

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

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No. 37

Friona To Have Second Dollar Day

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I once saw a picture of a small boy, hanging in the lobby of a bank at Chester, Illinois. The little fellow was sitting with his elbows on his knees and his chin in his hands and was wearing a most doleful expression on his face, and underneath the picture were the words: "Nobody likes me, and I am going out in the garden and eat worms. Yesterday I ate three—two woolly ones and one slick one."

It occurs to me that the little man had the most torturous (there is no such word in the dictionary, but I am using it anyway) way or method of inflicting self-imposed penance upon himself, by eating worms, for I do not like to even look at worms.

I had the very unpleasant pleasure of seeing a large worm—a centipede—in the window of the Star office, for several days about a week ago, and I just did not like the looks of it, even though I knew it could do me no harm while so confined in the glass jar; but it just looked too much like a snake for me to enjoy looking at it.

I do not like snakes nor anything that looks or acts like a snake, and I just cannot help it, and I am rather glad that I cannot, as I really felt relieved when I learned that Uncle John, through his kind heartedness, had taken the worm out and killed it. He said he spent four years one time, seeing men and boys confined in a jail, and he doesn't like the idea of seeing anything confined, even though it be a snake-looking, ugly worm, so he put an end to the centipede's misery by killing it.

Well, I am very much like unto him in that respect, and, as I have just stated, I do not like anything that looks or acts like a snake, and I may add, that I do not think too much of a person who handles snakes. I was working in an office at one time, and there was a long flat-topped desk or counter in front of me, and a boy, of about fourteen years came in with a large bull snake in his arms, and stood there letting it writhe about his body, neck, hands and arms, and finally allowed it to glide down upon the desk near me, with its head toward me. Well, I was not really afraid of it, being as it was a bull snake—but I suppose I was as much afraid of it as though it had been a rattler—but I just did not like to have the durned thing so near me, with its head toward me, and, although he was a fine boy in other respects, he lost a mighty lot of my respect by that very act, and I was very much pleased when he and his snake left the room.

But, I have often heard people referred to as being a "snake in the grass." Well, as I understand that expression when applied to a person, it means that the person so indicated or referred to, is a person who will do his neighbor a dirty, mean trick, and do it under cover in such a way as not to let it be known who has done it. In other words, he strikes from concealment, just as the snake strikes from the cover of the grass to bite the feet of his unsuspecting enemy without making his presence known.

I have cogitated on this matter many times, and I have, as yet, failed to understand why anyone should wish to be "a snake in the grass." If I want to give a man a piece of my mind, I will go to him and tell him what I think, rather than writing it and trying to get some country editor to print it in his paper and not print my name with it. That is, if I thought I could get by with it; if I thought I couldn't, I would just keep it to myself.

I really can see no reason or justifiable excuse for a person to act the "snake in the grass," neither can I understand where there is really anything worthwhile to be gained by it. One may partially gratify one's feelings by it; but that is not anything worthwhile, so why do it?

Trying to diagnose this disease from my own personal viewpoint, I find I am well acquainted with each of the ministers in this city, and a finer bunch of ministers will be hard to find anywhere, and I have social

"Jinx" Drivers Wreck Three Brand New Automobiles Third One Wrecked Near Friona

Out of four Plymouths being driven from the factory to California, three have been wrecked along the way. Two were left in Oklahoma and a third was wrecked here on Wednesday, when it sideswiped A. A. Crow's produce truck, badly damaging the truck and totally wrecking the coupe. The car was passing another, at high speed, when it met the truck. The driver of the truck, J. B. Buske, cut his wheels sharply to the right, thus averting a tragic head-on.

The driver of the Plymouth, who was pretty badly hurt, was ordered by Dr. R. J. McReynolds, Friona physician, to remain here for a few days.

SOLDIER BOY VISITING AT HOME

Charles A. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. White, who is now a soldier in Uncle Sam's army, and is stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, is here visiting relatives.

HAD CAR CRASH

On Friday of last week while en route to Clovis, T. J. Crawford met with what might easily have been a serious crash on the highway between Texico and Clovis.

A school bus was just starting to cross the highway, and in some unaccountable manner, his car came in contact with the bus, damaging the light fender and driving a hole through the door.

He was accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. S. K. Smith, who was sitting on the side nearest the truck. Fortunately, however, neither of them were injured, but about sixty dollars worth of damage was done to the car.

REPORTED AS RAPIDLY IMPROVING

Lee Spring, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Spring, who was reported as being in a hospital at Lubbock last week, recovering from his appendectomy, is reported as gradually and steadily recovering.

Owing to the seriousness of Lee's case, he is being held at the hospital about two weeks longer than is usually required for a case of appendicitis recovery.

HOME FROM HOT SPRINGS

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McFarland and daughter, Miss Lora Mae, who have been sojourning at Hot Springs, New Mexico, during the past few weeks, returned to their home northwest of town, Saturday of last week.

Miss Lora Mae was taking the baths at the springs, and Mr. McFarland was enjoying a happy vacation and fishing on the Elephant Butte lake.

HAD APPENDICITIS

While Ray Landrum and Frank Truitt were down at Morton, whether they had gone to deliver a tractor on Thursday of last week, Ray was suddenly attacked by a severe case of appendicitis.

A physician at Morton administered temporary relief and advised going to a hospital at once, and Frandrove directly to Clovis, New Mexico, where he placed Ray in a hospital and an appendectomy was performed very shortly afterwards.

At this writing, Wednesday forenoon, Ray is reported as getting along nicely, and the family has hopes of his being able to return to his home here, later in the week.

AN IOWA SUBSCRIBER GETS MONEY'S WORTH

A card from Miss Mervie Marston, Fairfield, Iowa, in sending remittance for her subscription renewal writes the following:

"Dear Mr. White: You furnish the most newspaper for \$1.00 I have ever seen. I enjoy reading it."

VISITING SISTER HERE

Mrs. C. E. Resman, of Hope, Oklahoma, arrived here recently for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Hugh R. Lee, at her home several miles northwest of Friona.

Mrs. Lee had been visiting at Oklahoma, and her sister returned home with her.

Forensic Winners

Following the literary events of the annual Parmer County Interscholastic League meet, held in Friona last Friday, a complete list of winners in the various activities were announced by officials.

In view of the fact that no points were given on the various events this year, no school was named as the county-wide champion. Each winner of the meet was given a ribbon denoting the rank of his placing, and a banner went to the Bovina school in the one-act play contest.

The play contest finished up the forensic events, Friday night, when a fairly large crowd, representing most of the county, gathered in the auditorium of the Friona grade school to hear students from Bovina, Friona and Farwell compete.

Since the Friona track was under water, no track and field meet was held in Parmer county this year. Officials, when questioned as to district representatives from this county, stated that those desiring to attend the meet, at Canyon this weekend, would be certified and sent on to compete.

Weather for the past six weeks, since track plans got underway, has been definitely unsettled, and schools in the county had professed themselves as being "not in shape" for a county meet. Numerous counties in the Panhandle, for this reason, are being allowed to merely contestants for the district.

The county activities were actually divided into three parts this year with the literary events at Friona, the tennis matches (if necessary) at Clovis on the concrete courts, and the volleyball tournament being held in Bovina, last Tuesday evening.

The list of winners follows:

Declamation
Grade School Junior Girls—Willie Eilen Williams, Bovina; Dora Dean Perkins, Oklahoma Lane; Peggy Schleuter, Farwell.

Grade School Junior Boys—Ray Hart Bovina; Mack Gough, Lazbudd; W. M. Donaldson, Oklahoma Lane.

High School Junior Girls—Gladys Hudson, Oklahoma Lane; Shirley Maurer, Friona; Mary Lou Ayres, Bovina.

High School Junior Boys—Homer Paul, Lazbudd; Chas. Weis, Friona; Bert Williams, Farwell.

High School Senior Girls—Gertrude Verner, Oklahoma Lane; Juan Maurer, Friona; Fay Dell, McClure, Bovina.

High School Senior Boys—Jack Dunn, Farwell; Duke White, Cordell Brown, Lazbudd.

Story Telling
J. Vonne Fulk, Friona; Lobby Tiner, Lazbudd; Rosamond Lou, Farwell.

Extemporaneous Speech
Boys—Thomas Parker, Farwell. (Only one entrant in county.)

Ready Writing
High School—Eris Norton, Bovina; and Lokey, Farwell; Kay Crum, Friona.

Grade school—Dorothy Scott, Friona; Willie Eilen Williams, Bovina; Dora Dean Perkins, Farwell.

Typing
By teams—Friona, Bovina, Oklahoma Lane.

By individuals—Dale Treider, Friona; Doris Moody, Friona; Lillie Heister, Bovina.

Music Memory
Harold Gene Starr, Paul Smith, Bovina; Norma Jean Thomas, Peggy Schleuter, Farwell; Weldon Ruedell, Paul Harmon, Oklahoma Lane.

Picture Memory
Marina Wines June Britts, Bovina.

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ANOTHER DOLLAR DAY, SATURDAY, APRIL 12

Friona's second Dollar Day will be held on Saturday of next week, April 12th, and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody to be at Friona on that day and enjoy the benefits of the many DOLLAR DAY bargains that will be offered by the various business concerns of the city.

A full page of advertisements of these various firms is being prepared in this issue of the Star, and our readers are urged to give careful attention to each individual advertisement on that page, as well as all other advertisements the Star may contain in this issue.

These Dollar Days are being sponsored by the local chamber of commerce as an effort on the part of the various business concerns of the city, to express their good will and social interest in the people of the city and all the surrounding territory, and they are offering these exceptional prices on many articles of their

merchandise as an inducement for them to visit Friona on these and other occasions by securing these articles for their persons, their homes or their farms, at these Dollar Day prices.

Personally, the Star feels quite grateful for the recognition and the patronage given it on the first Dollar Day, and will offer the same inducement on this second like occasion. If you have already taken advantage of such an offer, and your neighbor has not done so, do him the favor of telling him about it.

Other business concerns will be offering equally as good bargains on that day, and hope you will do yourself the favor of taking advantage of them. They hope you will visit their places of business for a little social visit, whether you avail yourself of their commercial offer or not. You are always welcome at Friona and our people ask you to come in and give them the opportunity of expressing their welcome.

AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

By Roy Price

The regular Post meeting night will be April 8th. Each and every veteran is urged to attend this meeting, as there are some important matters to come up. The regular District Convention at Amarillo, will be held on April 19th and 20th. I have a number of honorary membership cards, issued by the State Department, to present to those entitled to them; also the State Employment office is urging all veterans with trades to make their application now, as there is a shortage in many places you might be able to get soon. We all have a few registration blanks, and if there is anyone whom you know that has not filed this, won't you pass the word to them? Yes, and by the way, we have secured a number of service records from the new army registration. Please bear in mind that these records are for the boys' benefit in future years, and you are responsible for seeing that it is properly kept, so if you know any, have the family bring us this information for filing. We want every boy in the Service to have a file in this Post.

Please remember in the near future some plans are being worked out whereby the American Legion will play a great part in the securing of benefits to the boys, in the event they become disabled, and if you have fought the claims as we veterans of the World War have, without records, you can easily see the advantage of this.

Thanks a million, Buddies, for the wonderful cooperation you have given the Post recently. We have overlooked one very important thing in this rush, and let me express to our great, good editor of the Friona Star our appreciation. Buddies, you should show your appreciation more and subscribe for his paper. There is not a more loyal man in Parmer County, and a man has a wide thought and gives every topic of discussion sincere study. He is never too busy to be friendly and courteous, has a willing hand in the community, and we take pleasure at this time to pause a few minutes for his wonderful service John White is now rendering our community. Thanks a lot, John, for all you have done in the past.

