

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

The Friona Star

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

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 14

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20 1939.

No. 11

Panhandle Cong'l Association Held

CHURCH'S RESPONSIBILITY AND OPPORTUNITY STRESSED BY SPEAKERS

A wholesome, intelligent, constructive and spiritual atmosphere was manifest Sunday in the program of the annual meeting of the Panhandle Association of Congregational and Christian Churches, which was held with the Friona Church.

Several challenging talks were made concerning a progressive church program. The key note seemed to be that the church has both an opportunity and a responsibility in our modern world, a world some mad with lust for power and pleasure and other things which are not wholesome. As a result of the talks and the thinking done, the group drew up some very definite resolutions concerning war. They are published elsewhere in this paper.

Dr. Herman H. Lindeman, the new Superintendent of the district, was present and spoke in the evening. His subject was "Our Present World Challenges the Church," and all who heard him seemed to think he gave something to think about. Dr. Lindeman is a very able and interesting speaker, with a superb command of expressive language. His message was both enlightening and challenging.

Not a minor part of the activities was the meals, abundant and delicious, served by the Friona ladies. And the evening session was closed with a communion service, conducted by the local pastor, and a free-will offering for ministerial relief. Dr. Lindeman asserted that the spirit and procedure of the meeting here was equal to that of any he had ever attended.

There was a fine representation from the Spring Lake community and two visitors from Oklahoma. The Methodist pastor dismissed services at his church and his people came over to hear Dr. Lindeman's address.

P. T. A. Planning Hallowe'en Carnival

Thursday night, October 19, the Friona Parent Teachers' Association had its second meeting of this school year. This meeting was designated as Fathers' Night, and after the program which was presented by the Grade School, the Hospitality Committee served refreshments of pumpkin pie and coffee to all fathers present.

Plans are well under way for the annual Hallowe'en Carnival, which is sponsored by the P. T. A. The carnival will be held on Saturday night, October 28, as the Chiefs have a football game scheduled for Friday night. This year all of the carnival will be in the grade building, thus eliminating trips between buildings.

This year the carnival should be bigger and better than ever, and the P. T. A. is anxious for everyone to attend and enjoy themselves and at the same time help a worthy cause along.

P. T. A. OBSERVES "FATHER'S NIGHT"

Featuring a program of music furnished by the Grade School groups, the Parent Teachers Association held its second meeting of the year, observing "Fathers' Night" at that time.

An address "Recreation and Wholesome Living" given by W. L. Edelman, Superintendent of Schools, pointed particularly to a well-rounded recreational program for the community as well as the school.

Incidentally, the program was given on the anniversary date of the Texas Congress of Parents and Teachers.

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING:

As has been mentioned elsewhere, the editor of our paper is in Illinois and the whole job of getting out a Star falls upon the shoulders (and minds and hands) of a Congregational preacher and a grammar school boy. Roy Hart is contributing his part in the form of setting the ads and framing them. The editing and printing falls the lot of C. Carl Dollar, who is interested but not altogether capable.

"Anything can happen" this week. In the first place, there may be many mistakes and errors in the arrangement of the paper and in what is said. However, that's not what is bothering your editor most. There is nobody in town who has had experience in feeding the big press, and some papers may be spoiled—how many the Lord only knows. Here's hoping our friend Michell will be in town when time comes to go to press. He can feed it. Or maybe our friend "Hop" will be able to come up from Farwell and help us out. Mr. Gramam and Abie have offered to help us any way they can.

So please bear with us for this week. If anything is wrong, don't blame Uncle John. He didn't do it. When someone asked me to be sure and say that the editor was on his vacation, I answered that it would not be necessary to tell the people that they would now it as soon as they started reading this issue of the

Star. And neither have we had any experience at getting the papers ready for mailing out. We'll do our best to get them out to you in time. If we can get the papers off the press Thursday evening, we should be able to mail them out on record time. Here's hoping. Here's hoping a Good Samaritan will come along and run the big press for us. However, we will have to learn some time, and it might as well be this week.

Sorry there is no Jodok this week, but I don't feel up to that job. I might fill Jodok's shoes all right, but it's the other end that counts! You wouldn't be interested in my "cogitating and apportioning." I'm pretty sure. And neither Jodok nor Dok is in town to do it for us. If you like anything about the paper this week, I am glad, and if you dislike it, I am sorry. I know one thing: I'll never again see that a newspaper editor doesn't have much to do. When you say that about a preacher or a teacher or a newspaper man, you don't know what you are talking about. I know.

