

# 5c Per Copy The Friona Star

READ THE LOCAL NEWS IN The Star

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Vol. 17

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1941

No. 3

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Sometimes it seems that there is nothing worth saying and that one may as well say nothing, or maybe much better to say nothing. But I have learned one thing, at least, about this business of talking or writing stuff for the public to listen to or to read, and that is, one may go ahead and talk or write all he can, as long as one is trying to say or write something that will cause the people to think and think straight and right, he will feel that no one is listening or reading; because, so long as people are fairly well pleased about such things, there will be little or no comment from them, either critically or complimentary.

But, if you want to hear something from the public about what you have said or written, just say or write that which rubs their hair the wrong way, and one will pretty soon find out that the people are listening or reading what one has to say or write.

Do not get the idea into your head that I am trying to pay myself a compliment, for nothing is farther from my mind than just that; but what I am trying to get at is that some people do read what I write in this stuff, and many of them agree with me about it, which encourages me to think, that probably I am not really stone-blind crazy, after all.

Not so many weeks ago I received a letter from my good friend, Dr. Heard, of Hereford, and another from another good friend, Dr. H. H. Lindeman, of Oklahoma City, each enclosing, what I term, the highest compliment I have ever received from any source or for any cause, during my long and uneventful life. And, about once or twice each year I receive similar letters from other good friends, Father Samuel Pearson, Brother John M. Peyton, of Ohio; Brother J. L. Beattie, of Virginia; and Tom Howorth, of Chester, Illinois. And I just last week had one such complimentary comment delivered in person by another good friend, Leo Pottishman, of Fort Worth. Then, only last week, one of my good local friends, Ed New, said something that made me feel good all down inside of me. I do not know whether Ed meant for it to make me feel good or not, but that does not matter to me, so long as it did have that effect.

Then the letter I received last Friday from Brother Peyton, was so filled with good "homey" stuff, such as I feel, comes home to most of us, and because it contained some more references to "Johnny Applesseed", the man I have mentioned in my two last offerings, I am just going to quote a portion, and maybe all of it here, for the benefit of those who may be interested in such things. It just goes to show, that, no matter how far removed we may be from each other, we are all pretty much human, after all.

Brother Peyton did not address me as "Jodok", which, really, I am not, as that is a combination of a part of the names of two of my other good friends, so he started his letter thus:

"You wonder if anyone read your 'mental effervescence' last week? I did. I liked it, too, as I usually like your cogitations. There is a Johnny Applesseed School in Mansfield (Ohio), so I guess Johnny must have passed through here scattering apple seeds. My neighbor has just brought us a basket of delicious apples, and so I wonder if Johnny left the seeds. Perhaps now I will join you on your friendly street corner and share your philosophy for a wee bit. You spoke interestingly of some old fashioned things and pieces, such as harvesting with a binder and stacking wheat in the field. But I thought you were older than I am—that is, old enough to remember farther back to the scythe, the cradle and the reaper. How well I remember them, and also, the first corn planter. (I hoped that it was the last.) The pains and blisters from those old implements still linger with me. I wonder if you realize that there are still some old fashioned things and ways in the world? In Northern New York they still have stone boats. No, not boats made of stone, nor boats to row or sail; but boats to draw stones from the fields. Of course, you folks out there cannot imagine such things as stone fences. Well, they have them in New York State. But after a farmer has lived on his farm for a number of years and has drawn enough stones off after each plowing to build fences, he has a very good farm. A hundred acres of that land will furnish a wood lot for fuel on the farm, pasture for some forty cows and four horses, and will produce enough

(Continued on Page Four)

## AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

The State Convention will convene at Fort Worth on August 16th to 18th. You are urged, if going to take a vacation this summer, to make this trip. If you are in any way in need of help on some hard claim, or want some advice on same, the Rehabilitation Service School will be held on Sunday morning, August 17, open to the public, and you do not have to be a veteran to attend this school. Ask as many questions as you like, see how the work is being carried on, and remember, this is the first time this has been permitted. Remember, Sunday morning is the time. All delegates will likely be assigned special duty, and Fort Worth is promising the time of your life.

Buddies, we are having the last Post meeting before the convention, Tuesday night, August 12th. We have our scrap book almost completed, and Post history. We want you to see this book and history, offer your criticism and final amends, if there are any, before it goes to the convention. We also want you to read the American report for the year past. This will be your only chance to do this before it goes to the judges at Fort Worth.

We have done nothing this year to brag on, but would like to just mention some of the things as we go along. First, we have had an average of five veterans in the hospital each month this year. We have under completion, a service record of all the boys now in the service, 110 boys. This record is liable to prove very valuable in the future, and if you know of a boy friend we do not have, won't you please help us by giving us his name and address, a kodak snapshot, if you have one; the parade and Memorial Day, cemetery working, donations to some needy children, and services to many Buddies in distress, as hospitalization; several widows claims and one burial headstone. The membership this year was not as good as hoped, however, we have 68 members, just one above last year. Plans are now being worked out through the child welfare committee, to have a very worthy program started in the very near future. Dues are to be paid not later than December 31st, to get a full year. We in the past have begun our drive in September, so as to have our quota by Nov. 11th. We were in hopes this year to carry to the convention our 1942 quota. We have a very high rating in this district, and the bell and gavel we have had for some time, is still in our hands. And, of course, we would like to keep these as long as we can. You are urged to send in your dues as early as possible. If there ever was a time in all history, you need the services of the American Legion, the coming year will be one of them. So much and so many things are now hanging around the Legion, you cannot possibly begin to know publicly.

Get the going habit and let each of us make a better Buddie in service. We do not have prejudice in this work, and we don't want you to feel that there is. At our meetings we simply lay our prejudices for others, aside and have a real good spirit of friendship together. Visit with the Post. You're always welcome and when in need of any services, we will do all one can do to help. No exceptions. Please remember Tuesday night, August 12th. Something different and hear the reports read as will be presented to our State department on August 16th.

Roy Price, Service Officer and Adjutant.

## Methodist Revival Bigins August 13

Our annual revival meeting will begin this coming Wednesday evening and continue through the fourth Sunday. Rev. Hubert Bratcher, pastor at Groom, Texas, will do the preaching. We extend a hearty welcome to every person of the community. All Methodist are expected to come, and people of other faiths are just as welcome as if you belonged with us. May we have the pleasure of greeting you on the very first evening.

L. L. Hill, Pastor.  
Mayor F. W. Reeve spent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Farwell in attendance at a protracted meeting of the county A. A. A. Committee.  
Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson were called to San Antonio early in the week, to bedside of his brother, who was seriously ill. Their stay there will be indefinite.

## Mrs. Nat Jones Well Loved Citizen, Died Tuesday

### HOMEMAKERS S. S. CLASS ENTERTAINS

The Baptist Homemakers Sunday School Class entertained the other ladies classes at their regular meeting, Friday, August 1st. The theme of their program was "Christ, the Light of Life." Members answered roll call by responding with a Biblical scripture on "Light" or "Life".

The program as rendered was as follows: Scripture and Introduction, Rosella Landrum. Two Kinds of Light, Beuna Mann. The Darkness of a Mind Without Christ, Opal Rogers. A Born-blind Beggar, a Symbol of Christ-less Humanity, Othelia Bennett. When Christ Gives Light to Blind Eyes, Hazel Schlenker. Song: "Does Jesus Care?" Why Christ Is the Light of the World, Carmelaet Truitt. The Tragedy of Spiritual Blindness, Mildred Dobbs. Conclusion: Rosella Landrum. Song: "Till Live For Him." Prayer.

After the program a Bible game was enjoyed by everyone present, then refreshments of cake and tea were served to: Mmes. C. A. Turner, Monroe White, Bill Lloyd, Elmer Euler, E. R. Day, E. Hall, E. L. Price, G. B. Buske, H. Magness, J. Wilson, W. E. Frost and the hostesses: Mmes. P. Dobbs, R. Mann, W. Brockfield, W. Rogers, H. Schlenker, P. Truitt, R. Johnson, O. Bennett, R. Landrum and J. Hogan.

## Met Painful Accident

On Tuesday while assisting a neighbor at unloading a wagon load of bundles, Arthur Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Thompson, met with a very painful, and what came near being a very serious, accident. Arthur had just thrown the last bundles from the wagon, when he tripped and dropped his pitchfork to the ground, it lighting with the tines pointing upwards, and unable to regain his balance, he also fell from the wagon, striking the fork as he fell. One of the tines pierced the side of Arthur's nose, the point coming out between his eyes, while another tine pierced the skin at the lower part of his forehead, just above one eye, and came out at the upper side of the forehead. The wounds were dressed and the unfortunate boy appears to be getting along all right.

## NOTICE

All persons interested in operating school cafeteria, please hand in or mail their bids to me by August 16.

Mrs. Osborn

## Visitors At Sherrieb Home

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Kellner and children, Bruce, Della and Clell, from Oakley, Kansas, visited in the E. M. Sherrieb home, Sunday. Mr. Kellner was practically raised in the Panhandle, on what is now known as the Pippin farm, southeast of Black. They were on their way to Carlsbad Caverns, then on to the Pacific coast, before returning home. Alva Pope, of Brownwood, and Junior Howard, of Crane, spent the past weekend here with Alva's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pope. Walter S. Menefee, of Lazbuddy community, who is chairman of the Parmer County AAA Committee, is confined to his home with an attack of illness. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Donald and young daughter, of Dimmitt, were business callers here Monday afternoon. Mr. Donald is owner and manager of the picture theatre at Dimmitt.

## Baseball News

### DIAMOND SPARKLES

By Ed White  
Friona Cardinals Defeat Morton Score: 6 to 3  
The Friona Cardinals won again Sunday, over the fast Morton nine, by a score of 6 to 3 in a very fast game. Morton got to big Price Brookfield in the very first inning for four hits and three runs. After that they were unable to get a runner past first base, until the ninth inning, when a hit and an error put a runner on first and second, and pinch hitter Gosh, batting for pitcher Tidwell, rolled out to first for the third out. Brookfield had plenty of smoke on his pitching after that first inning. He struck out nine batters and walked none, and allowed seven hits. Tidwell walked three, struck out nine with his slow ball, and allowed ten hits. Friona scored one in the second inning, off a hit, a walk and a sacrifice hit and an error. One in the fifth inning when Lewis hit to the fence for a home run; and two more in the sixth inning, to take the lead off. A walk, an error and a two-base hit by Renner; and two more in the ninth off a hit by W. Williams, a walk and sacrifice hit by C. Schlenker, and an error. Lewis, Renner and J. Schlenker got two base hits for Friona; and Morgan, one for Morton. Friona now has won 11 games and lost 2. They will play the fast Tucumcari Cats there, next Sunday, on the Cats' diamond. Manager Anderson hopes to have his complete lineup next Sunday at Tucumcari. We hope to see J. Schlenker with them again, as he filled in so well last Sunday, being one of the hitting stars of the game. Lewis and Carson were the other hitting stars for Friona. Carson was the only player to raise his batting average, from .311 to .326. Friona will play both the Tucumcari teams, the Utes and the Cats.

Following is the box score:  
FRIONA AB R H E  
W. Williams, ss 5 0 1 0  
Lewis, 2b 5 1 1 0  
Carson, c 4 2 2 0  
C. Schlenker, cf 3 0 1 1  
Wilkins, lf 4 1 0 0  
J. Schlenker, rf 4 1 2 0  
Renner, 3b 4 0 1 1  
P. Brookfield, p 4 0 0 1  
Totals 46 6 10 3  
MORTON AB R H E  
Morgan, 2b-ss 4 1 1 3  
Mills, ss-cf 4 0 2 1  
Ellis, 3b 4 1 0 1  
Evans, 1b 4 1 0 0  
Grey, lf 4 0 1 1  
Ward, 2b 3 0 0 0  
Long, rf 4 0 3 0  
Fincher, c 4 0 0 0  
Tidwell, p 3 0 0 0  
Gosh, batted for Tidwell in 9th inning 1 0 0 0  
Totals 35 3 7 6  
Score by innings:  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E  
Friona 0 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 6 10 3  
Morton 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 7 6  
Game Summary: Earned runs, Morton 1, Friona 1. Two-base hit, Renner, Lewis, Schlenker, Morgan. Sacrifice hit, Wilkins, C. Schlenker. Struck out, by Brookfield 9; Tidwell, 9 Home runs, Lewis. Base on balls, off Tidwell 3. Passed ball, Fincher 1. Left on base, Friona 10; Morton 6. Umpires, Zuber and Robinette. Time of game, 2 hours, 7 minutes.

## Camping and Fishing in Colorado

Harold and Wilton Lillard departed Sunday for an eight-day outing of camping and fishing at many points in Colorado, during which they plan to visit Mesa Verde (Green Tables), Durango, Cortez and Silverton. Perhaps the most interesting place in this list is Mesa Verde, which is a National Park Government Reservation, set aside in 1906 to preserve ancient cliff dwellings. It covers 80 square miles and is a table land. The ruins, discovered in 1854, number over 300 separate dwellings.

## To Visit Sister In California

Mrs. George Treider and small daughter, Phyllis, departed on the early morning train Tuesday morning for Holy City, California, where she will visit for about a month with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Walker. Mrs. Walker, who was formerly Miss Constance Gschler, is a sister of Mrs. Treider, and spent her childhood and young womanhood here at Friona, and is well known by many of the older settlers here. Dale Treider went to Canyon, Sunday, and enrolled in the band school that is being conducted there. Special training will be given by noted band instructors.

## Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. REEVE

Senator W. Lee O'Daniel has crashed into a new career. They know he has arrived. He has gone to cast his lot with the most august body of law-makers in the world. The Senate of the United States still holds a unique place in international politics as well as being the steady and saving hand for democracy and the destiny of a free nation. The voice of Wheeler, Taft, Martin, and Cotton Ed Smith, and a host of other brave men still dare to echo the cry of the common free man. Above the tumult of the organized machine the influence of these sincere patriots, makes itself felt.

This new, great Texan, this real champion of democracy, peace and Americanism, should readily find his niche in which to work. If he SHOULD be swalled up in the whirlwind rush and regimented march toward dictatorial government, it would be a great disappointment to his rank and file in Texas. He is not much more likely to stay swalled than was Jonah.

He rode into the Senate over the protest of the loud fear-quaking and the war-hysteria crying political machine. Also, he had as opponents two eminent, efficient and trusted Texas statesmen. His win was a clear-cut expression of confidence on the part of the common citizen. It was a case of pure democracy working.

Because of the late Governor's activity toward paying social security and similar obligations, he has occasionally been accused of buying his popularity with the public's funds. But the Gimme-crats of the Capitol don't expect him to fit well into their scheme. He is just plain honest. He fairly bubbles over with enthusiasm and nobody seems able to keep him quiet. Ugly insinuations about W. Lee O'Daniel just don't hit the mark with most Texans.