Buddies, please remember the convention dates at Amarillo, and our regular Post meeting on April 8th. Let your problems be known and any suggestions be offered for the good of the American Legion will be carefully analyzed; and remember, this is your meeting and your Legion, therefore, help care for the future of it.

COLORADO MAN VISITED HERE

John White and his good wife enjoyed a short visit, Monday night, from Mr. Lewis Harry, of Canyon City, Colorado, who was enroute to his home in Colorado, after a sojourn of two months down on the Gulf Coast near Brownsville, where he had enjoyed several days of fishing in the briny waters of the Gulf.

Mr. Harry is an old neighbor and lifelong friend of the Whites, as he is also of L. G. Sympton and Mrs. Grace Hart, both of this city, on whom he made short calls.

During the past few years, he has made trips to practically all parts of the United States, in his faithful Ford car, spending the greater part of the winters in the Southern portion of the country, and the warmer portions of the year in the Northern portions and at his home at Canyon City, John and Mrs. White were very glad to have his company for the night. He departed Tuesday morning for Colorado.

J. M. Osborn, cashier of the Meloshoe bank, was a business visitor here, Tuesday.

Postmaster Sloan Osborn was a business visitor at Farwell, Tuesday.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. Reeve

Some forty or fifty farmers of Parmer County, met in the Court House last Monday to prepare themselves to help the AAA Committee in its effort to get as near as possible to one hundred per cent study of and sign up on the individual farm plan sheet for this year. Each farmer is to be provided with a map showing his 1940 farm operations. Also, the AAA office is preparing in condensed and finite terms, the rules, whereby each farmer may plan his own farm operations in such a way as to earn the maximum government check due that particular farm. The men, who, in this meeting posted themselves on the proposed plan, have signified a willingness to help their neighbors who have not had a chance to inform themselves. In this way, it is hoped that every farmer in Parmer County will be able to get full benefit of the AAA program, if he cares to avail himself of the opportunity.

During the meeting, the question of a varying index figure, for computing the individual farmers' check, was discussed. A great deal of dissatisfaction as to the manner of arriving at the figures was expressed. Many vehemently criticized the present form. Apparently the whole meeting recognized that under present instructions from the head office it is almost impossible to set up an index figure that is just and fair to everybody. As a result, the County and Community Committees unanimously passed a resolution asking the State Committee to permit a uniform figure to be used for the coming year.

Thus far these little ramblings with the happenings among farmers at the Court House last Monday. From here on to the end of this episode, I would like to get across to you readers a twist to the AAA plans that I think would produce desirable results. I believe the AAA could and should be used to encourage and stimulate the development of a family-sized farm. It would seem that the price of the AAA could hardly be too dear, if the results should turn out to be a nation of farmer-owned and individually operated farms. This common shudder and fear of dictatorship, regimentation, and State farming, that in these days runs through men's veins, would soon dissipate. To men owning and operating their own little piece of ground State Socialism could never be sold. They would always cleave to their own little piece of good earth and look to democracy, to republican government, to protect their just rights.

In order to help the AAA program toward that kind of a goal, let's suppose the index figure was set at 125. If the farmer operating his own homestead in Texas, 200 acres, that homestead, or any land that he might see fit to farm other than his 200 acres, we would set his figure at 75. For the farmer who does not own his homestead, we would suggest a figure of 100 for the first 200 acres or part thereof that he saw fit to farm. Thereafter, each additional acreage, that he should operate, he should be paid at a rate of 75. This is estimating for the farmer's benefit of the homestead, the farmer should receive \$250.00. The rest of the first 200 acres would yield \$500.00, and the additional acreage that a

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CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

© Frank H. Spearman

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIX

Bowie, leaping his horse into the jungle as he crouched in the saddle, knew he had one more pistol slug to face; and knew that only his knife was left him for a hand-to-hand fight. Yet such was his tradition and his training that, of all weapons available to him, the bowie knife would be his choice in a short arm struggle. He plunged into the jungle without qualm and headed his horse through the thicket by the sounds of the struggling horse ahead.

Then came a silence as Bowie, with his shattered arm, pressed forward. A pistol shot from the squatter rang and echoed through the jungle. The slug whistled past Bowie's head. His only answer to it was a cry, a plainsman's cry. Blood spurting to the right, close to a huge sycamore. Bowie's horse was struggling up to its knees in mud and slime with every leap like to be its last. Suddenly there came a whirring, clashing sound ahead, and a terrible cry choked short.

Through the tangle of vines and branches before him Bowie caught a glimpse of a riderless horse, lying bogged. What did it mean? Slowing up, the Texan peered through the screen of leaves ahead. He worked his way closer to the giant sycamore, when his horse shied violently.

Half submerged, face downward in the marshy water, lying so close that Bowie's horse almost trampled it, he saw the sprawling figure of a man. Clutching his knife in his left hand, the Texan slipped from his saddle, plunged through the slime and, watching narrowly for a trick, lifted the man's head by the hair out of the ooze. As he took the head in his hands it turned, disjointed at the neck; the squatter was quite dead.

With one arm disabled, Bowie could do no more than partly drag the trunk of the body closer to the roots of the big tree. He stood for a moment in bewilderment and confusion, stunned by the gruesome sight. Almost at his side lay the squatter's pony, only its heaving flanks showing life.

The Texan stood hatless beside his panting horse, wiping beads of sweat from his forehead and trying to decide what to do.

The instinct to hurry away from the tragedy must be denied. If he left the body it would be virtually impossible to find it again, and it would almost certainly be mangled by coyotes before it could be recovered. Nor could Bowie, partly disabled, get it on his horse—the squatter was a large man—to carry it out of the swamp. Nor had he a pistol in hand to load for a shot.

But he had still a stentorian voice. He knew Pardaloe and Simmie would trail him to the Melena. He sent out a slow high cry and listened. No response greeted his ear. After a long wait, for even breath was precious in his predicament, he tried a second call and sat down to figure out what had befallen Blood. Soon he leaped in the distance a pistol shot. He knew it was a signal. Again he gave the plainsman's shrill plaintive cry, and there came at last an answering call.

It was frontier wireless long before the day of wires. Patience and calling and answering brought Pardaloe and Simmie, swearing their way into the heart of the Melena to where Bowie stood leaning with his left hand on the sycamore tree.

"Henry, you been hit? Where? Dog it, man, you've lost plenty blood. Set down. Where's Blood, Henry?"

Pardaloe was concerned. His questions came fast. Bowie pointed to the fallen squatter. Simmie pulled at his beard reflectively—the only sign he ever gave of excitement. Pardaloe stared a moment, pulled the body around, but he saw no blood.

"Henry," he asked, peering, "where'd you hit him?"

"I had no pistol. We were going fast. I was within ten yards of him when we got here. He jumped his horse past the tree without seeing this pool. The horse went down." Bowie pointed upward. "See that old grapevine hanging across from the trunk to the branch? That's what did it."

Late that morning Carmen, after searching the horizon since day-break with straining eyes, perceived a little party of horsemen riding slowly toward the rancho house.

Most of all she searched among them for the caballero to whom she had given her life in promise. Her acute agony of suspense ended when she made out his broad hat and tall figure in the saddle.

blood-soaked bandage on Bowie's right arm. "You are hurt! You are wounded! Madre de Dios! You will die!"

Bowie laughed as he held her. "I will, but not yet, querida. Not yet." Despite his assurances, she was trembling. "Come into the house, quick, querido. You do not know how bad you are hurt. Come."

As the couple entered the living room the excitement began all over again. The next moment the senorita and the senora, breathless with fear, had the serving women running, hot water splashing, sheets torn up and enough bandages ready to equip a small hospital. The rough bandages were soaked off. Carmen calmed herself until she saw the ragged wound of the slug in the arm as it was bared. Whereupon, without even apologizing, the excited girl fainted again.

When Dr. Doane took charge he, too, laughed at Carmen's fears. "All



In your honor and mine—

that I wonder at," he said insincerely, "is that you would send for me to attend to a little thing like this. Bowie, my boy, you'll be swinging a reata next week." He successfully concealed his anxiety lest Bowie should suffer a stiff forearm from the shattered bone.

Carmen's confidence in Dr. Doane was very great, but her solicitude for Bowie was unabashed. She tried, for the most part unsuccessfully, to keep the Texan in bed; and failing this, to keep him in the house. "Cease protesting," she would say decisively. "This is my hour, Enrique. I have been waiting for it. God sent me once a protector; it was no credit to you, big man, that he chose you—"

"No credit to me, pobrecita, but it is the only thing in my life that I count."

"He sent me a protector—why shouldn't I persecute him? Why shouldn't I persecute him?"

"You're too young to be cruel," he retorted.

"I don't care! He's mine. I've had too many tragedies in my life not to value a protector. Had only you been there that dreadful day at Los Alamos!"

"Querida! My right arm is getting quite strong again. But Dr. Doane says it must be exercised regularly so it won't be stiff. How about exercising it a little now?"

"My darling, you must take no chances! You might strain it, you know."

"Tomorrow then?"

"Perhaps tomorrow if you behave yourself. Do you realize, bad Texan, how I've already cast to the winds the rigid etiquette of centuries? I'm sure if Don Ramon knew how bad I've been—and all through associating with you—he would disown me. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to impose so on the weakness of a poor girl like me. And I don't believe you are a bit ashamed. What sort of people live in Texas? And you did say something, if I remember rightly, about marrying me—not?"

"If I have so imposed on your lovely nature, querida, I want, of course, to make amends."

Then Carmen spoke. "In the morning, Henry, I want you to take me over to the valley of the strawberries. Will you? I want to go to that redwood tree where we sat. Do you think you could find it? There were two close together."

"I could find it, Carmen, if there were two thousand close together."

"Leave the horses here, Henry. I want to walk the rest of the way up the hill just with you."

"This is the tree, Carmen. Tell me now, from your beating heart, what you told me that day, my Carmen."

"And tomorrow, Henry," said Carmen a week before the wedding day, "we must go to Monterey to engage the musicians. I want a violin and a flute and a guitar. They will ride with us in the procession to the mission and play on the way—won't that be nice? And Henry, we will take the horses from Don Ramon's caballeria of blacks—they are such beauties. You and I will ride together, then Don Ramon and Dona Maria, then the music, and then everybody else!"

"How many?"

"Oh, a hundred or so."

"My! Carmen, this business of getting married in California seems to be important."

"Important, Henry?"

"Why, for a week now, every servant, every vaquero, everyone in the household, has been getting ready for our marriage."

"Ah! But, Enrique, it's not all for you and me that the fattings have been killed, the game brought in. Not all the champagne, the wines, the cordials and the sweet potatoes and coconuts and Chinese ginger and island sugar and the strong cigars have been brought in just for you and me. No, no, Guadalupe will be host to a hundred guests—every ranchero in the valley, with his wife and sons and daughters and his guests, will be here every day for a week. So will all the De la Guerras from Santa Barbara."

"A week!"

"Yes, and they will laugh and dance and sing and play and get very hungry, Enrique. They will dance every night and all night for a week, in your honor and mine."

"Then all our Monterey cousins and friends and our San Diego cousins and friends—"

"Heaven protect us, pobrecita!"

"You may well say that. I hope we shall have a little time to ourselves after two or three days—don't look for it before that."

"But where will all these people sleep?"

"Oh, nobody sleeps while the celebration lasts! Only perhaps an hour or so after sunrise. They sleep where they can. Then in the morning come the meriendas—like yours and mine," she whispered. "Don't you remember?"

"I remember nothing else, querida—only that day and you."