I hope as much as you do that your editor will be back in time to help make the next issue of the Star more presentable. He gives us a good little paper and we should appreciate it and him. I'm sure we do. He deserves a vacation and rest, and I am willing to do my best to run his paper for him while he is gone. I only hope I don't run it into the ground!

Silvertooth-Ausburn

Miss Edith Silvertooth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Silvertooth, of Friona, was married to Mr. Tipton Ausburn, of Amarillo, in a quiet ceremony in the home of Rev. Darius A. Gibson, Church of God minister in Clovis, on Sunday, October 8.

They were accompanied by Herbert Silvertooth, brother of the bride, and Mrs. J. R. Silvertooth. They will make their home in Amarillo where Mr. Ausburn is employed with the Welding and Machine Works.

Home from Deer Hunt in Colorado

Messrs. W. H. Attaway, Jim Griffith and Sam Ventrillos have just returned from a week of deer hunting in western Colorado. They report lots of fun and a total of two animals killed. H. got a deer and Jim shot an elk. W. H. says that Jim is the big game hunter. Did he mean "big game hunter" or "big game hunter"? It isn't clear which he means. Mr. Attaway also visited his father, Mr. C. L. Attaway, while in Colorado.

SEND YOUR NEWS ITEMS EARLY

We simply MUST have your news items by shortly after noon on Wednesday if we get it into the paper. Sometimes news items are sent to us or handed to us too late for us to mail our copy to Farwell. And then the only possible way we can get it into the paper is to laboriously set it up by hand. Usually we are too busy to get this done. You see, we have our linotype work done in Farwell and we have to mail the last of our copy to Farwell on the three o'clock train Wednesday afternoon, at the latest.

We want all the news you will send in, and we appreciate it. But please remember that we want it to reach us by noon Wednesday if possible. Last week, we received some news correspondence which we should have been happy to run in last week's paper, but it came just a wee bit too late.

Epworth League Will Give Drama Soon

A cast of ten characters from the local Epworth League will, in two or three weeks, present a mystery play, "Red Spider." Announcement of the exact date will appear in the Star soon.

CANDLE LIGHT SERVICE

A candle lighted cross communion service will be held at the Methodist church Sunday night. Some twenty young people will have a part in the special service which begins in darkness and gradually increases in light as candles are lighted and verses of scripture and poetry are quoted by the young people. We invite the public to watch with us in this service. Another special feature which accompanies the rest makes it more desirable that we have a good attendance. If you are not regularly attending elsewhere, come and be with us Sunday night, whether you wish to have a part in the service or not we are anxious to have you.

ANDREW BROWNFIELD

Mr. Andrew Brownfield, who was the husband of a sister of Mr. L. G. Symptom, Mrs. J. W. White and Miss Grace Hart, died the latter part of last week. Some of you may remember Mr. Brownfield, as he has spent some time here with his wife's people. Mrs. White left Friona Sunday afternoon, expecting to get to Avon, Illinois, in time for his funeral.

Mrs. Juanita Johnson was seen in Hereford, Friday.

Woman's Club Celebrate 30th Anniversary

With Guest Day "Coffee"

Ye Editor on Vacation

The editor of this paper, J. W. ("Uncle John") White, is now on a well-earned and much-needed vacation. He, Mrs. White and daughter Orma, left last Sunday afternoon for about a ten-day visit with relatives and old-time friends in and around Chester and Rockwood, Illinois, the old stomping grounds of Mr. and Mrs. White. We wish for them a very pleasant vacation—while a green-hand tries to get out the Star.

Maybe he will send us some news from Illinois. But if he doesn't I can't blame him. Here's hoping he casts aside all cares and worries for a few days and comes back to us well rested and "rarin' to go."

Congregationalists Pass Resolutions on War

We, the Resolutions Committee of the Panhandle Association of Congregational and Christian Churches present the following resolutions as to our stand on War:

Resolved that, we go on record as being opposed to war, and specifically opposed to America entering a war on foreign soil. We believe that our nation can best preserve the ideals of a democratic civilization by keeping herself back from undemocratic and un-Christian policies. Although Christians may differ in their opinion as to the duty of the Christian citizen to the state in time of war, there is no difference of opinion among them as to the rightness or wrongness of war. We believe that war is essentially and basically wrong and un-Christian. It is our desire as Christians and church members to help our people divide with keenness the words being spoken and written these days relative to war and international relations, and to stand steadfastly for the way of Christ as purely as we can conceive it.

