

DO ONE
GOOD DEED
A DAY

The Friona Star

BE A GOOD
SCOUT

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 12

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1938.

No. 24

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I was recently talking to a business man in Friona, and in the run of the conversation I mentioned the fact that I do not know of any person in Friona nor the adjoining communities that I do not like, and he said he felt the same way about it, which fact I consider as sufficient evidence that we have a community of mighty good people here.

Another evidence of this fact is that from the many people whom I know, who have had severe sickness or death, or any other form of sorrow or distress in their homes, I have heard only expressions of praise and appreciation of the kindly and charitable actions of their neighbors in doing all in their power to lift the heavy burden of sorrow or distress from their shoulders, or, rather, from their minds. They invariably state that no people could be more kindly sympathetic and neighborly toward them than these same people of the Friona communities.

Well, it just occurs to me that nothing could be more complimentary to any group of people, nor could any higher recommendation be given. I am pleased to have my lot cast among just such people, who, although very few of them can be counted as rich, so far as this world's goods and "filthy lucre" are concerned, their richness in neighborly kindness transcends all that.

I just took off time enough Saturday night to attend the closing games of the basketball tournament held here at the High School Gymnasium and witness the four games played that night. The stadium, both the upper and lower sections, was crowded with spectators, all of whom seemed to thoroughly enjoy the games.

The Friona teams, the Chiefs and the Squaws were engaged in but two of the four games played that night, in which the Chiefs won over Farwell Steers, and the Squaws lost to the Dimmitt girls, but it was a mighty close game all the way through until the last few minutes when the visiting girls scored with two or three goals in rapid succession. They all played well and hard.

But in addition to the great amount of amusement I received from these games, one of the things that impressed me most favorably was the really sportsman spirit that was manifested by all the players. For, whether winning or losing, there seemed not to be the slightest desire on the part of any member or any team to bully, bulldoze, or cheat their opponents, and everything went off peacefully and in the best of humor.

Now, that is what I call real sportsmanship, and that kind of sportsmanship is a mighty good foundation for good citizenship and if the coaches and teachers in our local and neighboring schools are teaching and cultivating that kind of a spirit in their school sports, they are truly deserving of the backing and commendations of the patrons of these same schools, and my hat is off to them, one and all.

I have been reading a great deal during the past twelve months about the possibility of our beloved United States becoming entangled in another European or World War, and sometimes, it seems, I can almost feel my blood chilling in my veins as I contemplate such a probability; I truly believe that I am a pacifist, but, at the same time, KNOW I am not one of the "peace-at-any-price" kind.

I can readily see, or at least think I can, that there can be such a thing as a "peace" so dearly bought that its possession would be a curse rather than a blessing, and, neither could any such "peace" be of long duration nor a happy condition for the people who might possess it.

The only kind of national or international peace that can endure throughout the ages is that which has been arrived at through honest and unselfish motives on the part of all the nations of the world, which shall grant to the smallest, weakest and most unenlightened of the nations the same security in its worldwide relations and commerce as that enjoyed by the most powerful and fully civilized.

Consequently, therefore, I do not believe in national isolation as a

L. F. LILLARD FOR COMMISSIONER

In announcing myself to the voters of Precinct No. 1, of Parmer County, as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner for this Precinct, I am making the following statement to all the voters of the precinct and especially those who do not know me.

I am now fifty years of age, just in the prime of life, and have been a resident of Parmer County for the past thirty-one years, and have been a tax-payer for twenty-nine of those years. I am a land holder in the precinct and am deeply interested in the most efficient administration of the county's business affairs.

I have never held any salaried office of any kind, and have, therefore, never drawn any public money other than jurors' fees; but I have served the people of my county on most of the committees for public welfare where no fee or wage was paid.

I have never been arrested nor had any case in court; and since I have never fought a duel, nor aided or abetted in any way in the fighting of a duel, I shall be qualified to take the oath of office, should I be elected. My platform has but one promise, which is, to serve the people to my fullest capacity and best judgment; and to spend their money in the way that will do the most good to the most people for the longest time possible.

My candidacy is subject to the results of the Democratic Primary Election to be held on Saturday, July 23rd, 1938; at which time, upon the truth and the worth of the above statements, I most respectfully solicit your vote and favorable influence.

L. F. LILLARD.
FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met Wednesday afternoon, January 12th, at the home of Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, with Mrs. Fred White as assistant hostess. Twenty-five members answered to roll call.

The resignation of Mrs. Charles Baxter was accepted. Mrs. Henry Whitley was given a leave of absence. The president, Mrs. L. R. Dilger, appointed Mrs. Guyer, Buchanan, Attaway and Reeve as delegates to the County Federation from the club.

After the business, the following program on "Texas Folk Music" was given:

- Music Accompanist, Mrs. Reeve.
- Paper, "Texas Folk Music," prepared by Mrs. C. C. Maurer, read by Mrs. J. C. Wilkison.
- Negro: "The Yellow Rose of Texas," solo, by Mrs. M. L. McFarland.
- "Heaven," Chorus.
- Cowboy: "Home on the Range," solo, Marvin Weir.
- Spanish: "Palomita," Eunice Mae Weir and Jacquelyn Wilkison.
- "Folk Song and Dance," Girl Scouts.

After the program refreshments were served to the following members: Mmes. L. R. Baxter, J. A. Blackwell, A. H. Boatman, J. D. Buchanan, L. R. Dilger, Tommy Gallagher, J. A. Guyer, Buford Hughes, Ervin Johnson, R. H. Kinsley, F. W. McFarland, S. L. McLellan, F. W. Reeve, R. T. Slagle, W. B. Stark, J. E. Stover, S. F. Warren, V. E. Weir, John White, V. B. Whitley, J. C. Wilkison, L. H. Routh, Oscar Pope and two visitors, Miss Osie Hadley and Mrs. James Bragg.

HIGHWAY ACTIVITIES
The caliche work on Highway 33-60 between Friona and the Deaf Smith county line, which is under construction by the Coke and Braden Construction company, is progressing at a very satisfactory rate.

The caliche work will soon have been completed as far west as Black Station, and the pit from which the caliche was obtained for the earlier part of the work, which was located near Summerfield, has been exhausted, and the company's crushers have been moved to another pit on the Terra Blanca Draw about seven miles north of Black.

This pit will be used until exhausted or until the construction work has reached a point nearer Friona, when another pit almost due north of Friona will be tapped for the remainder of the job.

So far as the Star has been able to learn, no work has yet been commenced on the contract from Friona to the State Line.

Mrs. C. W. Dixon and son, of Rhea community, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ray Landrum, Wednesday.

W. E. FROST FOR COMMISSIONER

COMMISSIONER, PRECINCT NO. 1

In presenting to the voters of Precinct No. 1, of Parmer County, my announcement as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner from the said precinct, I state that I have been a resident of the precinct for the past nine years, during the greater part of which time I have been in business in Friona.

I feel that I have the qualifications for the proper discharge of the duties of the office for which I am asking, subject to the results of the Democratic Primary Election on Saturday, July 23rd, and if elected I will do all in my power to give the voters of the precinct and the county, an efficient and economical administration of the county's business affairs, and shall always stand ready to serve them in every way possible. I sincerely solicit your support at the polls.

W. E. FROST.
BURNED MAN RECOVERING

It is reported on good authority that the young man, who was so severely burned here last Thursday afternoon while heating asphalt for roofing purposes, is gradually improving and that his total recovery is expected.

The burns on his body, while severe, were not so bad as that on one of his hands, on which he was wearing a glove at the time of the burning. He is still in the hospital at Hereford.

HAS ENTERED COMMISSIONER RACE

In this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of W. E. Frost, of Friona, who has entered his name in the race as a candidate for County Commissioner from Precinct No. 1, subject to the results of the Democratic Primary Election in July.

Mr. Frost is now, and has been for the past several years, the proprietor of a blacksmith shop here, and has been a resident of this Precinct for the past nine years.

He is known by all his friends here as a conscientious and patriotic citizen, a good and faithful workman and tradesman and honest and fair in all his dealings with his fellow-men. He is also a faithful churchman, and a leader in the local Baptist church.

If elected to the office to which he now aspires, he will give the people of his precinct and the county at large, his unstinted official services and the value of his best judgment in the economical but efficient management of the county's affairs, and on these grounds he respectfully solicits the suffrage of the voters on election day.

GIVE SHOWER FOR NEWLY- WEDS

Mmes. L. H. Routh and W. J. Thompson were hostesses on Wednesday night of last week to a group of the friends and neighbors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ezell, honoring Mr. and Mrs. George E. Taylor with a miscellaneous shower. After the guests had all arrived with their presents of gifts for the occasion, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were cordially invited to spend the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ezell, and were admitted to the home by way of the back door, and one may imagine their surprise when entering the living room, to find it filled with other guests.

The gifts were then all oaded into a baby carriage, filling it to its utmost capacity, and the groom, Mr. Taylor, was prevailed upon to trundle it around the room a few times, much to the delight of all the guests.

Mr. Taylor enjoyed the affair in the gladdest of humor, and remarked that if he just had a walking cane, he would get along all right.

Those present were: Mrs. C. H. Fallwell and son, Artis; Mrs. Chester Vaughn and children; Mrs. J. W. Parr; Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Weir; Mrs. Dallas Coldiron; Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson; Mrs. H. G. White, and Mr. and Mrs. Ezell, and the guests of honor, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness, and for the beautiful floral offerings at the time of our recent bereavement.

Mrs. and Mrs. Walter Lovelless Sr. and family.
Miss Mattie Cole.

A. B. SHORT FOR COMMISSIONER

Precinct No. 1

I take this method of announcing to the voters of Precinct No. 1, of Parmer County, my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner for the said precinct, subject to the decision of the voters at the Democratic Primary Election to be held on Saturday, July 23rd, 1938.

I have been a resident of Friona during the past 15 years, during most of said time I have been in business, either for myself or in the employ of other business houses here. I have never before sought any public office, but am qualified to perform the duties of the office I am now seeking. I served in the employ of the State Highway Commission of the State of Kentucky, during which time I gained much valuable information regarding the building of the best roads for the lowest possible cost.

Should I be elected to this office I shall give my undivided attention to the service of the people of the precinct, and shall always strive for economy in the management of the County's business. I will truly appreciate your vote and influence.

A. B. SHORT.

SICK ONES IMPROVING

Word has been received at the Star office to the effect that those Friona people who are lying sick in hospitals at Amarillo and Hereford are gradually improving.

Nancy Ruth Shackelford, twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Shackelford, who suffered a relapse following an appendicitis operation at Amarillo and whose recovery was almost despaired of last Saturday, is now reported as gradually improving, and her condition is quite hopeful.

Raymond Euler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Euler, who suffered a relapse from an attack of pneumonia and had to be returned to the hospital at Hereford, and was in a most serious condition for several days, is also reported as improving and getting along nicely.

New Gore, Star Route Mail Carrier on Route No. 3 out of Friona was in a hospital at Amarillo for the removal of his tonsils a week ago and who was unable to be on his route last week is reported as able to be back on his job this week.

NEW PASTOR WILL ARRIVE IN FEBRUARY

A letter was received last week from Rev. Carl C. Dollar, who was recently called as pastor of the local Congregational church, to the effect that he will arrive here on February 18th to take charge of his pastoral duties, and will preach his first sermon as pastor on Sunday, February 20th.

Rev. Dollar is a brilliant young man and we bespeak for him a cordial welcome from the people of Friona and vicinity.

CAR BURNED ON STREET

Last Saturday night a car belonging to Chester Vaughn, living west of Friona, was being driven down Main Street by a son of Mr. Vaughn, who was accompanied by another young man, when the car collided with the rear of a truck that was parked on the side of the street in front of the J. W. Parr residence.

The collision apparently broke the gas line, according to reports, and the spilling gas seemed to break into a flame at once, and the occupants barely escaped from the flames. The car was completely destroyed by the fire.

The young man riding with Mr. Vaughn is reported to have received some severe cuts about his face from the force of the collision, but no serious injuries were sustained by either of the young men.

S. Mitchell, City Fire Chief, got out with the fire truck and assisted in extinguishing the fire.

AMERICAN LEGION

The Friona Post American Legion will have its regular meeting at the Legion Hall, Tuesday night, January 25th.

All Legionnaires and ex-service men of the county are invited to attend. The Auxiliary will also meet at this time.

Each one is requested to bring his discharge or a copy; also the names and birth date of each of your children. You may have to dig up the old family Bible.

BASKET BALL ACTIVITIES

GOOD BALL GAME

The double-header basketball game at the High School gym Tuesday night between the Friona Chiefs and Squaws, and the Canyon Eagles—boys and girls—was one of the most closely contested games that our ball fans have had the pleasure of witnessing this season.

Playing was good, fast and hard in both games. These teams seemed to be pretty evenly matched and the score ran neck and neck for the greater part of the game, but toward the last the Squaws gained and held a margin of five points until the game closed with a score of 34 to 29 in favor of the local girls.

In the game between the Chiefs and the Eagles, which followed, the Eagles gained a fair margin at the beginning, and while the Chiefs got mighty close to them at various times, they were never quite able to annihilate that margin before the Eagles would increase it.

The playing of the Chiefs was good and brisk, and in some respects, probably better than Canyon, with the exception of one weak feature, which seemed to be in timing their goal shots, as so many apparently good shots either fell short of the goal or carried over it, while the Eagles seemed to be a little more accurate in their goal shooting. Nevertheless, both games were spirited, active, fast-moving and interesting, and everything gained by either team was won by hard and brisk playing.

IS IN RACE FOR COMMISSIONER

In this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of L. F. (Lawrence) Lillard, who has entered the campaign for office of County Commissioner from Precinct No. 1, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election.

We, of the Star, have known Mr. Lillard for the past twenty-three years, in fact, ever since we have been in the Panhandle, and have been on intimate relations with him during all that time and have never known anything but good of him, and we know from experience that he is always ready to lend a helping hand to the needy neighbor, or anyone in distress. He is honest and conscientious in his business dealings, progressive in his ideas and successful in his efforts as a farmer; always striving for the best in all the crops he grows, and in all the livestock which he breeds; and judging from his efforts and their results, it would seem that his motto is: "The Best There Is To Be Had."

As a young man he started in the Friona community with a cow pony, a saddle and one cow, and by faithful efforts, both mentally and physically, he now has one of the best "fatted and best equipped" farms in this locality, and what Lawrence Lillard has done for his own personal interest, we believe he will do, if elected, for the interest of all the people of the precinct and the county. His announcement and his own personal statement will be found in another column of this issue of the Star.

CONY BECKNER TO HOSPITAL

Cony Beckner departed Saturday afternoon for Fort Beard, New Mexico, where he will enter the Veterans' Hospital for patients afflicted with lung trouble.

Cony is just recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia, which has left his lungs in a very weakened condition, and has gone to the hospital in the hope of a more rapid and a permanent recovery.

LAZBUDY MAN HERE MONDAY

Mr. A. H. Wilson, of the Lazbudy community was here Monday on business and while here paid the Star office a highly appreciated visit.

Mr. Wilson was here to learn the conditions necessary for securing employment on the highway work on Highway 33-60. He stated that the very best in his locality is holding out, and that they have no dirt blowing there yet this season.

HERE FROM EL PASO

Mr. and Mrs. Owen M. Drake, of El Paso arrived at Friona on Wednesday morning of last week, for a visit with Mr. Drake's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake, and other relatives.

Mr. Drake is a soldier in Uncle Sam's Army, and is stationed at El Paso. This is Mrs. Drake's first visit to Friona.

TAINT NARRY BITTA USE by CAVISHEM

Well, Saturday night sure looked like up town. Lots of cars and plenty of folks. The Basketball Tournament sure did bring the youngsters out to see the game and the Regal Theatre had a nice crowd and a good picture and to top it off, it just happened to be a mighty fine evening to have a good time.

