperity Continues Rise



A survey of business conditions for February reveals that prosperity is steadily rising. Increased industrial employment is stimulating demand for farm products. The resultant larger farm purchasing power is raising demand for manufactured products. Meanwhile many prices are gradually moving higher.

By L. G. ELLIOTT
(President, LaSalle Extension University)

Prosperity of the farmers is slowly improving. Farm income has again risen higher, and is now the best in 10 years. The outlook is for continued improvement as long as defense expenditures remain large.

Greater demand has pushed the prices of many products higher. The general average of the prices received by farmers is about 5 per cent above that of last year at this

time. The trend continues to be slowly upward with only temporary interruptions.

Effects of expansion in industry and larger consumer incomes are rapidly spreading out into every community.

Consumer purchasing power has been most strikingly reflected in recent weeks by the heavy buying in retail stores, both in cities and in rural districts. Sales have declined from the high holiday peak but they are still from 10 to 15 per cent higher than a year ago.

Workers' Income Rises as Expenses Stay at 1936 Level

Increased Buying Power Reflected in High Store Sales.

MINNEAPOLIS.—Spreading payrolls from roaring defense industries have hoisted the American family's buying power to new recovery heights, a current family buying-power survey reveals. The average urban worker's household saw its monthly income soar nearly 57 in the last six months of 1940, while household expenses remained at 1936 levels, according to a current family buying-power study.

The favorable margin between average earnings and living costs is the largest in the eight-year history of the company's index, according to the survey conducted by the Northwestern National Life Insurance company. Record department store trade volume, and improved installment collection ratios reflect this greater net buying power in the hands of the American consumer.

Living costs sank to a low for the year in October, and have stiffened a trifle since, but have been far outstripped by the rise in industrial pay checks, the report states.

Measuring the effects of payroll and living cost changes on the American pocketbook, the study shows that an average employed worker's family of four, with earnings of \$120 at average 1933 payroll levels and spending the same amount for its living expenses at average 1933 retail prices, had to pay \$131.11 in June, 1936, to maintain the same standard of living; meanwhile the family pay check had climbed to \$133.92.

In June, 1940, the same standard of living for a family of four cost \$131.86, while the family's pay check had climbed to \$150.86; by the year-end, the monthly pay check had rocketed almost another \$7, to \$157.49, while living costs had actually fallen \$1.10 from June levels, totalling \$130.76 in December, 1940, or practically the same as in mid-1936, the report shows.

Thus the great increase in payrolls in recent months has meant a net increase in American spending power, the report points out, as total living costs are the same as they were a year ago, and actually less than they were last summer. Minor increases in clothing and fuel, have been offset by the decline in food prices, the study shows.

Army Mechanic Rescues Navy Aviator in Desert

RANDOLPH FIELD, TEXAS.—If it had happened in the movies, audiences would have shrieked in disbelief.

Technical Sergeant O. A. Miller, veteran air corps mechanic, of Randolph field, Texas, was driving across the Arizona desert not far from Gila Bend. Suddenly a navy training plane sputtered overhead and then glided to earth on the desert wastes, just off the highway.

"Forced landing... Motor quit," explained the navy pilot to Sergeant Miller. With the aid of his auto tool kit, the army man proceeded to "trouble shoot" the ailing engine. In a couple of hours it was purring smoothly again.

A passing motorist was pressed into service to halt any stray traffic that might happen along on the road, the plane was taxied onto the highway and after a final check, Sergeant Miller turned it over to the navy man, who used the roadbed for a runway to get into the air.

A very nice letter of appreciation was received by Sergeant Miller a few days later from the navy pilot who had been assisted from what might have been a rather hazardous situation. The signature at the close of the note of thanks... Robert E. Lee, Ensign USNR.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C.
WINDOW DRESSING

The lease-lend bill, as it passed the house amended, carries a lot of meaningless window-dressing but it meets one principal objection of those whose only real opposition was because, in its original form, it almost completely transferred the power of the purse from the congress to the President.