Resolved, further, that we send to our local papers and to our District News, for publication, copies of this statement, and that we send a copy to the President of the United States and copies to our State Senators in Washington.

Respectfully submitted,
C. A. Holcomb,
Mrs. Minnie Goodwine,
C. Carl Dollar,
October 15, 1939.

Wilson to Preach at Rhea Sunday

Rev. Joe Wilson will preach at the Rhea school house next Sunday afternoon, Oct. 22. Everyone invited.

THE FREE PICTURE WAS ENJOYED AND APPRECIATED

The free picture show at the Regal Theatre Saturday, sponsored by the Reeve Chevrolet Company, was well attended, and so far as reports indicate, the picture was enjoyed. There will be other free shows to follow on Saturdays. You will see notices of them from time to time in this paper.

COMRADES TO HAVE HALLOWEEN PICNIC

The social committee of the Congregational young people's organization met recently and planned a picnic for Saturday night, October 28. The nature of the program of fun is to be a surprise to the members, but this much we have found out: It is to be an evening full of fun and Halloween spirit. And there will be a winner's roast during the early part of the evening.

AND ATTENTION, COMRADES! If you haven't yet paid in your time on refreshments, do so right away, please. We have been having some very interesting and well-planned programs in our Sunday night meetings. Come and take part with us if you aren't already going to some other young people's group meetings.

FRANKIE GORDON CAUFFMAN

On last Friday there was a new arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene "Weegie" Cauffman. His name is Frankie Gordon and his weight seven pounds.

Mr. Elmer Euler lost a fine work mule last week, we learn.

Whitefaces Play Chiefs Tonight

The "Lord's Acre" Being Drilled

The people of the local Congregational Church last spring hit upon the idea of putting in a crop of Sudan, to help make money for church debts and repairs. Accordingly, plans were set up for getting the work done. A quarter section of land was rented from Mr. Kinsley, seven miles north of town, and seeded to Sudan. And although we cannot give details this week as to the scheme as a whole we do know that there was a pretty fair yield of grain, 4,500 pounds, even though there was only one good rain on the growing crop. And now the same land is being sowed in wheat by the church.

The outcome of this plan might be of interest to all church people, and we hope to get someone who is well informed on the subject to write us up a full feature article on it some day.

Honored With Bridal Shower

Mrs. Bev Buchanan entertained with a bridal shower, Thursday afternoon, October 12, honoring Mrs. Noreen O'Brien.

Games of "hearts", etc., were played and delicious refreshments of pumpkin chiffon pie and coffee were served to the honoree and those attending, namely: Mesdames Barnhouse, Leonard Haws, Carl Fairchild, Eugene Fairchild, T. A. O'Brien, Bolte, E. B. Whitefield, Dudley Robason, Dick Habbings, T. H. Haney, Seth Rollins, Ed Massey, and the hostess.

Those sending gifts were Mesdames V. P. Parson, Alfred Ruth, C. A. Guinn, E. H. Cummings, Merle Barnhouse, T. Manderscheid, and Bill Cogdill.

FRIONA WEATHER

We usually have some kind of weather or other at this time of year. Since our last report, however, there has been but very little weather. Not any of the bad sort, any way. Some have reported having seen light frosts, but we suppose they got out earlier than we did. Our tomato vines haven't been bitten yet and they are usually the first thing to show the effects of frost. But more than once the thermometer has let the mercury drop almost to the freezing point. Days are nice and warm—just warm enough, not too warm—and our nights are cool enough to make one want at least two quilts. The moist ground and the pretty weather have been responsible for lots of wheat rowing of late.

ROWING WHEAT IN EARNEST

Almost every farmer who comes in to see us these latter days has the same report on farm activities. Everybody is busy since the rain, sowing their wheat. Scores of sections have been sowed and much more remains yet to be seeded. Some who sowed during the dry spell are now having to sow over.

HERE FRIDAY, OCT. 20

Having a full team ready to go on the field for the first time since the Lockney game, the Friona Chiefs hope for more power and drive than has been shown this season when they meet the Hereford Whiteface Herd on the local field tonight, Oct. 20.

With Johnson back in the line-up the Chiefs should be much more effective on power, running, or passing plays.

Johnson was injured in practice following the opening game of the season, and has been out since that time.

The probable starting line-up for the Chiefs: RE, Schmidt; RT, Beene; RG, Prost; C, Loveless; LG, Manderscheid; LT, Fongman; LE, Watkins; RH, Johnson; LH, Routh; QB, Barker; FB, Bradley.