[THE END]



FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS

The new maid, preparing to serve at her first dinner party, was instructed by her garden-loving mistress to place a "little flower" in each fingerbowl for the guests.

That point in the course of the meal arrived, and to the hostess's perplexity, she saw that no blossoms were floating about as planned, but that the water had a decidedly murky nature.

Asking the maid afterward as to the cause of the murkiness, she was informed: "Why, ma'am, Ah jes' put in a little flour like you tole me."

Good Reason

"Don't they teach you to salute in your company?" roared the major to Patrick Malone, who had passed him without raising his hand.

"Yes, sir," replied Pat.

"Then why didn't you salute?"

"Well, sir," Pat replied, "I didn't want to attract more attention than necessary, because I'm not supposed to be out without a pass."

HASN'T DECIDED



"Is your husband going south with you?"

"I haven't decided whether to ask him or not."

Vivid Memory

A Negro whose recollections of great men appeared to run back farther than one listener could stand was finally asked rather sarcastically:

"I suppose you remember the day George Washington took a hack at the cherry tree?"

"Oh, yes, sah, I'm member dat very well. Why, I done drove that hack."

Time Will Tell

A boy in grade school refused to sew, thinking it beneath the dignity of a ten-year-old.

"George Washington sewed," said his teacher, "and do you consider yourself better than George Washington?"

"I don't know; time will tell," replied the boy seriously.

Successful Bazaar

"Your club must have realized quite a neat sum for the poor with the bazaar."

"It was quite a success. We had a little supper afterwards and came out just about even."

Already Solid

"What did Miss Sharp say when Tom told her he would like to make himself solid?"

"She replied that so far as his head was concerned he would have nothing to do."

Cause Enough

Bystander—You took a great risk in rescuing that boy; you deserve a hero's medal. What prompted you to do it?

Johnny—He had my skates on.

Indispensable

"The banquet tonight can't get along without me."

"You have a very good opinion of yourself. Billed for a speech?"

"No; I was invited to listen."

WINTER RESORT



"My this must be one of those Southern winter resorts one reads about."

Stone Age

Mrs. Highbrow—Don't you find the Stone age interesting?

Mrs. Lowbrow—Yes, indeed! Jimmie's just that age now, but it's awfully hard on our windows.

Takes the Cake

Bobby had been to a birthday party. Knowing his weakness, mother said, "Bobby, you didn't ask for a second piece of cake?"

"No, ma'am. I only asked Mrs. Smith for the recipe so you could make some like it, and she gave me two more pieces, just of her own accord."

For Better Speech

"Joan can swear like a pirate."

"It's shocking, but you should say 'like a pirateess!'"

For the Love of Pat!

By JAMES H. DUDLEY
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"AND she had the gun, sure enough," Patrolman Hanney continued; "strapped in a holster above her knee. What a handful! The air was full of heels and fingernails—like wrestling with a centipede. And when this punk horned in, I had to take time out to cuff him one."

"Holy Saint Peter!" thought Sergeant Duggan. "They get younger every day." He shifted his massive bulk in the chair and appraised the two prisoners, then picked up his pen.

"What's your name?" he asked the girl. Her lips closed firmly.

"The dame that tipped me off," volunteered Hanney, "called her Pat."

"Maybe her pal will oblige us after we work on him a bit." The sergeant pushed a button and as a buxom police matron appeared, "Take her away," he ordered.

"Let her go and I'll talk," said the boy curtly.

"No, Frankie!" Hanney limped to the matron's aid. The girl's resistance collapsed and she went out quietly. With the closing of the door, the boy lost his air of aloof unconcern.

"All right. My name's Frank Danton. Get Sergeant Robinson, from Scott precinct, and I'll spill everything."

"Robinson! Why?" asked Duggan suspiciously. Confronted by an obstinate silence, he yielded to his inward curiosity and dialed with a stubby finger.

"Hello, Scott? . . . Duggan, from Davison. Get Sergeant Robinson, will you? . . . hello, Robbie! Say, we got a bird here called Frank Danton, alias Phantom Frank, who refuses to talk unless you're present . . . what? . . . what's the joke?"

Duggan scowled into the mouthpiece. "Oh, yeah! You better come anyway . . . okay."

Sergeant Robinson, round-faced and apple-cheeked, entered chuckling. He clapped the boy's shoulder and peered quizzically at the damaged eye.

"Tst, tst, Frank! Who hung the shiner on you?"

"He started something and got himself slapped," Duggan said shortly.

"Somebody's kidding you, Bill. I've known Frank ever since I was pounding a beat twenty years ago."

"How about this?" Duggan slid the gun across the desk. "His girl was carrying it." Robinson's eyes sobered.

"It's like this, Sarge," explained the boy, shamefacedly. "Pat—she's Patricia Fahey—is crook crazy. Nothing wrong . . . she's just a kid and . . . well, I—I fell for her and was afraid to tell her I was a soda jerker. So I made up this story about being wanted . . . I even bought the gun for her to carry. Trouble was, Sarge, she musta boasted to some dame about the—the boy blushed and swallowed—"the price on my head. That's the truth, I swear."

Sergeant Robinson's chins gave a preliminary quiver.

"Maybe she's had a lesson," he said doubtfully. Duggan reached for the battery of push buttons.

"Wait," Robinson dried his eyes. "You going to tell her the truth, Frank?"

"She'll be off me for life," replied Frank, disconsolate.

"Pat's a good kid," insisted the boy loyally. "She works in a five-and-ten and hands all her dough over to her folks. She's only seventeen, Sarge. She'll get over it."

"Well, if you're sure . . . say!" Robinson beamed. "I've got it."

A quietly understanding matron and the terrifying impersonality of a cell had done much to eradicate Patricia's anti-social propensities. She came in, cast an anxious, frightened glance at the blue uniforms, and sped to Frank. Sergeant Duggan cleared his throat.

"Remember, Phantom!" he rasped. "You may have been clever enough to play a lone hand and fool the police of—of two continents, but sooner or later you'll slip. The Federals suspect you of wounding those G-men in Iowa and if they ever get proof, God help you! You'll be Public Enemy Number . . ."

"Three," prompted the latter.

"Number Three," Duggan went on. "And you know what that means!"

"Either get a job or leave town," warned Robinson sternly. "We'll be watching you, Phantom."

"Get out!" roared Duggan. "Both of you!"

Frank seized Pat's wrist. The way to the door and freedom was clear.

"Mad at me, Frankie?" she asked, timidly.

"Naw." Pat pressed closer, her immature bosom swelling with relief and adoration. If only—no, she dared not hope. She waited until a block was traversed. Then:

"Will you do it? I mean, get a job?" He stopped and Pat felt his arm tense. That eye looked uncompromisingly severe. "Please," she urged. "For me, Frankie."

It seemed a long wait to Pat. In reality, it was just long enough for the boy to focus his good eye.

"For you, Baby," he whispered in her ear. "I'll do anything . . . even go straight!"



'Around the World'

HELLO America! Here I am sitting on the very edge of Lake Placid in the Adirondack mountains of New York. Mirror Lake inn is perched on a hillock above me. I've just finished a stack of flap-jacks with some of the best maple-sugar syrup I've ever tasted. The sun is shining on the frozen lake; mountain peaks are clothed in the deepest snow I've seen anywhere in America this year. The woods and trails are dotted with skiers. Roadways banked in ice, with three-passenger and ten-passenger sleighs skimming along behind jingle-belled sturdy, mountain horses.

For months now I've been bobbing about the country. I have been trying to find out how the country is getting on, what people are thinking about, and what's happened since I was last there. Since early September I've been lecturing to, in nearly every state in the Union.

But this is not new to me, for all my life it seems, I've been going places. Even as a boy I made dozens of trips across the Atlantic, and visited nearly every country in Europe, as well as a major portion of our own country. For the past 23 years I've been a Roving Correspondent in all parts of the world.

I was in Italy when Fascism walked into Rome; in Germany when Nazism began; in Russia just after Communism was born; in China as the Japanese stalked into Shanghai; in Spain two hours after the revolution broke out; at Hyde Park, N. Y., the night the New Deal swept into power; in Europe the summer of 1939 on the eve of the Armagedon; and in Central and South America last summer as democracy lay at the cross-roads.

Being on the spot at the crucial moment has been partly luck, partly experience, and partly the good judgment of the editors who employ me. Don't know how far I've traveled, but would say well over 2,000,000 miles.

Early in life I made up my mind to find out for myself how people lived in all walks of life. With a Fifth Avenue background this was impossible if I stayed there. So when just 17 I ran away from home and enlisted in the United States army. I added a year to my age. Spent 22 months as a buck-private with the American Expeditionary forces in France. After the war I went to work on the editorial staff of a New York newspaper. Since 1919 I have been employed by I don't know how many newspapers and magazines, and for the past 11 years almost continuously for one big string of publications.

The more I've traveled abroad, the more I realize how fortunate we are to be Americans. Every time I step on a gangplank of a ship that has "U. S. A." written on the other end, I breathe a sigh of relief for the freedom from petty nuisances and regimentation found elsewhere. I always feel like embracing the Statue of Liberty and shaking hands with the first cop, when I reach home.

I think I would be satisfied if, during the rest of my life, I could be of some aid in helping Americans better to appreciate their native land. The more one travels in this great country of ours, the prouder is he to be an American. We must iron out our internal difficulties and forget our sectional jealousies. We must pull together, all of us, for the time is fast approaching when we may have to stand together, alone, against the rest of the world. Only through a strong feeling of fellowship and close co-operation will we be able to protect our priceless heritage of liberty and our form of democracy.

Foreign vultures with their power diplomacy and jungle strategy approach more ominously each day. Few Americans realize what a privilege it is to make the 3,000-mile run from San Francisco to New York on a wide, well-kept, well-marked highway, bordered with excellent service stations, fine restaurants and stores and modern hotels and tourist camps. To encounter everywhere expert, courteous service and fair prices. Or to make the 2,200-mile run from Los Angeles to Chicago in less than 40 hours in luxurious streamlined trains; or the overnight skyway hop from coast-to-coast.

Compare this with what you used to find in Europe—in the Orient there is nothing actually to compare with. But enough about me and my own travels. From hereon I promise to talk chiefly of places, people and things along the way.

So let's get going—going places. Next week we'll be on our way.

SEEING THINGS: Driving up to Placid from Plattsburgh Barracks where the U. S. is training ski-troops for service in Newfoundland and Alaska, could scarcely keep my eye on the road for watching the fantastically beautiful mist formations rising from Lake Champlain. Expected to be equally moved by Ausable Chasm. It is reputed to be one of the marvels of this part of the country. Perhaps this is an awe-inspiring sight to easterners, but to one familiar with the West, this chasm was but a spasm to me.

The STRUMPET SEA by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

MEET lovely Mary Doncaster and George McAusland, the missionary who married her, but who would not admit that he loved her. And Peter Corr, who sought in treacherous ways to win her, and Richard Corr, who hid his love. Ben Ames Williams has created some real people and some tense situations in "The Strumpet Sea," a story that will keep you on edge from start to finish.

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

Salt Mine Is Ideal Air Raid Shelter

Catacombs Beneath Detroit Could House City's Entire Population.

DETROIT. — Industrial Detroit, center of defense production, has a huge, ready-made air-raid shelter. Hidden 1,100 feet beneath the busy streets of the nation's fourth city are 20 miles of crystal catacombs which could house the entire population of 1,600,000.

These catacombs—little known to the average Detroiters despite the fact they are located within the city limits and only a stone's throw from key manufacturing plants—serve today as a great salt mine, second largest in the United States.