How some folks can get up and make a big holler; Now Amarillo wants a football field that will be all lighted at night, and the best part of it is that they claim the working class of people don't get to go to the game as it is being held in the day time. Why, may I ask, did you wait so long to think of the people that work? I am sure that they have been working all these past years and sure would like to have seen some of the Championship games that you sure did earn. And, I for one, am glad that the working men and women will be given a chance to see a few games and not lose a day's work in order that they could go. And as to the LIGHTED FIELD, why not come over and see the FRIONA HIGH SCHOOL FIELD? I'll say this much for our little town we have a dandy field, with lights if you please; and still they say that these little towns are a sort of back woods. Maybe so, but at that we are just a little ahead of some and the best bunch of people that any one would want to teach at any school, barring none.

How many folks know who our Candidates are, how they got here and when they arrived? Well, the writer will, to his best knowledge, try and see each and every one of them and ask him or her to give, if they will, some little data on themselves. I am sure that we all would like to know if you will do so, and bear this in mind, that they are splendid men in office now, and have done their work without fault and those that are seeking office now are of the best type of men to be found on any part of the globe.

I just a few minutes ago learned that Miss Nancy Shackelford is improving. This little Miss was one of the Girl Scouts that no one could help but like, and Nancy, if you can read these few lines, I want you to know that we are watching and waiting for your return home, and hope that by the time that this is in print you are able to sit up and say "Daddy, can I have some ice cream?" No, Nancy, I'll be waiting to see your smile, so just put out your chest and stay with it. I know you can, Cavishem.

A. B. Cole and Buck Fallwell are doing a nice business in their filling station opposite the bank building. Well, A. B. and Buck, there is always room for one more, so get in there and pitch.

Boy, howdy! Who don't like hamburgers, and when it comes to real feeding seems that Shorty Willard is master of the art in chillum. Mr. Willard has been with us some six or seven years.

Here is a 1937 accident and what a freak! Charles Cox, of Illinois, was wringing the neck of a chicken for the Sunday dinner when the hen made one last effort and laid her last egg. The momentum of the neck wringing threw the egg in Cox's eye. Several days later the Doctor succeeded in removing the shell from his eye.

B. Short, Roy Price and a few others were talking of the days when they could call DOODLE bugs out of the ground. No, this is no joke, as I have done the same thing time after time, and by the way, how many of you older fellows have put a horse hair in a bottle of water and waited to see if it would turn to a snake? Them were the days.

Well, I met one of our candidates for county commissioner, Mr. A. B. Short, better known as "B" to us. Mr. Short has lived in Deaf Smith, County and Parmer County for the past 30 years, having moved from Honkinston, Ky., in 1906 to Deaf Smith county and later on to Parmer County in 1934. Mr. Short has lived in Friona for the past thirteen years.

Now that the Highway Department has made a step in the right way and that is to enforce the law on one-way cars, Cap. M. I. Berry announced that the Highway Board will crack down on all cars that do not have proper lights, the cost of which is...
Continued on Page Four.

BLACK FEATHER

BY HAROLD TITUS
© Harold Titus
WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

She had run along the lake shore and insisted on being brought here to serve Shaw when, the last time he had seen her, she was lavishing her arms and legs on Burke Rickman! It was too much for the old fellow. He felt that he could not have in him the impulse to ask of her the questions which would relieve his perplexity. So long as she was of aid to Shaw, he was satisfied.

She sent men into the forest searching for the herbs her midwife aunt had used. Leaves and stalks to be cooked to pulp and bandaged over the gaping wounds in Shaw's flesh.

Quietly, he lay there. Now and again, at first, he moaned. Occasionally his eyes would open and his brows gather as though he struggled with some complicated problem. He licked water, dropped from a cup to his lips, with growing greediness, and that was his first word:

"Water!" faintly, but with desperate need.

"Fever!" Annette moaned, looking hard at Basile and helpless appeal was in her eyes.

"Fever follows wounds," the man said and shrugged slowly, in something of a shudder. "It's upon Rickman one would wish fever!"

"Rickman!" The name, repeated in that strained echo of Shaw's voice, was startling.

His eyes were open, he frowned upward blankly and his fingers worked, worked.

"Rickman!" he said in a high pitched monotone. "They're my hunters, it's my trade. You can't have any of them, any of it, Rickman! You're a braggart, Rickman, but you've parts. You're no fool, you've eyes and ears and wit! But . . . But . . . —trying to rise as Annette on her knees, arms about him, strove to prevent the struggle which set him panting. "But it was that wixen behind you!" he screamed. "I told my secrets to her and she told . . . I tell you . . . Let go . . . Let me go, Rickman, or I'll send your heart, smacked and cured, back to Astor himself!"

"Water from the spring!" Annette said to Basile.

She stroked Rodney's brow soothingly and he smiled, closing his eyes.

"Crooks gave . . . me . . . His voice was only a murmur. "Crooks . . . black feather . . . Crooks said . . . said . . . Crooks gave it to me, Rickman! As a jest . . . But . . . I've held it!"—pawing weakly at the blankets. "I've held the black feather against your damned company! They can't . . . take it from me . . . He didn't know . . . his jest stood for . . . surrender . . . Where'd it . . . go? Where'd I . . . put . . ."

He struggled to sit up, searching his bed, and Annette, slipping a hand into her bosom, brought out, folded in thin cloth, what remained of the black feather she had picked from the sand at Mackinac after Shaw's arrest.

"Here, Rodney!" he breathlessly. "You have the black feather. Burke Rickman hasn't taken it! We'll keep it safe . . . safe for you, Rodney! See? It is here!"

Something in the nature of a smile twitched at his cracking lips as she thrust the feather into his hands. Fingers closed on it; he relaxed and lay mumbling in whispers, no longer striving to rise.

The water came. Cloths were soaked in it and placed across his brow, about his wrists and ankles, changed and rechanged to cool the fevered blood.

Wordlessly, the girl worked after the routine was established. Now and then she gave an order by gesture, unspoken. When he tried to rise, she held him back; when he rolled in torment she kept him on his pallet. Now he slept heavily, unmoving, his breath alarmingly loud; again he mumbled incoherently; on occasion he cried out sharply and fought them.

Dawn, and they did not notice; and dusk again and still the girl sat there, changing her compresses, dribbling herb teas into his mouth, holding him quiet. Toward morning she slept, fallen to her side, curled close to his blankets like a bride, half repulsed. But before sunrise he was raving again, and she was up, refusing food which Basile tried to force upon her until he said that, perhaps, the master's life depended on her strength. Then she ate, though they could see that the sustenance was repulsive to her tongue.

Day and night, night and day, with his eyes giving birth to an orange flare, skin of his face stretching tight over the bones, dyed with the stain of fever, with his wrists shrinking and his body trembling. Chills came, and the hot stones were snuggled close to him again; and once more the fever and then one afternoon a queer, sudden tranquility.

Basile and Annette knelt there as Shaw drew a deep sigh, and raised a hand to his brow and opened his eyes. The fevered flare was gone. "Basile!" he whispered and smiled. He closed his eyes and sighed deeply in relief. "After all these . . . these dreams!" he said and feebly groped for the man's hand. "Good Basile . . . My friend, Basile!"

Annette had not moved, except to work the fingers in their tight clasp against her breast. Hope rode with the achievement in her eyes and her breath was quick. She had brought him back from death, this man she had loved and wronged and lived to save.

"I must've been here . . . for long," he whispered, looking again into Basile's face. "I . . . I remember Little Duck and . . . and being cold . . . and hot. I . . ."—face clouding— "I've had dreams, my friend . . . Terrible dreams . . ."

Still Shaw had not looked at Annette.

"Those dreams. Must . . . 've been fever. I . . . I dreamed that damned vixen was here, Basile,"—

At dawn, was up.

Partridge were dressed and from the breasts she made a broth, cooked slowly, thick with the nutriment of succulent flesh. When Shaw roused she heard and gave Basile a lot of the broth in a cup to carry to him.

Shaw slept quietly most of the day, rousing thrice for more doles of nourishment and the morning found him with renewed vigor, but before he drank broth again he asked the question that had been on his mind.

"Basile, is she . . . is the . . . is the man's still in camp?"

"Yes. She stays." Rodney's face clouded.

"I felt it!"—with an uneasy movement, like an abortive shudder. "She came from . . . where?"

"The company fort. As we had the word of you she came. Running. She . . . She did not want a woman here but she commanded that she come and . . ."—shrugging—"one does not deny a woman like that who demands."

"From the company fort, eh? . . . She'd been there, before me. I saw her cloak . . . Shaw swallowed slowly. "She'd come to him, who refused to stay with her, eh?"

"The gift of God, her coming," the old man said earnestly. "She has healing powers from her aunt. Without her we would have been helpless. She . . . she cheated death of you, master."

"Errand of mercy, eh?" Shaw asked bitterly. "She'd do that for a . . . dog. A dog . . . or her sweetheart's rival." He drew a great and weary breath. "Get her away, Basile. Get her away I say!" and he closed his eyes wearily.

So Basile went to Annette.

Words at first stuck in his throat and then emerged in volleys of unfinished sentences. "One humors the sick," he protested, "as if she had hurled argument at him, when she had only stood silent. "When the body is weak thoughts have no health. . . . He is not a man for woman. He is a trader, married to trade. . . . Truly the mademoiselle has cheated death of him but he will not grow strong again with her about."

"I will go, Basile," she said quite simply when he, having heard much and known little about women, had expected an outburst.

This overwhelmed the old man, made him jubilant and engendered a feeling of great friendliness for her. He would return her to the company fort in an hour, he declared.

"But I do not go to the company fort," she said.

"Eh Die! Where, then, mademoiselle?"

"I have my own encampment on an island nearby. My men are there. Or should be . . ."

She smiled wanly. So little had she thought of self in these days!

Shaw's men, went about rousing no suspicion, keeping safe for long hours in his concealment across the river from where Annette made her fight for Rodney's life, and reporting nightly to Rickman what transpired.

He came this evening. "The little trader will live," he said and shifted his gaze from Rickman's face. "The white woman speaks it. I heard her words."

Heavy drinking, then, in the trader's quarters; mutterings and mummings, and Rickman paced the room like a wolf dragging an iron trap, back and forth, up and down.

And once, stopping, he snatched the girl's cloak from the peg where it had hung this fortnight, and ripped the fabric to shreds, silently, more terrible in his silence than he would have been shouting threats.

Annette did not again enter Shaw's tent. Another, which she could occupy, now that delirium was gone, was at a little distance. She lay there sleepless that night and, at dawn, was up.

Partridge were dressed and from the breasts she made a broth, cooked slowly, thick with the nutriment of succulent flesh. When Shaw roused she heard and gave Basile a lot of the broth in a cup to carry to him.

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"Basile, is she . . . is the . . . is the man's still in camp?"

"Yes. She stays." Rodney's face clouded.

"I felt it!"—with an uneasy movement, like an abortive shudder. "She came from . . . where?"

"The company fort. As we had the word of you she came. Running. She . . . She did not want a woman here but she commanded that she come and . . ."—shrugging—"one does not deny a woman like that who demands."

"From the company fort, eh? . . . She'd been there, before me. I saw her cloak . . . Shaw swallowed slowly. "She'd come to him, who refused to stay with her, eh?"

"The gift of God, her coming," the old man said earnestly. "She has healing powers from her aunt. Without her we would have been helpless. She . . . she cheated death of you, master."

"Errand of mercy, eh?" Shaw asked bitterly. "She'd do that for a . . . dog. A dog . . . or her sweetheart's rival." He drew a great and weary breath. "Get her away, Basile. Get her away I say!" and he closed his eyes wearily.

So Basile went to Annette.

Words at first stuck in his throat and then emerged in volleys of unfinished sentences. "One humors the sick," he protested, "as if she had hurled argument at him, when she had only stood silent. "When the body is weak thoughts have no health. . . . He is not a man for woman. He is a trader, married to trade. . . . Truly the mademoiselle has cheated death of him but he will not grow strong again with her about."

"I will go, Basile," she said quite simply when he, having heard much and known little about women, had expected an outburst.

This overwhelmed the old man, made him jubilant and engendered a feeling of great friendliness for her. He would return her to the company fort in an hour, he declared.

"But I do not go to the company fort," she said.

"Eh Die! Where, then, mademoiselle?"

"I have my own encampment on an island nearby. My men are there. Or should be . . ."

She smiled wanly. So little had she thought of self in these days!

Mystery "Diseases" of Bridges Solved by Two United States Bureau Scientists

Like physicians patiently seeking the cause of some puzzling human ailment, two Bureau of Standards scientists have spent more than eight years investigating the cause of a mysterious "disease" that attacks great suspension bridges.

Successful in their quest, William H. Swanger and George F. Wohlgemuth achieved recognition when they were awarded medals by the American Society for Testing Materials.

In February, 1929, the Mount Hope bridge on the main highway between Bristol and Newport, R. I., was nearing completion. The cables were spun, the floor was being laid, traffic was soon to flow.

Then it was found that the small metal threads forming the cables were disintegrating. The whole structure had to be dismantled and begun anew.

Samples of faulty cable were sent to the Bureau of Standards, and Swanger, head of the mechanical

"But you came from there?" "But I cannot return there, Basile." His fingers fumbled at his lips, wondering at her manner, so low spirited and hopeless. "May I . . . Would it not . . . Could one stop at Fort Shaw and prepare for the homeward journey?"

Yes, she could. Indeed, she could! Shaw would not need to know and she would be out of this encampment, with the trader threatening to fall into heavy sickness again at thought of her presence. Within the hour he would take her there . . .

Within the hour, then . . . She gave Basile minute directions for the preparation of other foods, naming the days when Rodney might taste the flesh of fowl and have fish. She told him what to expect by way of good sign and bad in his condition.

"I will be near for a few days," she said, "if he should not grow steadily strong . . ." She did not finish that. Her lips trembled and she turned away.

She embarked, with Jacques and another in the canoe but as they prepared to shove off Basile ran back and whispered a delaying word.

"But wait!" Here, mademoiselle! This was found in his blankets. It was yours. I saw you give it to him to quiet his fever . . ."

Strange creatures, women. She'd taken the remnant of a black ostrich plume from her bosom and pressed it into Rodney's hand. It must be something of value, to be carried so. It had served its purpose. It should be returned . . .

Annette took it with an odd smile and turned her face away. The canoe slid out into the current . . .

Shaw roused and drank a more generous portion of broth and smiled at Basile.

"What happened?" he asked. "Just what . . ."

The other told, piecing the tale together as well as he could from the time the fabricated story of Rickman's flight to Black Beaver was spread until they found him there.

"The mademoiselle took command," Basile said gravely. "She gave the orders; she . . ."

He stopped as Shaw turned his face away.

"Has she gone?" he asked. "Yes. While you slept. She went . . ."

"Then she is wholly gone. We will not even speak again of her."

And so at Fort Shaw a woman slept in the trader's bed, slept long and heavily and awoke still weary. Her boatmen were summoned from their island and brought within the enclosure. Jacques took command and tended her solicitously. Had she not saved the life of his idol? His trader who had humbled even his mighty back on the portage?

Basile came on the second day, staying but briefly to secure needed articles.

Yes, he reported, Shaw was stronger. He had a great hunger, now. His smile flashed through a set perplexity. He was uneasy, anticipating the time when Rodney would demand that they bring him here. He did not want him to find the woman here, but said no word of leaving . . .

A great lethargy settled upon Annette. She had no hope; she was hurt and bruised beyond hoping. Neither did she have resentment because, she reasoned, nothing that she ever could do would offset the injury she had brought to Rodney.

So she stayed on, not because hope lived in her heart, she told herself, but because she was inexpressibly weary and the thought of embarking for the long homeward journey—with nothing for her when she reached her destination—was too much to face.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Butchery by Air.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.—Following the example of Il Duce and that air-minded son of his, who wrote a brave book describing the joy of bombing undefended mud villages full of women and children, one of the leading statesmen of Italy has delivered a speech declaring war is the most glorious, most inspiring, most beautiful thing on earth. Inquiry discloses that this cheery patriot is a hero in his own right. As an officer, he enthusiastically participated in the retreat from Caporetta.