It has been said that no such power was intended or would ever be used. So—well, why grant it? The good faith of the administration in disclaiming any such wide purpose or intent was pretty well evidenced by permitting the amendment limiting the value of certain defense articles to be disposed of "procured from funds heretofore appropriated shall not exceed \$1,300,000,000."

Of course, there is no limit on future appropriations, but as to them congress still keeps the "power of the purse." The important point is that without that amendment, the total field in which this authority could have been executed might have exceeded \$50,000,000,000. What is it now?

As to articles "procured from funds heretofore appropriated"—guns, planes, ships and the like—clearly it is 1.3 billions of dollars of value. But how about that gold hoard of billions for example? Was that procured "from funds heretofore appropriated?"

A similar objection probably applies to other commodities which were not "procured from funds heretofore appropriated"—a field too complex to discuss in this limited space. I am informed by some congressmen in charge of the legislation, that the 1.3 billions is a limitation designed to cover all these things and if it does not, it will be made to do so.

If that is done, it would deflate 75 per cent of the valid objection to this bill. It is hard to see why it should not be done. The obscurity as to the true effect of the limitation in this regard is very real and this is no time for obscurities.

NEW ANGLE ON LEASE-LEND

Mr. Arthur Krock's column in the New York Times recently was more important than Mr. Wilkie's testimony on the same day, even though it will not receive one-tenth the publicity.

Arthur, who rarely writes until he has sifted out the possibilities of error, cried "unclean" of the provision of the lease-lend bill which terminates the extraordinary powers it grants the President if and when congress shall pass a concurrent resolution quashing them. He says that, according to constitutional lawyers, this provision "was writ in water on the atmosphere." In other words, it is a deceptive fake—splendidly null.

This is a very serious matter. The question is not too technical from the legalistic angle for lay discussion. The central point is this: Without a congressional delegation of its own war powers, the President could not possibly exercise them. Such a delegation can be made, within flexible constitutional limits, by a majority vote in both houses. As matters now stand, the very wide proposed powers of the lease-lend bill could obtain such a majority vote. They could not conceivably obtain a two-thirds majority vote.

But if they are once granted, according to Mr. Krock's legal advisers, they could never be retaken by congress over the opposition of the executive except by a two-thirds majority.

Mr. Krock's reason is that the President, under the Constitution is, by his veto and approving power, a part of the law-making machinery, that while a concurrent resolution of both houses does not require the action of the President, yet, if it "contains a legislative proposition" it does require full presidential action under the Constitution.

Concurrent resolutions usually govern only the business of congress with no application in the general statutory sense. The point of view of Mr. Krock's advisers is that, since repealing a law is as much a legislative action in the general statutory sense as enacting a law, no concurrent resolution can repeal a law except subject to veto.

It is a strong point and one never decided by the courts, but it certainly would be a strange result if congress can, in part, suspend the Constitution by a majority vote, but can't restore it by less than a two-thirds majority, when the Constitution itself provides that an amendment may not even be proposed except by a two-thirds majority ratified by three-fourths of the states.

The contrary view is that whenever congress grants an extraordinary power, it can condition what it grants. It can put a time limit on it and thus work its repeal without any legislation whatever. It can make it depend on any contingency it likes, such as some administrative finding of fact or future conditions of time, tide and weather. If those conditions do not occur, it does not speak. It speaks while they continue. It becomes silent when they cease—regardless of presidential veto power and with no new vote.

Smiles

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

Relatives defined: Our inherited crimes.

Still Feeling First Draftee—You know, I feel like I'd like to punch that hard-boiled top sergeant in the nose again. Second Draftee—Again? First Draftee—Yes, I felt like it yesterday.

For His Comfort Stranger (savagely)—You're sitting on my hat, sir! Old Gentleman—So I feel, sir! And I hope in the future you will wear soft hats, and not these hard-brimmed abominations.

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

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

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

—John Dickinson.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DONALDSON'S LUCK

By CLARISSA MACKIE
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

PHIL DONALDSON was plainly excited. He had rushed into the club-house, sought his friend, Ronald Payne, and borrowed his fishing tackle, promising to bring him a "mess of little blues" as a result of his day on the water.