One vital problem would have to be solved if the mine—a glittering, white-walled mineral palace—were converted to defense purposes. Although it is so large that automobiles drive down its corridors and 40-ton power shovels tear giant mouthfuls from its sides, at present there are but two shafts to the depths, and only 85 men descend in the cable elevators each day.

Makes Ideal Shelter.

If additional entrances solved the problem of transporting large numbers of persons into the mines, however, it would make an ideal shelter—one which experts say no high explosives could penetrate. Workers report living conditions would be pleasant below: ventilation is excellent, crystal floors dry, the salt air healthy and the temperature permanently at 58 degrees.

The story of this mine and sodium chloride deposit under South Detroit near the Ford River Rouge plant goes back 400,000,000 years, scientists declare.

"Geologists say this was part of a tropical sea," explains Foreman Norman M. Laidlaw, 34 years in the salt business. "Gradually the water disappeared and salt became increasingly concentrated. When all water evaporated this rock salt deposit was left, evidently in the sea's deepest section.

It was in 1904 that workmen began digging the mine shafts and five

Minute Make-Ups

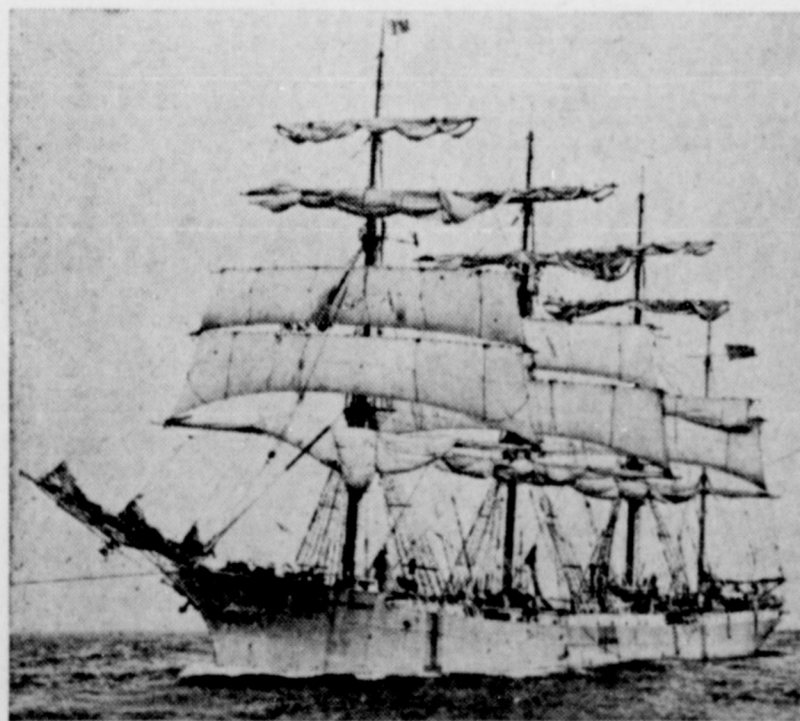
By V. V.



IT SOMETIMES happens that you've just got your hair all nicely slicked to your head with wave-set lotion, and the doorbell rings. Or you've got to run out on an errand. And you hate looking like a wet rabbit. So keep a gayly colored fishnet scarf handy by, and wrap it like a turban.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Windjammer Returns to Service



Shortage of ships caused by the war recalled to active service the four-masted Swedish ship Abraham Rydberg. She arrived at Boston recently with a cargo of cottonseed meal from Brazil, and was the first windjammer to make a commercial voyage to Boston since the World war.

AMERICAN INDIANS ENLIST FOR ACTIVE SERVICE IN ARMY

WASHINGTON. — Hundreds of Indians from every part of the United States are voluntarily joining the armed forces of the country, according to reports received by John Collier, commissioner of Indian affairs. In addition to these, many others are preparing for defense service in technical capacities.

A typical incident reported is that of nine young men of the Sioux, employed as carpenters on a govern-

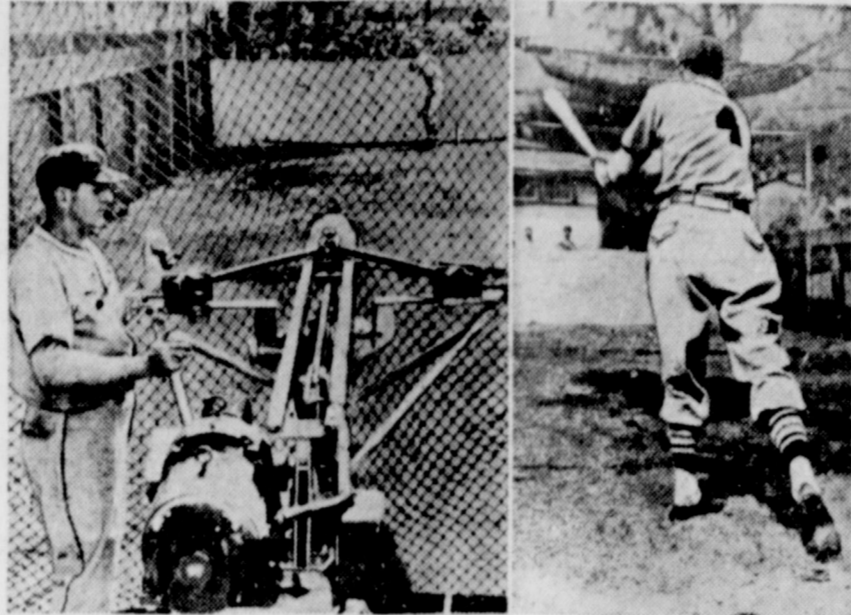
years later production began. Today the International Salt company takes 350,000 tons out annually—from 1,200 to 1,800 tons a working day.

Fabulous Experience.

A visit to the depths provides a fabulous experience. Descending 1,137 feet in an elevator normally used to bring six-ton salt loads to the surface, the visitor comes out in a brightly lighted machine shop cut from solid salt. Busting workmen repair equipment.

Beyond the machine shop are underground corridors lighted only by occasional overhead bulbs. Fifty feet wide and 23 feet high, the corridors were blasted from 98.3 per cent pure salt. Their walls are white but for occasional streaks of impurity—calcium sulphate.

Other corridors open at right angles from the main roadway, separated by salt pillars left intact to support the rock and earth above. Down the key passages stretch eight miles of electric railway track, used to carry salt to the cable elevator.



Sore arms are avoided at the St. Louis Cardinals training camp where an automatic pitching machine throws fast ones to players in the batting cage. The gun is shown being fed baseballs by scout Joe Mathes while rookie infielder Martin Marion stands at the other end batting the pitched balls back.

This 'Pitcher' Never Tires

He Takes Own Radio, Is Jailed as Thief

SCRANTON, PA. — Thomas Mulqueen, 21 years old, was arrested charged with stealing a radio—his own.

Detective Martin Knight said Mulqueen placed his radio in a store to have it repaired but didn't have money to reclaim it. So, Mulqueen broke into the store, grabbed his radio and fled.

2,350,000 Babies Born in United States Last Year

WASHINGTON. — An estimate that 2,350,000 babies were born in the United States last year, the highest number since 1930, came today from the census bureau.

This was approximately 100,000 greater than the 1939 total and lifted the national birth rate from 17.3 to 18 for every 1,000 of population. The rate was the lowest in 1933, when it stood at 16.5.

Nevertheless, the bureau said that the long-range birth rate trend still was downward. It attributed the 1940 rise largely to the fact that persons born of marriages during the immediate post-World war period—which saw a sharp upturn in weddings—had reached the reproductive ages.

Another possible factor, the bureau said, was the increase in marriages which normally accompanies better economic conditions.

The increased birth rate was accompanied by a decrease in the infant mortality rate from 48 to 47.9 deaths for each 1,000 births. However, the overall death rate increased from 10.6 to 10.8 deaths for each 1,000 of population.

Chester the Pup

By GEORGE O'HALLORAN



SOME bloke has been coming to the house nearly every night for the last week trying to sell Splat-ter-puss a correspondence course in arc welding. What a laugh! He needs a course in arc welding like he needs a broken leg, but the big-hearted guy just can't say no. That salesman is a persistent blither, too. I've chewed his hat and rubbers, hid one of his gloves and even nibbled a hole in his brief case, but he keeps coming back for more. I bet he sells the course, and if he does I suppose there'll be more trouble. Last year Splat-ter-puss bought a course in tree surgery, but Clara made him give it up after a couple of months. She got tired of running around the block and looking up in trees to get him to come home for supper.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Surprised Sheep Herder Learns About the Draft

GLOBE, ARIZ. — "The draft? I never heard of it," said Sylvester P. Voll, 29-year-old sheep herder when he returned to town for the first time in many months.

Voll explained to the Gila county board of supervisors that he had been herding sheep on a ranch near Hayden and had not seen a paper or listened to a radio in many months.

Voll not only had never heard of selective service but he doesn't even know whether he's an American citizen.

After the Selective Service act was explained to him, Voll said he guessed he'd register "right away."

In Oklahoma, 30 Comanches were selected from many applicants to form a unit apparently unique in military history. They are to be part of a special detachment to make use of the Comanche language, because it is so little known, for code purposes in communication.

The idea for this unit was suggested by an experience of the A.E.F. A front-line artillery unit, which was having difficulty in preventing the

enemy from intercepting and decoding its messages, used two Indian operators. They spoke in their own language and the enemy never succeeded in decoding the unintelligible sounds which came over the wires. The sounds are almost impossible to decode because this tribe has no written language. The Germans never could understand their messages. The device was used effectively in last year's maneuvers.



Washington, D. C. DONOVAN HAS GLOOMY REPORT

Col. "Wild Bill" Donovan, semi-official observer who has been touring the Near East, brought a decidedly gloomy report back to Washington.

Donovan told Secretary of War Knox and Secretary of War Stimson, the two Republican members of the cabinet who were largely responsible for sending him, that British chances were anything but rosy in the Balkans. The Greeks, he found, were riding the crest of the wave but were successful more because of their superhuman bravery and the weaknesses of the Italians than because of their real military strength. Against a strong, well-equipped foe, such as the Germans, it would be a different story.

The Turkish army, Donovan also reported, is poorly equipped when it comes to modern weapons of war and is worried over Russia.

In North Africa he found that General Weygand was not disposed to act independently of Vichy, and the French in general seemed despondent, floundering in their policy and completely lacking in leadership.

DEFENSE PRICE POLICEMAN

With the OPM rushing production and the 11-man mediation board handling labor problems, Roosevelt wants a third unit to ride herd on prices.

Head of the new agency will be Leon Henderson, New Deal veteran whose experience as a hard-boiled price policeman dates to NRA days.

Also, as price controller of the old defense commission, Henderson knows the defense picture thoroughly, already has several big scalps to his credit. It was his forceful crack-down that tumbled the soaring prices of lumber and scrap; also put a lid on second-hand machinery price flurries.

Roosevelt said nothing about it publicly; but privately he did a lot of talking about the new price control unit before he departed on his vacation cruise. The gradual upward price trend, as a result of the expanding priority list, has worried him considerably, and the last thing he wants is a high-cost-of-living problem.

WIDOW FOR CONGRESS

A very beautiful widow, plus a tragic airplane accident near Atlanta, Ga., is causing political trouble in Maryland which may have repercussions in the axis capitals of Berlin, Tokyo and Rome.

The situation results from the death of young Congressman William Byron, Democrat, in the recent Atlanta airplane crash, which mean an early by-election to fill his Maryland seat in the house of representatives.

Mrs. Byron aspires to take the road of many another congressional widow and go to congress. However, this section of Maryland is normally Republican, and Mrs. Byron, beautiful as she is, would have a hard time defeating a forthright Republican.