While pursuing his duty as governor, he has simply been active and insistent in getting the State's honest obligations paid. Although he doubtless approved, as right and just, the Old Age Pension, his most positive demand has been for Texas to dispose of her debt obligation.

On the strict and rigid compliance of that principle, depends the fate of free business. Remember, Mr. O'Daniel sprang from the ranks of business. If America is to have a semblance of free business, or independent life for her citizens, the debt obligation will have to be disposed of.

The Mayor of Houston, in a radio address a few nights ago, asserted that if Mr. O'Daniel could help the national business spirit as much as he had helped it in Texas, he, O'Daniel, could be president next term if he wanted to.

Ex-Vice president, John Nance Garner, predicts that common sense in government is about ready to er-assert itself.

With Ex-Governor O'Daniel go the hopes and prayers of the people of Texas to his new responsibility in the Senate.

## Have Trip To Nebraska

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hinds and son, Dale, accompanied his father, G. B. Hinds, to Davenport, Nebraska, last week, to visit his son, Roy, and family, returning Tuesday. They report a lovely country and crops in Central Kansas, but pretty dry in the northern part of the state. The ice last winter killed the trees in Nebraska and no fruit was seen all along the way.

## Sergeant Oliver Baker Visited Home

Sergeant Oliver Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Baker, of this city, arrived here, Friday morning of last week, for a three day visit with his parents and his many friends here. Sergeant Baker has been an enlistee of the regular army for the past eleven years, and is now stationed at Fort Bliss, near El Paso. He departed for his army post and duties Monday.

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# The Strumpet Sea

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

When she ended, Mat Forbes poked. "Ma'am, I'm not saying you're right or wrong; but we've got to go on." "We've got to look at it straight," he pointed out. "We can ask Mr. Corran to go back; but if he won't, why he's the Captain. We can't make him, unless we know for sure."

To attempt to compel him in any way, or even to disobey his commands, was an action tainted with mutiny; and Mat, as the whispered discussion proceeded, repeatedly pointed this out.

"He says Cap'n Corran was killed. He's logged it that way; and he can't go back on that, if it's true or not. He's got to stick to it; and short of handling him, there's nothing we can do."

"But I know he's lying," Mary pleaded. "I know Cap'n Corran's alive." She felt Corran's eyes upon her; and she appealed to him. "Don't you, Corran?"

Corran was a long moment in replying; and before he spoke, his eyes swung from her to George. "Reverence," he asked gravely, "what do you say? Are you for going back?"

"Yes."

"Would you be thinking to satisfy the young lady, so she'll know he's dead? Is that maybe it?"

"No. No, I'm sure he's alive. He's hurt, maybe. If he weren't, he'd have come to the boats. But I think he's surely alive."

"Then it's knowing he's alive that you'll want to go back and get him?"

"Yes, certainly."

Corran stood up, and turning to the mate, said simply:

"Mr. Forbes, if himself here says go back, then I say go. If he said no, I'd say no; but we'll do what he's wanting."

Mat Forbes nodded. "Yes, certain. I'd say go back, if we'd anything to go on. But it's hard to say to Peter that he's got to go back without knowing something."

"There's a way to know," Corran told him quickly. "Gee was with them ashore. Whatever happened, Gee knows. Gee's hated Cap'n Corran, and talked killing ever since the Cap'n had him flogged. Maybe he was in this, maybe not; but whatever happened, he knows about it."

This was, clearly, true. If Peter had lied about Richard's movements on shore at Hoakes Bay, Gee must know it. Mary whispered earnestly: "Yes, yes! Don't you see, Mr. Forbes? Gee must know."

CHAPTER XVIII

A half hour later Corran reported that Gee, after some "persuading," had given him enough information to justify turning back.

Mat then led the way into the common room aft, and he moved with a certain heedlessness, careless of the noise he might make. There he lighted one of the hanging lamps, and Corran lighted another; and Mat turned toward the door of the Captain's cabin where Peter was asleep.

But before he could touch the door, it opened and Peter faced them. He stared from one to the other. There were six men and Mary, against him alone.

Peter must have read their faces; and guilt for a moment flickered in his so plainly every man there could see it. He leaped backward and slammed the door shut; but before he could bolt it, Corran's weight against it forced it open and threw Peter headlong against the cabin wall, and Corran after a moment's struggle pinned him helpless there.

Then Peter, his voice cracking, asked in a sharp panic: "What is this, anyway? What's the matter?"

Mat Forbes said: "Bring him out here, Mr. Corran."

"What's the matter?" Peter demanded. "What is this, mutiny?" Mary, watching him almost with sympathy, thought again that his beard was like a mask behind which his eyes flickered. Peter cried: "Blast you! Get out of here, back where you belong!"

Mat Forbes spoke almost gently. "Mr. Corran, we're going back to Hoakes Bay to find Cap'n Corran."

"Find him?" Peter wetted his dry lips. "He's gone."

"We'll have a try, anyway."

"You can't find him. I told you what happened to him!"

Mat said: "We're going back to have a look, and Gee tells a different story."

"Gee?" This was Peter. "Yes. He says you told him to say a lion killed Cap'n Corran; but he says Cap'n Corran never came out of the tussocks on the way up the ridge."

"He's a liar!"

"Not Gee. He wasn't lying. He knew it wasn't safe to."

"Then you scared him. A scared ducky will say anything you want him to. I tell you he's lying."

"We'll go back and see for sure."

Mat asked almost pleadingly: "Will you go along, sir? Or do we have to iron you?"

Peter, seeming to consider, moved absently toward the desk. He stood with one hand on top of it, looking down at it, his side toward them. Corran had left the upper drawer a little pulled out; and suddenly Peter's hand dropped into that drawer.

But before he could fetch the weapon clear, Corran with a leap

bore him sidewise and down. The heavy revolver clattered against the edge of the drawer, was jerked by his fall from Peter's hand. Mat Forbes picked it up. Corran held Peter flat, twisted him on his stomach, dragged him to his feet.

Peter was stony silent now. Mat Forbes turned to Mary. "You and Mr. McAusland move in here, into these cabins," he said briefly. "I'll iron him to the mizzenmast."

Later Mat came to speak to her. He was white with strain, but his voice was calm and steady.

"He's secured," he said. "I've left Mr. Corran with him, and the door's bolted between. You'll be safe here. I'll go call the watch and wear ship, make back for Hoakes Bay. We'll be there, with luck, soon after day. Mr. McAusland can take the Cap'n's cabin. You have yours."

It was upon Mat Forbes that the responsibility for the Ventura and those aboard her now fell. Half persuaded by Mary, and then convinced by Gee's enforced confession, he had accepted the necessity of leading what was technically a mutiny. He had not read that treason never prospers, since if it succeed then none dare call it treason; but he understood quite clearly the implications of his own position. If Richard were found, dead or alive, Mat's action would be justified. If Richard were not found, then he and

Rannels, like the other harpooners, was by the etiquette of the ship restricted in his movements, forbidden to come to the after house except on business. So while the boats moved away from the vessel's side, he stood alone in the waist. Mary and Mat were together by the rail just forward of the after house. They saw the boats land and saw the men haul them high and dry.

It occurred to Mat to inspect Peter's irons. He called to the harpooner: "Take a look at Gee, Rannels." The other man went obediently toward the fore hatch, and Mat descended into the cabin with Mary. He slid back the bolt on the door between the common room and the main cabin. Peter sat there at the table, his hands in front of him, the irons on his wrists passed through the loop of chain around the mizzen; and he met Mat's eyes, but he did not speak. Mat closed the door and bolted it again. When he turned, Mary stood in the doorway of the Captain's cabin; and George was on his feet inside the cabin, facing her, and coughing a little.

Mat Forbes felt rather than saw a shadow pass along the skylight over his head. He looked up sharply at the skylight, too late to see anything; and then he took the revolver out of his belt and cocked it and stepped quickly toward the companionway.

He started to ascend. Mary came to the foot of the companionway; and his feet were level with her shoulders, his head just emerging from the companion, when she heard the crack of the smashing blow that felled him.

The revolver, without being discharged, dropped out of his hand and clattered down to her feet. Mat slumped forward limply on his face, his body sprawling on the deck, his legs hanging down the companionway. Rannels shouted something; and she looked up and saw the harpooner, his face red with excitement, grab Mat by the collar. Mary snatched the revolver from the floor; but Rannels hauled Mat out of sight before she could shoot. On deck someone came running aft. George crossed to her side, took the weapon from her. Looking up, he whispered: "What happened?"

She was strangely not excited. "Rannels killed Mat!" she told him simply. Through the companion above them they could see the sky, the rain-filled clouds, the after rail. They heard Rannels speaking.

"Watch the companion," he panted, his voice thick. "I'll get him loose, and Gee. You stay here, and if anybody shows a head, bolt 'em."

Mary did not know Hurd was aboard. She looked at George and saw, with a quickening respect and admiration, that he was calm; that strength had run into him to meet this emergency. He said:

"Go get the guns out of the rack and load them. I'll watch here, in case they try to come down."

She said from across the cabin by the arms rack: "It's locked. The guns are locked in."

"Can you break it open?"

"No! I don't see how."

"Then find the bomb gun."

She turned to look for that huge and awkward weapon. Someone tried the bolted door between; and Peter called to them sharply: "Mary, let me in."

George said strongly: "No, Peter."

"You sick fool, I'll break down the door." Peter's voice cracked as it was likely to in moments of emotion.

"I'll shoot you if you do!" George retorted. He made a sign to Mary to hurry; his lips shaped the words: "Bomb gun!"

Peter was whispering to Rannels in the main cabin. George and Mary could hear the murmur, but no words. Mary found the bomb gun, as heavy as a small cannon. Luckily it was loaded. The voices in the main cabin could no longer be heard; and there was no sound on the deck above their heads. She asked George:

"Will that bomb explode if it hits anything?"

"I don't know," he admitted. "I don't know how they work." He grinned doubtfully. "Richard said the back end of a gun like this does as much damage as the front, but it's better than nothing; and if that bomb hits anyone, even if it doesn't explode, they'll know it!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I'll shoot you if you do!" George retorted.

As matters developed, one other man stayed aboard the Ventura. After the anchor was down, since the wind was freshening, Mat ordered the sails all furled. This meant sending the men aloft. Hurd, the little Cockney, descending afterward, in some way fell the last few feet to the deck. He landed on his feet; but he howled with pain, and when he tried to stand he could not. Apparently he had broken a bone in his ankle, or suffered a severe sprain; certainly he would be of no use ashore.

So when the boats put off, twelve men went in them; or rather, eleven men and Tommy Hanline. Corran commanded one boat, Big Pip the other. Seven men and Mary were left aboard. Hurd was in the fore-castle, Gee and Peter in irons below, George in his bunk in the Captain's cabin, Willie Leeper in his galley, and Mat and Rannels and Mary on deck to watch the boats depart.

Rannels, like the other harpooners, was by the etiquette of the ship restricted in his movements, forbidden to come to the after house except on business. So while the boats moved away from the vessel's side, he stood alone in the waist. Mary and Mat were together by the rail just forward of the after house. They saw the boats land and saw the men haul them high and dry.

It occurred to Mat to inspect Peter's irons. He called to the harpooner: "Take a look at Gee, Rannels." The other man went obediently toward the fore hatch, and Mat descended into the cabin with Mary. He slid back the bolt on the door between the common room and the main cabin. Peter sat there at the table, his hands in front of him, the irons on his wrists passed through the loop of chain around the mizzen; and he met Mat's eyes, but he did not speak. Mat closed the door and bolted it again. When he turned, Mary stood in the doorway of the Captain's cabin; and George was on his feet inside the cabin, facing her, and coughing a little.

Mat Forbes felt rather than saw a shadow pass along the skylight over his head. He looked up sharply at the skylight, too late to see anything; and then he took the revolver out of his belt and cocked it and stepped quickly toward the companionway.

He started to ascend. Mary came to the foot of the companionway; and his feet were level with her shoulders, his head just emerging from the companion, when she heard the crack of the smashing blow that felled him.

The revolver, without being discharged, dropped out of his hand and clattered down to her feet. Mat slumped forward limply on his face, his body sprawling on the deck, his legs hanging down the companionway. Rannels shouted something; and she looked up and saw the harpooner, his face red with excitement, grab Mat by the collar. Mary snatched the revolver from the floor; but Rannels hauled Mat out of sight before she could shoot. On deck someone came running aft. George crossed to her side, took the weapon from her. Looking up, he whispered: "What happened?"

She was strangely not excited. "Rannels killed Mat!" she told him simply. Through the companion above them they could see the sky, the rain-filled clouds, the after rail. They heard Rannels speaking.

"Watch the companion," he panted, his voice thick. "I'll get him loose, and Gee. You stay here, and if anybody shows a head, bolt 'em."

Mary did not know Hurd was aboard. She looked at George and saw, with a quickening respect and admiration, that he was calm; that strength had run into him to meet this emergency. He said:

"Go get the guns out of the rack and load them. I'll watch here, in case they try to come down."

She said from across the cabin by the arms rack: "It's locked. The guns are locked in."

"Can you break it open?"

"No! I don't see how."

"Then find the bomb gun."

She turned to look for that huge and awkward weapon. Someone tried the bolted door between; and Peter called to them sharply: "Mary, let me in."

George said strongly: "No, Peter."

"You sick fool, I'll break down the door." Peter's voice cracked as it was likely to in moments of emotion.

"I'll shoot you if you do!" George retorted. He made a sign to Mary to hurry; his lips shaped the words: "Bomb gun!"

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

## FARM TOPICS

### CARE ESSENTIAL IN FILLING SILO

Dry, Unpacked Materials Spoil Readily.

By PROF. R. C. MILLER  
(Agricultural Engineering Department, Ohio State University.)

Most effective results in avoiding spoiled silage are obtained by taking proper precautions in silo construction and by harvesting the silage crop at the right period.

In general, silage spoils because it comes in contact with air after it is placed in the silo. Defects in silo construction, use of material which is too dry to pack well in the silo, and too much speed in filling or too little tramping of the material are the chief agencies that permit air to ruin the silage.

Every type of silo whether it be a permanent upright type, a temporary fence structure, or a trench below ground surface can be built to preserve silage effectively if the material placed in the silo is moist enough to pack well or if water enough is added to permit thorough packing of drier material.

The rule of thumb method for determining the correct moisture content for plants going into a silo is that it should be possible to press or wring water from the chopped material. If that cannot be done, water should be added. Plants with 60 to 75 per cent moisture are at the right stage for silage. Materials placed in the silo while too green may result in considerable losses of juice and produce silage which is unpalatable to livestock.