Caporetta was the place where all ranks of an entire army, with victory against the enemy right around the corner, suddenly remembered they had sworn to die in the last ditch and started for the extreme rear to look for it. Or it may have been that everybody just simultaneously felt homesick. Anyhow, it was months before some of them caught up with their panting.



Irvin S. Cobb

So it's possible this blood-thirsty orator has confused the science of warfare with the sport of foot-racing.

The Meaning of Words.

A DISTINGUISHED gentleman, who never admitted the Eighteenth amendment was a failure, is said to be comforting the drys with words of wisdom, his attitude—in effect—being this:

The causes of sanity and safety suffer because certain distillers and many local retailers indiscriminately sell an unnecessarily high-powered product, the results being law-breaking, property damage; danger and personal injury and untold suffering for innocent parties; homicides, mutilations, often a horrid death for the purchaser of the article in question.

To extend the argument further, let us change just three words: " . . . Certain automobile manufacturers and many local agents indiscriminately sell an unnecessarily high-powered product, the results being law-breaking, property damage; danger and personal injury and untold suffering for innocent parties; homicides, mutilations, often a horrid death for the purchaser of the article in question."

Now then, when the aforesaid gentleman kindly proves that, in selling cars capable of traveling 130 miles an hour or even faster, for use on highways having a speed limit of 60 miles an hour, or less, he is promoting the causes of sanity and safety, I'll turn prohibitionist with him. . . .

Practical Jokes.

THREE city sportsmen drove into the Kerrville country in Texas. Everywhere the lands were posted. But one of the party knew an old rancher whose acres bordered the highway. Leaving his mates at the road, he went to ask permission to hunt deer on the property.

"Sure," said the owner. "Bust right in—my place is full of bucks; I never gun 'em myself. Now do me a favor. As you turn into the lot, you'll see an old, crippled, sick white mare. She ought to be dead, but I ain't got the heart to kill any living creature. Put her out of her misery, will you?"

The gratified huntsman had a waggish idea. As he opened the pasture gate, he let out a terrific yell.

"I feel so good I've got to shoot something!" he whooped. "Believe I'll shoot a horse to start with."

With that, he hauled off and blasted down the feeble old nag where she leaned against the fence.

"And now," as he turned on his horrified companions, "I believe I'll shoot me a couple of so-and-soes."

He waved his rifle in their direction. The next instant one had vaulted out of the car and had him down, choking him until his tongue stuck out like a pink plush necktie.

They were halfway back to town, with a large man sitting on his head and another driving like mad to find a lunatic asylum or a stout jail, before the humorist succeeded in convincing them it was all just clean, boyish fun.

Now the rest of Texas is wondering whom the joke's on.

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WNU—H

Closed Doors to World.
About 800 years ago a Tokugawa shogun (dictator) closed Japan's doors to the world and her foreign shipping stopped. But for centuries before that, Japanese fishermen and delegates of the Daimyo (Feudal lords) sailed extensively along the China coast. They even voyaged to Siam, Sumatra and Java. In the earlier open-door days, the shogunate designated certain vessels called "go-shu-in-sen" as trading ships.

This knowledge has been of immense value to "bridge doctors." Work on the Ambassador bridge, between Canada and the United States at Detroit, was halted and reformed. Bureau of Standard officials said that undoubtedly construction of the Golden Gate bridge in California was radically affected by facts determined by these experts.

Appealing Picture or a Pillow Top

Thoroughbreds they are, done in the simplest of embroidery, ready for the most striking pillow or picture you ever saw. They're done entirely in single and outline stitch, in wool or floss in deep, rich colors for a truly "winning"



Pattern 5956.

effect. A smart addition to any home. In pattern 5956 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 11 by 13 1/2 inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) To The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

Quotations

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are the perfecting of ourselves, the happiness of others.—Immanuel Kant.

Inconsistencies of opinion, arising from changes of circumstance, often are justifiable.—Daniel Webster.

Great men are the true men, the men in whom Nature has succeeded; it is the other species of men who are not what they ought to be.—Amelet.

Extreme law is extreme injustice.—Cicero.

Sarcasm is the natural language of the devil.—Carlyle.

Men's thoughts are much according to their inclination.—Bacon.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you avoid those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" WITH-OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.

Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Momentary Pleasure
There is more pleasure in building castles in the air than on the ground.—Edward Gibbon.

IT'S LUDEN'S FOR COUGHS

LUDEN'S COUGH DROPS

Best Things Most Difficult
According to the proverb, the best things are the most difficult.—Plutarch.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day

LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tam"—World's Best Linctant

HOW'S YOUR STOMACH?

Oklahoma City—Mrs. Lydia Russell, 310 S. W. 11th St., says: "After eating I would belch gas. Food didn't seem to settle in my stomach. I had no appetite, and I was thin and weak. After using Medical Discovery I enjoyed my meals and had no stomach distress. I felt much stronger, my complexion was clearer and I gained weight." Buy it at your drug store.

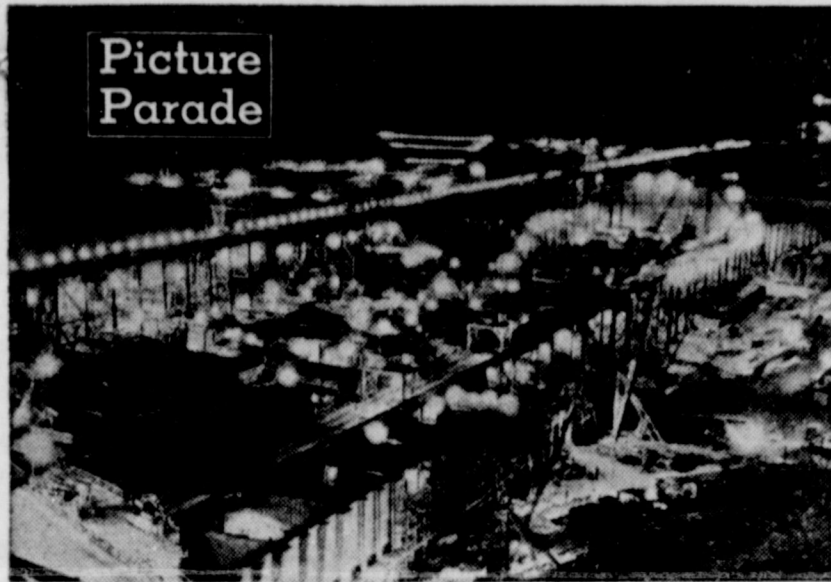
WNU—H

MAGIC CARPET

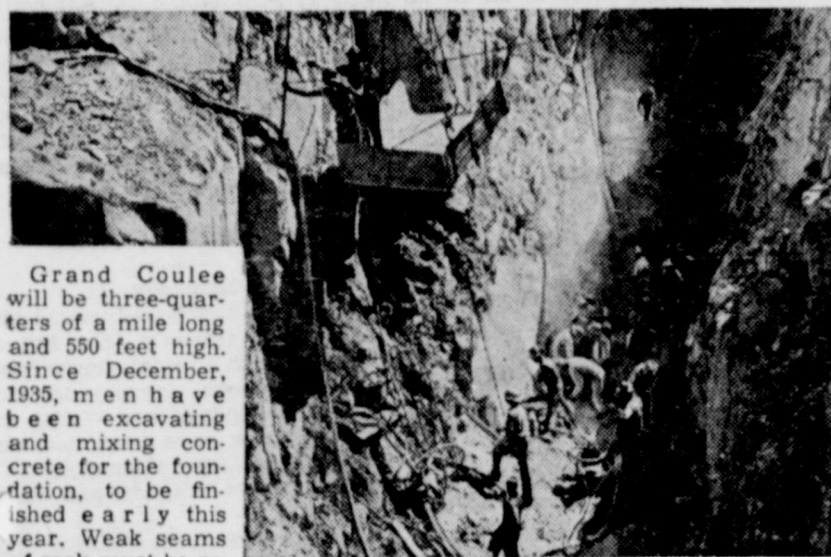
It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy-chair, with an open newspaper.

Uncle Sam Builds a Dam

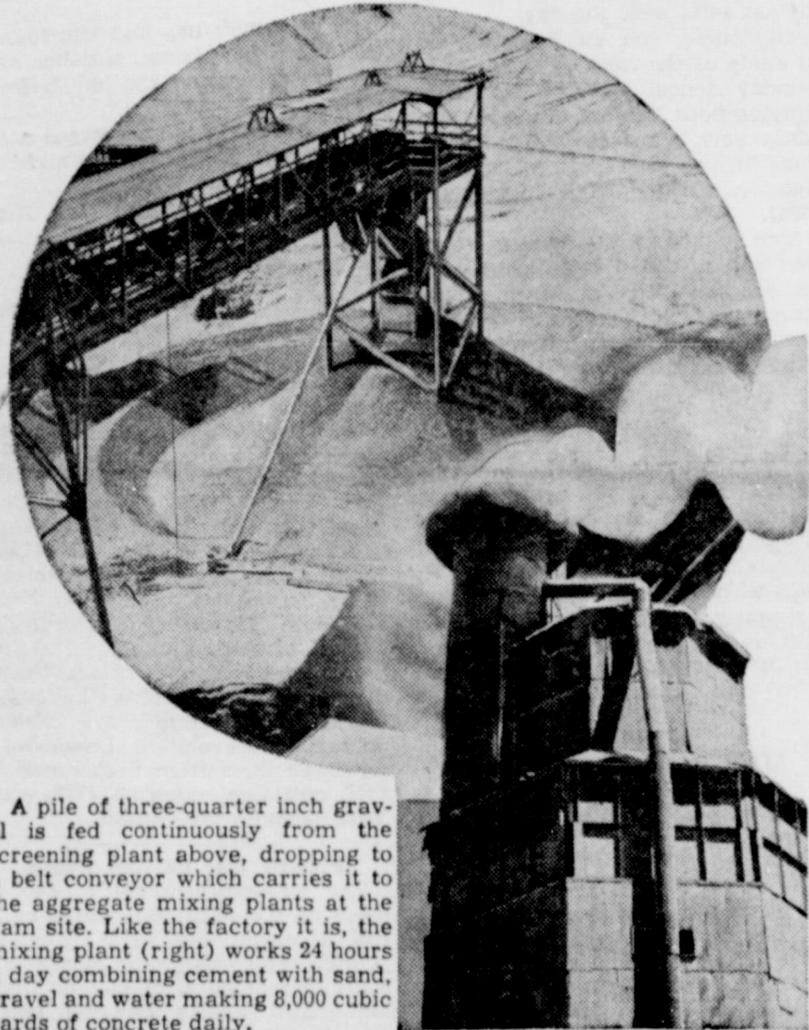
Picture Parade



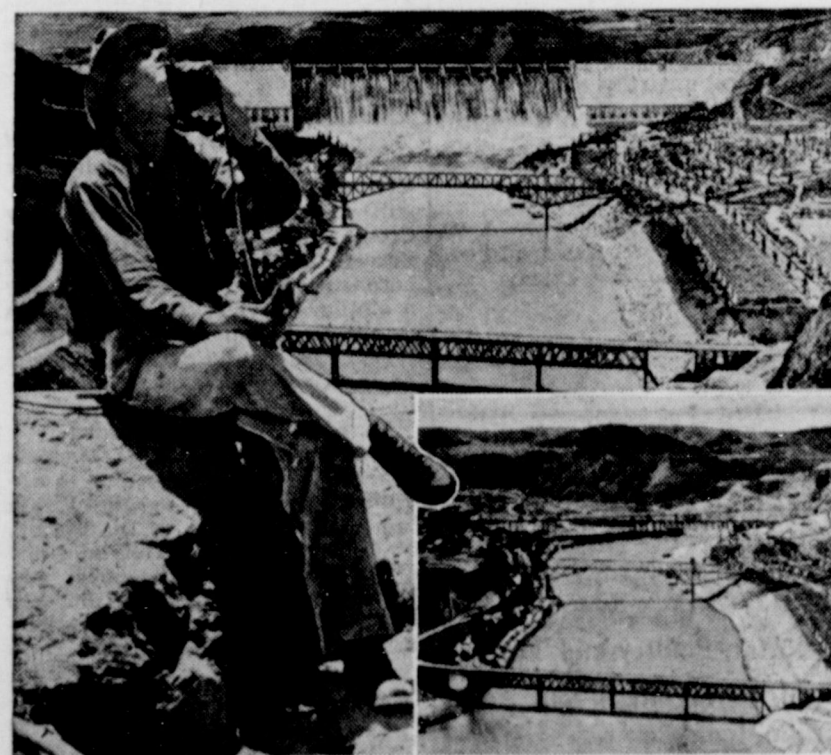
WORK goes on day and night at Grand Coulee dam on the Columbia river in eastern Washington, where the U. S. is building the world's most massive masonry structure.



Grand Coulee will be three-quarters of a mile long and 550 feet high. Since December, 1935, men have been excavating and mixing concrete for the foundation, to be finished early this year. Weak seams of rock must be removed, since only the hard granite underlying the Columbia can be used for foundation purposes. Since three shifts a day are employed, the government has established a permanent community for workers



A pile of three-quarter inch gravel is fed continuously from the screening plant above, dropping to a belt conveyor which carries it to the aggregate mixing plants at the dam site. Like the factory it is, the mixing plant (right) works 24 hours a day combining cement with sand, gravel and water making 8,000 cubic yards of concrete daily.



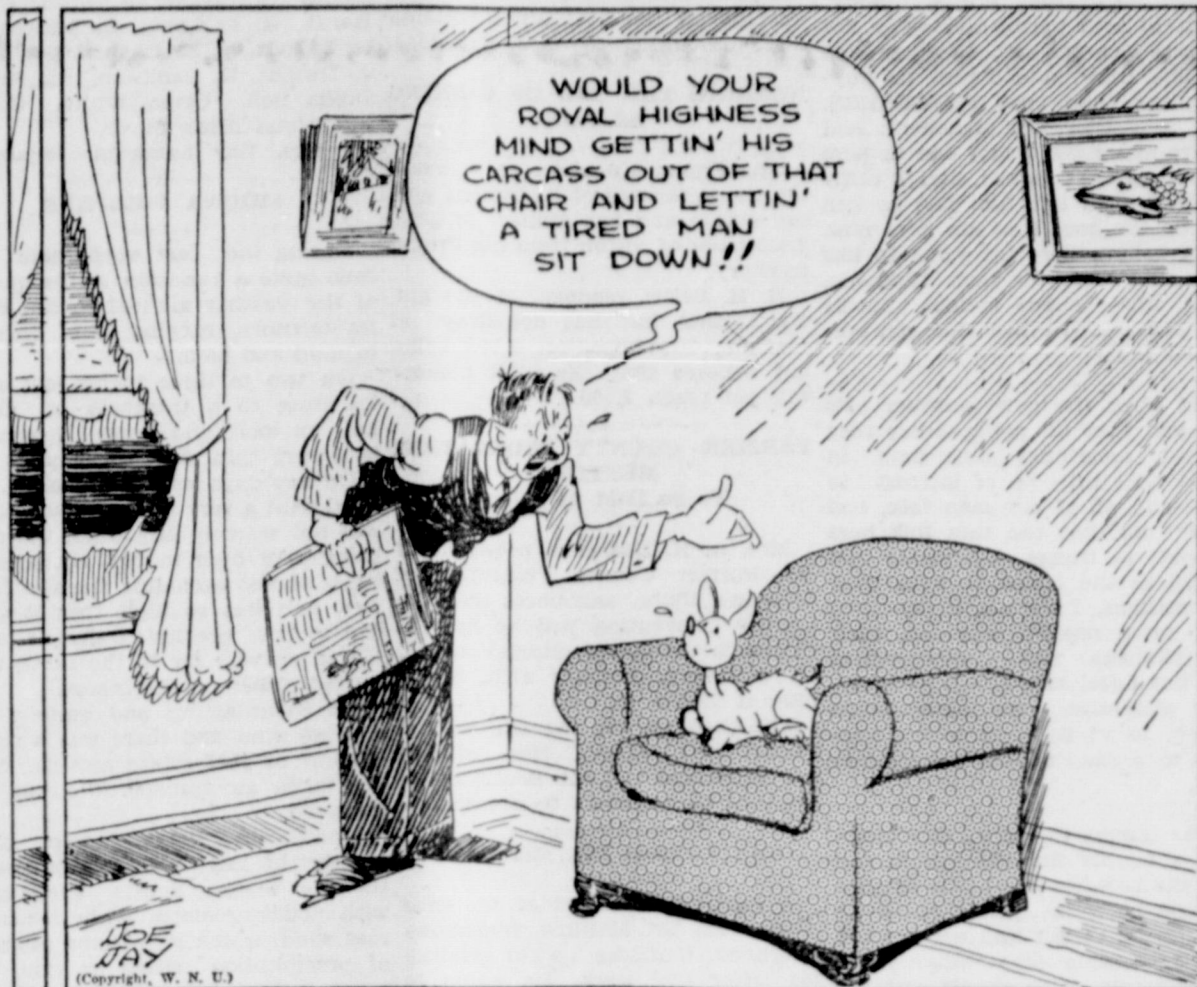
While supervisors guide concrete buckets by telephone, Grand Coulee takes shape. Upper picture shows how it will look when finished, compared with lower photo showing present status. Far greater than Boulder dam in Colorado, Grand Coulee is the most ambitious water power project ever undertaken by man.