"Didn't know you went in for fishing, Don. Who's 'we'?"

"Oh—the final test," Payne smiled urbanely.

Phil blushed furiously. "Now, just what do you mean by that?" he wanted to know.

"What every youth must go through if he aspires to the hand of Nancy Derringer. Old Man does a round of golf with the daring lovers—"

"Yes—we had the round of golf," admitted Phil.

"How did you come out?"

"Licked him good and plenty—I holed out in 83, and he was fuming along with ninety-something. I thought he would be pleased with a chap who could play a good game."

"And wasn't he?"

"Acted peevish. Then asked me to go fishing—say, I must be off, Ronny. I'll bring you a good lot of snappers."

"Good luck," and as an afterthought, "can you fish?"

"Not much—used to when I was a boy," and Phil hurried away in his car, anxious to keep his appointment with Nancy's father.

Perhaps sweet Nancy guessed the weighty significance of the fishing trip—her father's oddities had gradually impressed themselves upon her understanding as various stunts had been taken up by her stern parent, had fished, golfed, and hunted with him—and had then gone sadly away. Nancy liked all these boys, but Philip Donaldson was the only one she had ever loved, and as his attentions became very serious indeed, she saw with a frightened fluttering in her heart that her father was "on the job," and was putting Phil through the mysterious test.

That was why she had tucked a tiny white silk glove in his pocket as he left her.

Their glances told each other what their lips had no time to say, for Asa Derringer was impatiently in the car, where he had already taken his seat.

Out there in the sunshine, with the Derringer motor boat anchored in the channel that led into the Sound, Phil clumsily fixed the bait on the hook. He had forgotten the delights of fishing, even lost the deft fingers of his boyhood, and he felt that Mr. Derringer was watching him with grim humor; nevertheless, it was Phil who caught the first fish—in a manner of speaking, for while the snapper was really impaled on Mr. Derringer's hook, Phil's line had fouled it, and he had brought the two up together with a violent heave that nearly overturned the boat—as if he could not do enough to damage old Asa's feelings the shining snapper was flapping back into the older man's face.

"Bah!" bellowed Nancy's parent, as he disentangled the lines. "My fish," he said curtly, and his eyes gleamed.

"I'm sorry—I'm out of practice," murmured Phil. Time and again the swiftly running fish snapped at his bait and carried it off, while Mr. Derringer pulled in one silver prize after another.

"I'm a dub," remarked Phil once, when with many apologies he had extricated his hook for the third time from the neck of his companion's sweater. Derringer made no reply, but a funny crinkle appeared around his eyes. Phil did not see it, and continued to gloat, all the while fishing doggedly, patiently, in utter silence, never catching another fish all day. They ate in silence, and continued until the older man pulled in his line with the remark that they had better "call it a day's work."

"You won't ask me to go fishing again, I'm afraid," said Phil as he started the engine—he could do all sorts of things with a boat or a car.

"On the contrary, I hope we will go out lots of times, Phil," said Derringer with great cordiality. "I like you—admire your patience, your stick-to-itiveness—your modesty, and I'm going to show you how to fish. How about it?"

Of course Phil said the right thing, and he had a glimmering that if he had caught all the fish, Derringer would not have been so agreeable.

"It's the showing-off of these young chaps that disgusts me," went on Mr. Derringer, as they rode toward home, "they want to know it, and be it all, and never admit they can't do a thing. Give me every time the fellow who is willing to take a back seat once in a while, or admit that he isn't the king-pin of every undertaking, even if it's only catching a mess of snappers! You'll stay for an informal dinner, eh?" His eyes had a "bless you my child" gleam.

The next day Phil bought a set of new fishing tackle for Ronald Payne, but the old hooks and lines he carefully treasures in a little leather box together with a crumpled silk glove. "Sometimes fishermen's bad luck is good luck in disguise," reads the label on the box

New Treatment Effective for Face Neuralgia

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

I HAVE seen an operation to give the patient relief from the terrible pain in the face called tic douloureux or trifacial neuralgia. I have never forgotten it and greatly wondered at the time if there was any pain severe enough to require such an extensive operation.