The spoilage of silage at the top of an above-ground silo or at the end of a trench silo cannot be avoided entirely without prohibitive cost. Repacking at intervals of a few days after the silo is filled or putting chopped wet straw or other material on top of the silage will reduce the loss.

Considerable silage is lost while the silo is being emptied because too great an area of surface is exposed in feeding. This loss can be reduced by feeding from half the area of a surface silo at a time or by taking a slice only a few inches thick from the end of a trench silo.

### Egg Production Reflects Kind, Quantity of Feed

Efficient egg production is influenced by the amount of feed it is possible to induce each laying hen to eat daily, according to George P. McCarthy, extension poultry husbandman at Texas A. & M. Normally one hen will eat about 80 pounds of feed a year, approximately half of which should be mash and one half grain for best results.

Egg mash, or laying mash, is the important portion of the feed for hens that are expected to lay. Laying mash is a combination of feeds which are high in protein and other ingredients essential for keeping the hens in good health, as well as for producing a maximum number of eggs.

Laying mash must constitute one-half, or 40 pounds, of the yearly ration. The usual mixtures for laying rations comprise 100 pounds protein supplement and 200 pounds of ground home-grown grains to make a suitable mash mixture. The grains may be corn, maize or hégari in combination with oats.

One hundred laying hens will consume about 3½ tons of home grown grains a year, McCarthy adds. If the net income from the flock is figured on the basis of increased return from home produced grain, the producer will find that he sold his grain at about double the market price. In some cases even greater return can be made.

### Farm Notes

The 25 per cent of the people in the United States living on the land are furnishing 50 per cent of the increase in the country's population, according to the bureau of agricultural economics.

A dairy bull, after he is two years old, should be kept a little on the thin side rather than fat. He will be more fit for breeding, and this slight limitation of feed need not injure his growth.

The U. S. department of commerce has ceased publication of statistical information on exports of American farm produce and will keep such information secret because of the war.

An effective farm windbreak should have several kinds of trees, including evergreens.

Contrary to many beliefs, the tractor can work more efficiently on curves in farming on the contour than in working up and down the hill.

Good poultrymen will see that their birds are well fed on growing mash, whole corn, whole oats and green feed during the late summer and fall.

## PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



sweeps, from a high, small waistline, to a flare that ensures working comfort and looks pretty besides. You can draw the waistline in as slim as you please, by means of the back-tied sash belt—and adjust it to give yourself plenty of leeway for reaching, stretching, sweeping, dusting and so on. This design (No. 1360-B) is simple to make and it really is necessary to a busy day.

Checked gingham, flowered percale, plain-colored chambray or seersucker all look very attractive made up like this, with braid and buttons to match or contrast. You'll enjoy following the pattern which includes a sew chart.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1360-B is designed in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40. Size 14 (22) requires 3½ yards edging. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
149 New Montgomery Street  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
Pattern No. .... Size .....  
Name .....  
Address .....

### Lockless Suez Canal

The Suez canal is a sea-level "ditch," requiring no locks. The narrow ditch in the sand runs for 104.5 miles through desert and marshy land from Port Said on the Mediterranean to Port Taufiq on the Gulf of Suez. Its channel depth is now 45 feet, and its narrowest width is 70 yards. Although it has been concreted at some places to halt erosion, the banks are chiefly sand or gravel.

The northern half of the canal cuts straight through the desert; the southern half leads through a chain of small lakes which act as "expansion chambers" to help take up the flow of the four-foot tide from the Red sea.

HERE'S one of those very satisfying everyday dresses that's decidedly out of the ordinary in charm and practicality. The lines are really as good as those of your favorite afternoon dress. The skirt

If you bake at home, use

# FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST

**RICHER in VITAMINS**

The Household Favorite of Four Generations!

Wise Prayer: A healthy mind in a healthy body is a thing to be prayed for.

Taking Note: He listens to good purpose who takes note.—Dante.

"Driving a cross-country bus is a man-sized job," says Bus Driver WALTER STINSON

"That's why I go for the Self- Starter Breakfast!"

THE "Self- Starter" BREAKFAST

A big bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.

It gives you FOOD ENERGY! VITAMINS! MINERALS! PROTEINS!

plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn Flakes that tastes so good it sharpens your appetite, makes you want to eat.

# YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town. As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.





## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

**NEW YORK**—The U.S.A. gets a quartette of political warriors on the job, to map and push forward a campaign of counter-espionage and aggressive propaganda. They are Col. William J. Donovan, J. Edgar Hoover, Brig. Gen. Sherman Miles, head of the military intelligence division of the war department, and Capt. Alan G. Kirk, head of the office of naval intelligence. All of them have highly specialized and unique schooling for the job. They will work together, the flying wedge of a quickening attack on spies and lies.

**Impetus Is Added To U.S. Attack on 'Spies and Lies'**  
Captain Kirk, a veteran of 35 years' service in the navy, eases quietly into the picture, which is his usual procedure. It just happened the captain, a discreet and highly personable officer, was sent to London, as naval attaché, in May, 1939. His investigation and report on the sinking of the *Athenia* impressed the state department and, from his ringside seat, he was a keen observer of many important events of interest to this country. When the Germans were taunting the British about "Where is the Ark Royal?" Captain Kirk quietly reported that he had just had lunch aboard her.

**WE MISS the garret inventor,** but here's the penthouse inventor, doing just as well. Charles L. Lawrence, widening the bomber range by his tiny auxiliary aircraft engine, had what Elbert D. Hubbard might have put down as the handicap of wealth and social position, but he tinkered and schemed aviation over many a hump and now, crowding 60, he turns in another finished performance.

**Wealth 'Handicap' Fails to Prevent Ideas Developing**  
There are no loose ends or ravellings to anything he does. His "watch charm" engine is already in mass production for the navy. It is a supplementary power plant which will enable the bombers to venture high and far, as it takes care of the energy overhead of starting motors, feathering propellers, and powering heat, light, radio and instrument board.

Mr. Lawrence, the first man to adapt air-cooled engines to air navigation, also contributed much to wing design. His is the Wright-Whirlwind motor and he was the designer of the engine that catapulted Charles Lindbergh to Paris—also the engines of the three Byrd polar flights, the Chamberlain flight and many other historic hops of airplane history.

When he was a Yale undergraduate, Phi Beta Kappa passed him by because he spent all his spare time scheming and dreaming about airplane engines. Out of Yale, he attended the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris, bringing through his first engine before he finished his three-year course. Returning home, he took up his profession of engineering and established the Lawrence Engineering corporation, of New York.

It was in 1917 that he perfected his first air-cooled engine. He is given to cautious understatement. When, in 1927, Adm. Richard E. Byrd said passenger planes would be flying the Atlantic in 10 years, he said he couldn't be too sure about that—mail possibly but not passengers, for a long time to come.

**HARPER SIBLEY,** newly elected president of the United Service Organizations, is the sign, symbol and substance of unifying, and never of disruptive forces. If agriculture and industry seem to have divided interests, he has farms scattered here and there and everywhere, and he also carries a nice line of lumber companies, banks, loan societies and coal companies.

When the government and business are at odds, Mr. Sibley is the man in between, counselling a bit of give and take here. He was the successful intermediary in the automobile strike of 1937, and while, as a conservative business man, he was shelling the New Deal, he was backing up Secretary Hull's trade treaties and the President's foreign policy.

He has held forth steadily against class animosities. His career is a refutation of the philosopher Berkeley. He can see both sides of any object at a given instant. As a former president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Sibley is an authoritative voice in American business and he is never happy unless he has 8 or 10 highly diversified jobs, with plenty of time for tennis and golf. He is a former Groton and Harvard schoolmate of President Roosevelt, and like the President an upstate country squire

## War Cuts Down Our Spice Supply

Drop in Eastern Commerce Blamed for Another 'Kitchen Shortage.'

WASHINGTON.—The nation's housewives, already asked to give up aluminum pots and pans in the interests of national defense, are faced with a new "kitchen shortage"—a shortage of tea, spices and other imported commodities.

Curtailment of shipping facilities plying between Mediterranean, African, Far Eastern ports and the United States has cut off entirely or depleted supplies of tea, nutmeg, cloves, tapioca, palm and vegetable oils, caraway, celery, mustard and poppy seeds, sage, cream of tartar, olive oil, dates, Arabian coffee for special blends, paprika and extracts used in vanilla and other liquid flavoring.

Moreover, supplies of tung oil used in paint; bamboo used in fishing and ski poles, lightweight furniture; opium, digitalis, belladonna used for medicinal purposes; licorice used in candy and as a coating for pills, and many other imported products are dwindling.

**Ships Too Scarce.**  
Defense officials said that boats formerly carrying these products from other countries are being loaded "to the brim" with tungsten, rubber, tin, mica and other vitally needed armament materials. Mediterranean and Red sea ports, which normally load huge supplies of seeds, olive oil, medicinal and other products, "have been cut off 100 per cent" from our use by the war, one official said.

The office of agricultural defense relations reported at the same time that the inducement offered by higher wages and shorter hours in defense industries is creating a shortage of "hired men" on the nation's farms.

"Farmers in virtually every important agricultural area in the country report the loss of key hired men," the OADR said. "These men are the tractor drivers and the more reliable and industrious farm workers upon whom the farm operators depend."

"Higher wages and shorter hours than on the farm account for the switch from agriculture to industry."

**Source in Far East.**  
Here are some of the products that normally are imported, what

they are used for, and the producing countries:

Vegetable tallow—candles, soaps and waxes—China.

Palm oil—soap, shampoo, lard and butter substitutes and tin plate manufacture. The by-product cake is used for cattle feed and fertilizer—Dutch East Indies, Philippines, Africa.

Kapok—insulation, substitute for cork, seat padding, life preservers—Dutch East Indies, Philippines and India.

Sisal and henequen—binder twine, cord rugs, sacks, cement plasters, wall board, paper and "as a substitute for hair"—Dutch East Indies and British East Africa.

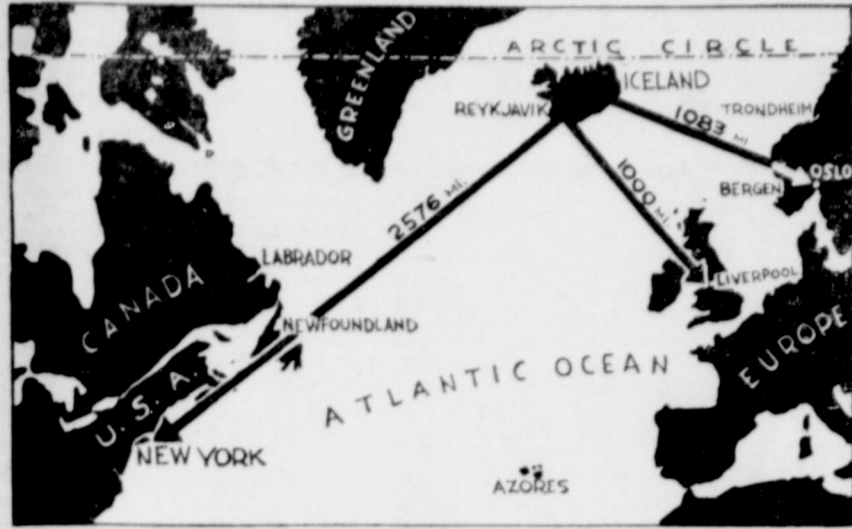
Carpet wool—sporting suitings, overcoats, floor coverings, and heavy blankets (only 50 short tons produced in the United States last year)—Ceylon and India.

Coir—brushes, cord, mats and coarse fabrics—Ceylon and India.

Tung oil—drying oil in paints, lacquers, varnishes, brake bands, moistureproof fiber bags—China.

Tragacanth—sizing textiles, calico, inks, cosmetics, foods and adhesives—Near East and Africa.

## America Patrols the Waves



Distances from the island of Iceland, to the key ports around it, to the United States, Canada, London and other European points, are shown by the chart above. Since President Roosevelt ordered the navy into the war zone waters surrounding Iceland, White House spokesmen have failed to deny reports that the big guns of the fleet may speak to any enemy lurking there. Military observers see a significant tieup between the occupation of Iceland and the recent proposal of Naval Secretary Knox to use the U. S. fleet to clear the Atlantic ocean of any Axis war craft. The little island, which may become the key to the door of victory, for the democratic nations now warring with the Axis powers, is, strangely enough, the world's oldest established democratic body. It was in 930 that their althing or parliament first came into existence.



### BOBBY COON'S CLOSE CALL

A CLOSE call means a narrow escape, a very narrow escape. And that is what Bobby Coon had when he tried to cross from the top of the big chestnut tree to the top of the big pine tree. You see Bobby's mind was so full of the idea of getting into that big pine tree that he forgot how bright the light from Mistress Moon was, so bright that, of course, the hunters at the foot of the tree would see him the very minute he showed himself.

He was half way along the great branch that reached over to the big pine tree when he remembered the moonlight, and just as he remembered he heard a great shout from the hunters down below and he knew that they saw him. It was of no use to turn back now, so he did the best thing he could do—hurried ahead as fast as ever he could.

Bang! Bobby had almost reached the big pine tree when the terrible gun carried by one of the hunters startled everybody in the Green Forest with its dreadful roar. It frightened poor Bobby so that he almost lost his grip. He heard a sharp, whistling noise. He didn't know exactly what it was, though he knew that it had something to do with that terrible gun. The fact is, it was the shot tearing up through the air close to Bobby that made that whistling sound. At the same time something stung him sharply, so sharply that he almost cried out. Three of the shots had hit him, but because he was so fat they had not been able to go through him and do him any real harm.

With a little choking sob in his throat Bobby jumped for an outreaching branch of the big pine tree. It was lucky for him, very lucky, indeed, that he jumped just when he did. Yes, sir, it was lucky for Bobby Coon that he jumped just when he did, because—well because just as he jumped there was another dreadful bang from that terrible gun, and this time the shot struck the very spot Bobby had just left.

Bobby scrambled into the big pine tree, and there he drew a long breath. He knew that there he could not be seen easily from the ground because of the broad, protecting

branches of the pine. He looked across to the big chestnut tree, and there he saw Farmer Brown's Boy just starting to climb down. It was his climbing of that tree that had forced Bobby to try to get to the big pine tree. Bobby felt in his heart that he hated Farmer Brown's Boy, and yet he had a queer feeling that somehow it was because of Farmer Brown's Boy that he was alive that very minute. And the



Bobby jumped for an outreaching branch of the big pine tree.

fact is, it was, you see, just as the hunter with the terrible gun had put it to his shoulder to shoot at Bobby Farmer Brown's Boy had yelled, and that yell had so startled the hunter with the gun that he had missed. If it hadn't been for that yell from Farmer Brown's Boy there would be no more stories about Bobby Coon.