It's only a step from Grand Coulee homes to the dam site.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoopie



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

©-WNU



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

©-WNU



SHE'S AN "ATER"



She—Did you say she oscillates from one man to another?
He—No—oscillates from one man to another.

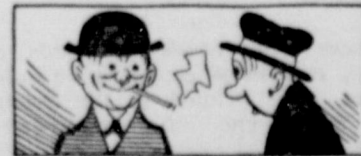
The Auto Age

"Ah, dear me, things aren't what they used to be," sighed Grannie, discussing the younger generation. "Why, about the only time a modern mother puts her foot down is when the light turns green."

How About It?

Mother—Sonny, you're a naughty boy. You can just go to bed without your supper.
Sonny—Well, mother, what about that medicine I've got to take after meals?

GOT A MATCH?



"Why do you carry your cigars with you if you've sworn off smoking? Don't you know it's just a temptation to smoke?"
"Not at all. I left my matches home so I wouldn't be tempted."

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Salmon Hominy Casserole.
THE combined flavors of salmon and hominy is pleasing, the combined texture of them is interesting, and the appearance of the two in a casserole dish is appealing indeed. Try this combination for a tasty luncheon or supper dish.

Salmon Hominy Casserole.
1 No. 2 can hominy 4 tsp. flour
1 No. 1 tall can salmon ¼ cup grated Ameri-
can cheese, salt and
4 tsp. butter pepper
2 cups liquid, part ½ cup buttered
milk bread crumbs

Arrange the hominy in the bottom of a greased casserole and lay the salmon over the hominy. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add flour, and stir until smooth. Add the liquid which is made up of the portion drained from the hominy and salmon and enough milk to make 2 cups. Cook until the sauce is thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Add cheese, season with salt and pepper, and pour over the hominy and salmon. Sprinkle crumbs over the top and bake in a moderate oven (400 degrees) until the crumbs are brown and the mixture thoroughly heated, or about 30 minutes.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

A Fair Warning

A STORY is told of an old colored woman sitting on the steps of a church during a Woman's Rights meeting in Akron, Ohio, in 1851. She listened to the fiery speeches by the men for quite awhile, denouncing the idea that women should vote. Finally the old woman walked to the front of the church, pointed her finger at the men and said, "If de fust woman God ever made turned dis world upside down all by herself, dese women all togeder can set it right side up again and you men better let 'em do it."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

Be True
To God, thy country, and thy friend be true.—Henry Vaughan.

2 WAY RELIEF FOR THE MISERY OF COLDS



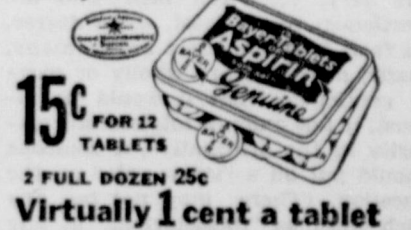
Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

If throat is sore from the cold, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in ½ glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat rawness and soreness almost instantly.

All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today — is 3¢ to 5¢ — relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on — with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relieving colds is the way many doctors approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief — then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.



Trouble From Excess
In everything the middle course is best: all things in excess bring trouble.—Plautus.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

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Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

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

JODOK means of preserving national peace. I believe in world-wide trade and the freedom of the seas and of all arteries of commerce by, between and among all nations and the only trade restriction should be such as would prevent a more fortunate situated nation from making its trade relations a burden upon some less favored nation so far as some particular trade relations might be concerned.

But—I suppose this is enough of such talk from one so uninformed and unable to intelligently discuss such affairs, and were I to happen upon some really sensible and worthwhile ideas, there would be so little attention paid to my expression of them that it would be time thrown away. So there!

I was passing along the street one morning recently and as I passed three men, who were engaged in conversation on the sidewalk, I gave voice to my usual salutary greeting of—"Good morning, gentlemen." Each of the three men returned my greeting, and one of them added that I was a mighty good guesser. I asked in what way and why he knew. He replied that it was in my employing the exactly proper word—"gentlemen"—in my salutation. I told him that I deserved no credit for that, for there was absolutely no guesswork about, as I knew exactly just what I was saying and exactly to whom I was speaking, when I used that appellation.

He then truly did become profuse in his expressions of appreciation of my attitude toward them. Well, as I look at the situation, I deserved no credit for the form of my salutation, for the fact is, that most men are gentlemen. Some of us may not be PERFECT gentlemen, but there are very, very, few men who are gentlemen to, at least, some degree. In fact, I believe there are so many, many men who are wholly or partly gentlemen, that it would be almost, if not quite, a totalitarian majority in the affirmative, if someone should put on a "straw vote" on the question. (There may not be any such word as "totalitarian," at any rate, Webster does not mention it, but there are lots of things and words now that Mr. Webster knew nothing about, and if there has not heretofore been such a word, there is now, for I have coined it.)

And continuing my reasoning along this line, leads me to the conclusion that there are a lot more good people in the world than there are really bad ones. And if this matter could also be decided by a "straw vote," I believe it would result in almost a "totalitarian" vote in favor of the affirmative. And taking it for granted that my view is correct, hell will not need to be a very large place after all, but heaven

will necessarily need to be an immense affair to hold all that will be entitled to enter therein.

Yes! There will probably be a small group of us, who will be disappointed in not meeting some people in hell that we had expected to find there; but we will just have to swallow our disappointment and make the best we can of it.

I sure do like the groups of pastors that we have here in Friona, and two of them stopped to chat with me one morning last week. Of course, I have never heard them preach, but they are a "bully" bunch to spin yarns and swap lies with, as every you saw, and men who are like that cannot well be anything else than good PREACHERS, that is, if they are preachers; and we are expecting a new one in here some time next month, and I verily believe I shall like him just as well as I do the ones that are here now, and I believe they are going to like each other too; for such whooping, jovial, fine fellows cannot hardly help liking each other. Had you ever noticed that?

And when the new preacher gets here and they all get together they will get something going here in Friona that will be of interest to practically all of our men folk, and we will see that the men folk here can put on things worthwhile just as well as the ladies do with their organizations. I do not know just what these pastors will call their entertainment and improvement plan, but I feel sure it will be something attractive from many points of view, so let us begin to get ourselves in a state of fine anticipation for it.

I was talking to Mr. A. D. Hinson. He is a mighty fine gentleman, and is in the race for the office of sheriff, and he is in just because he wants to be sheriff and not for the glory of beating some other man; and he wants to be sheriff just because he wants to be sheriff, and he is in on his own hook and not for any political scheming or trickery on the part of some clever politicians. He said he had already given away 500 of his campaign cards, and will need some more.

"I do the best I know. The very best I can; and I mean to keep right on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference."—Abraham Lincoln.

CAVISHEM
noce oq nra lnooc pure auq epi \$14.00, and believe you me, that sure is higher than to have them fixed, so let's save the fine and have good fights.

T. J. Crawford has his building retopped, that is to say, tarred. That is something that we all have to do sooner or later, but Mr. Crawford, have you any hopes or have you heard if or not it will rain soon? I hope you can tell us, if you can.

Ray Landrum is putting on a new stunt at the Regal Theatre each Tuesday. If I understand it correctly, two adults for the price of one admission and the same for children.
Thanks to Houlette Lee. He waded in at the fire that destroyed a car Saturday night, and what I want to know is, how can you handle a fire hose and still keep that new uniform clean? Mr. Lee happens to be one of the fire boys.

I wonder what has happened to the fad of women having suits made out of men's coat and trousers? It seems that Mrs. S. Michell certainly did do some sewing during that season.

If anyone should happen to be at the basketball games and look about you are sure to see one that very seldom misses any of Friona's games, and I am sure that Mrs. Paul Brookfield really does enjoy the games.

IS ATTENDING INSURANCE CONVENTION

Dan Ethridge, proprietor of the Dan Ethridge Agency here, departed Thursday morning for Waco, where he will be in attendance of the convention of the Amicable Life Insurance Company.

The home office of this company is at Waco, and Mr. Ethridge has won a high standing in the amount of insurance written by him for the company.
Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Curtiss, accompanied by Miss Melzia Chronister, were Amarillo visitors, Sunday. Mr. Curtiss is manager for the Friona Wheat Growers Inc., and Miss Chronister is bookkeeper for the organization.

Those letter heads and cards, of which Roy Price seems to be quite proud, were printed in the Friona Star office. The Star delights to serve its patrons in this way.

HAVING ROOFS REPAIRED

Quite a number of the business buildings are receiving new roofs or having old ones repaired.

Last week work was begun on the T. J. Crawford Store building, but was halted for a few days when one of the workmen was severely burned from the furnace used in melting the composition for the roof. This work was resumed this week, and the Truitt-Landrum building, where the Buchanan Implement Company is housed, received roof treatment.

NEARING THE END OF GINNING SEASON

The Friona gin seems to be nearing the latter end of its present ginning season and has ginned, to date, 2,450 bales of cotton from the Friona territory.

R. H. Belew, manager of the gin, stated that he has despaired of reaching the hoped-for 3,000 bales, but believes that the total number will yet reach 2,700.

FARMER COUNTY FEDERATION MEETING To Be Held At Friona

Mrs. A. H. Boatman, president of the Farmer County Federation of Women's Clubs, announces that the County Convention will be held at Friona in the Congregational church, on Thursday, January 27th, beginning at 2:00 p. m.

The program for the day will be "Texas Folk Music." New officers will be elected and Ms. Boatman urges that all members be present.

CARD FROM DR. McELROY

A card was received at the Star office from Dr. McElroy Wednesday afternoon, thanking us for printing his letter last week. He wants to know if any of the Friona people remembered "The Old Man From The Mountains," in a picture he recently sent to Friona friends. He is sojourning in Imperial Valley, Calif. Says they are having fine summer weather there.

RETURNED FROM OKLAHOMA

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lovless and sons returned last Saturday from Moore, Oklahoma, whither they had gone a week previous for the funeral of their son, Leslie.
Mr. Lovless paid the Star office a social visit, Monday morning.

A LETTER TO THE AMERICAN LEGION

Borger, Texas
January 15, 1938
Dear Commanders and Buddies:
The Legionnaires and Auxiliaries of Hutchinson County Post and Unit, No. 412, Borger, Texas, invite the officers and members of your Post and Unit, along with their husbands, wives and sweethearts, to come to Borger on Thursday evening, January 20, for our regular January Post Visit. The meeting will convene at the American Legion Hall, on West 6th Street, about 7:30 P. M. Commander Tom Duval has promised us a lot of coffee and a little food. Our adjutant, Ed Kenney, who is also Chairman of the House Committee, has purchased a brand new case of dance wax, and has hired and orchestra, so you can bring your dancing shoes.

Our new District Panhandle Hospital Committee will convene before this meeting and will have a program of work ready to present to your Post Hospital Committee. Please bring them along with you, if you can.
The Auxiliary is studying legislation this month and Mary Clay, 18th District President, has promised to be here and lead a discussion of this very important phase of our program. Please pass the word on to your Auxiliary at once, and save us the postage.

You will find enclosed a report of the membership standing of the District as of December 31, 1937. You will notice that we are 214 members ahead of the same time last year, and I am mighty proud to advise you that our membership now is larger than it was on March 15, 1937. You have been advised about the "National Commander's Membership Drive" which ends on February 15. I would like to have every Post in the District put forth some earnest effort so that we can report a District membership of, at least, 1750, when National Commander Daniel J. Doherty comes to Amarillo on February 19. We must get back in the lead, in Texas.
Please come to Borger next Thursday. I believe we can show you a good time.
Yours very truly,
LOU ROBERTS,
18th District Commander.

Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Hardy, B. T. Galloway and Miss Melzia Chronister were Amarillo visitors last Friday, having gone over to hear the world renowned evangelist, Gipsy Smith, preach.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

The Junior Woman's Club met at the home of the president Miss Alice Guyer for its regular meeting Tuesday night, January 18th.

Plans for the "Amateur Night" program were discussed. A new member, Mrs. Harold Settle, was elected. A song was practiced, which will be sung at the meeting of the County Federation Meeting which will be held here on Thursday of next week.

Refreshments were served to the following members: Mes. J. T. Gee, James Bragg, W. H. Ford, C. R. Hardy, H. L. Lewis, C. McLean, S. H. Osborn, F. B. Raybon, G. Reeve, J. Dwight, R. Landrum, and Misses Ouida Bell, Orma White, Gladys Settle and Alice Guyer.

Mrs. Ray Landrum, Reporter.

FRIONA WEATHER

During the past week there has been quite a variation in the quality of the weather allotted to the Friona territory, ranging from freezing to mild and balmy.

On two to three nights last week ice froze to a thickness of about half an inch, and ranged downward to a very thin sheet or none at all.

On two days last week the air was filled with a very fine dust, but there was not scarcely any wind, the dust being very high in the air, and at times almost excluding the sun from view and was so high that it gave rise to the prediction that it had picked up very far to the north and wafted hither on the breeze.

On Saturday we had quite a bit of west wind and there was a small amount of real estate moving, having taken air transportation to the eastward.

Monday and Tuesday were mild and bright days but on Wednesday the sky became lightly overcast with clouds accompanied by a south-east wind, which gave some promise of precipitation either as rain or snow; but at this writing, Wednesday afternoon, none has yet fallen, and naturally each week of continued drought makes the wheat prospect just a little dimmer, but we are hoping for rain soon.

LADIES AID MEETING

The ladies of the Congregational Ladies Aid held their regular meeting Tuesday in an all-day meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. Winnie Wilkison.

Twenty ladies were in attendance, each bringing a dish of some kind of toothsome food from which a most sumptuous and appetizing lunch was formed at the noon hour.

The next meeting of the Aid will be held in the church basement on Tuesday evening, February 1st, at which time the ladies will serve their regular Quarterly Tea, to which the public is most cordially asked to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. McLean have recently moved from their former home just across the line in N. Mex. to Friona for permanent residence. They are the parents of Mrs. E. E. Houlette. They have located in the rooms adjoining the Helpy, Selfy laundry.

Ray Landrum, proprietor of the Regal Theatre, and his mother, Mrs. J. L. Landrum, were Clovis visitors, Wednesday.

Mr. Dan Ethridge was in Farwell, Saturday.

Mr. George Price left for Hereford the first of the week, where he has accepted a position.