With a loss last week to White Deer, the Whitefaces are favored to win, but with Routh and Johnson carrying the ball, the Chiefs are expected to make a big difference in the scarlet clad players who have gone two weeks without games.

LARGE CROWD EXPECTED FROM HEREFORD

Plans are being made to take care of the largest crowd of the year here tonight when the Hereford Whitefaces and their following roll into town.

Annually one of the largest crowds of the year, the game this year is expected to draw a large crowd providing the weather conditions remain favorable.

BAND TO PARADE AT GAME TONIGHT

Although not the first appearance of the band this year, the band will be on parade when they make their first appearance between halves of the Chiefs-Whiteface game here tonight.

Parade maneuvers have been the bill-of-fare for band members all week.

It is hoped that more uniform can be secured in the near future so that the entire band can be dressed alike.

This Sat. and Every Saturday of This Year

Free Movie

The Star force has just printed a quantity of financial summary sheets for the Farmer-Deaf Smith-Castro Medical Association. A short article in this week's Star endeavors to explain something of the nature and purpose of this organization.

Our friend Abdullah is back on the job in his Market and gaining in strength. He is again able to enjoy his checker and domino games with Messrs. Osborne, Ward and Thout.

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

It was on the way home that Jane had said to Baldy: "I feel like a selfish pig."

"Why, my dear?"

"To take your precious prize before it is sold. I don't seem right."

"It isn't a question of right or wrong. If things turn out with these new people as I hope, I'll be painting like mad for the next two months. And you'll have your work cut out for you as my model. They like you, Jane. They said so."

He had driven on steadily for a time, and had then said, "I never wanted you to marry him."

"Why not, Baldy?"

He turned his lighted-up eyes upon her. "Jane—I wanted you to have your dreams—"

She had laid her hand on his arm in a swift caress. "You're a darling—and after a while, nothing can take us from each other, ever, Baldy."

Never had they drawn closer in spirit than at this moment. But they said very little about it. When they came to the house, Baldy went at once to the garage. "I'll answer that letter," and put in a good afternoon looking over my sketches. He did not tell her how gray the day stretched ahead of him—that golden day which had started with high hopes and ended in a disappointment.

Jane changed to a loose, straight frock of orange cotton, and without a hat, feeling actual physical freedom in the breaking of her bonds, she swung along the path to the little grove. It was aromatic with the warm scent of the pines, and there was a cool shade in the heart of it. Jane had brought a bag of stockings to mend, and sat down to her homely task, smiling a little as she thought of the contrast between this afternoon and yesterday, when she had sat on the rim of the fountain and watched Adelaide and the peacock. She had no feeling of rancor against Adelaide. She was aware only of a great thankfulness.

She was, indeed, at the moment, steeped in divine content. Here was the place where she belonged. She had a sense of blissful escape.

Merrymaid came down the path, her tail a plume. The kitten followed. A bronze butterfly floated across their vision, and they leaped for it—but it went above them—joyously towards the open blue of the sky. The two cats gazed after it, then composed themselves carefully like a pair of miniature lions—their paws in front of them, sleepy-eyed but alert for more butterflies, or for Jane's busy tread.

And it was thus that Towne found her. Convinced that the house was empty, he had started towards Baldy's studio. Then down the vista of the pine grove, his eye had been caught by a spot of golden color. He had followed it.

She laid down her work and looked up at him. "You shouldn't have come."

"My dear child, why not? Jane, you are making mountains of molehills."

"I'm not."

He sat down beside her. The little cats drew away, doubtful. "It was natural that you should have resented it. And a thing like that isn't easy for a man to explain. Without seeming a cad—"

"There isn't anything to explain."

"But there is. I have made you unhappy, and I'm sorry."

She shook her head, and spoke thoughtfully. "I think I am—happy. Mr. Towne, your world isn't my world. I like simple things and pleasant things, and honest things. And I like a One-Woman man, Mr. Towne."

He tried to laugh. "You are jealous."

"No," she said, quietly. "It isn't that, although men like you think it is. A woman who has self-respect must know her husband has her respect. Her heart must rest in him."

He spoke slowly. "I'll admit that I've philandered a lot. But I've never wanted to marry anyone but you. I can promise you my future."

"I'm sorry. But even if last night had never been—I think I should have given you up. I had begun to feel that I didn't love you. That out there in Chicago you swept me off my feet, Mr. Towne, I am sorry. And I am grateful. For all your kindness—"

She flushed and went on, "You know, of course, that I shan't be happy until I don't owe you anything."