Farmer Brown's Boy pretended that he had yelled because he was excited and had seen Bobby trying to escape, but Mistress Moon looking down and seeing all that was going on, knew better. She had seen Farmer Brown's Boy smile, and it was a smile good to see, when Bobby had safely reached the big pine tree. All the other hunters looked disappointed, but Farmer Brown's Boy didn't, and because he didn't he took great care to keep in the shadows where the others would not notice his face. Bobby didn't know it and the others didn't know it, but all the time someone was doing his best to help Bobby Coon, and that someone was Farmer Brown's Boy.  
(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

### Policemen in Italy Bar Women in Shorts

FLORENCE, ITALY.—Police warned the women of Florence that they will be fined if they appear in shorts or slacks. If they are riding bicycles at the time, the bicycles will be confiscated. The newspaper *Nazione* commented: "It was about time to take a strong measure against this stupid Hollywood style."

### English Pupils Turn in A Profit From Farming

MAYFIELD, SUSSEX, ENG.—The pupils of Mayfield school have started a farm. They rented a field for \$20 a year, plowed it for sowing and then bought rabbits, ducks, pigs and sheep. They also have a market garden and the whole venture is paying so well that the children—none of them older than 14, are planning to buy another field next year for wheat.

The boys made all the huts, needed for stock, in the carpentry class at school. When the chickens were due, the girls carried the eggs into their classroom and hatched them in incubators.

F. W. Hitchin, headmaster of the school, interested the children in starting the farm. He got the education authority's permission.

"The whole thing is working very well, indeed. The farm helps the nation's food supply. As for education—well, all our pupils are learning to farm. They do their own bookkeeping, so that helps their arithmetic," he said.

### Chester the Pup



By GEORGE O'HALLORAN

MAC TAVISH and I usually go down and visit the firehouse a couple of times a week, but I guess we won't be going there any more for a while. We stopped in and looked around today, and by golly if the firemen didn't have a new tom cat for a mascot. He was a big, gray mouse trap with only one eye and looked like a cross between a timber wolf and a whisk broom. He was so tough that he wouldn't even drink milk. The firemen had to get him two bottles of beer every day instead. I thought we ought to scam home, but Mac thought different. He took off after that cat and darned near wrecked the firehouse. He chased him over the captain's desk and upstairs into the sleeping quarters. They wrestled on the beds and tore up the sheets and pillows. They started for the kitchen, but enough was enough so Pat Duffy grabbed a fire extinguisher and squirted all three of us out of the joint.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



A CRISP white veil does wonders to brighten a dark hat—and to flatter your summer complexion. If you've gone in for the pretty-pretty cameo effect in make-up, that wisp of white veiling adds a fresh note. Or if your skin is ivory tan, the sheer white strikes a smart contrast.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### File Away First File



Smithsonian institution, national depository for many famous "firsts," including Charles A. Lindbergh's "Spirit of St. Louis," receives, for permanent custody, the first vertical file ever made. The inventor, Edwin G. Seibels, presented the gift, which has been in constant use since its inception, more than 40 years ago. Officials of the Globe-Wernicke Co., who manufactured the original model, joined in the presentation.

### Red Faces Alter in Store Episode in Kansas Town

PITTSBURG, KAN.—Johnny Friggeri was speechless when the woman filled his arms with groceries and stood staring at him. He had come into the store to make a small purchase, and this sudden generosity—or whatever it was—caught him a little unprepared.

"Well, how much?" the woman demanded with an icy look.

Johnny just stuttered.

The woman took over. In assorted words, she called him a dumb clerk.

Then Johnny caught on.

"I don't work here!" he said at the first opportunity.

### People in World

There are more than 2,000,000,000 human beings on the earth, according to the 1930 estimate of the International Statistical Institute of the League of Nations at Geneva.

## AMERICANS ATE OVER MILLION POUNDS OF FROGS IN 1940

NEW ORLEANS.—Leather-skinned fishermen nightly are poling their pirogues along the banks of Louisiana's sluggish bayous in search of the gourmet's delight—giant green bullfrogs.

They are only part of the army of fishermen from Florida, Tennessee and Missouri and other states that make their living catching the giant frogs from fresh water marshes and shipping them to big

cities all over the United States. Louisiana boasts, however, that the largest and best eating frogs come from the southwestern section of the state. Rayne lays claim to the capital city, but Morgan City and other towns in the area also are heavy producers.

The state department of conservation, in figures released recently, said that 1,286,000 pounds of frogs were caught in 1940.

The United States bureau of fisheries says that no complete statistics of the domestic catch of frogs are available for Louisiana. However, the bureau said Louisiana "unquestionably is one of the most important of producing states" for frogs.

Methods for catching the big, green fellows differ in the many states, but in Louisiana such implements as the spear and gig have been prohibited by law.

It wasn't humanity, but economic reasoning that prompted adoption of the Louisiana frog catcher, a tongue-like instrument with wooden handles and claw-like jaws.

Conservationists discovered that too many frogs were being giggered or speared and then released when the frogger found they were too small for the market. Most of these frogs died.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### SUMMER RESORTS

An important feature, excellent meals, breakfast table, modern conveniences, etc.—See Weekly Booklet/See SUNNYSIDE FARM, Barrington, N.H.

### Our Gold and Silver

Since 1918 the U. S. mints have coined \$1,574,809,146 in silver, and since 1920 they have coined \$4,526,218,478 in gold. The United States stock in gold at the end of the fiscal year in 1940 was \$19,963,090,869 in gold coin and bullion, and \$547,078,371 in silver dollars and \$402,260,615 in subsidiary coins.

## WE FOUND A BETTER WAY

DETERMINED TO FIND A BETTER WAY TO LIFT WATER. HE INVENTED THE PUMP AROUND 250 B.C.

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.

**Early Saving**  
The habit of saving, so as to be beforehand with the world, if it is to be acquired at all, must be acquired early.—Earl of Derby, K.G.

### FEET CAN BEAT HEAT

Give feet wings of coolness. Sprinkle Mexican Heat Powder in shoes. Relieves tiredness. Little cost. Lots of comfort.

### Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Because of distress of monthly 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!

**Personal Confidence**  
The confidence which we have in ourselves gives birth to much of that which we have in others.—La Rochefoucauld.

### THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

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

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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

### DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—H 32—41

### CREATING NEW WEALTH TO ORDER

Advertising creates new wealth by showing people new and better ways of living, and as it creates new wealth it contributes to the prosperity of everyone touched by the flow of money which is set up. In this way, don't you see, advertising is a social force which is working in the interest of every one of us every day of the year, bringing us new wealth to use and enjoy.



# The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE  
Editor and Publisher

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 Six Months, Outside Zone 1 ..... \$1.25  
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 Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.  
 Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.  
 Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

JODOK

(Continued from Page 1)

hay and grain to feed all the livestock for about six winter months. Those six winter months the livestock are comfortable in the barn, and the farmer has most of his winter looking after them. Here in Ohio we have lots of old fashioned things and ways, too. These hills that are so plentiful here, many of them are covered with golden grain. I mean they really do look golden. The old fashioned binders are busy and it looks often as if they will tumble down the hills, they are so steep. When the wheat is all shocked it looks like a fairy city with golden tents. The threshing machines have been busy, too. The neighbors here still do it the old fashioned way—all club together and go the rounds until the neighbors are all done threshing. It is a good time for the person to happen to dinner, too, for one, more or less, makes little difference in an old fashioned farm home. In the fall the farmers get the winter's wood and store it in the shed by the kitchen. (How old fashioned.) Of course, we have other old fashioned things here, too. My wife has just gone to meet with the committee to plan a Sunday school picnic. Can you remember the good times you used to have on picnics, and you would be sure to get into a rain and your new suit would get all spoiled? Perhaps you noticed too, that the ants always have time to go to picnics. They still do in Ohio. But wait till I tell you what a swell place we have to go here. It is Mohican Park. It is really not too old fashioned, for there are nice outdoor fireplaces, and shelters and tables, where we can cook out hot dogs and eat them in comfort, even though it rains. And there are winding paths down the steep gorge, with hairpin curves, so that fat people like me may make the grades in more or less comfort, although it takes longer. Down at the bottom is a peaceful river and there are lovely evergreen trees that are tall, and wells where one can pump cold water to drink. This section of Ohio is hilly. In fact, some of the hills, although not so long, yet they test the climbing ability of our old fashioned car. It always makes the hills, tho. Now and then we get off on a by-road where it is really lovely. Often there is a stream which we follow and a winding road that goes in and out and up and down and all the while we wonder where it leads to. Some times we drive up a sandy ravine where there is a spring and there are wild ferns all about. An old gentleman took me to such a place near the farm where he lived when a boy. He said he had not been to the spring since he used to go there for water when he worked in the field some fifty years ago. We found the spring and drank thereof and I took some ferns home to my wife. People don't have large farms here as they do in Texas. Yet they make plenty. One family had three acres in wheat and made 75 bushels. There are pigs on most farms. They raise corn and have milk to feed to the pigs and chickens. Some of them are so old fashioned that they smoke their own bacon. (And say, how delicious.) Soon the blue plums will be ripe. Last year we canned a lot of them. There was a good crop of cherries this year and a neighbor gave us all we wanted to can. One neighbor said we might have all the peaches we need. (See how old fashioned that is.) \*\*\*\*\* You know, I read between the lines in your 'mental effervescence' and other things, so I thought you were homesick for a visit back east. Your old home, I believe, was not so far east as we are, but you might just as well come on over here and see us. We are just as old fashioned as you are. We can even make spreads on the floor and take care of lots of company. I even eat corn bread and drink buttermilk. Somehow I just can't get over my raising."

There were several more lines to Mr. Peyton's letter, but I am not going to have time to get it in this week. However, they were just as interesting as that portion which I have copied above, and it is all so nicely written, and about things which most of us that have reached our declining years, are more or less interested in, and I feel sure, that like myself, you will enjoy it. And I

## New Assistant Passenger Agent



O. M. "Mark" Oliver assumes new official position with the Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway, in this territory, as assistant general passenger agent. He is a member of a pioneer Texas family and one of the youngest officials in the country to hold such an important position. His headquarters are in Amarillo.

### VISITING BROTHER AT BLACK

Roy Price, of Black, is enjoying a visit this week from his sister and her husband Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Fleming, of Bonham. They are accompanied by their daughter. They arrived at the Price home on Thursday of last week.

### Passenger Traffic Rises

On Streamlined Trains  
 People are showing an increasing preference for daylight travel, since the advent of the new lightweight, speedy streamlined train, a recent study of passenger movements has disclosed.

A survey of the Burlington System shows that where 80 per cent of its traffic used to move at night on old-fashioned equipment, 78 per cent now moves by day since the introduction of the modern train.

And this is true of almost every important railroad and of every city in the country with the exception of northwest roads, linking Seattle, Tacoma, and Spokane. These roads are still hanging on to the "old-fashioned and outmoded" equipment.

Streamlined trains have resulted in an improvement in passenger revenues, according to the Edward G. Budd Company of Philadelphia, manufacturers of streamlined trains. The company cites the Rock Island road, which carried 29 per cent of all Rock Island passengers in 1939, after six streamliners were put into operation. And the Philadelphia and Reading lines, after putting the "Crusader" on, between Philadelphia and New York, in December, 1937, found an immediate increase of 175 per cent in passenger revenues, the Budd company claims.

Am not so sure but some of the younger folk will enjoy it, too, should they chance, by any means, to read it.

And the whole thing seems to have started from my mention of that unique character, Johnny Applesseed, who lived away back there so many years ago. This brings to my mind something that I have often cogitated over many times before, and that is, that it is not always the very big things that people do that cause them to be so long remembered, as it is, perhaps, the unusual things they do. Johnny Applesseed, or properly speaking, John Chapman, had a vision of doing some thing useful for the rising generations, as well as spreading the gospel of peace to those whom he met, and, but for the unique manner in which he chose to do it, he might have lived and died in such service and then have been totally forgotten, or perhaps remembered only as a "nut". Or that is what he would be called now. It is not always the words we say that produce the effect, but the way we say them. It is not always the things we do, that make us either hated or respected, but the way we do them.

That was a nice thing of Brother Peyton to write such a letter, and it was a wonderful idea of John Chapman to preach the Gospel and plant apple seeds, and woe is me that I have, apparently, never possessed any of these admirable talents.

But really and truly, I would feel that my life had not been wholly in vain, if I were able to arise each morning with a smile that would brighten my entire immediate horizon, that I might give to every man a friendly hand shake, a cheerful greeting with a friendly smile, an expression of sympathy in his sorrows, either by word, look or deed, and to make him feel that I rejoice in his joys, and to share with him the few odd pennies that I may chance to have in my pockets, when he needs them worse than I do, and to always sympathize with the "under dog."

## Go To Church Sunday

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

### 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.

**UNION CHURCH**  
 (Congregational)  
 "The Church of Wide Fellowship"

Sunday Services:  
 Church School 10:00 a. m., Otho Whitefield, Superintendent.  
 Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m. C. Carl Dollar, Minister.  
 Young People's Society, 7:00 p. m., Miss Jacquelyn Wilkison, President.

"This church practices union. Has no creed. Seeks to make religion as intelligent as science. As appealing as art. As vital as the day's work. As intimate as home. As inspiring as love."

**FRIONA BAPTIST CHURCH**  
 The Church With a Hearty Welcome

10 a. m., Bible School.  
 11 a. m., Morning Worship Service.  
 7:30 p. m. T. U. Services.  
 8:30: Evening Worship Hour.  
 3:00 p. m. Tuesday, W. M. U.  
 8:30 p. m. Wednesday, prayer service.  
 Joe Wilson, Pastor.

### 'Oldest' Judge in U. S.

Discovers Another Older Superior Judge J. T. Ronald of Washington state, who is so venerable that King county lawyers date almost everything BR or AR (before or after Ronald), discovered recently that he is not the oldest active judge in the United States.

Surviving the shock as readily as he has his eighty-five and one-third years, the judge read a letter from M. L. Bonham, chief justice of the South Carolina supreme court, who admitted being just five and one-half months older.

Ronald recently wrote Bonham, demanding that the latter be more definite on two particulars: "1—Are you a real living judge? and 2—are you over eighty-five and one-third years of age?"

"An affirmative ruling on those two questions," Judge Ronald wrote further, "will automatically strike from a moving corpus ad (dis) satisfaciendum all surplus cockiness, but leaving it, however, good so far as showing a case of intent to narrow or lessen the proportionate disparagement in age which may remain when one of us will decide to cease aging."