Fortunately the use of injections of various substances often gives relief for months and years so that fewer of these operations are now performed.

What appears to be a great advance in the treatment of this severe face neuralgia is reported in the Journal of the American Medical Association by two physicians, Drs. Henry Dorsook and M. Y. Kremers, and a dentist, Dr. C. G. Wiggins of Pasadena, Calif.



Dr. Barton

Observing the relief given by vitamin B1 in neuritis and arthritis, and in an attempt to find something less severe than operation, they decided to use vitamin B1 in a number of cases of the doloureux.

The treatment may be divided into two parts: (1) active treatment, and (2) change in the diet with the addition of certain foods. The active treatment consists of injections into the veins daily of thiamin chloride (vitamin B1). In about 25 per cent of the cases, liver extract was also injected because the patients did not respond satisfactorily to the vitamin B1 alone.

Low Starch Diet. The diet treatment consists of a high vitamin, low starch diet, and in some cases 1 ounce daily of rice, polishes were given by mouth.

There were 53 patients treated, of which 37 were markedly improved, 15 improved, three slightly improved, and three not improved.

Dr. W. J. McCormick, Toronto, relieves cases of arthritis by means of vitamin B1. Dr. McCormick points out that it is the inability of the oxygen to reach these nerves that causes the pain. Vitamin B1 enables the oxygen to penetrate the fat or covering of the nerve and give relief.

It might be well for all who have painful joints, muscles or nerves to eat more foods containing vitamin B1. Some foods rich in vitamin B1 are whole wheat bread, brewers' yeast, peanut, beef liver, almonds, bacon and ham.

X-Ray Examination For Tuberculosis

WHEN we were examining for the last war and the recruit was of average weight or near average weight for his build and no tuberculosis could be detected by the usual methods—striking the chest with the fingers to learn the sound, or listening with the stethoscope to get breathing sounds—the recruit was considered to have sound lungs.

An editorial in the Canadian Medical Association Journal states that "there is no need to extol the value of the X-ray in the physical examination of the lungs. To those who spend any time in the tuberculosis institutions it is only too evident that by the routine methods of "sounding" and "listening" one is apt to miss much. In other words, no matter what methods are used, the examination of the chest for military purposes should be carried out by the X-ray.

What would be gained? An enormous sum of money would be saved the country by preventing the entrance into the army of those whose unfitness is not detected by the ordinary or routine methods. The X-ray should become an "ordinary" method.

If, then, the army is considering the use of the X-rays as an "ordinary" method of the examination of the lungs, what about the rest of us?

When there is a tired feeling, loss of weight, persistent cough with or without an afternoon rise in temperature, it would be good sense to stop taking cough medicines and tonics and ask your physician about the X-ray examination of the chest. It is not expensive to one regularly employed and is free in most communities to those who are not employed.

QUESTION BOX
Q.—What causes pain in back, pain both sides of abdomen, and pain in back when straightening up? This is a serious health situation and your advice is needed.

A.—Pain in back and pain straightening up could be due to rheumatism or arthritis. Pain on both sides of abdomen could be due to several conditions—gas pressure because there is a double or S curve at both sides of abdomen low down. Other causes could be some disturbance in the reproductive organs.

Current Wit and Humor



WHAT SAY?

A soft-voiced man walked into a luncheon where the counterpane was a trifle hard of hearing. "Rice pudding," said the customer. "What's that?" "Rice pudding," repeated the customer. The other cupped a hand to his ear. "Sorry," he apologized, "I didn't hear you."

A stevedore, sitting at the end of the counter, became annoyed. "Listen, tin ears!" he shouted. "The guy says he wants rice pudding."

The counterpane excused himself and hurried over to the longshoreman. "Did you call me?" he asked. The stevedore bellowed. "Yes," he cried. "I told you to give that guy a plate of rice pudding and get it over with."

The deaf one's eyes narrowed. "Look here, you," he growled. "Are you trying to tell my customers what they should eat?"

REAL HUSBANDRY



"My wife is always buying things for ninety-nine cents, so as to get change of a cent out of a dollar." "What does she do with the cent?" "Asks me to give her enough to make it up to a dollar."