He laid his hand on hers. "I wish you wouldn't speak of it. It was nothing."

"It was a great deal."

He looked down at her, slender and young and infinitely desirable. "You needn't think I am going to let you go," he said.

"I'm afraid—you must—"

He flamed suddenly. "I'm more of a One-Woman man than you think. If you won't marry me, I won't have anyone else. I'll go on alone. As for Adelaide—A woman like that doesn't expect much more than I give. That's all I can say."

about her. She means nothing to me, seriously, and never will. She plays the game you do, I think. It's only a game."

He looked tired and old. "I'll go abroad tomorrow. When I come back, perhaps you'll change your mind."

"I shall never change it," she said, ferver.

He stood up. "Jane, I could make you happy." He held her hand as she stood beside him.

She looked at him (and deems that he could not). Her dreams had come back to her—of Galahad—of Robin Hood—the world of romance had again flung wide its gates.

After Towne had gone she sat for a long time thinking it over. She blamed herself. She had broken her promise. Yet, he, too, had broken a promise. She had said she would never change it.

She finished mending the stockings, and rolled them into compact balls. The little cats were asleep—the shadows were stretched out and the sun slanted through the pines. She had dinner to get, for her return had been unexpected, and Sydney had not been notified.

She might have brought to the thought of her tasks some faint feeling of regret. But she had none. She was glad to go in—to make an omelette—and cream the potatoes—and have hot biscuits and berries and honey.

Planning thus competently, she raised her eyes—to see coming along the path the two boys who had of late been Evans' close companions. She spoke to them as they reached her. "Can't you stay a minute? I'll make you some sandwiches."

They stopped and looked at her in a way that startled her. "We can't," Arthur said, "we're going over to the Fallettes. We thought we might help."

She stared at them. "Help? What do you mean?"

Sandy gasped. "Oh, didn't you know? Mrs. Fallette died this morning."

Evans had found his mother at noon, lying on the couch at the foot of her bed. He had stayed at home in the morning to help her, and at ten o'clock she had gone up-stairs to rest a bit before lunch. Old Mary had called her, and she had not answered. So Evans had entered her room to find that she had slipped away peacefully from the world in which she exaggerated her own importance. It would go on without her. She had not been neighborly but the neighbors would all come and sympathize with her son. And they would miss her, because she had added to the community some measure of staidness, which they admired even as they resented it.

Evans had tried to get Baldy on the telephone, but could not. Jane was at Grass Hills. He would call up at long distance later. There was no reason why he should spoil for them this day of days.

So he had done the things that had to be done in the shadowed house. Dr. Hallam came, and others. Evans saw them and they went away. He was in a dream. He had no one to share intimately his sorrow—no sister, no brother, no one, except his little dog, who trailed after him, wistful-eyed, and with limping steps.

The full force of the thing that had happened did not come to him at once. He had a feeling that at any moment his mother might sweep in from the out-of-doors, in her white linen and flat black hat, and sit at the head of the table, and tell him the news of the morning.

He had had no lunch, so old Mary fixed a tray for him. He did not eat, but drank some milk. Then he and Rusty took up their restless wandering through the silent rooms. Old Mary, true to tradition, had drawn all the blinds and shut many of the windows, so that the house was filled with a sort of golden gloom. Evans went into his mother's little office on the first floor, and sat down at her desk. It was in perfect order, and laid out on the blotter was the writing paper with the golden crest, and the box of golden seals. And he had laughed at her! He remembered with a pang that they would never again laugh together. He was alone.

He wondered why such things happened. Was all of life as sinister as this? Must one always find tragedy at every turn of the road? He had lost his youth, had lost Jane. And now his mother. Was everything to be taken away? Would there be nothing left but strength to endure?

Well, God helping him, he would endure to the end.

He closed the desk gently and went out into the darkened hall. As he followed its length, a door opened at the end. Black against the brightness beyond, he saw the two lads. They came forward with some hesitation, but when they saw his tired face, they forgot self-consciousness.

"We just heard. And we want to

Tests of Heart May Be Made By Individual

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

ONE of the tests to find condition of the heart in recruits for the air service is holding the breath. A healthy young man can usually hold his breath for 45 seconds and many 60 or more seconds. If the examiner is not careful, the recruit, unknown to himself, may be allowing small amounts of air to come out by way of his nose, although the mouth is kept tightly closed. By closing the nostrils with the fingers, no air can come out and the correct measurement is thus made.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

Another test is to have the recruit breathe in and out in a natural manner, and after his breath is out he is told to hold his breath and not breathe in. A normal healthy adult can keep from breathing in for as long as 25 to 30 seconds.