"But if your ruling on the first question shall be in the negative, then my cause for further complaint will be without merit, in which case I shall with undisturbed poise console myself with the hope that sometime I may meet you in that High Court of Just Rewards, where, from the enrichment you must have contributed to life, I conclusively presume you are, and where I hope to be."

### Little Red Schoolhouse Turns Out Poorer Pupils

The little red school-house and the traditional high school produce poorer college students than a junior-senior high setup, according to Dr. Elizabeth Meek, who has made a comparative study of Pennsylvania State college freshmen prepared under each of these systems.

Dr. Meek found the junior-senior high school product superior in every one of the 41 criteria which she studied.

"More than twice as many pupils who had attended the traditional school system changed their curriculum in the freshman year because of failure," she said. "The number amounted to more than 11 per cent of one class. Stricter entrance requirements reduced the percentage the next year. It is evident that junior high school preparation enables pupils to adjust themselves better to college work."

"Early use of experiments in science and training in proper use of the library are among the many things that better prepare such pupils for technical courses in college."

The 41 measurements used included the number of credits earned, the number of grade points earned, the grade in English, the scholastic average, the attitude toward the preparatory school, the number of failures, the grade in English placement and adjustment to college work.

### JUST ONE MOMENT, PLEASE

B. B. Harding, Minister  
 6th Street Church of Christ

Hear Christ Speak  
 Ye call me Lord and obey me not.  
 Ye call me Light and see me not.  
 Ye call me Way and walk me not.  
 Ye call me Lift and desire me not.  
 Ye call me Wise and follow me not.  
 Ye call me Fair and love me not.  
 Ye call me Rich and ask me not.  
 Ye call me Eternal and seek me not.  
 Ye call me Gracious and trust me not.  
 Ye call me Noble and serve me not.  
 Ye call me Mighty and honor me not.  
 Ye call me Just and fear me not.  
 If I condemn thee, blame me not.

What if in the judgment, the Church of Christ is the one body the Lord Jesus Christ established? How will you stand in that great parting? Come and worship God.  
 Gospel Meeting, Aug. 3-24.  
 Blackboard sermon each night at 8:30.

There will be a question box, and you are free to ask any Bible question. Bring pencils and papers to check if things are true.

### People Become Stronger When Losing Temper

Emotion is one of the most powerful things in the world, probably the most powerful. It is the big dynamo which furnishes electric current for all the rest of the installation. When we say a person is "too emotional," however, we usually mean not that there really is too much emotion, but that it is short-circuiting and blowing out a fuse. That is a very different thing from having too much voltage.

Only in rare emergencies should emotion ever be translated directly into action. It can be, as when you are confronted by a charging bear, or one of the children falls into the water off a pier. Strength can be raised, by the flow from the adrenal glands, to several times normal. When you "lose your temper" you are actually stronger, even if less well directed, but except to save life, it usually doesn't pay.

The efficient use of emotion is in its power to stimulate thought. Give anyone a long and deep-seated love, or a long and deep-seated hatred, for that matter, and they will exhaust every possible angle of thinking, explore every cranny of a subject before giving it up.

One of the troubles with the world today is too much passive thinking, without any emotional spur. If you can get people really passionately determined to have world peace, or co-operation between capital and labor, or abolition of poverty, their thinking will move along lines that will ultimately get something done.

### WRONG SUGGESTION

The bore had more than outstayed his welcome and at the end of a fortnight, his weary host thought of a sure way, he hoped, to get rid of him.

"Don't you think your wife and family must be lonesome when separated so long from you?" he inquired of the unwanted visitor.  
 "It had not occurred to me," said the latter, springing to his feet, "thanks for reminding me. I'll use your telephone at once and ask them to drive down and join me here."

Duke Baker, who has for the past several weeks been employed in a cafe at Boise City, Oklahoma, came home Saturday and is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Baker.

### HAD VACATION IN COLORADO, ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO

Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Settle, living some nine miles west of Friona, returned the latter part of last week from a week's vacation trip through parts of Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico.

They first visited Mr. Settle's brother at Colorado Springs. From there they went to Denver, and thence over one of the highest mountains in Colorado, onto the West slope and on into Arizona, then back to Gallup, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeve Guyer were with them on their trip, and at Gallup, they visited Mr. Guyer's brother William Guyer and family, and while there Reeve secured employment and remained at Gallup. The remainder of the party arrived at home the latter part of last week.

### True Enough

A lady asked the astronomer if the moon was inhabited.  
 "Madam," he replied, "I know of one moon in which there is always a man and a woman."  
 "Which is that?"  
 "The honeymoon."

### Smiling to Rest Face

Rastus—Da's some better now, honey. Ah don't like to see yo face all frowned up. Does yo smile mean yo fo'gives me?  
 Mandy—Stay away fum me, man. I'se jes' smilin' to rest mah face.

### Hm-m

"Are you unmarried?" inquired the census taker.  
 "Oh, dear, no," answered the little lady, blushing to the roots of her hair. "I've never even-been married."

### Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Crow returned

the latter part of last week from a two weeks stay at Hot Springs, New Mexico.

## Want Ads

FOR SALE—Good six-foot McCormick binder. Price, \$2.50. E. R. New, Friona, Texas. 1td.3

**BLACKWELL**  
 Hdw. & Furn. CO

We were lucky to find 10 assorted sizes of pressure cookers. No more available. Better arrange for one today.

### Type of Claustrophobia

Women tend more than men to be middle-of-the-road drivers, according to the psychopathic clinic of the Detroit automobile court. Psychologist L. S. Selling says that some women tend to drive in the middle of the road because they suffer from a "type of claustrophobia"—the fear of being shut in—and they seem to feel safer farther away from the sides of the road. Just one more indication that auto drivers ought to be subjected to about 10 times the tests and examinations they have now before being allowed on the highway.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Crow returned the latter part of last week from a two weeks stay at Hot Springs, New Mexico.

# BIG VALUE!

## Westinghouse ELECTRIC RANGE

COME IN... SEE this Electric Range that Offers You such BIG VALUE!

IF you are looking for the BIGGEST VALUE in a modern range then this is the Range for you. Look at the many SPECIAL FEATURES that no other Range offers you—then COME IN and get the price. You'll be surprised how reasonable it is.

**COST OF OPERATION IS ONLY A FEW CENTS A DAY**

**See These FEATURES Today!**

- Five-Speed Surface Units.
- Giant Oven has Balanced Heat.
- ALL-Porcelain Enamel Finish.
- Automatic Oven Temperature Control.
- Deep Well Cooker—cooks complete meal at one time.
- Timer Clock Controls Oven (extra on some models).
- Extra Large Storage Drawers.

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company

# Let The STAR Shine in Your Home

## Also Let Us Do Your Job Printing

Prices Reasonable Service Prompt



## MAIL BOX

A LETTER FROM SERGEANT FALLWELL

The Star is always pleased to receive letters from any of our boys who are now in Uncle Sam's army, whether they be enlistees or selectees, and we are giving here a very nice letter, which was received from Sergeant Clarence H. (Buck) Fallwell, who is now stationed at Fort Lewis in the State of Washington. The letter follows:

August 1st, 1941

Dear Mr. White:  
In recognition of the many happy hours of good wholesome news and current events I have enjoyed through the medium of the Friona Star, I sincerely wish to extend my appreciation to you.

I am 2500 miles from home, and several miles from any city, on an army post which contains thousands of lonesome, homesick boys that have never been away from home before, and the Star is the only news I am able to get from home except directly from my immediate family and close friends.

Even though I'm one of the proverbial "hard-boiled Regular Army Sergeants" the draftee speaks so freely of "off duty" (and yet on duty obeys his every commands) honestly, Mr. White, I am just a peace loving citizen at heart.

I wish to enclose, as a sample, one of the many thousands of selectee sentiments that happened to come my way. I take pleasure in wish you the best of health and happiness in all your undertakings.

Very truly yours,  
Sgt. Fallwell.

The sentiment above referred to by Sergeant Fallwell follows:

**Fort Lewis Blues**  
Up on the wind swept plateau,  
Oh, what a hell of a spot,  
Batting the ghastly dust storms,  
In the land that Time forgot.

Into the brush with a rifle,  
Into the ditch with a pick,  
Doing the work of niggers,  
And too damned tired to kick.

Up with the cowboys and Indians,  
Up where a man gets blue,  
Up near the top of a mountain,  
And a thousand miles from you.

Up where the wind keeps blowing,  
It's more than a man can stand,  
Hell, not we're not convicts,  
We're defenders of our land.

We are living for tomorrow,  
Only to see our gals,  
Hoping that when we return,  
They're not married to our pals.

We are the soldiers of selective service,  
Earning our meager pay,  
Guarding the Wall Street millions  
At only a "buck" a day.

No one knows we're living,  
And no one gives a damn,  
Back home we're soon forgotten,  
We've been loaned to Uncle Sam.

Only one year—can we stand it?  
One year of our lives we miss,  
Boys, don't let the army get you,  
And for God's sake, don't reenlist!  
Name of author not given.

## Returned From Dallas

Mrs. Grace Hart, who went with her small daughter, Eida, to Scott's Rites hospital, on Thursday of last week, returned Saturday afternoon.

The heavy cast that Eida has been wearing for the past few weeks was removed, and a lighter one placed on the ailing limb. This cast admits of her walking and is being used to support the leg while it is regaining strength through the exercise of walking. She returned home with her mother, but will have to make at least one more trip to the hospital after a few weeks.

## Dined At L. F. Lillard Home

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard, whose prosperous farm home is seven miles northwest of town, entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Will M. Benton and Mr. Benton's father, and Mrs. Benton's father, Mr. J. C. Winn, all of Amarillo.

They were also accompanied by Mr. Benton's brother, Hugh Benton, of Aho, Arizona.

The Bentons are intimate friends of the Lillards, as is also Mr. Winn, who formerly lived at Friona, being one of the town's pioneer residents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Peake, Miss Claudine Peake and Miss Louise Frye of Lubbock, were Sunday guests in the David Moseley home.

## Home Demonstration News

HUB H. D. CLUB

The Hub Home Demonstration Club will meet in regular session, August 15th in the home of Mrs. R. F. Jones. Every member is urged to be present, and every woman in the community is invited.

Mrs. R. F. Jones

LIVE AT HOME CLUB

The Live at Home club entertained members of the Lakeview home demonstration club at the home of Mrs. Dennis Robards, from 2:30 until 5 o'clock, Wednesday July 30. The afternoon was spent in playing games. A solo was sung by Miss Eddie Earl Talbot, which was enjoyed by all.

A delicious plate lunch was served to the following: Mmes. Edith Lillard, E. L. Fairchild, E. W. Talbot, Kenneth O'Brian, T. A. O'Brian, Russell O'Brian, J. A. Wimberley, Rosa Terry, C. P. Warren, Glenn Taylor and children, Harold and Edith; E. E. Taylor, Miss Elvira Marion, Edd Earl Talbot, Helen Taylor and the hostess, Mrs. Dennis Robards.

The club will meet at the home of Mrs. E. E. Taylor on Aug. 6, at 2:30. Everyone is invited.

HELP YOUR NEIGHBOR CLUB

Members of the Help Your Neighbor Club met in regular session at the club room on July 31, with Mrs. J. B. Daniel as hostess.

Fifteen members and three visitors were present. A comfort was tacked for the hostess, Mrs. W. H. Alderson gave a talk on her trip to College Station. A most interesting and enjoyable trip was reported.

Refreshments were served to Mesdames W. H. Alderson, C. R. Hurst, J. B. Drager, J. E. Johnston, Robert Leach, J. D. Stevens, Kenneth Wise, Earley Stevens, J. B. Daniel, Henry Helms, Miss Dona Hurst, Miss Vera Leach, Miss Cleola Hurst, Miss Elsa Helms, Miss Maudie Leach. Three new members were added to the club.

Club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Alderson in the club room, Aug. 14. The members are giving a weiner roast and entertainment for the husbands, Aug. 17, 8 p. m., at the club room.

800 COTTON FARMERS ELIGIBLE FOR \$20,000 IN COTTON STAMPS

If the 800 cotton growers of Parmer county use all the cotton stamps they have qualified for this year, they will exchange about \$20,000 for cotton goods, according to Keltz Garrison, Secretary of the AAA Committee.

Records in the local AAA office indicate that approximately 3,000 acres have been voluntarily taken out of cotton under the supplementary cotton program, and cotton stamps will be issued on this basis, he said.

The purpose of the supplementary cotton program, for which an additional \$25,000,000 was allotted this year, is designed to reduce still further the cotton acreage allotment under the 1941 agricultural conservation program. The cotton stamp program is operated on an entirely voluntary basis and does not affect any other payments earned under the farm program, the Secretary continued.

Cotton growers who reduce below the smaller of their 1941 cotton allotment or 1940 planted acres, are eligible to receive stamps at 10 cents per pound times the normal yield on the acres voluntarily reduced. Farmers who are interested in one cotton crop may earn a maximum of \$25 in stamps, and those having an interest in more than one cotton crop are eligible for a maximum of \$50.

NO JOKE



Mrs. Newlywed—Laughter aids digestion.  
Newlywed—But your cooking is nothing to laugh about.

Retraction

"Half the City Council Are Crooks" was the glaring headline. A retraction in full was demanded of the editor under penalty of arrest.

Next afternoon the heading read, "Half the City Council Aren't Crooks."

Two Sides

Sonny—Dad, what does "seeing the humorous side" mean?  
Dad—Well son, I'll illustrate. A banana skin has two sides. The person who slips on a banana skin sees the serious side and the one who laughs sees the humorous side.

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending August 2, 1941, were 22,647 compared with 19,636 for the same week in 1940. Received from connections were 8,477 compared with 5,217 for the same week in 1940. The total cars moved were 31,124 compared with 23,853 for the same week in 1940. The Santa Fe handled a total of 32,687 cars during the preceding week of this year.

HAIL AND FAREWELL!

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
A line of cars winds slowly o'er the lea.  
A hiker plods his absent-minded way  
Ana leaves the world quite unexpectedly.  
—Santa Fe Magazine

SENATE NAMES CONNALLY HEAD OF BIG COMMITTEE

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Texas' Senior Senator, Tom Connally, has been elevated by the Senate of the United States to head the powerful Foreign Relations Committee. Senator Connally is the first Texas to have ever gained this distinctive honor.

Connally was first assigned to the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate in 1931. In ten years he has advanced from a position of twentieth on the committee to the chairmanship. Before being elected to the Senate, Connally served on the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House.