Therefore, Democratic leaders are doing their best to persuade her to bow out of the congressional race in favor of the much stronger Preston Lane, Democratic National Committeeman from Maryland. They know that the first election contest occurring after passage of the lease-lend bill will be watched throughout the world as a sign of Roosevelt's popular strength and whether the country is with him on foreign policy.

The fact that Maryland, a relatively conservative state, doesn't care for women in high political places, would cut no ice in the propaganda factories of Rome, Tokyo and Berlin.

ALUMINUM SHORTAGE

The housewife's pots and pans aren't the only items hit by the shortage in aluminum—a shortage which certain defense officials denied for months, but finally admitted when the OPM put the metal on the priority list. The deficiency is creating some other serious industrial problems. Here is one illustration:

A big bus manufacturer working on an order for some 40-passenger vehicles suddenly found himself unable to get the sheet aluminum he needed. He complained to the OPM and was advised to use steel as a substitute. But this, he found, would so increase the weight of his buses as to bar them from the roads of several states.

Therefore he must either reduce the size of his buses or prevail on the states to raise their highway load limits to permit heavier vehicles.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The house's leading aviation enthusiast, World war flyer Mel Maas of Minnesota, likes to have aeronautical atmosphere around him while he works. In his office are 27 model planes of various types and a score of flying pictures.

When Senators Tom Connally and Morris Sheppard of Texas get together to gossip about old times, they talk about their joint school-days at Texas university. Sheppard was a Kappa Alpha and Connally still wears his Phi Delta Theta pin.

Knitted Jerkin That Is Quick to Make



Pattern 6902

THE knitted jerkin—the well-dressed woman's standby for variety in her wardrobe. Add this one to yours—it's in a simple pattern stitch that's quickly done.

Pattern 6902 contains instructions for making the jerkin in sizes 12-14 and 16-18; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials needed. Send order to:

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

HE FOUND A BETTER WAY

BETTER VISION THROUGH EYE GLASSES WAS DISCOVERED BY SALVINO D'ARMAURO AROUND 1275.

THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER BULK IN THE DIET IS TO CORRECT THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WITH A DELICIOUS CEREAL, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. EAT IT EVERY DAY AND DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

Selfish Enjoyment
The man who enjoys something exclusively enjoys excluding himself from true enjoyment of it. —Thoreau.

Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tire easily? Because of functional disturbances? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and crampy nervousness due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made especially for women. WORTH TRYING!

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. This advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:
One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.
Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

JODOK
(Continued from Page 1)

contact with them almost every day. I am selecting the ministers because most people have a tendency to put their better selves forward in the presence of ministers.

And I consider these good men as among my best friends. But I do not care for them knowing that I work on Sunday (that is, if they would consider the job of a street corner philosopher as work). Neither do I care for them knowing how much tobacco I use, nor how much liquor I drink, nor how many lies I tell, nor how much of my neighbor's property I steal, nor how much profanity I use. The fact of the matter is, that I do all of either of these that I wish, to, when and where I care to; regardless of whether they are present or not. And neither of them has ever chastized me in the least for any of it. Therefore, why be "A snake in the grass"? I simply do not like snakes nor anything that looks or acts like one. Eh!

People, in spite of all I have said about it and all my warnings, still continue to risk their lives and property, and the lives and property of their fellowmen, by carelessly driving from our quiet streets out upon the paved highway. They simply seem not to think or care what happens, just so they get onto the highway ahead of those rapidly moving cars and expect the fellow in that car to look out for himself and them, too.

Many of those cars on the highway go through like double-gated lightning, and it would be practically impossible for them to avoid hitting you if you get out too close to them, and even if they should avoid hitting you, they would very likely wreck their own car and probably kill themselves in doing so.

So, good people, please be careful when driving from our streets or the country roads onto the highway. It only takes a few seconds to halt and look in each direction along the highway before driving onto it. You may save a life and maybe several of them by doing so. You may not care for your own sake what happens, but you should think of your friends and fellowmen. It is a gruesome task for them to gather up your bleeding fragments when scattered along the road.

The members of our two school bands will spend the latter part of this week in Amarillo, competing for musical honors with the other young musicians of the Panhandle country. They will be both competing for honors and comparing for improvement in their musical skill or ability, and thus learning, one from the other, what each may know or be able to do in the way of making music.

These young people have shown their talents and proven their ability to enter in competition with the best of their kind, on several occasions, at home and in a private way, and they go to Amarillo with the confidence of their friends and schoolmates to again do themselves justice and merit the confidence of us who will remain here at home. Let us all be off to them and they have my very best wishes and my sincere appreciation of their merits.

Come Saturday, is school election day, and three new trustees to be elected, or three old ones to be re-elected, or maybe partly of both. It is our duty, Mr. and Mrs. Citizen, to get out to the election and vote, preference among these six men, but you can vote for but three of them. Personally, I have no choice among them. They are all good men, and if elected, will act to the best of their knowledge and judgment for the greatest good to our schools. But go and vote. It will show you are interested in the welfare of the schools.

"Genius is talent set on fire by courage. Fidelity is simply daring to be true in small things as well as great. Courage is the standing arm of the soul which keeps it from cowardice, pilage and slavery."
—MARTIN VAN DYKE

Go To Church Sunday

Church-going people are happier people. Let's make Sunday a day of rest and worship

YOUNG WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The Young Woman's Society of Christian Service met Tuesday, April 1, at 2:30 p. m. in the Methodist Church with the president, Mrs. Ralph Smith, in charge. Six members were present.

Mrs. Ralph Smith gave the devotional, followed by the Study Course. The meeting was dismissed by a prayer by the leader.

Reporter:

COMMUNITY SINGING

The next meeting of the Community singing will be held this Sunday at the Congregational church building. Everybody cordially invited.

PENTECOSTAL YOUNG PEOPLE MEETING

Last Friday night at the Pentecostal Church, there were 16 young people and two visitors. Mrs. Tedford, one of the visitors, gave us a nice talk on "The Prodigal Son," Luke, 15th chapter and 11th to 32nd verses.

Verdell Thompson and Norma Jean Hughes sang a song together. Truman Thompson gave a word drill; Jackie Tedford gave a "character sketch"; George Green, Ralph Tedford, Jackie Tedford, and Ruby Stowers gave a musical number.

Brother Houlette taught the lesson, starting at St. John 1:14-27. We invite all to come and share the blessings of God with us. We start our young people's meeting at 7:45 o'clock, P. M.

FARMER GIVEN DRAFT CALL FOR APRIL 3RD

So far, Parmer county will be required to fill only one quota of men for military service during the month of April, it was announced here today by Tulon G. White, clerk of the Local Board.

On Thursday, April 3, Ernest Brock and Melvin Treider, both volunteers of the Lazbuddy community, will report to the Local Board for induction and will be sent to Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas.

Clerk White said that it was doubtful if another quota would be required of this county during this month, pointing out that as a general rule quotas are assigned three to four weeks in advance of the induction date.

With the induction of Brock and Treider, Parmer county will have furnished twenty-four men to the military camps for a year's training. Major Stewart, of the State Selective Service office, visited the office of the Local Board last Friday. He complimented the members of the Parmer county board for the manner in which the work was being handled here. He made only one suggestion, which, if carried out, would take at least five men out of class 2 and place them in class 1-A.

White, clerk of the local board, today announced a meeting of the Board, to be held on Thursday, April 10th, at which time classification of 100 men will be taken up. Board members expressed the opinion that registrants holding order numbers within the 201 to 230 bracket would be classified on that day.

(From State Line Tribune)

Mr. and Mrs. O. Massey and children were Clovis visitors, Friday.

Net Jones was a business visitor in Muleshoe, Saturday.

Joe Caborn, of Muleshoe, was calling on old friends here, Tuesday.

Mr. Rene Gony was a Farwell, Texas, visitor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tedford and children spent last Thursday in Hereford, Texas.

FARMER JOHN

(Continued From Page One)

man might farm would yield at the rate of \$150.00 for a 200-acre plot. My own, and very unpopular idea is that the \$150.00 schedule should be left off. A man's farming operations over and above his homestead should be classified as speculation or commercial farming. I feel that no man should expect his government to subsidize business of that nature. I would advocate no restrictions on extensive farming, but I do believe that all farmers of that class should expect to pay for their own losses as well as get full benefit of their own profit.

This is simply a suggested plan and a suggested figure; but I surely believe a plan of that nature should have a tendency to encourage a farmer-owned and owner-operated system of agriculture. A family-size farm should be the goal for the AAA to strive for. In Parmer County it should encourage more small and medium-sized farms. Parmer County has always had hopes of being a community of farm homes.

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., 8:45, 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.

SAME THING

A prudish New Orleans woman who dislikes slang was asked at the hotel why her husband hadn't come down to breakfast.

She blushed slightly and replied, "Oh, dear Walter was on a-a-neck last night."

"He was on a what?" her questioner asked quizzically.

"A-a bosom," she explained, blushing to a deep crimson.

"A what?" her tormentor persisted.

She hid her embarrassment behind her napkin and mumbled, "He was on a bust."

Arson

Gyp - Twiddle had the laugh turned on himself in his little joke with the insurance company.

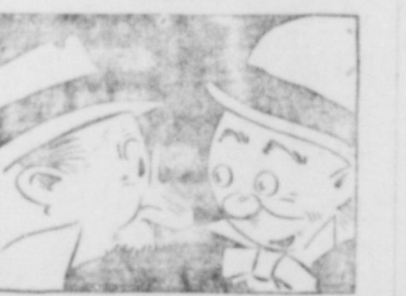
"Joint-How?"

Gyp - He insured 500 cigars, smoked them, and then sent in a claim on the ground that they had been destroyed by fire.

"Joint-And they laughed at him, I suppose?"

Gyp-No, they had him arrested on a charge of arson.

FAST WORK



"I hear you are building a new house. How is it coming on?"

"First rate. We've got the roof and the mortgage on, and we expect to have the furniture and the sheriff in soon."

'Well, It Helps'

A coffee salesman was traveling through the South, and as he waited for a train in a little southern town he chatted with a lazy looking colored man idling on a bench at the station.

"Ever drink coffee?" he inquired, with an eye to stirring up interest in his line.

The colored man allowed he drank a lot of coffee. Fifty cups a day, he answered.

"Fifty cups a day! Doesn't it keep you awake?" inquired the astonished coffee salesman.

"Well, it helps," answered the colored man.

Holy Cow!

And then there was the North Dakota farmer whose cow chewed off a rooster's tail, and the next day gave a gallon and a half of fine cocktail when he milked her.

Over in Oregon, though, a farmer owned a cow which swallowed an almanac and then gave creamed dates.

HUB HOME DECONSTRUCTION CLUB

The Hub home demonstration club met in regular session, March 28, with Mrs. V. E. Adams. Mrs. Will Jones was asked to serve as secretary for the meeting.

The club voted to sponsor the mattress program. Committees appointed for this program were to get the house and cotton: A. H. Boatman, D. P. Mann, Lloyd Shulk; to make tables, L. L. Johnson, G. A. Collier, A. J. Manns.

Those answering roll call were Mesdames J. A. Manns, Lloyd Shulk, Jess Jones, V. E. Adams, Will Jones, L. L. Johnson, D. P. Mann, Eula Newton, A. H. Boatman, and Lucile Jones.

Our next meeting will be April 25 with Mrs. A. J. Manns. Everyone is invited.

BOVINA HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

At the meeting of the club, with Mrs. W. O. Cherry, March 27, at 2:30 the group did not have their yard landscaping as planned, due to the illness of Mrs. Travis Brown, from Rhea club, who was to give the demonstration.