Hot Stuff

A colored preacher was trying to explain the fury of Hades to his congregation.

"You all has seen molten iron runnin' out from a furnace, ain't you?" he asked.

"The congregation said it had."

"Well," the preacher continued, "dey uses dat stuff for ice cream in de place I'm talkin' 'bout."

Human Guinea Pig

Diner—I beg your pardon, but why do all these girls stare at me? Waitress—I'm not supposed to tell you, sir, but we got some of our food from the school of cookery and home economics, next door, and if you get sick after that omelet you've just eaten, those girls have all failed in their examination.

So He Carries On

The old man in his day of toil, Burned barrels and barrels of mid night oil. His son now keeps his memory green, By burning midnight gasoline.

What the Waiter Got

"Now waiter," I said, "I've a gift for you, If you serve me a dinner nice." And when I was finished I kept my word— I gave him some good advice.

Tastes Swell, Too

Ted—My feet burn like the dickens. Do you think a mustard bath would help? Ned—Sure! There's nothing better than mustard for hot dogs.

GOOD REWARD



First Actor—Did your backer get anything out of your last production? Second Actor—Yes; a lot of experience.

Wow, Anyway!

City Girl—What is this stuff that I've just picked? He—Wow! that's poison ivy! City Girl—Don't get excited, I'm not going to eat it.

'I Said So—'

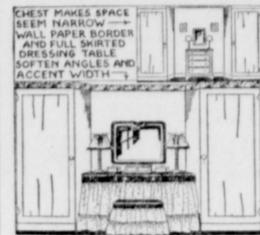
"They told him it couldn't be done." "So what?" "So he did it!" "Then what?" "They said, 'I told you someone would do it!'"

Good Nickname

"John calls his girl the 'Queen of the Links.'" "Ah, so she's a golfer, I presume." "No—far from it. She sells hot dogs at a roadside stand."

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



WHAT could be a greater luxury than two extra closets in your bedroom! That is exactly what a young friend of mine thought. But, when they were built in, she was painfully conscious of their angles and the room seemed much narrower. This sketch shows you how the feeling of width was restored and the angles were made to melt away.

A wallpaper border all the way around the room helped to soften down the angles of the closets also added an exciting color note to the plain painted walls. The chest of drawers in the upper sketch was moved to another part of the room, and the long spacious dressing table was built into the space between the closets. The top of the table and stool and the frame of the mirror were enameled porcelain blue which was one of the colors in the wallpaper border. Dotted swiss skirts were fastened on the inside of the finishing boards across the front of the table and around the stool with snap fastener tape—one side tacked to the wood and the other sewn to the skirt tops.

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

TIPS to Gardeners

GARDENS FOR DEFENSE

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

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

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

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

AROUND THE HOUSE

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

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

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

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

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

Details for making the frilled lamp shades illustrated today are in No. 5, which also contains a description of the series. Each booklet illustrates 22 home-making projects and may be ordered direct from Mrs. Spears by sending her your name and address with 10c in coin for each number requested. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 19
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 20 cents for Books 1 and 5.
Name
Address



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



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

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

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



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

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

Make It Yourself
Laying Mash--
Baby Chick Feeds
USE YOUR OWN FORMULA
 We have the Necessary Ingredients Such As
 Grain, Bone Meal, Meat Scraps, and Tankage.
 ALWAYS USE
VIT-A-WAY FEED
Santa Fe Grain Co.