The Foreign Relations Committee, rated as one of the three most important committees of the Senate, works in conjunction with the President and the Department of State to form and to enforce the foreign policy of the United States, a matter of topmost importance at the present time. In their natural course, matters to be taken to Congress relating to foreign policy from the President or the State Department pass through the hands of the Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee.

All treaties before the Senate for ratification, are first passed upon by the Foreign Relations Committee. Recent legislation on national interest which the committee has handled has been the Neutrality Acts and the Lend-Lease Act.

Senator Connally is particularly well suited for his new assignment, with his years of service on the committee in both the House and Senate, his knowledge of conditions in other countries gained by personal visits to all sections of the world, and his acknowledged debating ability.

PERRYTON TO CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY

PERRYTON—The United States Army may be the featured attraction along with Governor Coke Stevenson for the twenty-second birthday celebration here, August 21-22, it was learned today following a telephone conversation between Mayor W. H. Lance of Perryton and Congressman Eugene Worley of Washington, D. C.

Mayor Lance asked the congressman for aid in securing some Army unit for the celebration program and was told there might be a possibility of securing such units from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and the Remount Station near El Reno, Oklahoma. "There would be no possibility of obtaining Texas units," Congressman Worley said, pointing out these units would be in maneuvers in Louisiana at that time. The Oklahoma units would be closer, he said, and more apt to fit in with the rodeo program, as the Remount Station brags of some of the finest horsemen in the nation. Their job is to break broncs for the government, and their mounted troops are some of the nation's finest.

Perryton's celebration opens on the afternoon of the 21st, with first ground of the rodeo according to Lawrence Elzy, rodeo chairman and arena director, and is open to any amateur who has not contested in a professional show since January 1, 1940.

Colorful dances, carnival attractions and other impromptu entertainment stunts are slated for both evenings and a first class ball game will be presented each evening. A has been announced.

On August 22nd, actual birthday of Perryton, the colorful parade starts at 10 o'clock in the morning and indications are this year's procession will be the longest and most colorful of all parades since that August 22, 1919, when the town was founded and named for Judge George M. Perry, who still resides in this city.

The finals of the rodeo will be staged this date, along with many other attractions now being scheduled.

Governor Stevenson will head the procession, Mayor Lance has announced, and will be followed by the Will Rogers Range Riders of Amarillo, if they can be secured for this date. Next will come the Army units and then floats and bands galore. Lance said. More than 35 bands have been secured for the day.

Dances each evening will be held up town and in the recreational building at Lake Fryer, just south of Perryton.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF C. A. HOPINGARDNER, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that original letters of administration upon the estate of C. A. Hopingardner, deceased, were granted to me, the undersigned, on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1941, by the county court of Parmer County, Texas.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me within the time prescribed by law.

My residence and post office address are, T. J. Harpingardner, Rural Route, Bovina, Texas, in Parmer County, Texas.

T. J. Harpingardner  
Administrator of Estate of C. A. Harpingardner.

SUGGESTION



"What's the best way to get engaged here?"  
"Stay as much under water as much as possible."

Dated

Mrs. King was discussing the latest fashions with a caller.  
"Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns, Mary?"  
"Yes. He likes one to cling to me for about three years."

Jimmie Gillentine, editor of the Hereford Brand of Hereford, was a business visitor here on Friday forenoon of last week.

## SHRIVELED GRAINS

Give Poor Germination and Produce Weak Plants  
And There Are Lots of Them This Year.  
**DO NOT SPOIL YOUR CROP**  
By Planting Them. We Can Take Them All Out With  
**OUR CLEANING MACHINE.**  
Double the Value of Your Feed Grain by  
**GRINDING.**

J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

## FRED WHITE

For  
Auto Electrical Service  
REAL SERVICE

Batteries Magnetos Lights

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GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR  
At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

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Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.  
AUCTIONEER

MEMBER  
AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION  
OF AMERICA

Phone 55 Friona, Texas



## IT WILL HELP SOME

Just To Think About  
THOSE COOLER DAYS

That will soon be creeping in upon us  
And Our New Styles And Samples For  
**YOUR FALL SUIT**

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- The Famous Meter-Miser. Simplest Refrigerating Mechanism Ever Built
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- Glass-Topped Hydrators
- Extra Large Meat Tender
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Cold-Wall Model CD-6 Illustrated—The chilling coils are in the walls! Natural moisture is retained in foods! You don't even have to cover them! Super-Freezer Chest! Glass-Topped Sliding Hydrator! And dozens of other outstanding features! Only Frigidaire has the Cold-Wall!

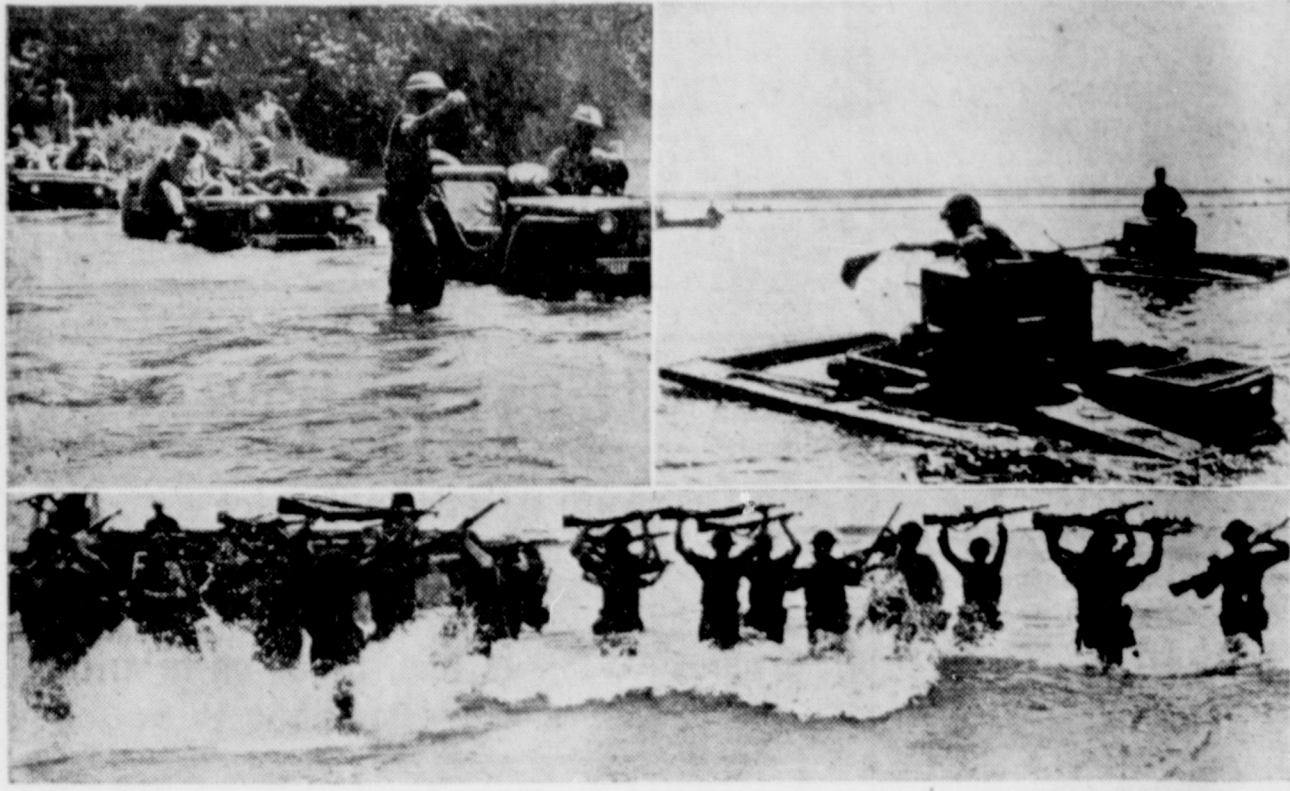
Other Big Frigidaire Models as low as \$4.50 a month

BUY FRIGIDAIRE WITH THE METER-MISER THAT CUTS CURRENT COST TO THE BONE!

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.



'Like Ducks Take to Water'



Picture in upper left shows reconnaissance cars at Fort Benning, Ga., being towed across a stream by an armored scout car during maneuvers. Upper right: Radio picture showing Red army's amphibian tanks crossing an unnamed river near the German-Russo war front. Below: United States marines leave landing barges near Jacksonville, N. C., and splash ashore to establish a beachhead during "invasion" maneuvers.

With the First Cavalry Maneuvers



Shown above are two scenes in the Texas-New Mexico war maneuvers, where 17,000 men and officers engaged in cavalry maneuvers, in the broiling heat of the arid Southwest. In the upper picture cavalrymen are shown on the march across the desert. The picture below shows one of the army's light tanks participating in the maneuvers.

Women Lend a Hand in Russia



Russian Red Cross nurses ride a truck to their posts during an anti-war raid drill in Moscow, U.S.S.R. Recently these nurses have been working under fire, as the Nazi Luftwaffe attempted again and again to burn out this camouflaged capital of painted spires and teeming millions. Moscow's citizens took the raids stoically.

New Blood for U. S. Navy



Thousands of Americans who have never set foot on a warship have shed their blood for the U. S. navy. A shipment of that blood, dried and processed, is shown being taken aboard a man-o-war at Philadelphia navy yard. The blood was collected by the American Red Cross. It keeps indefinitely under proper conditions.

Youthful Patriot



Bill Stahl Jr. is only 20 months old, but he is giving his toy autos to Fire Lieut. Edward McLaughlin of New York. The toys contain aluminum, which is needed for defense. It was Junior's contribution during National Aluminum week.

Freed by Spain



Josephine Winter, 25, American ambulance driver, who was held in jail at Figueras, Spain, for 11 days on suspicion of being a spy, shows on her return to the U. S.

The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

BY DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

Washington, D. C. BIG DAY FOR NEWS MEN

Twenty newspaper men leaned forward around the long blue baize table in the ante-room of the secretary of state. At the extreme end stood tall, austere acting secretary, Sumner Welles. On his face was an expression of grim-lipped intensity. In his hand was a typewritten statement. He read it aloud. It was a scathing, carefully worded blast against Japan.

At the opposite end of the table stood three Japanese news men, short, affable, eager. For months and years they had been attending press conferences, given the same privileges as any American news men. For months also they had waited for some such bombshell. Now it came.

One split second after Welles finished reading his statement, the Japanese were out the door, pattering down the marble corridor to the press room telephones. It was a big day for Japanese news men.

Finally Ickes Wins. It was also a big day for certain members of the Roosevelt cabinet. For months and years they also had been waiting. For months and years also they had been urging Roosevelt to embargo oil shipments to Japan.

At a cabinet meeting just before Japan moved, Secretary Ickes, as new oil administrator, raised the embargo question again. He proposed to stop oil shipments to Japan. But the acting secretary of state said no. Japan, he said, was going to make a move toward Indo-China and it would be wiser to wait.

Once before, Ickes had stopped a shipment of oil to Japan and aroused the wrath of the state department. Last June a Philadelphia manufacturer complained to him that a Japanese ship was loading 240,000 gallons of lubricating oil.

"I can't get oil myself to speed up my own defense orders," wrote the manufacturer, "and yet I see in front of my nose this shipment of oil going to Japan. To hell with defense, if the government is as screwy as that."

So Ickes called the coast guard and asked them to act before the oil was loaded. They did.

Then things began to boil. It did not leak out at the time, but the state department complained to the White House that Ickes' action had interfered with the policy of appeasing Japan so she would not go south to the Dutch East Indies.

However, Ickes held his ground. He insisted that he was not meddling in foreign policy, but that it was nonsense to ration oil and gas on the Atlantic seaboard and at the same time let Japan ship oil away from the Atlantic seaboard.

In the end Ickes won.

Bombard Tokyo.

Naval strategists make no secret as to what they would do to curb Japan. They consider it foolhardy and suicide to send a lot of U. S. warships across the vast expanse of ocean to Singapore or the Dutch East Indies.

They figure we are going to get into the war anyway, and it is good strategy to deal knockout blows in the very first round. They favor sending waves of U. S. bombers from the Philippines to raze the paper and bamboo cities of Tokyo, Yokohama, Kobe and Osaka. They also favor sending the fleet, plus airplane carriers to the coast of Japan.

They favor doing this immediately. There is no use, say the navy men, of punching at a man's legs when you can strike for his heart.

CLOSING PANAMA TO JAPAN

Secretary Stimson was telling the absolute truth when he denied that the discovery of a time-bomb was responsible for keeping 10 Japanese ships out of the Panama canal. For this was not the reason.

Real reason why the canal was barred to the Japanese was the discovery that two of their ships were floating bazzars being rushed to the east coast of South America to grab off the trade which Axis operators were forced to abandon as a result of the U. S. blacklist.

Apparently the Japs had a tip that the blacklist was going to be issued, because the two ships hastily left the west coast and were waiting to go through the canal, when suddenly the blacklist was published. Equipped with elaborate merchandizing displays, and carrying high-powered, Spanish-speaking salesmen, the ships were literal arsenals of economic warfare. With them, the Japanese would have invaded the most lucrative markets in Latin America before either the U. S. or the Latin Americans could have moved to block them.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

U. S. authorities are quietly keeping an eye on Andre Maurois, well-known French writer, who has departed on a mysterious "private mission" to South America. Maurois is strongly pro-Vichy and is suspected of going south for the purpose of plugging the Nazi-controlled French regime.

The army's new heavy tank is equipped not only with machine guns and a 75-mm. gun, but also with a nice shiny horn to keep soldiers themselves from getting in the way

ASK ME ? ANOTHER ? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

1. What South American country has a Colorado river?
2. What writer described the Brobdignagians?
3. What is the weight of a gallon of pure water?
4. What is believed the world's oldest city still inhabited?
5. The bundle of rods on the back of a dime is called what?
6. What is the largest star known?
7. Is a pound of feathers heavier than a pound of gold?
8. How many names of U. S. Presidents begin with A?
9. If a boat is clinker-built, what is its distinguishing feature?
10. What is a canon in music?

The Answers

1. Argentina.
2. Swift (in "Gulliver's Travels," people of a country where everything is of enormous size).
3. One gallon of water weighs 8.355 pounds.
4. Damascus.
5. Fases.
6. Antares (90,000,000 times larger than our sun).
7. Yes. Gold is weighed by the troy system, 12 ounces to the pound, while feathers are weighed by the avoirdupois measure.
8. Three — John Adams, John Quincy Adams and Chester Arthur.

JUST AS YOU ARE

Ump's Choice

Fan—What we want is more action and not so many words.  
Baseball Ump—I don't exactly agree with you. I would much rather you fans would yell at me than throw pop bottles.

Platonic friendship, says a wise man, is the gun you didn't know was loaded.