R. M. Trapp, one of the truck drivers on the highway construction gang, was taken to a hospital at Lubbock, Monday, suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Word was received here Tuesday to the effect that Mr. Trapp had died at 7:30 Monday evening. His home was in Lubbock and he was living here only while he was employed on the highway work here.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
W. T. Legg, Sunday school director.
Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist.

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

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

BAPTIST CHURCH CALENDAR

Sunday School 10:00 a. m. G. M. Baker, Superintendent.
Preaching Service, 11:00 a. m. B. T. U., 6:45 p. m., R. A. Oliver, Director.
Preaching Service 7:45.
W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. L. R. Diger, President.
Wednesday Evening Prayer service, 7:30.
Girls Auxiliary, Wednesday, 4:00 p. m.
Sunbeams, Tuesday, 3:45 p. m.
Joe WILSON, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

The services at the Baptist Church last Sunday were unusually good both morning and evening. The pastor preached at the morning service with an attentive congregation to cheer him. Our own preacher boy, Rev. Lee Eule, preached Sunday night, with so many to say that the message was great. You who missed these services are the losers. Please do not miss next Sunday.

Of course, you know we are now in study of the Book of Mark in our Sunday School and the lessons are proving both helpful and interesting. Make your plans as you read these lines to find your place in class next Sunday. THERE IS A CLASS FOR YOU.

The Woman's Missionary Society was well attended last Tuesday, but we are not satisfied until at least every lady who belongs to the Friona Baptist Church attends these meetings, so make your plans to attend the W. M. S. each Tuesday, at 2:30 P. M.

We will observe the Lord's Supper next Sunday morning at the 11:00 service. Surely, if you are a member of the Friona Baptist Church you will be present if not provisionally hindered. Come and worship the Lord with us. Come whether you are a member or not. Come and be thou with us and we will do thee good.
JOE WILSON, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTICE

The physician has pronounced Joan, one of the pastor's children as having scarlet fever Thursday morning. Due to my heavy program of work, I am staying away from home and carrying on my work as usual, such as usual such as services, etc., Sunday. This meets with the physician's approval as being entirely safe. I can be found at the church when not occupied elsewhere.

& R. Hardy, Pastor

J. W. Parr, proprietor of the J. W. Parr Hardware-Store, was a business visitor in Amarillo, last Friday.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

LAZBUDDY NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mehl returned to their home at Frederick, Oklahoma Sunday afternoon, after visiting with Mr. Mehl's sister, Mrs. Alex Steinbock. While here they also enjoyed overnight visits with Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Pyritz and family, Mr. and Willie Steinbock and family, Mrs. Alma Steinbock and family, and Mrs. Emma Dyck and family. All the above mentioned families are former Frederick people, but are now confirmed West Texans, dust storms not being any drawback, as they say, "We had 'em in Oklahoma."

Mrs. J. E. Vaughn is on the sick list. Mrs. Emma Dyck, who was reported seriously sick, is now somewhat improved. We wish for her a speedy recovery.

The "bridge" game has been popular, but it will have to look to its laurels, as the old games of "rook" and "forty-two" are being revived these long winter evenings.

Arthur and Walter Dyck were visitors of Carl Steinbock, Sunday.
The Lazbuddy Longhorns won over the Bovina Mustangs by an overwhelming score Monday night. The boys' score was 52 to 19. The girls' score was 25 to 10. However, the Bovina independent team won from Lazbuddy "outsiders" in a third game.

A WEDDING SHOWER

Lazbuddy

Mrs. Willie Steinbock honored Mrs. F. L. Oliver, formerly Miss Francis Steinbock, with a bridal shower Wednesday afternoon, January 12. Mesdames Sam Layman and Walter and Alex Steinbock were joint hostesses. were: Mes. John Gammon, C. F. Moeller, Walter Wagon and Lawrence Mehl.

A plate luncheon consisting of chicken sandwiches, salad, angel and devil's food cake and coffee was served.

RHEA NEWS

C. W. Dixon has laid the foundation for a new home, and has chosen as the location the old Jefferson place.

Heleen Schlenker engineered a surprise party last Saturday night for Carl and Amelia Schlenker.
Robert Leach bought Gus Keoltzow's farm last week

Capitals of Pennsylvania

The year after Penn's arrival the Provincial government was established in Philadelphia, which remained the capital until 1799, when Lancaster received the honor on the first Monday of November of that year. By an act approved February 21, 1810, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, Harrisburg was declared to be the capital after 1812. From that date Harrisburg has been the capital of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia was the capital of the United States from 1790 to 1800. Lancaster and York were temporary capitals during the Revolution, Lancaster—for three days from September 27, 1777, until September 30, 1777, when York became the capital.

Fleeing Rat Carries Young

The russet-brown rat of the islands on the north Australian coast has a novel way of carrying its young. You will see a mother rat scurrying along with one or more half-grown babies clinging teeth-and-claw to the fur of its haunches. The added weight does not appear to cause much inconvenience, as the mother can make good time over the ground when hard pressed.

Army and Navy Legion of Valor

The Army and Navy Legion of Valor is composed of men who have won the Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Cross or Navy Cross. The Army's Distinguished Service Cross is for extraordinary heroism in war; the Navy Cross for a similar service. And over them comes the Medal of Honor (Army or Navy), the highest decoration given by the United States.

Visited by Virgin Mary

The name of the girl fourteen years of age, who, according to tradition, was visited by the Virgin Mary at the Grotto of the Spring, at Lourdes, France, and informed of its miraculous properties, was Marie-Bernardine Soubirous. She was better known in her village as Bernadette. It occurred in 1858.

Quacks in Literature

Literature has her quacks no less than medicine, and they are divided into two classes; those who have erudition without genius, and those who have volubility without depth. We shall get second-hand sense from the one, and original nonsense from the other.—Colton.

Weight of the Brain

The brain attains full weight at from fifteen to eighteen years, except in unusual cases. It remains the same until sixty or thereabouts, when it begins to decrease in weight. At eighty years about six per cent of the weight has been lost.

We Are Doing Business

PAYING THE PRICES FOR Butterfat, Poultry and Eggs
SELLING THE GOODS, - Mill Feed, Laying Mash, Salt,
Dairy Ration, Ice.

WE SELL: Poultry and Dairy Rations, Mill Feeds and Salt
WE ARE PLEASD TO SERVE YOU

FARMERS PRODUCE

Cecil Malone—Proprietor

FRIONA GRADE SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

Following is a list of the names of the pupils of the various grades of the Friona Grade School, whose work in the third six weeks of the term has shown them worthy to have their names placed on the school's honor roll:

- Grade One—Patsy Cobb, Charlie Hines, Betty Louise McLellan, Peggy June Mayfield, Lunell McFarland, Lupto Martinez, Erma Lee Robards, Helen Simpson, Robert Tippens, Doris Taylor, Freddy Vaughn, Murna Loy Welch, Peggy Jo Dean, Wayne Balmum, Lee Cranfill, and Wayne Wilkins.
- Grade Two—Kenneth Bainum, Uthell Horton, Virginia Lee Appel, Johny Dean Hicks, Gladys Laceywell, Mildred Mings, Grace Jo Moody, Betty Lou Reid, Lily Mae Renner, Pattie Grace Southall, Sharene Todd, Betty Jeanne Turner, Domitilia Martinez.
- Grade Three—Jacquelyn Eurouahs, Gertrude Ann Euler, Dean Hall, Edna Hart, Wanda Ann Hughes, Alva Lou Jones, Edith Lloyd, R. B. Miller, Lloyd ReCTOR, Margaret Robards, Dorothy Jean Rogers, Ernestine Simpson, Betty Lou Talkington, Mildred Taylor, Tomlou Turner, Vivian Weis.
- Grade Four—Ruby Ezell, Doris Ann Lange, Dorothy Scott, E'heil Mae Taylor, Marilyn Warren, Carl Michell, and Louis Welch.
- Grade Five—Jackie Tedford, Betty Mae Massey, Shirley Maurer, Evelyn Morris.
- Sixth Grade—Viola Weis, Arvetta Schmidt, Benthall Southall, Imogene Newmon.
- Grade Seven—Mary Jo Anderson, Ann Cobb, Inez Ezell, June Maurer, Doris Ferne Moody, Theima Marie Turner, Margaret Naylor.

The numerous and beautiful gifts were piled high upon the dining table. After the social hours the gifts were viewed by the following: Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe, Mrs. Francis Bledsoe, Mrs. Judd Clark and mother, Mrs. Hanson; Mmes. Arlene Welch, Otto, Raymond and George Treider; B. Whitl, B. H. Wagon, Roy White, Sam Layman, Walter, Alex and Ed Steinbock; Plinis Jennings, Clarence Matthews; Miss Evelyn Matthews, Mrs. Bob Snyder, Mrs. Bob Hanson, of Iowa; Mrs. Alma Steinbock, mother of the bride; Mrs. D. W. Dinn, Jr., the bride's sister; Miss Anna Dyck, Mrs. Orbin Nowell and Mrs. Rudolph Pyritz.

Those not present but sending gifts

PARMER COUNTY HOME MANAGEMENT REPORT

The Farm Security Administration has helped many families to attain higher standards of living and to turn on a more self-sufficient basis. The following interesting information released by Miss Eunice Florence, home management supervisor, shows that Parmer County cooperators have made great progress during the year of 1937.

Among the basic factors is that there is a total of 81 families who are cooperators. The total family membership is 415, with 93 of school age. Over 80 percent have good health, and 90 percent live in houses of fair or good condition. Twenty-eight houses have water piped in while 32 have sinks and an outlet. Sixty-five Record Books of family incomes and expenditures were kept either a part or all of the year. Many reports came in that these records had proved to be invaluable in planning and budgeting for another year.

The fact that many families are interested in progressing is shown by the 272 newspapers and magazines received. The majority of these were farming editions. Thirty-seven of the housewives are gaining more knowledge of better methods of homemaking by being members of the Home Demonstration Clubs in the county.

The 81 families owned a total of 5,633 hens, 327 cows, 66 pressure cookers and 12 sealers. Garden irrigation is practiced by 64 and hot beds or cold frames were built by 12 of these. Adequate storage space for food is found in 71 homes.

The following figures show the amount of food produced for home use in 1937, besides a large quantity sold by 64 of the cooperators. The number of chickens was 4,316; quarts of vegetables canned, 14,215; quarts of fruit canned 6,605; pounds stored and dried vegetables 11,069; quarts of jellies, jams and other sweets, 1,930; quarts of meat canned 1,011; meat stored, 29,364 pounds; cereals and flour stored 5,049; quarts pickles and relishes canned 3,118.

Many home improvements for comfort or beautification were made. Among them were 36 new screens; 7 new rugs or floor coverings bought; 217 new shades or curtains; 2 mattresses made or renovated; 96 quilts made; 14 rugs made from rags; 23 articles of furniture built or renovated; 31 clothes closets built; 7 houses were painted and 69 yards were improved with grass, flowers or trees.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

Bovina Club
The Bovina demonstration club met with Mrs. W. O. Cherry January 13, at 2:30 o'clock, with twelve members present. A very interesting demonstration was given by Miss St. Clair on materials and methods of mixing for good yeast foods.

The club will meet January 27, at 2:30, with Mrs. Ward Thompson, 3 miles west of Bovina. The lesson for the evening will be given by the bedroom demonstrator, on the making of inexpensive homemade cleaners. Visitors and new members are invited.

Rhea Club
The Rhea Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Alderson, Monday afternoon, January 17. A very interesting and practical demonstration on the correct way to make yeast bread was given by Miss St. Clair. The first method she used was the plain sponge. Two varieties of breads were made from this method, the plain loaf and rolls. The second method used was for refrigerator rolls. Four varieties of rolls were fixed from this method.

Your foundation pattern for yeast breads resembles your foundation dress pattern, so be sure that you learn some of the basic principles before you attempt fancy breads," Miss St. Clair told her club members.

At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Alderson served hot chocolate as an accompaniment to the delicious breads.

Oklahoma Lane Sr. 4-H Club
The club met at the usual time, 9:45, Friday, January 7. This was our first meeting of the new year. Our study was on the coloring of our rooms.

We were all proud of our new year books, which help so much in our work. Along with the work, we learned a new game during recreation. Miss St. Clair explained the year-books and what we were to do during the year, followed by the study "Background of Your Room."

Twelve members, one visitor, the sponsor and the demonstrator attended. The next meeting will be January 21, with the lesson "The Honor of Being a 4-H Club Girl." Visitors are welcome.

Oklahoma Lane 4-H Club
The junior 4-H club girls are ready to start a New Year with great interest in our work. We have our new club books, so we can start the New Year right.

In the last meeting we elected Ida Jean Berry as bedroom demonstrator and Rita Wilkingson as garden demonstrator. The club will meet in the club room Friday, Jan. 21.

Grape Prospects
A "Sour Grapes" policy, or sweet grapes either, might bring good luck to Texas, according to agricultural reports. Studies show that Texas is natural vineyard, but that only about 1,900 tons of grapes were produced in 1935. Since there are about twenty-five general species of grapes in the entire world, and about fifteen of these are native to some part of Texas, it seems that some farmers may be overlooking a good bet.

With Ham or Bacon?
Imagine scrambling more than one billion, two hundred million eggs! Approximately that many were laid by Texas hens in 1934. Although mathematicians might enjoy figuring out the volume of sound produced about two cackles per egg, Texas business men are more interested to note that this number of eggs is equal to over twenty million dollars in cold cash.

News Briefs

The Messers: Alva Pope and Jerry Guthrie, of Crane, Texas, who spent several days here last week returned home the first of the week.

Mr. Gilland, of Hereford, was a business caller here, Tuesday.

The Messers: Paul Renner, Obie Sheets and Cecil Malone were in Amarillo, Friday.

The Messers: Dutch Link and Connie Robison of Hereford, were in Friona, Wednesday.

Mrs. Gene Wads visited friends and relatives in Amarillo, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Redwine and baby, who have spent the past three weeks in Lubbock, Texas, arrived home, Monday evening.

Miss Florence cited these accomplishments as major factors in the efforts of Farm Security Administration to establish a sound live-at-home program.

SHOP AT PARR HARDWARE AND SAVE
Take advantage of these amazing LOW PRICES

17 qt. Ivory Enamel Dish Pan	\$.59
Ivory Enamel Wash Basin	.29
Gray Enamel Wash Basin	.17
Large Tin Wash Basin	.12
Gray Enamel Water Bucket	.39
Gray Enamel Dipper	.15
Gray Enamel Tea Kettle	.55
9 inch skillet	.19
Large wooden spoon	.07
No. 2 Lamp Chimney	.10
Regular 10¢ "Chore Girl"	.09

And for those who intend to wire their homes for lights, there are many other bargains:
6 volt, 32 volt, or 110 volt:
Pull Chain Sockets .18¢, 2 for .35
Key Type Sockets .13¢, 2 for .25
Drop cord 1-2¢ per foot

J. W. PARR HARDWARE
"We Serve to Serve Again"

A GOOD TIME
To "Catch" A Cold; But A Bad Time To Have One.
WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF THE MOST
POPULAR COLD REMEDIES
Guard Against Colds, Pneumonia and Influenza
EVERYTHING IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.
Two Registered Pharmacists in Charge
City Drug Store
The Rexall Store

St. PATRICK'S DAY
HAS NOT YET ARRIVED, BUT—
SHAMROCK DAY
Is Always Here. Use SHAMROCK Gasoline, Oils Greases
And Wichita Falls Kerosene.
Get It At
Friona Independent Oil Co.
Sheets Bros. Proprietors

SERVING YOU
With The Top Market for Grain and Field Seeds, - ALWAYS.
FRIONA WHEAT GROWERS, INC.
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS
O. H. Curtiss, Mgr.

Sylvester's Garage
In New Location, Corner Eighth & Main
SOON READY FOR BUSINESS
Will Then Carry A Full Line Of Genuine Ford Parts.
M. H. SYLVESTER, Proprietor.