Refreshments were served to the following members: Mesdames Will Nuttler, A. B. Vassey, Ronald Berggren, Reagan Looney, Vernon Ward, R. N. Wilford and Gregory.

The club will meet next with Mrs. Reagan Looney, who lives four miles west of Bovina, on April 10, at 2:30. Demonstration by clothing specialist Mrs. Dora Barnes, on "planning the wardrobe and making the foundation pattern." Visitors and new members are always welcome.

RANCHMAN RAISES RACERS BUT NEVER WAGES A PENNY

BEEVILLE, Texas.—T. H. (Short Tom) Heard, Southwest Texas rancher, raises and races thoroughbreds, but has never made a wager on one. "I don't know where the \$2 window is," he says. It is the sport which he loves. He would like to see racing permitted in Texas because it would eliminate the expense of shipping horses to far-away tracks for proving, and would mean \$2,500,000 in new tax revenue, of which three-fourths would go to old age pensions.

Miss Ruth Bolton and Francis McCormick, of Bovina, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gee here, Sunday.

Eual Hart, of Bovina, transacted business here, Monday.

Mmes. Ed Bogges and Obie Sheets stopped in Hereford, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Williams made a business trip to Amarillo, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Boatman and small daughter were seen in Clovis, Friday.

Miss Lydia Marie Spring, who has been a student at Texas Tech College, at Lubbock, came home the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith and Mrs. Arthur Drake were seen in Hereford, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbines and Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe were Clovis visitors, Friday.

WINNERS NAMED FOR COUNTY MEET

(Continued From Page One)

Maxine Ford, Billie Marie Utman, Barbara Ann Bobst, Farwell.

Spelling

4th and 5th grade—Shariene Todd, Betty Jean Turner, Friona; Joy Elaine David, Joe Frank Paul, Lazbuddy; Elizabeth Brito, Martha Williams, Bovina.

6th and 7th grade—Ray Hart, Jack Barnett, Bovina; Peggy Schleuter, Billy Martin, Farwell; Doris Ann Lange, Ruby Ezell, Friona. 8th and up—Edwin Foster, Ella Bee Shelley, Oklahoma Lane; Leslie Holden, Verd Wines, Bovina; Homer Paul, Imogene Vaughn, Lazbuddy.

Arithmetic

7th grade: Doris Ann Lange, Ruby Ezell, Friona; Helen Banthrell, Mack Gough, Lazbuddy; Paul Smith, Bobby Ray, Bovina.

One-Act Play

By schools—Bovina, Friona, Farwell.

The volleyball tournament, which was staged in Bovina, gave the county championship to the strong Oklahoma Lane team. The Friona girls came in for second place, while Farwell was in the third slot.

Tennis

C. D. Holmes, of Friona, this week named the following first-place winners at the county tennis matches, who will attend the district:

Boys' singles—John Lee Weis, Friona.

Girls' singles—Edna Brown, Friona. Boys' doubles—Oklahoma Lane team (names not available).

Girls' doubles—Sarah Barnes, Virgie Tarter, Lazbuddy.

All the above are in the senior division.

The complete list of winners was not available here, but Farwell students placed as follows:

Boys' doubles—Jim Bob Dow, Bobby Anderson, 2nd.

Girls' doubles—Jaquetta Strickland, Inez Billington, 3rd.

Boys' singles—Julius Dycus, 3rd. Girls' singles—Billy Ruth Poteet, 3rd.

All named are senior winners, the junior contests not yet having been held. (From State Line Tribune)

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Reed and children spent the weekend with relatives in Silverton, Texas.

Bud Buchanan, of Plainview, Texas, spent last week here with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Loflin and children, of Springfield, Colorado, who have been visiting relatives and friends here, returned home Monday.

Mrs. C. Rury spent Sunday in Amarillo, visiting her husband, who is a patient in the Veterans hospital there.

Pete Buske spent several days last week with relatives and friends at Abernathy.

CHURCH OF CHRIST MEETINGS IN PROGRESS

Evangelist, Leland H. Knight, began the series of meetings last Saturday night. You should plan to hear him this week end and all next week. Good crowds and fine interest characterize the services.

BIG SALE

Saturday, April 5th

I recently purchased a Parkupt Stock of Goods at ESTELINE, including Groceries, Dry Goods, Fancy, Etc. and sold a part of it at Auction there, last Saturday. The remainder I am bringing to my store at FRIONA, and will sell it there at Public Auction, beginning at

2:00 P. M., Sat., Apr. 5

During That Day I will sell At Private Sale From My Regular Stock of Hardware, All with a Discount of TWENTY PER CENT on all Purchases of One Dollar or more from said Stock.

We will also do Our Part on Dollar Day.

Haile Hardware

NEW
Big Glassware Assortment

25c Each

BLACKWELL
Hdw. & Furn. CO

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—From the High Egg Producing strain of the Coombs White Leghorns. Set 1c eggs from this famous strain of White Leghorns, for ten cents above the current market price. See Ed White, Friona, Texas.

WANTED—Sewing to do. Either plain or fancy. Mrs. Odis Settle.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Singletary and daughter, Geanene, of Hereford, Texas, visited relatives and friends here, Sunday.

Bert Chitwood was seen in Lubbock, Texas, Tuesday.

A letter was received this week at the Star office from our good friend John Chronister, who is now located in East Texas. John says he is in his usual health and wants the Star sent to him, so he can learn about what his friends at Friona are all doing and getting along. John will receive the Star henceforth.

LACK OF APPROPRIATION THREATENS TEXAS NEEDY WITH LOSS OF WPA AID

WAXAHACHIE, March 26—For lack of a state appropriation of \$950,000, the needy people of Texas are threatened with the loss of WPA assistance, involving an annual federal expenditure of more than \$50,000,000. Ellis County Judge C. C. Randle, chairman of the relief committee of the Texas Association of County Judges and Commissioners, warned today.

The State Department of Public Welfare must have additional funds if it is to carry out the state's job of certifying as to the eligibility of applicants for Federal assistance, Randle declared. "Unless the State of Texas makes the necessary appropriation, no new applicants may be received for WPA. Similarly, without state assistance, channels in Texas will be blocked for those seeking NYA jobs or assignment to CCC camps, and the distribution of Federal Surplus Commodities will stop."

Texas is one of only three states which have failed to provide certifying facilities, he said. The other two states are now considering legislation to provide the required services. Rolls of the WPA are not static, Judge Randle asserted, pointing out that more than 7,000 persons leave WPA for private employment in Texas each month.

"Unless the state provides this service, no new applicants may be selected from the destitute thousands who are waiting for WPA jobs to replace those who leave. In a short time, there would be no WPA program and the Federal funds would go to other states, leaving tens of thousands of destitute Texas families to be cared for locally, or, as would be the case in most parts of the state, to receive no assistance at all. Assistance of surplus commodities will stop, too, leaving more than 600,000 of the poorest people in Texas without food."

Judge Randle's statement was made after appearing before legislative committees of both houses of the Texas legislature in behalf of an appropriation to continue certifying facilities in the state. He reported to members of the legislative committees information collected from every Texas county in a statewide survey to determine what would be the effect of discontinuance of Federal aid in the state.

On behalf of the Texas Association of County Judges and Commissioners, Judge Randle invited the State WPA Administrator, H. P. Drought, of San Antonio, to appear with him before the legislative groups. Administrator Drought presented information relating to the scope of WPA activities in Texas, pointing out that it is a state function to decide who is eligible to receive Federal aid.

Judge Randle was one of a group of county judges who went to Washington in 1940 and secured the permission of Federal Security Agency officials to reopen WPA intake service, which had been shut down in Texas. At that time, Judge Randle declared, the Texas judges were informed that the temporary system would be allowed only until the State Legislature would have an opportunity to provide a satisfactory state-supported method of certification.

"The Legislature is now assembled and the deadline for continuing our temporary certifying service has been reached," Randle declared. "I hope that citizens who are interested in the welfare of our less fortunate people will let their representatives in Austin know their wishes in this matter."

Read These \$1 Day Bargains & Patronize Merchants Giving Them

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.
Dollar Day Bargains
 1 Gal. Spar Varnish, \$4.00 Size, \$2.25
 1 Gal. Aerowax (Liquid Wax) \$1.25

Yes! Folks, we are with you on DOLLAR DAY. No Special List, but call on us. We will give you **DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS.**
Saturday, April 12.
MAURER MACHINERY COMPANY

Dollar Day Bargains
 On All Paints, Varnishes, Brushes and Finishes, Indoor and Out.
ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

SMILEY'S CAFE
 Will Sell Three 40-cent Dinners For \$1.00 On **DOLLAR DAY, April 12, 1941.**

Dilger's Modern Cleaners
 Phone 56
 Prompt - Courteous - Service
 1 Moth Proof Garment Bag, FREE, with Each \$1.00 Worth of Cleaning.
 Dollar Day, April 12th.

FOR DOLLAR DAY ONLY
 We Do 9 Dress Shirts For \$1.00.
 We Do 5 Suits Of Work Clothes For \$1.00.
HOULETTE S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
 "We take the work out of wash."
 E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

OUR DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS
 Are Too Numerous To List.
 Come In And Make Your Own Selections.
Friona Consumers Company

Frank A. Spring
 All Kinds Of Insurance And Bonds. Automobiles Financed.
 Best Companies Best Policies

DOLLAR DAY SPECIALS AT IKE'S
 A \$1.50 Job for \$1.35
 A \$1.35 Job for \$1.20
IKE'S SHOE SHOP

DOLLAR DAY SPECIALS
 Shorts, \$1.20
 Limited To One Sack.
Santa Fe Grain Company

NOTICE!
 The Friona Star Offers A Two Years Subscription For \$1.00 On **DOLLAR DAY, APRIL 12, 1941.**

Welcome To Friona On Dollar Day And Every Day.
 1 5 qt. Can Famous Mobiloil \$ 1.00
 1 Wash and Grease Job \$ 1.00
 6 qts. Luberite Motor Oil \$ 1.00
 1 600x16 U. S. Tire, 4-Ply \$14.00
 1 600x16 U. S. Tire, 4-Ply \$ 1.00
MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION
 Visit Friona Often

MONEY-SAVING \$-DAY SPECIALS
 1 Pair Rollins 2-thread or 3-thread Silk Hose and Hand-made Linen Handkerchief \$1.00
 2 2-lb Bleached Cotton Batts, \$1.00
 1 Cotton or Crepe Slip and Brassiere, \$1.00
 1 Rug Back and 6 Balls Rug Yarn, \$1.00
 26 5c Packages or 13 10c Packages Garden Seeds, \$1.00
F. L. SPRING

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

Civil service examinations for the positions described below were announced by the United States Civil Service Commission today. Applications will be received at the Commission's Washington office until further notice, but qualified persons are urged to file their applications at once. The salaries are subject to a 3 1/2 percent retirement deduction.

Commodity exchange specialist, with salaries ranging from \$2,000 to \$4,600 a year, Commodity Exchange Administration, Department of Agriculture. There are two options for which applicants may qualify, commodity exchange specialist in economic analysis and in investigations. Ratings in this examination will be based on applicants' education and on their appropriate professional experience. In addition, they may be asked to appear for an oral examination to further determine their fitness.

Further information regarding the examination may be obtained from the Secretary of the Board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners at the post office or customs house in any city which has a post office of the first or second class, or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

TENANT-PURCHASE LOANS AVAILABLE

Mr. Frank Seale, Supervisor of the Farm Security Administration in Palmer County, announces that he is now ready to receive applications for Tenant-Purchase loans.

These loans are for the purpose of buying and equipping farms, and are available to all tenants or farm laborers who are not otherwise able to purchase a farm home without assistance. The loans run at a rate of three per cent per annum and carry a time limit of forty years in which to make complete payment.