YOUR TRACTOR
CAR OR TRUCK
 Cannot Give You The Best Service Unless Properly
 Fueled and Lubricated
PANHANDLE FUELS AND LUBE OILS
AND GREASES,
 Always do the Job. We have them. We deliver.
Friona Independent Oil Co.
 Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

MOVING ALONG:
 Is a GOOD Slogan both for Dealers
 and Customers.
ROGER BABSON SAYS:
 There will be more new homes built in 1941
 than in any one of the past several years.
WE PROPOSE TO KEEP
"MOVING ALONG"
 And ask you to go with us to help you to plan
 Your New Home. And Quote You Prices On It.
 Everything for the Builder
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Lumbermen
 O. F. Lange - Manager

Safety is Relative
 Those Who Express Fear Of
LIFE INSURANCE
 Should Think Again. LIFE INSURANCE Assets Are
 Invested In
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BONDS
 And for that reason is as safe as the United States
 and its Industries.
OUR POLICIES ARE THE EQUAL OF ANY IN
SECURITY.
Frank A. Spring Agency

Using the best of things in life.
 Ridding yourself of needless strife;
 Is what you are doing when here you come,
 Bringing your laundry to get it done, -- at
HOULETTE'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
 "We take the work out of wash."
 E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

AUXILIARY NEWS
 Watch for further advertising of this project.
 The American Legion Auxiliary Unit also voted to cooperate
 hold its regular business meeting in with other Friona organizations on
 the American Legion Hall, Tuesday Red Cross knitting and sewing, which
 night, February 11, with a good attendance being taken up in Parmer County
 tentance.
 As a community service project the Unit wishes to notify all members of
 unit will sponsor a Food Sale on the American Legion Auxiliary Unit
 Saturday, February 22. All proceeds of Parmer County that, at the next
 from this sale will be contributed to business meeting, which will be held
 the school band organization. Any on March 11, at 8:00 p. m., an
 one wishing to donate food may do amendment to the constitution and
 so. We feel that the school band is by-laws will be voted on. You as
 worthy of the support of the entire member owe it to yourself and your
 community, and we are taking this organization to be present and vote
 means of showing our appreciation your opinion.



HEALTH NOTES A. A. A. NEWS

AUSTIN—"The practice of medicine is frequently referred to as 'the healing art.' While this conception of the duties of the family physician is and always will be vitally important, it is by no means necessary for one to be a physician to benefit from the services of which he is capable. To limit one's interest in the family physician to the care of sickness is to disregard entirely his capabilities in connection with the attainment and maintenance of the highest possible individual vitality," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer. "The present emergency is emphasizing the need of physical fitness. All-out preparedness, with the stresses and strains associated with high speed production of war materials and the yet unknown factor of personal cooperation in the defense program which may be required of every one sooner or later, no longer makes half-way individual health measures exclusively a personal concern. While neglecting to achieve maximum personal health has always been an unwise policy, this attitude, in light of the present emergency, represents also a lack of patriotism.

"It may be stated that today's armed forces have improved their preventive health measures so that the man now meeting the physical requirements and joining the service will belong to a highly protected segment of the nation's population from the standpoint of both disease prevention and health promotion. Nevertheless, the majority of Americans, however closely related their work may now be or may become to national defense, are not favored by this unusual protection. Thus, individual initiative will have to be relied upon instead. It is at this point that a full appreciation of the services that can be rendered by the family doctor can be applied to individual and national advancement. As a discoverer of latent physical defects, he has at his command information and modern methods of detection. "To give the family physician an opportunity to look one over physically for the purpose of detecting any insidious trouble is merely to play safe. If no defects are found, one still will have the advantage of knowing that basic physical fitness exists. If perchance something comes to light, having taken time by the forelock, the opportunity of stopping serious difficulty exists. Then, too, this contact with the family doctor affords an opportunity to discuss with him the living habits which make up one's daily life. It is not too much to say that many adults, to attain which the greatest vigor of which they are capable, will need some amendments to their habits. These the physician will be in a position to indicate. Considered from these angles, individual health becomes part and parcel of the national preparedness program. Patriotism, as well as plain common sense, thus indicates the necessity of using the family physician not only to make one well, if ill, but to help develop a maximum amount of individual health and vigor.