READ
All The Ads
In This Issue Of The
STAR

THE REST OF THE RECORD

By Gov. James V. Allred

As this is written, I have just returned from Bismark, the capital of the State of North Dakota, where I spoke at the Jackson Day dinner. I found many enthusiastic Democrats there, and according to all reports, the people are overwhelmingly behind President Roosevelt, just as they are in this State.

Incidentally, when I saw the President in Washington recently he appeared to be in the best health and happiest spirits of any time I have ever seen him. He seemed to appreciate it when I told him that the people of this State were behind him almost 100 per cent.

"Pay your poll tax!" That should be the slogan of all good citizens from now until February first.

One of the most important offices filled by vote of the people is that of Lieutenant-Governor. Generally little attention is paid to it by the voters, but it is a powerful office.

The Lieutenant-Governor presides over the State Senate and appoints the various senate committees. This is especially important when a conference committee is appointed. The Lieutenant-Governor's rulings can generally determine whether a bill is to pass or not pass. For this reason you can see how important it is.

Several candidates are being discussed, though none have made a formal announcement. Among them are:

1. Senator Will D. Pace, of Tyler who is chairman of the State Affairs committee, where all the tax bills died during the regular session of the legislature. At the beginning of the regular session Senator Pace voted against race track gambling but later switched to the other side and voted with the gambling crowd all the way during the remainder of the regular session; and even in the special session when the race track gambling law was repealed.

2. Coke Stevenson, who was twice elected speaker of the House by the Ferguson forces; and whose ruling as speaker first made it possible to legalize race track gambling.

3. Senator Wilbourne Collie, who voted for repeal; and

4. Senator G. H. Nelson, of Lubbock, who introduced the bill to outlaw race track gambling and successfully pushed it through.

This is part of the records of those who have been discussed as candidates. If definite announcements are made I shall be glad to give you "the rest of the record" as to the records of these gentlemen from time to time.

Regardless of whom you expect to vote for, for Governor, for Lieutenant-Governor, or for any other office—**"Pay Your Poll Tax!"**

Want Ads

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

MEN WANTED

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

FOUND—A pair of men's black leather gloves. Little finger gone from the right-hand glove. Owner call at City Drug Store, Friona.

LET'S TALK ABOUT CLOTHES

DENTON, January 19—Fashion's coasting season is here again—the time when madame is looking toward Spring while the weather restrains her ideas to winter. Suits are the answer.

Well-known for their between-season qualifications, suits have been given their big chance this year by manufacturers and retailers alike. The two and three-piece creations make it possible for you to keep your January and February wardrobe from being the step-child of the year.

Softly tailored classic suits are as good as ever, with capes added to many of the simple, short-jacket types. Slate blues, banker's gray and other like tones are featured in herding bone worsted and other smooth weaves. Girls at Texas State College for Women find that twill gabardine also makes an unbeatable suit for this season and can be worn later than the worsted.

Natural blue fox is being pushed ahead as the best trimming for late costumes. This soft shade is particularly successful because it blends so well with the new colors that are showing up all along the style horizon—beige, blues, rose shades, navy and mauves.

Details are playing a large part in giving dash to the newest creations, with pockets rating high in the list. Often they are set into panels in the short and three-quarter length coats, thus emphasizing the panel but not distracting the eye by the addition of another line.

Mr. Cecil Malone was a Lubbock visitor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Drake of El Paso, Texas, arrived here Thursday, to make their home.

Mr. Dewey Fogerson of Clovis, New Mexico, was a business caller here, Wednesday.

ALWAYS CORRECT
In Weight, Count, Test, Prices.
ALWAYS READY TO SERVE YOU
With Mill Feeds, Hay, Salt, Laying Mash & Ice.
Friona Feed and Produce
G. B. Buske prop. Phone 53
Dealers In
Hogs - Cattle
Poultry - Eggs - Cream - Feeds - Seeds

Avoiding Uneasiness
If you would be exempt from uneasiness, do nothing which you know or suspect is wrong; and if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasure, always do everything in your power which you know is right.

Loudest Noise Ever Heard
The loudest noise ever heard was when the volcano Krakatoa erupted, in 1883. The eruption was heard 3,000 miles away.

Ice Cream Old
Ice cream was first produced commercially in 1851 in Baltimore. By 1900, according to "Food Industries," annual consumption had reached 25,000,000 gallons, and now it is 200,000,000.

U. S. Bank of England Built in 1796
The old United States Bank of England was erected in 1798 and bore the American eagle on its front.

Triumphal Arch Ancient
At Orange, not far from Avignon, stands the finest triumphal arch in France, probably dedicated to Tiberius. It stands 62 feet high and occupies a space 64 by 28 feet.

"All Is Lost Save Honor"
The expression "All is lost save honor," was first used by Francis the First of France after a military defeat.

Clouds Drape Mountain
On Table mountain, near Capetown, South Africa, snow-white clouds form into a thin layer which drapes itself over the mountain like a tablecloth.

Original Library Destroyed
The original Library of Congress was destroyed when the Capitol building was burned in 1814.

Soap Carried by Columbus
Soap was included among the supplies carried by Columbus in his voyage of discovery.

Spanish-Speaking Nations
There are 17 Spanish-speaking nations in the western hemisphere.

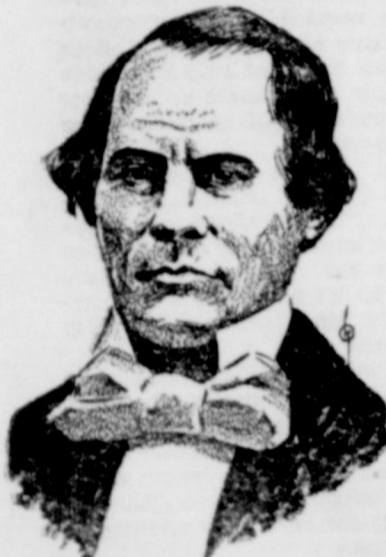
Era of the Mountain Men Ended When Bent's Fort Was Destroyed

Once the Rendezvous of Many a Famed Fur Trapper and Trader in the Days When Beaver Was King, This "Citadel of the Plains" Was Blown Up by Its Owner, Angered at a Niggardly Government's Refusal to Pay Him a Fair Price for It.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WHEN Gen. Stephen W. Kearny, marching to the conquest of New Mexico in the summer of 1846, stopped at Bent's Fort on the Arkansas, Col. William Bent, the owner of that "Citadel of the Plains," welcomed the famous leader of the dragoons in a fashion befitting the historic importance of the occasion. He spread a bountiful feast for Kearny and his officers and served them with mint juleps—the only mint juleps with ice between Missouri and the Coast!

The reception was a great success except for one unfortunate circumstance. Colonel Bent had ordered that a salute be fired as the soldiers approached the fort. "But that old brass cannon, which had stood guard before the gate for many years, welcoming chiefs and terrifying warriors with its roar, seemed to know that the old days



WILLIAM BENT

were over. When it was fired in salute to General Kearny, it burst!"

And that, writes Stanley Vestal in his book, "Mountain Men," published recently by the Houghton Mifflin company, "was a coincidence—and also a symbol, an omen. For when the Neds arrived, the time had come for the mountain men to go." (The nation of the United States soldier was then largely of pork. Farmers in those days commonly referred to pig as "Ned," and because the soldiers lived on pork, the mountain men contemptuously called them "Neds" too.)

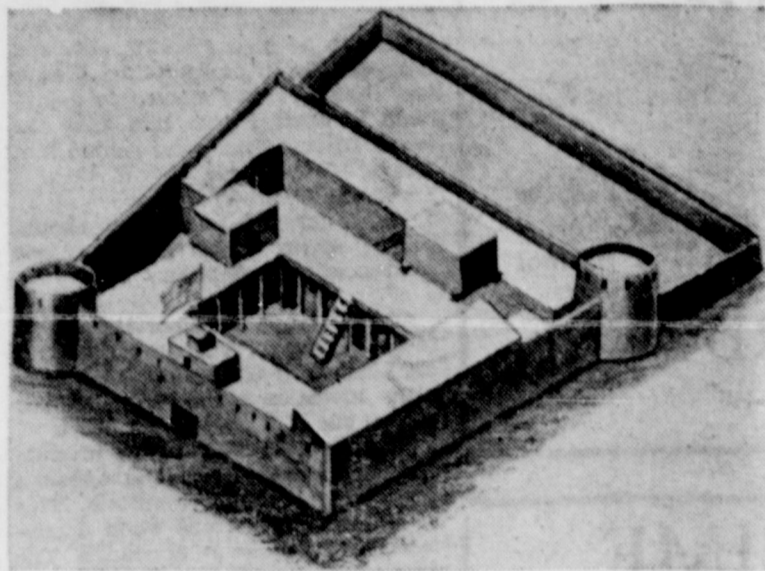
This bursting of the cannon was not only a symbol of the passing of the mountain men but it was also an omen of what was to be the end of this fort after two decades of stirring history. Its builder, William Bent, was a scion of an English family which had come to Massachusetts in 1638. He was the grandson of Silas Bent, a member of the Boston Tea Party, and the son of another Silas Bent who had removed to St. Louis in 1804.

Enter Fur Trade

There Silas Bent reared a family of seven sons and four daughters and since St. Louis soon became the "fur capital of the world," it was only natural that some of the Bent brothers would presently be engaged in that business. Four of them—William, George, Robert and Charles—did and when they formed a partnership with two sons of an old French family, Ceran and Marcelin St. Vrain, they established what was destined to become one of the most famous fur-trading companies in the West. William Bent and Ceran St. Vrain were the guiding spirits of this enterprise and of these two Bent was foremost.

So in 1829, when they started to build a permanent trading post on the north side of the Arkansas river, which was then American territory, it was considered appropriate to name it Fort William in honor of its founder, William Bent. However, even before the post was completed in 1832 the mountain men had begun to refer to it as "Bent's Fort on the Arkansas" and that was the name by which it was best known thereafter.

The fort was in the form of a rectangle 150 by 100 feet. The walls were 18 feet high and built of sun-dried adobe bricks, seven feet thick at the base and tapering to two feet at the top. The main defensive works were two round towers or bastions, one on the northeast and the other on the southeast corner. These were



BENT'S FORT ON THE ARKANSAS
(From the sketch by Lieut. J. W. Abert, 1845)

ten feet in diameter, 30 feet high and loopholed for rifles.

The main entrance was a 30-foot gate, closed by a pair of immense plank doors covered with sheet iron. Over the gate was a sentry box above which floated the Stars and Stripes. A six-pound brass cannon kept company with the flag and guns of smaller size were mounted on the walls. The interior was arranged after the Mexican style—a big court or plaza with the offices and quarters of the occupants built along-side the fort walls and facing inward on the plaza. There were rooms for employees, guests, storerooms large and small, corrals for animals and vehicles, a store or trader's room, kitchen, dining rooms and a blacksmith shop. In the center of the court was a hide press for pressing robes and furs into bales.

"No other post—not even 'Red Coat' McKenzie's famed Fort Union at the mouth of the Yellowstone—was so well built; it was, according to the military men, 'the only fort' in the West. There the Bents and St. Vrain had made a fortune. The trappers brought furs, the Indians buffalo robes and meat, the Mexicans silver and gold bullion, the Americans brought trade goods of every sort—horses and mules and cattle from the States. At times the whole of the southern Cheyennes, Arapahos, all of the Kiowas and Comanches, were encamped about the fort . . . and though it contained men from every quarter of the continent,



CHARLES BENT

Bent maintained such order that no man ever lost his life within the walls."

"But now, though some might close their eyes against the hateful fact, those days were ended. William Bent needed no prophet to tell him that. A pioneer in all things, he knew that his day was over. The Neds had come, burst his cannon, cut down his timber, burned off his grass, and brought a swarm of emigrants on their trail. Already it had been years since buffalo had been seen within a day's ride of Old Fort Bent. The game was going. In 1849, cholera swept the Plains, and destroyed half the Indians Bent traded with; the rest were headed for reservations within a few seasons. The Neds and emigrants brought disease, famine, war, and despair to the tribesmen and those who lived by serving them. And if anything more had been needed to make William Bent conscious of disaster, the murder of his brother Charles sufficed."

Charles Bent, who had made his home in Taos and had charge of the affairs of the Bent and St. Vrain company in that region, had been appointed governor of New Mexico after its bloodless conquest by General Kearny. He was murdered on January 19, 1847, by the Indians and Mexicans who had risen in revolt against their new rulers—a revolt which was put down and summarily punished by a force of mountain men, led by Ceran St. Vrain and a detachment of United States troops commanded by Col. Sterling Price, later famous as a general in the Confederate army.

During the Mexican war Colonel Bent had put his fort at the disposal of the federal government as a commissary and a hospital and it was a haven of safety and rest for many a California gold seeker in the days of '49. As the tide of emigration across the plains increased, and with it a rising tide of Indian hostility, Uncle Sam began buying forts wherever he could find them in the Indian country.

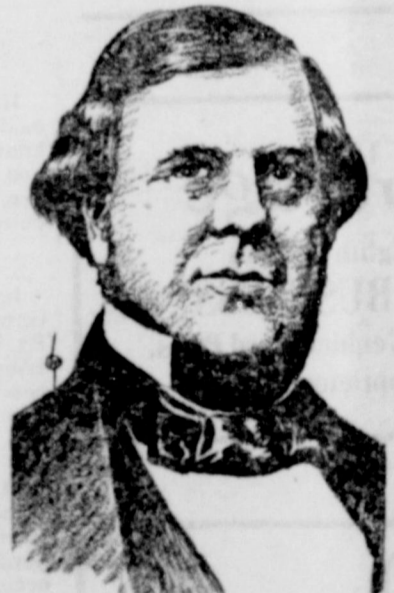
Because military experts rated Bent's Fort as the best on the frontier, its owner believed that Uncle Sam would be willing to pay him \$16,000 for it. He hadn't yet learned how niggardly a government can be when it comes either to rewarding men who have served it well or buying their property at a fair valuation. The best offer the federal authorities would make for his fort was \$12,000 and not a penny more.

Bent's Decision

At last, "disgusted and decisive as always, Colonel Bent one day ordered his wagons hooked up, loaded whatever he cared to cart away upon them and sent the wagons down river . . . Then, having made sure the vicinity of the fort was cleared of men and animals, he turned back and entered the big gate. He would not leave his old home to be occupied by hostile Indians, nor abandon it to have it taken over by Neds who would not pay his price. He had made up his mind to destroy it . . .

"As he walked across the echoing patio for the last time, and passed through those empty rooms, littered here and there with abandoned objects not worth taking away, William Bent must have had other feelings than anger in his heart. There his children had grown up, there his family, his brothers, had lived and worked beside him. It had been the only permanent home he owned. More than that, it had been his castle—his stronghold in the wilderness—and the model of other frontier posts on half a continent. There he had dominated all men. There he had made his fortune. And outside in the graveyard, guarded from the wolves by growing cactus, his flesh and blood lay buried. But all that was past now.

"Colonel Bent smashed in the heads of the powder kegs in the fort's bastions. Then he set fire to the building. Afterward he went out, closed the gate and locked it. He mounted and rode away. When the flames reached



CERAN ST. VRAIN

the powder, the Old Fort became a heap of rubbish. Days later, travelers found the smoking ruins and imagined that Indians had destroyed it. They little knew William Bent, or the breed he ran with."

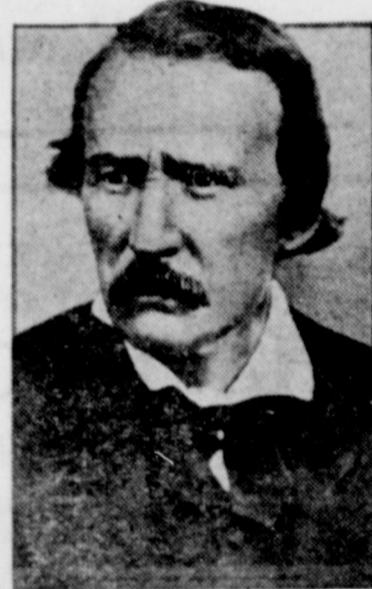
That breed was the mountain men of the old fur trade days and their era came to an end for all time when Bent's Fort on the Arkansas went up in smoke and flame.