If That's Expression

Evelyn—Helen sings with a great deal of expression, doesn't she?  
Joy—Well, she makes awful faces when she does it.

Something About Him

"My dear, I never imagined you would marry the man you did," said Gladys.  
"Neither did I, my dear," replied her friend. "I disliked his ways, but I adored his means."

Flush—Not Blush

Boogy—See how the bride is blushing?  
Woogy—Go on, man. That's not a blush. That's the first flush of victory.

9. Its planks or plates overlap.  
10. A canon is a piece of music (usually religious) in two or more parts, echoing each other. An early specimen is "Non nobis, Domine," composed by Birde in the Fourteenth century.

TRY MOROLINE HAIR TONIC-100

Use of Satire  
A satire should expose nothing but what is corrigible, and make a due discrimination between those that are not the proper objects of it.—Addison.

DRINK Kool-Aid Makes 10 BIG CUPS DRINKS KOO-AID

Increase the Mind  
If riches increase let thy mind hold pace with them, and think it not enough to be liberal, but munificent.—Sir T. Browne.

INDIGESTION

What Doctors do for it  
Doctors know that gas trapped in the stomach or gutlet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. They set you free with the fastest-acting medicine known—the fastest, act like the medicine in Ballou's Tablets. Try Ballou's today. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Ballou's better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE money back. 25c at all drug stores.

Worthwhile Illusions

Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live.—Twain.

MINOR BURNS MENTHOLATUM Great COMFORT Daily

Expectation and Fear

We must expect everything and fear everything from time and from men.—Vauvenargues.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Failures Teach

Every failure teaches a man something if he will learn.—Dickens.

It's A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM

READING THE FUNNIES  
Sunday comics had their origin when Jimmy Swinnerton's cartoons first appeared in 1892 in the San Francisco "Examiner."

SMOKING mild, fragrant King Edward Cigars is another American custom in popular favor everywhere. For genuine smoking pleasure, light up a King Edward today.

2 for 5c

KING EDWARD Cigars  
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER

A CYCLE OF HUMAN BETTERMENT

ADVERTISING gives you new ideas, and also makes them available to you at economical cost. As these new ideas become more accepted, prices go down. As prices go down, more persons enjoy new ideas. It is a cycle of human betterment, and it starts with the printed words of a newspaper advertisement.

JOIN THE CIRCLE READ THE ADS



Washington Digest

New U. S. Farm Policy Aims at High Production

Latest Campaign Represents Definite Shift From 'Plowing Under' Plan; Powder Makers Need Cotton Linters.



By BAUKHAGE  
National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"This year and next the farmer is going places. There are certain indications that he will continue to see considerable new money; indications based on conditions that affect the farmers' general outlook on life, as well as his cash income." That statement did not come from "official sources"—it didn't even come from a farmer, although he used to be one. It was made in my office by square-cut, square-jawed Conklin ("Pop") Mann, an editor and advertising man, keen student of rural matters, and a long-time friend of mine. Mann was down from New York, bursting with enthusiasm for his favorite theme—assured prosperity on the farm. Mann believes that business has a job ahead to interpret and readjust its marketing to meet the sweeping economic changes now taking place in American agriculture.

The farmer is now becoming a far more important factor in the distribution of both consumable and capital goods than ever before. That rise in the farmers' economic importance isn't just a matter of great cash income, according to Mann. It is due, rather, to the fact that the farmer now has a sound business platform under him and can plan and work on a basis comparable to any other business man. "Farmers," says Mann, "are both doing well and experiencing a new sense of economic security because of parity and guaranteed prices for farm products. There is a definite psychological response to their feeling of increased safety. When a farmer is doing well, and feeling secure, look for a strong upward surge in his buying psychology."

Mann interprets the farm in terms of modern industry—he sees the farm as a manufacturing plant, producing the raw materials for food, clothing and numerous other products. "Evolutionary changes, deep down in farm economics," says this agro-idealist, "have taken place which give the farmer a stabilized economic base from which he can plan and work with a sense of security he never had before."

**Farmer Psychology**  
I like the way this hard-hitting, successful business man and writer describes the psychology of the farmer as he grew up with him in other days. He asks this question of the industrialist:  
"How would I feel about buying anything but necessities if my whole economic structure was a gamble? Suppose I owned a ten or fifteen thousand-dollar plant and a lot of livestock, and, once a year, I planted crops, not knowing if the price would make them worth harvesting; how would I feel?"

Mann has a deep inherited kinship for the man who works close to the soil and you cannot doubt his sincerity when he adds:  
"Some day a saga will be sung about the courage that kept the farmers going through their darkest days."  
I wish I might write that saga for I know it from brave letters that poured into me from radio listeners all through the worst of the depression. I can tell you that they gave me a renewed faith in America that has kept me from being cynical through these days of distrust and doubt.

By the time this column is read, the greatest concentrated drive to increase farm production, to assure the farmer a definite price for what he produces will be on. For the first time in history, milk and poultry producers will be asked to pledge themselves to raise as much of their product as they possibly can—and they will get all the cooperation, advice and assistance that the government can give them. Quite a different picture from "plowing under."

**Cotton Linters**  
**And Powder Making**  
Cotton linters, the hair-like fibers that cling to the seed after the long, staple cotton is removed in ginning, is a vital ingredient in the manufacture of smokeless powder. Army officials are checking to see whether or not there is going to be a shortage of this product that will seriously interfere with the defense program. They have ringing in their

ears the solemn warning of Rep. Wright Patman, of Texas, in the house of representatives, that there will be a linters-shortage by the middle of 1942—or even as early as next February, depending upon how much the defense program is expanded, or whether or not the United States becomes involved in a "shooting war."

At any rate, three plans are being considered in order to meet such an emergency.  
First, there is the substitution of alpha pulp. This is the wood product that Germany has been using in its smokeless powder since cotton imports have been shut off as a result of the war. This is the same ingredient, too, on which rayon and cellulose industries depend.

Second, the department of agriculture is experimenting with a machine for chopping up staple cotton into short lengths and breaking down the fiber so as to make it usable in place of linters. Within the near future the machine will be given a trial run at the Hopewell blechery.

Third, a process has been developed for making wood linters out of the southern gum tree—the familiar sweet gum, black, or Tupelo gum. Already one plant in the Midwest is turning out these wood linters which are being used interchangeably with cotton linters in powder which is going to England.

**Washington Residents**  
**And Car Luxury**

Midtown Washingtonians—that's most of them—provide no sheltering roof for their servants, either human or wheeled. And so, early in the morning, nose to tail, the parked cars patiently hug the curb, awaiting their masters' will. As the day begins, there is a little knot of colored girls and other servants who are on their way to wake the missus and get breakfast, lunch and dinner and then depart for their own mysterious habitations.

Of course, there are more cars than girls, for, here as elsewhere, the car is the No. 1 luxury. Better walk up three flights to a hall-bedroom than be car-less.

Of course, there are many government employee families which have settled down as contented bourgeoisie, the unambitious but secure beneficiaries of bureaucracy. They eventually own their own neat homes, on which there is plenty of time to work, after four-thirty. There is the 26-day leave each year and 14-day sick leave, occasional furloughs (without pay), retirement and pension to which to look forward. And there is always that semi-monthly salary check, not high in proportion to commercial wages but always there, in good times or bad, for the classified civil servant.

In boom times the salaries of government workers do not go up along with prices, and you cannot strike against the government. Prices are high in normal times in Washington, compared with other cities of its size; clerks and shopkeepers tend to be a little bored and snooty in the capital, and collectors are relentless. But Uncle Sam's pay check is always there, even if, in days of depression, a sizeable share may have to be mailed back to rugged relatives at home who are out of jobs—but even so there is usually enough left for the garage-less car.

**Filing of Documents**  
**Is Serious Problem**

In the public mind, the word "waste" is frequently associated with the word "government." If you will look up the word "waste" in the dictionary, you will also find that it is connected with the word "vast" (the Latin "vastus").

There is, of course, a vast waste in all governments and not the least is waste paper. As a matter of fact, the Congress of the United States recognizes this fact for it has created a joint select committee on the disposition of papers in the executive departments. Before papers and documents of any department can be thrown away, the Archives Council passes upon whether or not they have historical value. If not, the council advises the joint committee, which in turn reports to congress on what action that body should take in disposing of them.

The question of storing papers in Washington, the filing case for the emergency, to say nothing of the office, is becoming as serious as the need for providing space for human beings.

Documents of historical value are kept in the great Archives building on Constitution avenue where moth and rust do not corrupt nor can thieves break through and steal.

Papers of no historical value can be sold for waste, on direction of congress, and the money received therefor turned into the treasury.



**FIRST-AID**  
**to the**  
**AILING HOUSE**  
by Roger B. Whitman

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

**Condensation on Walls**

**QUESTION:** My small bungalow is built on cinder block foundations. The edges of my floors along the walls have become spotted, and the inside walls to a height of three or four feet are continually damp. What is the cause and what is the remedy?

**ANSWER:** There are openings between the top of your foundation wall and the house walls, through which outside air blows in at the floor level. As this air is cold the edges of the floor and the lower parts of the inside walls are chilled and condensation occurs against them. You can probably feel the draft through the crack between flooring and baseboard, and if you lay a thermometer there, you will find that the temperature is low. The remedy is to close all open joints above and below the sill, and any other joints through which cold air can leak in at the level of the floor.

**Smoky Fireplace**

**QUESTION:** My fireplace, which I just tried to use for the first time since occupying the house eight years ago, I find draws badly. Its dimensions are 22 inches deep, 35 inches wide and 24 1/2 inches high. Is this too small? Is it possible for a nest to be in the flue?

**ANSWER:** The size of the opening in a fireplace should be governed by the area of the flue. The opening should not be more than 10 to 12 times the area of the flue. There are many causes for poor draft in a fireplace, such as: two fireplaces connected to one flue; with this construction, each fire kills the draft of the other; an obstruction in the flue; lack of wind shelf and damper; improper construction of smoke chamber. For a good draft the top of the chimney should be at least two feet above the highest ridge of the roof and should not be blanketed by nearby tall trees or buildings.

**Poor Plastering Job**

**QUESTION:** I paid \$55 for replastering a ceiling. The plasterer said he would not take down the picture moulding, for he could do a good job with it in place. It is now impossible to get a picture hook on, for the space is filled with plaster. Am I justified in deducting something from his bill? He also splashed plaster on a large mahogany bed. I have wiped it off and used polish, but I fear that when the polish wears off the damage will show.

**ANSWER:** By rights you should have the picture moulding taken off and replaced, charging the plasterer for the expense, or giving him the chance to do the job himself. As to the bed, if it is now in good condition, it will undoubtedly remain so, or can be kept in shape with occasional polishing.

**Cistern Repair**

**QUESTION:** How can I refinish a cistern that has become rotted and soft from age and wear?

**ANSWER:** You should look forward to replacing the cistern; for any repair would be only temporary. One treatment would be to coat the interior with asphalt paint. You should do the job at a time when the walls are thoroughly dry, and should first brush off all loose particles. Get a kind of paint that will not give the water a taste.

**Bathroom Wall Finish**

**QUESTION:** Our bathroom walls and ceiling are smooth plaster and have never been painted. How should we fill the cracks and then finish with enamel?

**ANSWER:** Fill the cracks with patching plaster; get it at a hardware store. Instructions are on the label. For the first coat, thin enamel undercoat with one-eighth as much linseed oil. Allow to dry thoroughly. Then apply a coat of undercoat, and finish with enamel.

**Laundry Floor Surface**

**QUESTION:** What kind of flooring that will not be slippery when wet can be used to resurface a wood floor in a room used as a laundry? Linoleum breaks and wears through quickly.

**ANSWER:** Asphalt tiling should be excellent, for it is waterproof and will not rot. You can get it from any dealer in linoleum. Linoleum should not be used in laundries or similar places where the flooring would be wet.

**Worn Stair Finish**

**QUESTION:** My front stairs are oak finished in a "golden oak" shade. The finish in the center of the treads has worn, showing white spots, while the outer sides of the treads are still in good condition. How can I treat them?

**ANSWER:** Refinish the center parts with oak varnish stain. You can get a color sample card at a paint store to match the shades. Do not make sharp edges when you varnish; blend the new part into the old.

**HEALTH**

How to Get It and How to Keep It

If the reading of this article teaches you only this one lesson about your own body it may be worth more than millions of dollars to you: for of what use is money without health, or after you are dead?

The lesson is this:—"Keep your system pure and you may have health and strength to gain and enjoy happiness, success and length of years." But you may ask:—

**How Can I Keep My System Pure?**

That is not a hard question to answer, for Science plainly teaches you that your liver, which is larger than all of the other glands of the body combined, has the special work of purifying your blood and thereby your entire system and of keeping it pure.

**How Does the Liver Purify?**

Physicians tell us that the liver destroys, or renders harmless, poisons such as uric acid and other toxic waste matter that is normally formed in the tissues, and also prevents the formation of poisons in the bowels by manufacturing a greenish-yellow, bitter fluid called bile, which, between meals, is stored up in the gall-bladder, but after each meal is poured out into the intestines. The bile is purgative and indirectly antiseptic or prophylactic. In health it is your bile that keeps your bowels pure, clean and free from excessive fermentation (gas) and putrefaction. Remember that putrefactive germs do not thrive where there is fresh bile and there can therefore be no fermentation to cause gas, nor putrefaction to produce poisons, or toxins. Also, as bile is Nature's purgative, there can be no constipation if the bile is flowing naturally and freely from the gall-bladder into the bowels after each meal.

But when the bile becomes stagnant your bowels stop acting regularly and the contents become a breeding bed for the germs of fermentation (gas) and putrefaction. These poisons, (called toxins), are gradually absorbed into your blood and if the quantity be more than the liver can destroy, may circulate all over your body, poisoning, irritating or inflaming your brain and nerves, your muscles and joints, your heart, skin, kidneys, and every vital organ of your body. Your doctor calls this "intestinal toxemia," and tells you that your system is "toxic," or, if mild, "bilious."

**Functions of Gall-Bladder**

In 24 hours your liver manufactures about 3 to 4 teacupful of bile, which flows through millions of minute canals, or ducts, uniting to make a large tube which empties into the gall-bladder, as creeks and rivulets unite to form a river that flows into the urinary bladder. About three hours after eating, when the food is passing from the stomach into the intestines, your gall-bladder should begin its contractions, thus pumping the bile into the small intestine where it is mixed with your food. Bile is also an essential digestive fluid, aiding in the digestion and absorption of fats and oils. Its absence inevitably

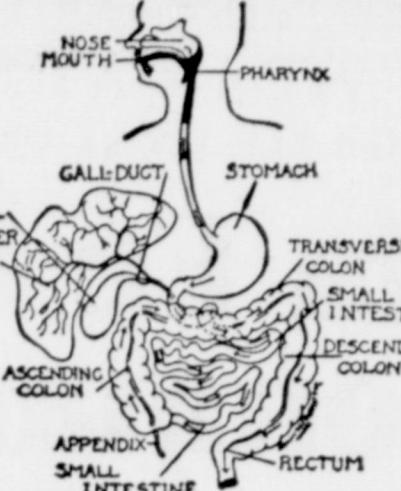
causes bilious indigestion, so common in hot climates.