Cannibalism in Chickens Increasing Death Rate

Cannibalism in chickens, a vicious habit of picking combs, feathers and other parts of the body, has been a rapidly increasing habit and one of the most serious problems in flock raising and management. Not only is the mortality high in a great many cases, but a large amount of injury has been caused by the pullets picking the new tail feathers as they developed. Cannibalism spreads very fast in a flock as it seems to be habit forming among chickens. The attraction for the red color of the freshly picked section of the body and that instinctive desire to imitate, account largely for the rapid way in which this habit starts in a flock. Small chicks should have no less than two feet of drinking space per 100 chicks and by the time small chicks are eight weeks old this space should be doubled, and by the time the pullets are three months old this space should be tripled or more. Idleness among the flock also promotes this habit as it does not give the birds enough exercise to keep them occupied. Feed on the open ground or in straw and force your flock to work for it. Keep a well ventilated brooder or chicken house; watch your flock carefully and remove any injured birds, do not permit floor laying and above all do not crowd your flock in close confinement. Whenever possible give birds the run, let them out into green feed and where they will get plenty of exercise.

The next meeting is social night, February 25. Come visit us, if you are eligible to membership perhaps you will want to join.
 Publicity Committee.

Each year there are some farmers of the county who, after receiving compliance payments, make the statement that if they had known that the payment to the farm would not be larger than it actually was they would not have complied with the program. In order that all farmers may know how their 1941 payments are computed, we are outlining this procedure. Please bear in mind that the parity payment rates listed in this article are not yet official and although there will probably be little change in these rates of payment there may be some change.

The basis for payment computation on all farms is the normal yields which are established for that farm. These yields are established by members of the committee and are based on the actual yields on that farm throughout the base period of years. In the spring of 1941, wheat farmers who plant within their acreage allotments will receive a wheat parity payment. This payment will be APPROXIMATELY 0.5c per bushel on the normal wheat yield for the farm.

Early in the fall, cotton farmers who have not overplanted their cotton allotments and who have not overplanted the total of wheat and cotton allotments will receive a cotton parity payment. This payment will be APPROXIMATELY 1.37c per pound on the normal yield for the farm. In the fall, farmers who have not overplanted either the wheat, cotton or total soil depleting allotments and who have earned the maximum soil building allowance will receive a conservation payment, which is computed as follows:

- COTTON—1.37c per lb. on normal yield times acreage allotment;
- WHEAT—8c per bushel on normal yield times acreage allotment;
- GENERAL—71c (APPROXIMATE) times index times acreage allotment;
- SOIL BUILDING—Not to exceed 55c per acre of non depleting land plus 8c per acre of grassland, plus \$1.50 for approved home garden, plus \$15.00 allowance for trees planted in shelterbelt or windbreak. (This allowance must be earned by approved soil building practices.)

From the conservation payment there will be deducted the cost of having taken time by the forelock, administering the program in the county. No deduction is made from parity payments for administration costs. All payments will be divided in the same manner in which the crops on the farm are divided at the time of harvest or in the same manner in which the crops would be divided if harvested. The only exception to this is the soil building part of the conservation payment, which is paid to the person or persons on the farm who furnish the labor and expenses of performing the practice. None of the payments made under the 1941 Agricultural Conservation Program are computed in a difficult or mysterious manner. Any farmer may accurately compute the payment to his farm and not miss the payment calculation more than a few dollars. It is just good business to know how much you will receive for 100% compliance and if all farmers will take the time to roughly compute these payments they will be less dissatisfied with the payment they receive. By Garlon A. Harper, Secretary, Parmer County A. C. A.

Too Much Mistrust in Landlord, Tenant Deals

As a rule there is no co-operation between landlord and tenant. There is too often mistrust and friction, says a recent editorial in Real Estate News, titled "The Landlord and His Tenant."

When lean years come the tenant wants his lease modified and his rent reduced. When abnormally large business swells his profits he chuckles gleefully, because he is putting it over on the landlord. This is not a healthy condition. It gives rise to irritating differences and antagonistic attitudes. The owner is reluctant to make improvements, while the tenant refuses to carry out his obligation, and, necessarily, the business of both suffer. In many respects the owner and his tenant are partners. One cannot exist without the other. Each should profit during good times, and neither should go broke during depressions. There is need, therefore, for a better spirit of understanding and mutual confidence between these two interests.