Here Col. Bent had been a feudal baron reigning over a veritable empire and dispensing lordly hospitality to visitors. Among the travelers in the early days who visited this fort and left accounts of their stay there were such men as Col. Henry Dodge, Thomas Farnham, Lieut. Frederick Ruxton of the British army, Col. Philip St. George Cooke, Rufus Sage and Francis Parkman, the historian. There Lieut. Charles Fremont organized two of his expeditions to California and on his return from one of them, stopped long enough to participate in a Fourth of July celebration. George Bent was the host on this occasion and it is recorded that he gave Fremont a banquet at which French cognac and champagne, cooled by ice from the icehouse in the fort, flowed freely!

But it was as a rendezvous of the early-day trappers and traders that Bent's Fort is most interesting.

"There the mountain men had come, as to a home, for both the fort and the men were shaped by a life that was swiftly passing away. They had in one short generation, explored half a continent, cleared its streams of beaver, tamed the redskins, and opened a thousand trails for less courageous feet. They had lived with gusto, and often enough died fighting. And they were truly American figures—men of all breeds and conditions—of old American Colonial stock, French, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, English, German, Dutch, Spanish, Mexican, Injun, Negro, Kanaka and mixed—but all with similar notions, the same habits and code. No more cosmopolitan group has existed in American territory . . ."

Who were these mountain men whose stirring deeds are told in this new book by one of the best-



KIT CARSON

written and most interesting writers about the old days in the West? Among them are such notables as John Colter, Hugh Glass, Jedediah Smith, Old Bill Williams, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Jim Bridger, Jim Baker, Joe Meek, Uncle Dick Wootton, Kit Carson, Uncle John Smith, and a host of others to whom Vestal, in his preface, pays this tribute:

Day of Heroic Deeds

"Few passages of history can show so bright a pattern of daring deeds, high heroism and useful service to American civilization. These were the boys who trapped the beaver, fought the Injuns, brought home the bacon, created the wealth in the pockets of the dandies in ruffled shirts. Strong, self-reliant, undisciplined as so many savages, they visited the settlements, St. Louis or Taos, throwing away their 'beaver' with a reckless generosity nothing short of magnificent. And their services to the United States were no less magnificent than their daring deeds and their reckless spending . . ."

For "when the territory of the United States expanded westward and the military forces moved into the wilds to conquer and control, they found a hardy race of pioneers already there, already familiar with every range and river, past-masters in dealing with red Indians and wild beasts, able to guide and direct the official so-called 'expeditions.'"

"These were the mountain men, a breed of heroes; yet not heroic by intention or profession, but only in the nature of circumstances and as part of their day's work. These mountain men, far more than the soldiers and the statesmen, were the real means of seizing, holding, and settling our vast Far West. They were the men of destiny whose skill and courage enabled those Americans who followed their trail to conquer a continent within half a hundred years.

"For a generation their exploits filled the minds of their contemporaries. By the end of that time their task was almost done. By the mid-century, the old-time fur trade was 'rubbed out,' the western half of the continent had been explored, conquered, in great part settled—or was held by the military. That survey and that conquest were largely the work of the mountain men . . ."

"Those mountain men have left America an ideal of manhood to cherish, a memory to be proud of. Here (in the destruction of Bent's Fort) ends their story."

A Lift Toward Spring



GOOD frocks and true are these currently exhibited by your favorite designers, Sew-Your-Own. There's an ultra-polished model for informal evenings (dancing and that sort of thing), called the "Good-night frock." Then there's the more home-loving "Good-morning" number, and, to complete the trio, a swell little afternoon frock for tea-time goings-on.

Spring Frock.
The girl who has a flare for streamlining will see at once that the frock at the left is meant for her—just for her. She will make it of satin if she's thinking ahead to Spring; of wool if her mind is on the present or near future. She will puff the sleeves gently, give the girdle a fair but firm snug-ging-up, adjust the chic cowl neck—and she'll be something lovely to look at.

To Start the Day.
When you greet the little family with that bright and cheery "Good morning," be sure your frock reflects an equally sweet note. Sew-Your-Own's most assuring number to this end is pictured above center. With a copy or two in gay gingham or seersucker you'll breeze through your day's work like nobody's business.

A "Go-Gittin'" Style.
And for a charming "Good afternoon," choose a frock with plenty on the personality side. Such is the new young model at the right. Buttons in a line down the front tell you in so many dots and dashes that here you have a "go-gittin'" style for Spring, 1938. Princess lines cared for fastidiously by a belt, and a collar with much of

what it takes—these are things that prompt Sew-Your-Own to put this frock in its Fashion-First Review for the Spring season.

Pattern 1410 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 5/8 of a yard contrast for trimming sash as pictured.

Pattern 1438 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1211 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 3/4 yard contrasting for collar and cuffs.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5c PLUG

Bridge Winter with Quaker State Winter Motor Oil

Enjoy easy starting, care-free driving, and economical lubrication for the rest of the Winter. Quaker State Winter Oil is made only of finest Pennsylvania crude oil . . . specially refined for Winter. It flows freely when cold . . . gives the motor full-bodied lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

Baugh Faces Odds Making Good in Big League Ball

WHEN the St. Louis Cardinals pitch their spring training camp at Daytona Beach, Fla., "Slinging Sammy" Baugh, ace football star of the pro ranks and the greatest pass thrower in history will be there.



Sammy Baugh redskins play his way into baseball immortality?

If he does, he will have to buck the law of averages and hurdle some traditions that at the present writing are all against him.

Gridgers' List Slim

The list of great college football players who have achieved equal fame in professional baseball is surprisingly slim. Sammy Baugh, of course, might take comfort in remembering what Riggs Stephenson did.

Another All-Southern grid star, Eddie Morgan, made good in the big leagues after a distinguished career at Tulane. He played first successfully for the Boston Red Sox, but he was never in Stephenson's flight.

Luke and Joe Sewell, who were Alabama football stalwarts, have been in organized baseball, but neither was a football player of the Baugh or Stephenson type.

Probably the best football player to make the big leagues after Stephenson was Mickey Cochrane, manager of the Detroit Tigers. "Iron Mike" was a first rate back at Boston university, but he never got a nod for All-American.

The All-Americans for good and sufficient reasons passed up such fellows as Ted Lyons, the White Sox pitcher when he was an end at Baylor, Zeke Bonura when he was a tackle at Loyola of New Orleans, Frankie Frisch when he ran punts for Fordham, Luke Appling when he played at Oglethorpe U., Bill Lee of the Cubs when he was a back at Louisiana State and Gerald and Hub Walker when they played at Mississippi State.

Thorpe's Sad Example

But we haven't yet mentioned the most famous example of our thesis—Jim Thorpe. Thorpe, recognized as probably the greatest all-around football player in sports history, also tried to become a professional baseball player.

John McGraw, manager of the New York Giants, liked him and after giving him a seasoning in various minor leagues, found a spot for him in the Giant's outfield. The great Indian was undeniably a good box office attraction. He could field pretty well, throw accurately and run the bases like a deer. But to save his neck he couldn't hit a curve ball.

Besides Thorpe there are other sad examples. Ernie Nevers, the All-American back of Stanford, was a dismal failure when the St. Louis Browns tried to turn him into a diamond performer and Earl Caldwell, famous Yale back, faded rapidly when the Cleveland Indians put a uniform on him.

Why do they fail? Big league club trainers offer one answer. They say that college football tightens and weighs down a young man's muscles enough to handicap him for the specialized movements necessary in major league competition.

Maybe Sammy Baugh hasn't become musclebound. He may have kept out of enough line plays and may have devoted himself so specially to the throwing of passes and the running of ends that he will have just the combination of qualities to make good when he works out with the Cardinals. But if history of grid stars in organized baseball is surveyed, the odds are all against him.

Improve Football Code

MR. JOHN Q. SPECTATOR will see more scoring in college football games next fall if the football coaches who recently decreed two major changes in the rules are correct in their predictions.

Coaches agreed that there have been too many tie games, that there has not been enough scoring in recent years. They admitted that the defense has been emphasized with not enough attention paid to the offense. The importance of victory has been so strongly stressed that coaches have been trying too hard to keep the opposition from scoring.

1. They decided to allow three incomplete forward passes to be thrown into the end zone in the same series of downs without a touchback being ruled and the ball going to the other team.

2. They decreed that the ball should be brought in fifteen yards from the side line instead of ten on out-of-bounds plays.

Advantages cited by coaches in the changes are these: The new rule allowing three incomplete forward passes into the end zone will help the offense near the goal line. It will force the defense to stay back and guard against a possible second or third pass after one has been incomplete. The rule moving the ball fifteen yards in from the sidelines will give the offensive team a better chance to execute plays. The professionals have that rule.

Many authorities regretted the coaches' decision not to permit forward passing from any point back of the line of scrimmage, instead of retaining the five yard rule. Such a change, they predict will come next year and bring the college game more in line with the pro game.

Greenberg No Stooze

Hank Greenberg, slugging first baseman of the Detroit Tigers, unburdened himself recently of a pet peeve that has been annoying him since the 1937 season closed. He says he is no longer going to be Coach Del Baker's stooze. It seems that Baker is credited with being an arch signal stealer and is so cute about figuring out the opposition's pitcher's tosses that he has been able to telegraph them to Greenberg before they arrive. The result has been that Greenberg has become one of the greatest sluggers of the game.

Greenberg criticized misinformation that had Baker responsible for his success at the plate. In fact, he pointed out that he sometimes took Baker's signals but for the greater part was 75 per cent self-responsible. Hank added that he believed if he is to attain a high place in baseball he should dispel the Baker illusions, once and for all.

"Baker is a grand fellow," Greenberg said, "and proved himself a competent manager when Mickey Cochrane was injured. However, I am going to do my own swinging next year and forget signals from any one else."

Budge Is No. 5

Donald Budge of Oakland, world amateur tennis king, and the nominee of many critics as potentially the greatest player in history, recently was listed only fifth and sixth in Ellsworth Vines' and Fred Perry's rankings of the 10 top players of the past two decades.

The dynamic red-head, winner of all three Wimbledon titles last year, was placed down the line not because of any lack of ability, the two professionals explained, but because he hasn't had the years of competition in which to run up the distinguished records held by the men placed above him.

The Perry-Vines list was dated from 1920, the start of the modern tennis era, and approximately the date that challenge rounds were eliminated in the Wimbledon and Forest Hills championships.

Each considered William T. Tilden II as unquestionably the most brilliant player of all time. Tilden reigned for more than a decade, and possessed a sound, smashing game in addition to a solid array of strokes. Big Bill's most persistent rival, William M. ("Little Bill") Johnston, was ranked third, because he was unfortunate in arriving on the international scene when Tilden was in his prime. Vines placed Perry second, and Perry returned the gesture, placing Vines second on his list.

Here and There—

Once again Harry Cooper, who himself always seems "jinxed" in the U. S. open, is picked as America's No. 1 pro golfer for the tournament champ . . . Ralph Guidahl, 1937 winner, rates Cooper as world's greatest "from tee to green," just as Tony Manero, 1936 open champ, did a year ago.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THESE are stirring times in radio, motion pictures and newsreels for all three have reached a new high peak of achievement. With the Toscanini symphony concerts the National Broadcasting company has deservedly won the greatest audience response, the highest tributes from music critics, composers and musicians.

Norman Alley's Universal newsreel of the bombardment of the U. S. S. Panay is graphic history that brings to every citizen a first-hand account of the outrageous conditions our government is facing in the Orient. In the field of fictional motion pictures "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," Walt Disney's first feature-length fantasia, is a glittering milestone. Any day now, Dopey, the little dwarf who never learned to talk because he had nothing to say, will take his place in your hearts along with Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck.



Walt Disney

Paramount and Warner Brothers are going to remake some old pictures of theirs, having failed to find any new story material as good. Paramount has selected "The Letter" as the first starring vehicle for Isa Miranda, famous Italian actress. This story, a spine-chilling thriller by Somerset Maugham, was first filmed some ten years ago, and was an outstanding success among early talking pictures. Warner Brothers feel that it is high time to film "Tribby" again. This time Claude Rains and either Anita Louise or Olivia de Havilland will play Svenhali and Tribby.

When you read that so-and-so made a film test in New York and was sent to Hollywood under contract to make pictures, it may not sound impressive. It should, however, for last year out of 52,000 applicants, only 56 won contracts. Variety, the authoritative trade paper of the theatrical world, checked up and found that of the 52,000 applicants, only 6,050 had auditions. Among these, 360 were given screen tests. Most spectacular successes among the young players sent to Hollywood a year or so ago are Frances Farmer, Don Ameche, and Tyrone Power.

Motion picture producers are scurrying around trying to think of some new formula for making musical pictures, because they can't go on making them bigger. "Rosalie" stretches the eye of the camera to its utmost limits. It has armies of dancing girls, platoons of singers, it has airplanes, boats, football players, it has more of everything than you have ever seen crowded into one picture. A lovely newcomer, Ilona Massey, whom you have probably heard on the radio, makes you want to see and hear more of her. Nelson Eddy works valiantly with all his heroic and vocal might.

Infinitely less pretentious, but generous in the array of public idols it introduces is Republic's "Merry Go Round." Gangsters led by Leo Carrillo take over a recording company, and then the fun and noise begin. Mixed up in the proceedings are Joe DiMaggio, baseball star, Gene Autry and his cowboy band, Kay Thompson and her radio chorus, Cab Calloway and Ted Lewis and their bands, singing Phil Regan and Tamara Geva. The story never tries to make sense, just goes jocularly along its way with blasts of music, from crooning to hi-de-ho.

DONT LOOK NOW BUT—Jim Ameche, twenty-two-year-old Grand Hotel star, once held the high school debating championship in Kenosha, Wis. . . . Luise Barclay, NBC's "Woman in White," studied to be a concert pianist as did Ruth Bailey, secondary lead on the same show . . . Fibber McGee is an inventor of numerous household gadgets, including a device which enables Molly to open the box door with a foot lever when she approaches it with loaded platters in both hands . . . Frances Carlon, leading woman in "Attorney at Law," is the granddaughter of John Carlon, first man ever to print the poems of James Whitcomb Riley . . . First Nighter star, Les Tremayne, is an expert modeler in clay, a crack swimmer, a fair swordsman, and a topnotch golfer . . . Harriette Widmer, feminine emcee on "Cabin at the Crossroads," on the NBC coast-to-coast network, was recently complimented on her negro dialect work by no less an authority than Roark Bradford.

© Western Newspaper Union.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Bandanna Doll Has Old Time Charm

If YOU want to make a very big doll, use two hanks of yarn and the biggest red bandanna handkerchief you can find. Smaller dolls made from one hank and a medium size handkerchief are also attractive.

Tie the hank at the top as at A, then cut it across the bottom. Make the head by tying the yarn in as at B, then separate part of the strands at the sides and bind them together to make the arms as at C and D. Cut these strands off as at E to make the hands. Bind the rest of the yarn around as at F to define the waistline. Thread a large needle with white darning cotton and make the

mouth and eyes with several stitches made as shown here. Sew small black buttons or beads in the middle of the eyes.

Cut a square out of the center of the handkerchief. The square piece you cut out should be big enough so it may be cut through the center from corner to corner to make two triangles—one to be used for the head kerchief for the doll and one for the three cornered shoulder kerchief. When this is done, gather around the square hole in the center of the bandanna and draw up the gathering thread to make the full top of the skirt.

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

Brought Prices Down

At the beginning of the century only the rich could afford silk hosiery. Since then advertising has created a demand that has resulted in better and less expensive production methods, provided many thousand additional jobs, and reduced the price to the consumer to a point where practically all can wear silk hosiery if they wish.