**Nature's Danger Signals**

When the bile becomes stagnant in your gall-bladder and is dammed back into your liver instead of flowing freely into your bowels, you, sooner or later, begin to feel some of the following symptoms:—Your breath may become unpleasant (halitosis), your tongue coated, a bad taste in your mouth, your coffee (and tobacco) lose their natural flavor, your food does not agree with you; you may have heart burn, gas, or fluttering around the heart, dizziness

and bile ducts into the small intestine and thence through and out of the bowels. When you take Calotabs you know that you have taken what the doctors call a cholagogue or bile expelling medicine. It cleans you out thoroughly. Every inch of your twenty-five foot canal, including your stomach, small intestine and large intestine or colon is thoroughly cleared and washed clean and pure, and you can see and feel the bile in the stools. (Bile causes a slight burning sensation and a bright yellow or greenish yellow color.) Next morning your system feels purified and refreshed, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work, or pleasure.

\*NOTE—If the stagnation of bile is caused by the pressure of a tumor upon the gall duct, or by a permanently impacted gallstone, only a surgical operation can remove the cause. But the common cause of stagnation of bile is the accumulation of catarrhal mucus in the gall-bladder or gall-duct. This mucus may be expelled by Calotabs. The mucus is caused by engorgement of the liver, usually the result of over-indulgence in highly seasoned foods, or stimulating drinks. Calotabs help to relieve this engorgement.



Study the above drawing for a few minutes. Notice particularly how the bile flows from the liver into and out of the gall-bladder and thence into the small intestine which it enters at a point just below the stomach. A cut-off valve prevents the return of the bile from the intestine into the gall-bladder. The gall-bladder is the pump for the bile, acting like the bulb of an atomizer.

**Formula and Action of Calotabs**

The formula of Calotabs is designed to make calomel-taking a pleasure, to obviate the necessity of following it with a dose of Epsom Salts, and thus make it just as pleasant and safe as any other purgative. Calotabs are composed of a thoroughly purified and refined calomel combined with assistants and correctives. The calomel acts as a "cholagogue" or bile-expeller; is diuretic to the kidneys; and antiseptic (prophylactic) to the bowels, discouraging the growth of putrefactive bacteria and gas formation. The assistants act like salts, washing the calomel out of the system, preventing its accumulation and any danger of salivation. The correctives settle the stomach and bowels, preventing nausea, sickening and griping effects. Calotabs (and water) therefore, give you the combined effects of calomel and salts without the nausea, sickening and griping effects.

**When You Need Calotabs**

Whenever you feel drowsy or over-indulgence in good foods and beverages, especially meats, alcohol, coffee, tea and tobacco, cause engorgement of the liver with stagnation of bile, and intestinal toxemia. Colds with their toxins, bring about a similar toxic condition. Hot summer weather, overwork, mental strain, irregular habits, and lack of sleep tend to make the system toxic. Whenever you need a thorough cleansing of the food canal, as in colds, constipation, bilious indigestion, sick headache, engorgement of the liver and its allied organs, the stomach and kidneys, you will find Calotabs a most dependable and effective eliminant. Millions of Calotabs have been used annually for twenty years. You need have no fear of using them as directed. Calotabs are quite economical—only 25 cents for the family package; 10 cents for the trial package, at your druggist's. (Advertisement.)

**They Worship Frogs**

China is the home of queer customs, but one of the most curious is the Chinese custom of worshipping frogs. The headquarters of the frog-worshippers are at Chekiang, where elaborate temples are specially set aside for the use of the "holy" green frogs.

These creatures are allowed to hop around at will in the beautifully maintained temple gardens, and at the end of the day devotees

carry their "gods" back to their quarters in the temples.

To the Chinese the green frog stands for wealth—no doubt they expect to be well rewarded for the hours they spend in worship.

Strangely enough, the brown frog, which is more common than the green variety, is treated with scant ceremony. Millions of them are caught and eaten every year, and their legs are regarded as a great delicacy in good-class Chinese circles!

**Drafting Bills**

Many bills presented in the senate and the house of representatives are not written by the congressmen or the congressional committee whose names they bear, but by one or more of the 10 lawyers in the office of the legislative counsel, an organization set up more than 20 years ago for this purpose and which costs the government about \$75,000 a year.

Says Ralph Rivers

COOLER-BURNING PRINCE ALBERT IN ROLL-YOUR-OWNS MEANS SMOKING COMFORT-FAST, EASY ROLLING-NEAT, EVEN, NO BUMPS. MILD, MELLOW-SMOKING P.A. IS RICHER-TASTING- IN PIPES, TOO!

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy pocket tin of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned 86 DEGREES COOLER than the average of the 30 brands of the largest-selling brands tested—coolest of all!

**BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage**

A rifle range in New York has been soundproofed by WPA workers to eliminate ear-splitting echoes. Now if we could only get the enemy to use cotton bullets.

Look before you leap isn't always such good advice in Washington these days. Traffic conditions are so bad that a pedestrian frequently hasn't a chance to look before he has to leap.

You Can Buy With Confidence

Advertising has given a permanent quality to business. A man who advertises must be scrupulous in his integrity. He cannot write lies. He has to live up to all claims. This means that you, as a customer, can buy from such a man with absolute confidence. The merchants and manufacturers who advertise in this newspaper invite and warrant your confidence.



## Are Your Cattle Dying?

Use The Famous

# VIT-A-WAY

FOR

Range Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Dairy Cows,  
Faster Growth, More Milk, More and Better Wool,  
Better Calf and Lamb Crops, Lower Mortality,  
IS WHAT VIT-A-WAY USERS SAY.  
Now You Can Get VIT-A-WAY On The Plains From:

## Santa Fe Grain Company

Friona - Texas

### CATCH THE BULL

By The Horns

Before He Gets Too Large and Strong For You  
To "Bull Dog" Him.

Begin To Economize NOW.

By Buying Your Gasoline and Lube Oils and Truck,  
Car and Tractor Parts Where Prices and Quality Means  
JUST THAT.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

### OUR IDEA

Of Advertising Is To Tell The People  
What We Have And How  
WE SELL IT

Whether You Build A Dwelling, A Business  
Block, A Workshop or A Barn  
Bring US Your Order And We Will  
See That You Get The Materials  
Let Us Tell You About Financing  
These With A Reasonable Cash Payment,  
Followed With

EASY MONTHLY  
INSTALLMENTS

"Everything For The Builder"

Rockwell Bros. & Co.  
Lumbermen  
O. F. Lange - Manager

1901

1941

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

Prompt Ambulance Service

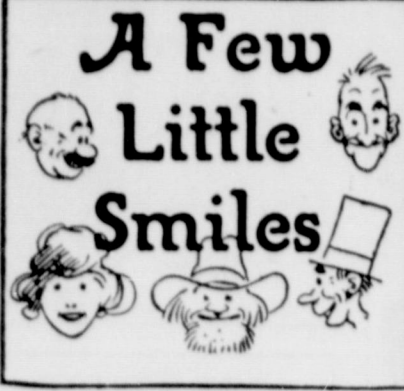
We now offer \$150.00 cash burial insurance  
at low cost.

Hereford - Texas

**Not Dumb**  
"I don't suppose you keep anything so civilized as dog biscuits in this rundown, one-horse, jay town, do you?" snarled the tourist.  
"Oh! yes, stranger," the village merchant responded pleasantly.  
"Quite a few city folks come through here and we aim to have anything they want. Will you have 'em in a bag to take out, or would you like to eat 'em here?"

**Modest Concession**  
"What's become of the old-fashioned girl who used to shy from wearing a one-piece bathing suit?"  
"She has compromised by wearing two pieces—separated by her midriff."

**Or an Egg**  
Opera Star—Yes, 20 long years I have sung in ze Metropolitan.  
Admirer—Gee, you musta known Madam Butterfly when she was only a caterpillar.



#### SPECIALIST

In a southern village a small darky boy fell desperately ill with meningitis, and the village doctor sent for a specialist from the city. The victim was placed on the table for a spinal injection, and as the city man made ready the needle, other Negroes crowded the doorway of the little cabin. As the plunger was pressed home, the child gave one last quiver and died.

There was a deep silence among the onlookers until one of them in an awe-stricken voice, whispered, "Good Lord, he do kill 'em quick, don't he?"

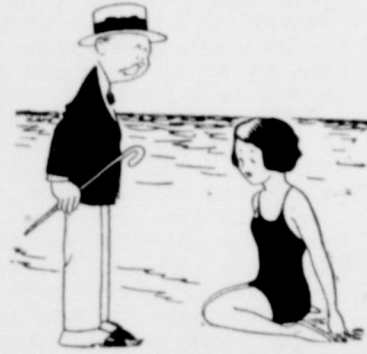
#### True Enough

"Sound," said the schoolmaster, "is something that a person can hear, but neither see nor feel."  
"Oh! I don't know," said the boy at the foot of the class. "I think I can prove that you are wrong in your theory."

The man of learning tartly suggested the lad give them an example.

"Very well," said the young man. "Yesterday you gave me a sound thrashing, the other pupils saw it, and don't you think for a minute I didn't feel it."

#### CORRECT



"Do you go in for outdoor sports much, Miss Pert?"  
"No, I go out for them."

#### Quick Thinker

"Where are you going, Smith?"  
"To the doctor. I have a splitting headache and feel terrible."  
"Well, when I feel that way my wife just strokes my forehead for about twenty minutes, with a few kisses thrown in for good measure, and soon all the pain is gone. Jolly nice treatment. Why don't you try it and save a doctor bill?"  
"I will, thanks old man. Think your wife would mind if I came over now?"

#### Tough

"Don't you know that the Edinburgh express is passing here directly at 60 miles an hour?" said the station master. "Come back, come back!"  
The other slowly turned his head, and taking the pipe out of his mouth, replied: "You're awfy feered for your train!"

#### Making Sure

"There's an unexploded bomb buried here," said the British air raid chief, as he posted a warden. "Just keep an eye on things and blow your whistle if anything happens."  
"O K," replied the warden. "But do I blow it going up or coming down?"

#### Fickle

In summer time I think we'd prize A snowbank clear up to our eyes, But when we get it, I'm afraid We sigh for ninety in the shade.

#### Motherly Advice

What did the mother pig say to the butcher?  
"I didn't raise my boy to be a shoulder."

#### SLID IN



"Hey, Joe, hungry?"  
"No, why?"  
"See you're eating off the home plate."

#### Go-Between

First Maid—How did you like working for that college professor?  
Second Maid—Aw, it was a tough job. He was all the time quarreling with his wife, and they kept me busy running between the keyhole and the dictionary.

#### Secretive

"My husband traces his ancestry back to Edward the Confessor."  
"I guess mine must come from William the Silent; I can never get him to own up to anything."

#### Bored Bill

Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the billboard to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill, the board bill no longer bored Bill.

#### That's Different

Manager—What do you mean by arguing with that lady? Let her have her own way. Remember, a customer is always right.  
Assistant—But she said we were swindlers.

#### What!

"I must show you my new garters, dearie. Billie says they're the prettiest he's ever seen."  
"Has Billy made some money?"  
"Oh, no; Charley gave them to me."

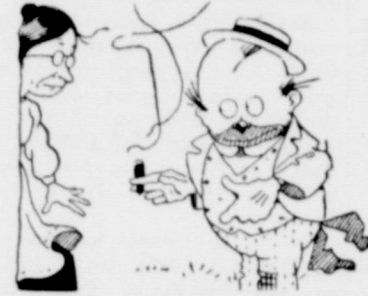
#### Yes and No

Telephone Inquirer — Is Mrs. Rowdybush at home?  
Maid—If you is one ob de ladies what's goin' ter play bridge with her, she am. If you ain't, she ain't!

#### Down to Cases

Lawyer—Now, if you want my honest opinion . . .  
Client—No, no; I want your professional advice.

#### AND A PLEASURE



The Lady—I haven't much to offer you.  
The Hobo—No apologies needed, ma'am. Any kind of eating is a genuine luxury these days.

#### MAY ENLIST IN U. S. MARINES

Young men of Parmer County! You now have an opportunity to enlist in the U. S. Marine Corps. Sergeant Leon S. Waters, U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Service, will be located in the post office building, Muleshoe, Texas, on August 13, 14, for the purpose of interviewing and examining applicants for the U. S. Marine Corps.

If you are between the ages of 17 and 30, in fair physical condition, no dependents, white, between 64 and 74 inches in height, and can read and write well enough to understand written orders, you are eligible for enlistment either in the regular Marine Corps for four years, or the Marine Corps Reserve "for duration of the national emergency". You can still enlist in the Corps even though you have registered for Selective Service, provided you have not received orders to report for induction.

All young men accepted for enlistment in Muleshoe will be furnished free transportation to Amarillo for examination and transfer to Oklahoma City for final enlistment. Men accepted at Oklahoma City will be furnished government rail transportation to the big Marine Corps Base in San Diego, Calif.

Earn while you learn! Travel the trails of adventure with the colorful U. S. Marines.

#### Lonesome

"He's as dumb as an oyster."  
"How do you know that an oyster is dumb?"  
"Because, if it wasn't, it would kick because it didn't have any company in a stew."

#### Impolite

Jack (in front of dental display window)—I believe I'll get myself a set of teeth like those over there.  
Virginia—Hush, don't you know it's impolite to pick your teeth in public.



Time, Food  
and Money

By Using a  
Modern Gas Range

West Texas Gas Co.

\$7,000,000

A DAY

Is What Life Insurance Companies  
PAID AMERICAN  
FAMILIES

Last Year. This would have bought 7,000 Automobiles,  
Built 2,000 Homes, or Started 700 Businesses with a capital  
of \$10,000 each.

Multiply That By 365 And You Get An Idea Of What  
LIFE INSURANCE  
Means To The Country Each Year.

Frank A. Spring Agency

If you would somehow learn to sing,  
I would make your worries brighter.  
If you would do one little thing,  
I would make your labors lighter.  
Just put your washing in the car,  
Step on the gas and—He e you are—at

HOULETTE S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY

"We take the work out of wash."

E. E. Houlette, Proprietor