Building good will is as necessary for the landlord as it is for the merchant. The relationship of landlord and tenant is a reciprocal one and it is equally important that the tenant should deal with his landlord in the same spirit of fair dealing as he would expect from the man to whom he pays rent. He cannot make unreasonable demands for concessions and rent reductions when business conditions become unfavorable for him and then resist justifiable rent increases when his business warrants it.

YOUR HAPPINESS
 And Prosperity, Depend, To A Large Extent, On The Service You Get From Your Magneto, Battery And Lights.
OUR BUSINESS IS TO MAKE THEM SERVE YOU PROPERLY.
FRED WHITE
 Auto Electrical Service
 At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries
GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

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 We Now Have Our New Mill Fully Installed and
THAT IS JUST WHAT IT WILL DO.
 It is a "Bear Cat," and we are now prepared to give our customers the BEST to be had in the line of
FEED GRINDING
J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

RED CROSS GETS CLOTHING QUOTA
 (From State Line Tribune.)

Cooperating with Red Cross chapters over the entire nation, the Parmer County Red Cross this week accepted its quota of clothing to be knitted and sewn by ladies of the county, officials announced. Mrs. Jack Dunn stated on Monday that the allotment for the county had been listed, and that as soon as material for the work arrived, actual construction of garments would get underway. This work is being done for war refugees, through the American Red Cross, and all chapters of the organization are working toward securing a full quota of garments, officials went on to state. Parmer county has been asked to furnish 30 woolen dresses for girls; 10 pairs of hospital gowns; eight women's sweaters and eight children's sweaters; six shawls; 10 caps or "beanies"; 12 mufflers; 12 pairs mittens; six pairs children's stockings; six pairs men's socks; two afghans; and 24 bibs, it was learned. In addition to listing the articles to be made by women in the county, Mrs. Dunn released the names of community chairmen, who will have charge of the sewing in their particular section. They are: Friona: Mrs. Rube Kinsley. Bovina: Mrs. Frank Hastings. Farwell: Mrs. D. K. Roberts. Hub: Mrs. A. H. Boatman. Lezuddy: Mrs. W. A. Herley. Lakeview: Mrs. Belle Buchanan. Oklahoma Lane: Mrs. Ed McGuire. Rhea: Mrs. Floyd Schlenker. Midway: Mrs. Joe Jesko. Black: Mrs. Clyde Hays.

SENATOR HAZLEWOOD ON COMMITTEES

AUSTIN—Senator Grady Hazlewood, of Amarillo, has been named to membership on the important Highways and Motor Traffic Committee of the Senate for the regular session of the 47th Legislature. This committee is one of major importance in the Senate and during this session will handle a large amount of the most important bills to be introduced.

Among bills to be considered by the Committee are all of the proposals embodied in the 5-point legislative program for safety now being sponsored by twenty-one state organizations. The appeal for effective legislation to curb the rising tide of traffic fatalities and injuries in Texas was formulated after numerous conferences of officials and members of the various organizations. Proposals offered are: a standard driver's license law, an increased Highway Patrol, a strengthened drunk driving law, a revision of the obsolete speed law and a uniform reporting of serious accidents.

A bill has already been introduced and sent to the Highways and Motor Traffic Committee, which would give Texas a standard driver's license law. The bill has been drafted to add "teeth" to driving regulations in order to enable the control of reckless, irresponsible, incompetent and to some extent curb drunken drivers. This one bill also covers two more of the five points of the legislative program, namely, provisions for an adequate Highway Patrol and proposing a uniform accident report.

LAKEVIEW CLUB

The Lakeview Club met Feb. 11th at the Lakeview school house. The house was called to order by Mrs. O. Robason. Miss Cunningham gave an interesting talk on "National Defense," which was followed by a talk by Jason O. Gordon. The community served supper in the school house, and spent a very pleasant evening. Our next meeting, with Mrs. Fred Barker, February 25. Reporter.

Famous Last Words

First Stranger (at party)—Very dull, isn't it?
 Second—Yes, very.
 First Stranger—Let's go home.
 Second—I can't. I'm the host.

Mr. Oliver New, of near Indianapolis, Ind., arrived here Wednesday afternoon for a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Floyd Reeve.