These loans can be made only to a limited number of applicants and applications will be received to April 30th, according to Mr. Seale, and application blanks may be secured at his office at Farwell.

A meeting of the selective committee will be held about the middle of May to make the selections from the number of applications on file.

W. Lamon, M. D., of Hereford, transacted business here, Friday.

A LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA

In renewing his subscription to the Star, W. E. Schlenker, of Lomita, California, writes to the Star and his old Friona friends as follows:

Lomita, Calif., March 25, 1941.

Mr. John White:

Dear Friend:

I am enclosing money for the Star, which we always enjoy reading. I often think of the short visit I had in your office last summer and wish I could drop in more often. We have had a wet season here, but the country looks fine since it has quit raining. Our shipping is holding up good, although the Gov't. has taken over a good many of our ships. Just hope you can have a good year, as I know they are all in need of a good crop.

Your friend,
 W. E. Schlenker.

We, as well as Bill, wish it were so he could drop in on us more often, as do all of his good friends here at Friona, and I know we all enjoyed his little visit with us last Summer. Thanks, Bill.

SOUND ADVICE TO ALL YOUNG MEN ENTERING THE MILITIA

The following article, taken from the "Northwest Oklahoman", of Shattuck, Oklahoma, under the above caption, was handed to the Star by Foister Rector, Commander of Friona Post No. 206, The American Legion, as being worthy advice to all our young men now entering the army, either as draftees or enlistment.

We Legionnaires 22 years ago passed through much the same experience which the fine, young American citizens now entering military service, will go through during the next year. What kind of advice would these young men have? What kind of advice are we giving them? Contact from address of Department Commander, Randolph S. Cook.

Your elder brothers of the American Legion extend greetings and heartily wish they could pass on to you the benefit of their experience. However, you'll soon learn close order drills, the proper way to sew on buttons and scrub a pair of kahki pants—and a lot of other things that go to make up "soldier savvy".

There is one thing we would like to say, after 20 years of heart-breaking experience with our disabled veterans, it would be this:

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH, BOTH MORAL AND PHYSICAL!

"Don't dodge medical attention when you need it—you have the best medicines in the world."
 "Don't be afraid to talk things over with your chaplain."
 "Don't dodge duty, either. The squad member who doesn't do his part won't get very far. Sharing responsibility builds up mutual respect and makes for comradeship."
 "Discipline is a nuisance at times, but no outfit gets anywhere without it. This means respect to your superiors—from lance-jack to general. It means obey orders—and play the game according to the rules."
 "LEARN TO TAKE IT."
 "Learn to take it and like it. The smart guy 'beats' and does what he is told, shows he can take orders and will some day be giving them, too."
 "The mother, the petty thief, the coward, the nutty are always in the car parks—and generally stay there."
 "Write the folks—often."
 "Don't be a 'cold-becker'. He works twice as hard dodging duty as if he went along and carried his share of the load."
 "Lay off the camp followers, both male and female. Learn what a 'green light' station is for—and use it."
 "Listen to those lectures on personal hygiene and social diseases; every word means something. They aren't given you for fun."
 "The 'AWOL' and the deserter always end up in a jam."
 "We are not preaching, big boys—we're talking common sense—believe it or not."
 "PHYSICAL EXAMS IMPORTANT."
 "Don't be afraid to go 'on the sick report'. Tell the medic how you feel. He'll do the rest."
 "If all means, get a thorough physical examination when you are discharged. Stand pat—insist upon it. It is your right. Thousands of World War veterans, now chronic invalids, dodged the 'physical exam' at discharge. They saved a 'day's pay' home—and have wasted hundreds since in hospitals, in poverty, and distress, because no record was made of their disabilities while in the service."
 "About five per cent of you youngsters are liable to become seriously disabled in service and will need government help later."
 "Good luck—keep your nose clean—and God bless you!"

The
STRUMPET SEA
 by
BEN AMES WILLIAMS

MEET lovely Mary Doncaster and George McAusland, the missionary who married her, but who would not admit that he loved her. And Peter Corr, who sought in treacherous ways to win her, and Richard Corr, who hid his love. Ben Ames Williams has created some real people and some tense situations in "The Strumpet Sea," a story that will keep you on edge from start to finish.

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

Beginning in the Next Issue

Fitting Name
 "Why don't you give your new bungalow a name? Something appropriate like 'Walk Inn,' 'Cozy Inn,' or 'Seidom Inn'?"
 "That's an idea. As I've just finished paying for it, I'll name it 'All Inn'."

Protected
 Her features lack beauty and grace.
 'Tis true, but don't pity her case,
 For that's her salvation.
 Not even starvation
 Would dare stare her in the face.

Bad Shape
 "H'm, she's got a marvelous voice, but she'd be hopeless in television because of her figure."
 "Is her figure that bad?"
 "Well, she once played Lady Godiva in a film and the horse stole the scene."

Knows His Lesson
 Mother—Joannie you must go down and see the new nurse. Go and give her a nice kiss.
 Johnnie—No chance! I don't want my face slapped like daddy's was.

End of Rails

Modern concrete highways and buses and trucks with their more economic operation are sounding the death knell of the Indiana Railroad interurban system, once the largest in the United States.

Soon the company will have left only about 230 miles of operating traction lines, where once existed 3,000 miles of track.

The situation today is a far cry from conditions at the turn of the century when the Indiana and other interurban lines started to operate. There were practically no hard roads then, no automobiles, no trucks or buses. Electric lines blossomed like dandelions all over the Midwest.

When the last interurban rolled over a recently abandoned line, 10 modern, 23-passenger buses and an equal number of tractor-trailer type truck units made their appearance on an almost parallel route.

Company officials pledge that modern buses and motor truck service will be offered as operators make the final "harn only" run and quit the controls.

Streets Paved With Silver

We've often heard about people in describing America to foreigners say, "The streets in America are lined with gold,"—well, this is an actual fact—not in America, but in Victoria, B. C.

Women there paved eight blocks with silver coins to further a campaign of the Royal Canadian air force to raise \$50,000 with which to purchase training planes. The ladies' auxiliary of the R. C. A. F. believes that the power of suggestion will make people contribute to the campaign.

While Boy Scout troops and air force men were lined up along the silver-laid blocks, no special precaution was taken to safeguard the coins.

Battle of Century

Mrs. Wimpus—The people in our part of town are watching the results of a very interesting conflict.

Mrs. Duff—What is it?

Mrs. Wimpus—An irresistible blonde has just met an immovable bachelor.

Daffynition

Teacher—What is a porcupine?
 Pupil—A small animal with quills on its back.

Men in U. S. Army Best Fed in Nation With Meals Carefully Planned by Experts

By HOPE CHAMBERLIN
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

FT. SLOCUM, N. Y.—America's rapidly growing army will be on display April 7 as Army Day is observed throughout the nation. Whether visiting civilians know it or not, they will be watching the best fed army in the world. They will see men whose diet is watched so carefully that even the number of calories and vitamins they eat are planned far in advance.

"Uncle Sam feeds its soldiers better'n 72 per cent of American families are fed." . . . these are the words of Sergt. Thomas L. Delvecchio, boss of the U. S. Army School for Bakers and Cooks at Ft. Slocum, N. Y. And he should know!

Proof of Sergeant Delvecchio's statement comes from Maj. Paul Logan, food expert of the army's quartermaster corps, who states emphatically that the army is and will continue to be the best fed group of our population!

In averaging the analyses made of army messes throughout the country, it was found that the American soldier consumes 5,138 calories a day, as compared to the 3,000 of the average American. In vitamins, the soldier averages 5,760 units of vitamin A, 1,173 of vitamin B, 46 milligrams of vitamin C, and 2.3 milligrams of vitamin B2—all in greater quantities than the average American!

Served Nutritious Food.

"Come and get it" to the soldier of 1941 means a plateful of good, palatable, nutritious food. To food wholesalers and government men it means hard work behind the scenes. Before conscription, when the army had no more than 50,000 men, split into given units, the food-buying problem was simple. The 130-odd camp quartermasters went personally to local markets.

But the problem changed overnight. Not only will the army shortly have a million and a half men to feed, but the number of men in each camp will be tremendous.

Camps of 25,000 men require more food than cities of equal size. The army will be about the biggest food buyer and distributor in the country, exceeded in size only by A & P and perhaps one or two other chains.

On certain staple items, such as canned goods, army purchases may well amount to from 10 to 15 per cent of total production. Food orders that used to require less-than-carload shipments will call for the shipment of many solid carloads. So, independent local buying is out of the question, and centralized purchasing is the only logical answer.

Regional Markets.

New York offices will buy all sugar, coffee, tea, spices and other manufactured items. Chicago will buy all canned vegetables, canned meats, cereal, flour and similar foodstuffs produced on a nationwide basis. San Francisco will buy canned and dried fruits, salmon and other West coast produce.

By May 1, the date when the army will start issuing rations to local quartermasters in actual food, rather than cash, these new super offices will be ready to take over all contract letting, according to Douglas MacKeachie, food purchase co-ordinator.

When it comes to buying food, the army is far more finicky than the average housewife. Old army rules read that a packer could deliver on an army contract no lamb weighing more than 45 pounds, and the soldiers' mess tables used to be guarded against all but steer beef. But that's all changed now.

Because the army can't be guided by what the book says, but by what



Even though meals are now scientifically planned by experts, army cooks look the same as they did back in '17. This field kitchen staff is hard at work preparing for "mess," because the soldiers will probably be very hungry.

the market offers, lambs up to 60 pounds will be acceptable until April 30, when the new group is well along. Heifer meat will be acceptable for boned, frozen field supplies.

Smaller Cans Used.

The army has also stepped down its ideas on can sizes and will hereafter buy some of its spiced pork products (such as Spam and Prem) in the 12-ounce cans of retail trade, instead of holding doggedly to only those cans large enough to feed a battalion. Also, six-ounce cans of emergency rations will be bought in large quantities.

Soldiers generally get meat for five dinners, five suppers and four breakfasts a week. Allowances for the noon meal alone average around one-half pound per man—more meat than the civilian ordinarily engulfs, no matter how prosperous.

The foregoing facts are probably adequate to convince the reader that military experts recognize the importance of good food in maintaining a high esprit de corps, morale and efficiency of an army. Without good food and nutrition, all other preparation, no matter how carefully planned, will not be brilliantly or efficiently executed.

The collapse of Germany in 1918 was partially due to malnutrition of the German soldier; the rout of the Italians in Caporetto in October, 1917, has been traced to the drastic reduction in the Italian army ration put into effect the preceding February; similarly, the defeat of the British at Gallipoli in the Dardanelles campaign of 1915-1916 has been attributed to the failure of mind, nerve and muscle, caused by rations so unbalanced as to permit a high percentage of both beri beri and scurvy.

Aware of the importance of food, the quartermaster corps, directly responsible for providing food, and plenty of it, has efficient personnel, highly trained in the science of nutrition, inspection, and preparation of food.

Maintain Cooking School.

Because there has been difficulty in the past in obtaining enough good cooks, the army even maintains cooking schools (one of which is located in every army corps area) whose facilities may be severely tested by the rapid growth of our citizen army. The best cooks, it is said, are Negroes, Frenchmen and Italians.

The ration (food provided for one man for one day) being used by our citizen army for its one-year of training is called the Garrison ration. It consists of 39 items, such as 10 ounces of beef and 8 ounces of other meats; 10 ounces of potatoes and 11 ounces of other fresh vegetables; 12 ounces of flour; 1 1/2 ounces of rolled oats and a little more than 10 ounces of rice and dried beans; 20 ounces of butter; 1 egg; 1 1/2 ounces of lard; 8 ounces of fresh milk and 10 of evaporated; 5 ounces of sugar; 5 ounces of fruit; 20 of coffee and smaller amounts of various others, such as jams, jellies, peanut butter and condiments. The shipping weight of this food is 5 1/2 pounds every day for each man. The cost? \$750,000 a day for a million and a half soldiers.