Answers to the Mistake-O-Graph

- 1. Picture on wall is labeled clock. 2. "Jewelry" misspelled. 3. Customer has one white shoe and one black shoe. 4. Ring in show window is too large for a baby. 5. Clock labeled "perfect running condition" has no parts. 6. Cuckoo bird has flown from the clock. 7. One of weights is hanging in mid-air. 8. Wristwatch strap on wall is too long. 9. Coal is for sale in showcase. 10. Clerk is offering burglar a better watch. 11. Pendulum clock is advertised as an electric clock. 12. Lamp shade is below light bulb. 13. Cigar lighter is all out of proportion. 14. Animal clock is labeled "For your watch pocket." 15. Lettering on window should be reversed. 16. Counter has but one leg. Copyright—WNU Service.

"IT'S TOPS!"—Say Millions about Pepsodent with IRIUM

PEPSODENT Tooth Paste and Powder Alone Contain This Thrilling New Luster Discovery

What a thrill... To see your own smile reveal teeth that flash and sparkle with all their glorious natural luster! Use this modernized dentifrice twice every day—and see how quickly your smile glimmers and gleams as it naturally should! You see, that's "The Miracle of Irium!" . . . BAR NONE! Try it and see!

Advantage of Advertising YOU will find the advertising merchant carrying the largest stock of merchandise, maintaining the most attractive store, employing the most efficient sales force, and by spreading his overhead costs over the larger volume of business attracted by advertising, offering the lowest prices for quality merchandise. In these ways advertising serves both merchant and consumer.

WE'LL PAY YOU TWICE THE COST OF THESE FRITTERS

if JEWEL doesn't give results as fine as any shortening—REGARDLESS OF PRICE



Get the free recipe for SWEET RICE FRITTERS at your grocer's where you buy your JEWEL SHORTENING



FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

Slain Foes The sweetest honey comes from foes we slay.—Tracy de Land.



KEEP-YOUNG AND HAPPY WITH A Coleman SELF-HEATING INSTANT LIGHTING IRON. A Coleman Iron will save you work, save your strength and health—help you keep young—keep you smiling and happy on ironing day! The Coleman reduces by one-third ironing hours at the ironing board. Its polished sole plate with hot point glides swiftly through the biggest ironing job. Costs only 17¢ an hour to operate. Make and burn its own gas. Lights instantly . . . beats in a jiffy! FREE FOLDER—See your dealer or send postcard for folder describing this wonder Coleman Iron. THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE COMPANY Dept. W1121, Wichita, Kans.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; Los Angeles, Calif. (P2-7)

Mistake-O-Graph



We have read many and various descriptions of jewelry stores, and so to clear the matter up, once and for all, our artist went out and sketched one. Above you will find the result of his efforts, and so far we can see sixteen mistakes. Can you find them? The answers will be found above.

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

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

1901 1938
 Have Served You for Thirty-Seven Years and are Prepared
 to Render Better Service than Ever.
PROMPT AMBUANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
 Prices Same as in Hereford, Call -
 Phone 25 or E. B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

Friona Star
 STILL A DOLLAR A YEAR

For Prompt And Efficient
 Battery, Magneto and Light Service,
 SEE
FRED WHITE
 Automotive Electrical
 Service
 AT BUSKE'S CHEVROLET
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries
 GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACIOR

FARMERS
 Come In And Book Your Chick Orders.
 FIRST HATCH WILL COME OFF SATURDAY, FEB. 5.
 WE HANDLE WES-TEX DAIRY AND POULTRY FEEDS.
Bell Feed And Hatchery
 Friona, Texas.

WE WILL KEEP IN STOCK
 A Supply of CHEAP Lumber at a
 CHEAP Price for Purposes not requiring
 High Grade Lumber,
 IN DIMENSION SIZES
 ALWAYS A COMPLETE STOCK OF HIGH
 QUALITY BUILDING MATERIALS
 Everything For The Builder
ROCKWELL BROS. & Co
LUMBER
 O. F. LANGE, Manager

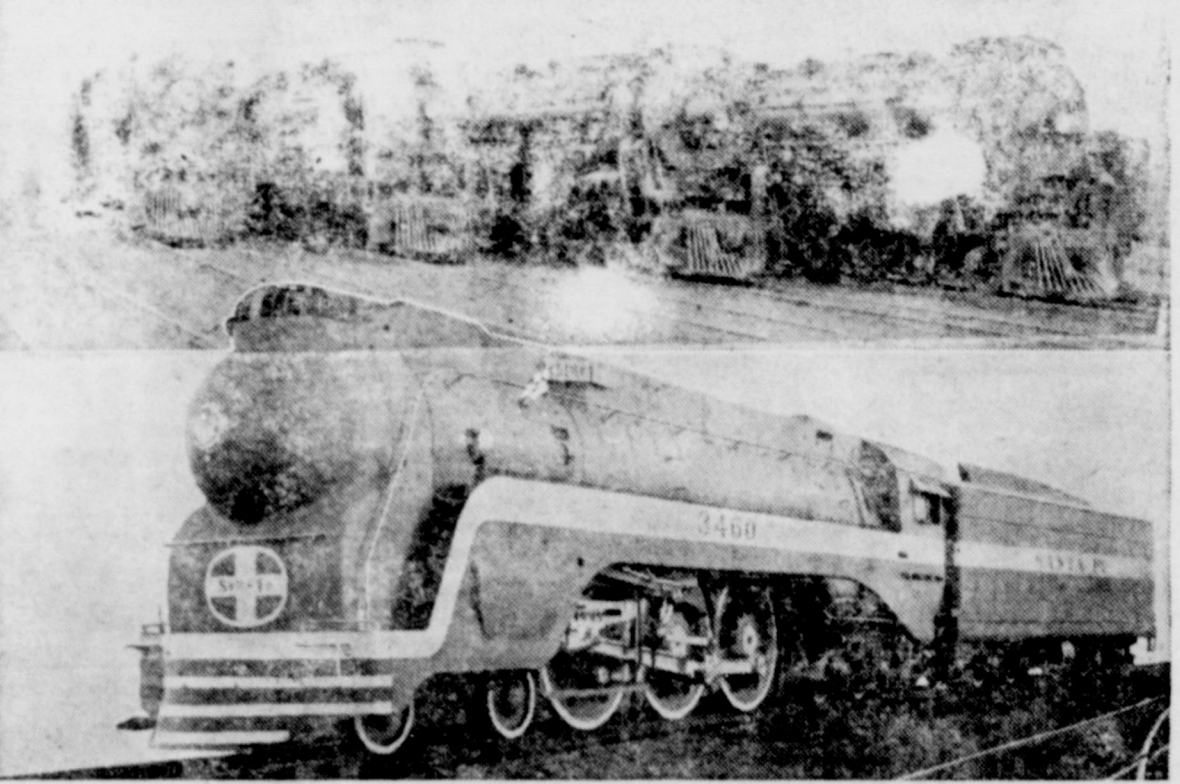
DON'T WAIT
 Until It Rains To Bring Your Wash To The
 HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY
 ONE TRIAL CONVINCES
 WE TAKE THE WORK OUT OF WASH
 and the Wear out of Weary

A PERRISCOPE
 May reveal things that are "Just around the corner,"
 but it will not reveal Hard Times, Misfortune,
 Illness, Approching age nor Death.
"PLAY SAFE"
 By Buying YOUR Life Insurance NOW before Ill
 Health makes you Inelligible, or Old Age makes
 It Too Costly.
**AN AMICAL POLICY DOES
 THE WORK.**
BUY AN AMICABLE LIFE POLICY
Dan Ethridge Agency
 One Door North of Post Office
NOTARY PUBLIC LEGAL FORMS FOR SALE
 6% per cent auto loans

HEALTH NOTES
 By Dr. Geo. W. Cox,
 State Health Officer
 Austin, Texas, Jan. 18—"Texas is
 faced with the probability of local
 smallpox epidemics if precautions
 are not immediately employed," de-
 clared Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health
 Officer. "Last year there was not a
 single death from smallpox in Tex-
 as, while last week over thirty cases
 and two deaths were reported."
 "Smallpox epidemics would never
 occur if everyone, and especially
 children, could be effectively vac-
 cinated. The lack of vaccination cau-
 ses the present menace of this dis-
 ease. Modern safeguards have re-
 moved every legitimate objection to
 vaccination. The virus is made from
 calves, and, consequently, is incap-
 able of transmitting human blood dis-
 eases."
 "A primary vaccination with one
 successful revaccination will, as a
 rule, protect throughout life from the
 milder forms of smallpox, but this
 is not true in the severer types of
 this disease. Therefore, be vaccinat-

ed and revaccinated at least every
 seven years, so that you have
 the greatest protection possible and
 the least chance of being near a
 known case of smallpox, for you
 know that the old vaccination pro-
 tects if the new one fails to "take."
 Vaccination is not to be feared but
 rather to be sought as the only safe,
 positively harmless and absolutely
 certain safeguard against smallpox.
 See your family physician today and
 be sure that you are protected."

KNOW TEXAS
Expensive Messages
 DENTON, January 19—"Peeling
 like a postage stamp" would not
 have been so bad back in the days
 of the Texas Republic, when stamps
 ran up into real money. The fee for
 carrying a letter containing a single
 sheet of paper a distance not exceed-
 ing twenty miles away was 8 1/4c, or
 for fifty miles, 12 1/2c, and so on up.
 If one had so much to say it took
 two pieces of paper the price was
 doubled, and for three pieces, tripled.
 No wonder the pioneers were known
 as men of action rather than words.



Five of the Santa Fe's new fleet of seventeen high-speed passenger locomotives for use between Los Angeles and Chicago, drawing the new streamlined "Chief."

NEW PASSENGER LOCOMOTIVES
 The streamlining design of "En-
 gine 3460" offers further impression
 of speed and power combined with
 decorative effect. The streamlining
 blends with the contour of the train
 and consists of a steel shroud built
 over the locomotive with a "bullet
 nose." This steel covering does not
 blanket the connecting rods and
 valve motion and affords unobstruc-
 ted view from the cab.
 Stainless steel strips, 16 inches
 deep, extend from the front of the
 locomotive to the rear of the tender,
 on each side, and bear the inscrip-
 tion "Santa Fe" and number "3460."
 The shrouding is painted in two
 shades of blue with striping in silver
 leaf, while wheels are aluminum
 painted. Other underportions of the
 engine and tender are painted black.
 The boiler of this locomotive is of
 nickel steel plates, which provide
 ample strength combined with mini-

um weight. Although at present
 equipped for oil, the engine and ten-
 der are so designed that coal burn-
 ing equipment can be installed. The
 immense power of the engine is read-
 ily indicated in the fact that they
 develop a starting tractive force of
 49,300 pounds.
 In addition to this delivery the
 Santa Fe is having eleven high-
 speed passenger locomotives of the
 4-8-4 Mountain type constructed by
 Baldwin for service between La
 Junta and Los Angeles. One of these
 is to be streamlined. The Baldwin
 firm has another order from Santa
 Fe for ten 4-10-4 type locomotives
 for use in the freight service.
 Bruce Parr, who is a student in
 the Flemings Business College in
 Amarillo, came over and spent the
 weekend with his parents, Mr. and
 Mrs. J. W. Parr.

MAYTAG PRICES ON YOUR SIDE
 Maytag prices rise, we CUT them. Save about \$30.00 on a new Maytag. Closeout sale. Buy while you
 can at low prices. Write us a post card and one will be delivered to your door. Convenient pay-
 ments, low down payment. Opportunity knocks but once. Buy NOW.
BLACKWELL HDW. & FURN. CO.
 "Your Home Store."

How Squirrels Store Nuts
 The fox squirrel, like the gray,
 stores nuts for winter in hundreds
 of thousands of pockets, under
 leaves or in the ground, usually one
 nut at a time. Red squirrels do not
 do this. They are cone eaters. They
 take the seeds out of pine cones
 anywhere in the north country.
 Where there are no spruce or pine
 trees, there are few red squirrels.

Tears for Funerals
 Centuries ago in many lands, par-
 ticularly Persia, the mourning of
 the death of a great man was often
 enhanced by having his horses, as
 well as his family and friends, shed
 tears during the funeral procession.
 The trick was accomplished, says
 Collier's Weekly, by placing must-
 ard seed in the nostrils of the ani-
 mals.

Free Verse
 Free verse is a literal translation
 of the French vers libre and is the
 name given to a form of poetry
 written without meter or rhyme
 and usually without regular stanzas.
 Robert Bridges, former poet laure-
 ate of England, defined free verse
 as cadenced prose arranged in sec-
 tions resembling stanzas or verses.

"Dead Sea Fruit"
 The origin of the expression,
 "Dead sea fruit" is from "Laila
 Rookh." The so-called apple of So-
 dom, a yellow fruit which grows on
 the shores of the Dead sea is beauti-
 ful to the eye, but bitter to taste,
 and filled with minute black seeds
 not unlike ashes.

Sarah Bernhardt, foremost ac-
 tress of her day, refused to abandon
 the stage after her leg was ampu-
 tated at the age of seventy.

Flight of Migrating Birds
 Evidence adduced by the United
 States Biological survey shows that
 the greater part of migration takes
 place below 3,000 feet above the
 earth's surface, much of it below
 1,000 feet, and that birds prefer to
 fly below the level of the clouds.

How Magician Fools Audience
 It is not the speed of the magi-
 cian's hand that fools his audience.
 It is his ability to distract atten-
 tion from what his hand really is
 doing, plus sleight of hand and me-
 chanical apparatus.

Early Iron Plows Rejected
 The first successful cast-iron plow
 invented in the United States in 1797
 was rejected by New Jersey farm-
 ers under the theory that cast iron
 poisoned the land and stimulated
 the growth of weeds.

Invented Artificial Writing Machine
 Charles Thurbin, of Worcester,
 Mass., invented an artificial writing
 machine (typewriter) in which the
 letter-spacing was effected by the
 longitudinal movement of a cylin-
 der.

Largest Recorded Gold Nugget
 Largest recorded gold nugget, the
 "Welcome Stranger," weighed be-
 tween 2,250 and 2,500 troy ounces,
 and was found near Moligui Vic.,
 Australia, in 1867.

Bathing on Coral Beaches
 Bathing on the coral beaches of
 the island of Jamaica can be en-
 joyed at all times of the day and
 night, because there is practically
 no tidal flow.

Ribs Often Misplaced
 Many persons have eleven or thir-
 teen ribs on either the right or left
 side of the body instead of twelve,
 the normal number, says Collier's
 Weekly.

Solar Time Defined
 Solar time is the time recorded by
 sun dials. The time between two
 successive passages of the sun over
 the meridian is called the solar day.

Food, Water Consumed
 The average person consumes four
 pounds of food, three pounds of
 water and thirty-five pounds of air
 in a day.

Trees 4,000 Years Old
 The big trees of the Pacific coast
 region are known to have grown to
 an age of three or four thousand
 years.

Spider Turns on Its Light
 A species of spider, native to
 Burma, is phosphorescent and
 "turns on its light" when frightened.

Eskimos Used Sign Language
 Alaskan Eskimos, like Indian
 tribes in the United States, used a
 sign language.

N. Y. Palisades Very Old
 The rocks of New York's palisades
 are said by geologists to be
 150,000,000 years old.

English Words of Saxon Origin
 The majority of English words are
 of Saxon origin.

Codes Long in Use
 Codes are of record as far back
 as 2,500 years.

REGAL THEATRE
 Friday and Saturday,
FLIGHT FROM GLORY
 with
 Chester Morris,
 Whitney Bourne.
 Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
 Joe E. Brown
 in
FIT FOR A KING
 with
 Helen Mack and Paul Kelly
 Comedy and News
WEDNESDAY THURSDAY
LOVE UNDER FIRE
 with
 Don Ameche, Loretta Young
 and Katherine De Miller.
 Comedy