This Garrison ration, however, is not limited to these 39 items, which might become monotonous. This is prevented by a system of substitution, which permits the mess officer to substitute other items in the same general class of foods of about equal nutritive value. That is, in place of the 10 ounces of beef each day, he may substitute an equal amount of lamb, mutton, veal, liver, or pork.

Latest news for army diets is the plan for feeding soldiers bread fortified by the morale-building B vita-

mins, which, authorities claim, will make them better fighters.

Strain on body and nerves which modern warfare brings about with its lightning speed, whirlwind devastation and nerve-shattering machines causes army nutritionists to feel that soldiers must be fed not only enough food of the right kind, but enriched foods.

Dehydrated foods are also undergoing tests. These foods occupy little space, and therefore help the quartermaster corps in its continual battle to ship as much food in as little space as possible. Soldiers recently ate a test dinner prepared entirely from dehydrated foods, except for the meat and gravy. The menu included cream of tomato soup, roast beef with brown gravy, mashed potatoes, creamed carrots, cole slaw, cranberry jelly, apple and pumpkin pie.

A pound of cranberry flakes, "gross weight," expands to serve 109 soldiers, whereas a pound of canned cranberry jelly represents only 6 1/2 servings.

Food value of the dehydrated preparations is apparently equal to that of canned foods, but tests are now being conducted to obtain accurate information as to the vitamin and mineral values that the dried foods contain.

All this planning is a far cry from the meager unbalanced meals fed the Colonial Army. And it proves that those in command are leaving no stone unturned in their effort to serve, in American Army camps everywhere, the finest mes on earth!

Tuberculosis Death Rate Found Highest Among Young Girls

MINNEAPOLIS.—Girls between 15 and 25 years of age have lagged far behind young men of the same ages, in the improvement of the tuberculosis death rate.

Each year 65 per cent more girls die from the disease than their brothers, boy friends and husbands in the 15-25 age bracket, according to a study by the Northwestern National Life Insurance company.

In the United States tuberculosis does its deadliest work nowadays among women of child-bearing ages, the population segment most vital to America's present and future, the study points out.

Biological differences—the greater changes in the female organism at adolescence—make girls and young women naturally more susceptible to tuberculosis.

The male death rate from tuberculosis overtakes that of women at about age 30, and thereafter runs steadily higher, but in the child-bearing ages from 20 to 35, 22 per cent more women die of tuberculosis than do men of corresponding ages. The greatest number of deaths from this cause among any five-year age-sex group occurs among young women aged 20-24, and the second largest group of fatalities occurs among young women aged 25 to 29.

Since girls first reach maximum susceptibility to tuberculosis in their early teens, the report suggests that all high schools should conduct health classes in which effects of "fad" diets, tobacco, alcohol, insufficient sleep, and scanty clothing are graphically taught.

It also recommends that parents of teen-age and older girls should act promptly upon observing any symptoms of lassitude, even slight elevation of temperature, or loss of appetite.

A tuberculin test should be made, supplemented by X-ray chest examinations wherever indicated. If there has been any exposure through association with a case of tuberculosis in class or elsewhere, tests should always be made.

A case of pleurisy without pneumonia, the report warns, should in the case of a girl or young woman be considered tuberculosis until definitely proved otherwise. If tuberculosis is detected in its early stages and modern treatment is promptly begun and carried through, a cure is usually assured.

Middle-Aged Should Adopt Safe Routine

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

WHENEVER you hear about how much longer men and women live today than just 25 years ago, you know that the main reason is that there are not so many children die at birth or during their first year now. Also that infectious diseases of children can be prevented.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

What many of us fail to remember is that the middle-aged man of today has a longer expectation of life than ever before despite the fact that he may not be very robust.

Why has the middle-aged individual a longer life expectancy despite the fact that he is not more robust than were those of middle age, 25 years ago?

The reason is that men and women with heart disease, diabetes, pernicious anemia, high blood pressure or other "dangerous" conditions have been told by their physicians and many have learned for themselves how to live "safely."

Recently I met a middle-aged friend walking much slower than was his custom. On questioning, he admitted that his physician had advised him that if he wanted to live for a number of years, he could do so by walking more slowly and resting more.

We have friends and acquaintances who follow a low starch diet or take insulin injections daily and live a normal life. Formerly these cases died in a short time with diabetes. They have learned also not to put on excess fat.

Eat Liver Daily.

Similarly with that formerly fatal disease pernicious anemia. Many a bright and useful man and woman formerly passed away in a few months or a year following some shock or infection. Today these men and women eat about a quarter pound of liver daily, or take liver extract and continue to live.

Less than 20 years ago, operation for ulcer of the stomach or small intestine (peptic ulcer) was common. Today the majority of ulcer patients have learned how to live safely and free from ulcer symptoms by following a diet, avoiding emotional disturbances and removing or preventing infection of teeth, tonsils, gall bladder and intestine.

Food Allergy And Its Effects

THERE are many symptoms that may be caused by foods to which one is allergic and these symptoms may occur anywhere in or on the body. Thus, in addition to hives, the skin may be afflicted with eczema due to foods, and itching and swelling of the skin is very common.

Similarly, the whole digestive tract from the mouth to the lower end may be affected by foods to which the individual is sensitive—little canker sores in the mouth and on the lips, nausea, vomiting, gas pressure, diarrhoea, constipation or colitis.

Everybody seems to be allergic to at least one food that causes head colds—sniffing and running nose, sneezing, itchiness, and a hacking cough. A great many cases of asthma have been traced to a food, all symptoms disappearing when the offending food was omitted.

Some cases of irritable bladder causing frequent and sometimes painful passage of the urine are not due to colds or to drugs but to sensitivity to food.

The "nerves" can be affected by sensitiveness to foods has been established, such symptoms as migraine (one-sided headache), dizziness, neuralgia and irritability disappearing when certain foods were omitted from the diet.

Foods that do not usually cause allergic symptoms are lamb, gelatin, butter, sugar, tapioca, barley, arrowroot, soy and string beans, cooked apples, asparagus, cooked peas, pineapples, cooked pears, white and sweet potatoes.

The foods that do often cause symptoms are onions, cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, milk, cream, chocolate, radishes, eggs, fats, greasy and rich foods, pork, pickles, cheese, salmon, fruits, peppers, oranges, sweets, spices.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—Is it possible for one to bring about a cure of stomach ulcer through diet and operation?

A.—Formerly operation was often the treatment for gastric or stomach ulcer. Now treatment is mostly by diet and rest. Your physician or nearest hospital can give you a copy of an ulcer diet. Keep reporting to your physician and you can thus prevent any other growth getting a start in your stomach. I might add, ulcer is benefited by a calm outlook.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Defense workage due to strikes probably exceeds estimates . . . Delay in building cargo ships in U. S. increases starvation threat to England.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—The newspaper men who attend President Roosevelt's press conferences are getting a little tougher, as time passes, on the importance to national defense of the labor troubles in industries working on U. S. or British war orders. The President's retort about never more than one-quarter of one per cent of the defense production being tied up by strikes at any one time did not end the questioning at a recent conference.

Putting their heads together afterwards, one group of reporters decided that this "one-quarter of one per cent" was much more deceptive than anything the newspapers had printed. One reporter figured out that the Allis Chalmers strike alone was tying up more than one-third of 1 per cent of all national defense orders.

Inasmuch as this one strike had been running for more than six weeks on the day the President made the statement, and inasmuch as there were quite a number of other strikes in national defense industries during that six weeks, it would seem that there must have been some rather extraordinary mathematics on the part of whoever gave the President that figure.

ANY DELAY IMPORTANT

But there is another side to it, which has little to do with percentages. It may be very interesting to know the exact percentage in any given case, but a war is a contest in which one side usually wins, and the other loses. It is not a case of whether either of the combatants makes a passing mark, as in an academic course.

To make the point clear in this case, let us assume for a moment that the possible invasion of the United States about which so much has been said does come about, and that the Gettysburg of this contest would be an air battle. Let us further assume that this air battle was desperately close—as indeed Gettysburg was—and that when it was over the winner had only a few score of planes left, and the loser none.

Now let's go back to this strike situation. Suppose there is a strike in a factory making airplanes, or a plant producing the engines for them, or the aluminum, or whatnot. And suppose as a result of that strike this country has 100 less airplanes on the day of that battle than it would have had had there been no strike.

It might easily make the difference between this country's being conquered and its emerging triumphant, and yet that strike might not figure as one-tenth of 1 per cent of our national defense production at the time it was raging.

Building Cargo Fleet Was Long Delayed

Perhaps the most curious failure to take time by the forelock in the whole defense situation has been the length of time it took the administration to come around to building a fleet of cargo ships.

The shipping problem was realized in September, 1939, more than a year and a half ago. It was known then, by both British and United States officials, that there was nothing more certain than that Germany's most effective weapon would be the destruction of shipping, with the hope of ultimately starving Britain out.

At that time no one, of course, foresaw the collapse of France, nor the seizure of Norway and Denmark, though the fate of Belgium was anticipated. Folks were instinctively following the pattern of the last war in their minds.

It was not realized that, with the collapse of France, and the seizure of Norway, the Nazis would have such favorable bases for both submarine and airplane attacks on shipping.

SHIPPING BECOMES ACUTE

But everybody knew that sooner or later the persistent sinking of merchant ships, just as in the last war, would bring Britain face to face with the danger of starvation.

Shrewd observers called the attention of this writer to the certainty that the shipping problem would become acute and these dispatches dwelt upon it in 1939. At that time it seemed inconceivable to these particular observers that this government would not do everything possible to get merchant ship construction going immediately.

This writer made a very bad prediction in these dispatches in 1939. He predicted that this would be done. It was not done. In fact, it has just begun to get beyond the planning stage, with the passage of a bill by congress authorizing the "start" on such a program. This bill provides for 200 ships. It is admitted that it will have to be followed by many other appropriations for ship construction.

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE



PERFECT for slim, young figures, this flaring frock has a tiny corselet waistline, and bodice gathers to round you out a bit. With the bolero, it serves as a "little suit" for street wear. Make this of gay silk prints, or flat crepe, plain or with lots of braid in bright contrast.

Pattern No. 8880 is designed in even sizes 12 to 20. Ensemble, size 14, 5 1/2 yards 39-inch material without nap. For this attractive pattern send to

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Room 1324 Chicago
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MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

NON-SKID BOTTLE RANGE SIZES 10¢-25¢

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given Pepsin Preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy 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 combined with Syrup Pepsin for ease to your stomach, too.

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That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pain, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS



K. P. (kitchen patrol) ain't what it used to be. These giant spud peelers can each peel a bushel of potatoes a minute.

Government Buys Auto Trailers for Defense Workers

WASHINGTON.—More than 2,000 automobile trailers are being purchased by the government to furnish "stopgap" housing in crowded defense areas.

These orders are expected to absorb virtually the entire output of the largest manufacturers in the trailer business for some time, according to C. B. Baldwin, Farm Security administrator.

The trailer camps will be established as part of the emergency de-

fense housing program to provide shelter for families of industrial workers in areas where the period of defense employment is expected to be relatively short. In addition to the trailers, Farm Security will build dormitories for approximately 2,900 single men working in such industries.

When they are no longer needed in the original locations, the trailers can be moved to other areas with emergency housing problems.