Now this is very simple and anybody can make this test on himself. The drawback in this test is that it should not be taken under "normal" circumstances. It should not be made following a large meal or after any hard exercise. If a large meal is in the stomach there is not room for the lungs to open up completely.

Dr. Barton

Nothing some athletes (wrestlers) do nothing after 2 p. m. with their bout at 9 p. m. If hard exercise has been taken, there is a lack of efficiency of oxygen in the blood (the system has gone into debt for oxygen for minutes or hours) and so oxygen will be needed in a shorter time than if the blood contained its usual amount of oxygen. The individual just has to breathe sooner under these circumstances.

Of course, practice enables one to hold the breath for longer periods; some swimmers are able to hold their breath under water for minutes at a time.

The thought then is that if you are young and healthy and try these simple tests when you are rested and have not recently eaten, you should be able to hold your breath 40 to 45 seconds after a "deep" breath inward, and 20 to 25 seconds after an ordinary breath outward.

When one has been without food for many hours, an acid condition arises which lessens the oxygen in the blood and breathing must be done more often.

Peptic Ulcer Tendency Found

A few years ago there was much controversy between physicians and surgeons as to which was the best treatment for ulcer of the small intestine—peptic ulcer. Physicians were able to show that by resting the stomach as much as possible, by use of soft foods and preventing formation of too much acid digestive juice, many cures were obtained. Surgeons, on the other hand, advised a new opening from stomach to small intestine.

Recently a physician discussing peptic ulcer with a prominent surgeon, head of a surgical service in a large hospital, was surprised to hear the surgeon say: "I don't operate on as many cases of peptic ulcer as I did some years ago, as you medical men are curing and preventing this condition. Of course, when medical treatment fails, I still operate and also have to operate when an ulcer has healed but has left a mass of scar tissue blocking the passage of food from the stomach to small intestine."

The reason that more cures are being obtained by medicine, and fewer operations are being performed, is that both physicians and surgeons now realize that it is not the ulcer that needs to be treated but the patient himself.

No Treatment All-Inclusive.

Dr. Joseph Daly, Toronto, in the Canadian Medical Association Journal, states that it is now admitted that no treatment is suitable for all peptic ulcers. "The physician no longer aims to treat the ulcer but to direct the management of the patient who has an ulcer diathesis (predisposition or tendency to ulcer) and the surgeon confines his efforts to correcting the complications that arise during the course of the disease."

That there is a tendency to peptic ulcer in some individuals and families who are of the very nervous or emotional type is shown by the following:

"1. Ulcer patients have a tendency to excessive worry.

"2. The symptoms disappear or become less when there is a prolonged period of sleep from the wear and tear of life.

"3. A return to usual work, worry or a change in diet brings a return of ulcer symptoms."

(Published by Western Newspaper Union.)

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Cranberry Maple Syrup Pie.

1 tablespoon flour
1 cup maple syrup
2 cups fresh cranberries
Pie pastry

Line an 8-inch plate with pastry. Sprinkle flour over bottom crust and add maple syrup. Top with whole raw cranberries. Cover with pastry, press edges together and brush top of crust with milk. Bake in hot oven, 400° Fahrenheit—about 40 minutes.

Intricate Carving

China possesses the only ivory carvers who are able to make "puzzle balls." Starting with a solid sphere of ivory about the size of an orange, they finish first the outside ball and then carving through decorative holes about three-quarters of an inch in diameter, make eight similar balls inside it, each smaller than and separated from the next outer one.

INDIGESTION

Seasonal Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It

If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet does not bring you the relief and most complete relief you have experienced and holds you out to us and THE SOUTHLAND HOTEL, this tablet has the stomach-stomach look, make the same stomach, this learning and job, burn, stay headache and quite so often caused by stress, stomach, this making you feel sour and even all over—IT'S ONE DOSE OF this new, speedy relief, the everyday.



Ignorant Belief

Men are most apt to believe what they least understand. Montaigne.



Don't let winter catch you unprepared

If you want to be sure of quick smooth starting, perfect lubrication, and carefree driving this winter... if you want to be free of worry about the winter hazards of sludge, carbon and corrosion... then head right away for your nearest Quaker State dealer and

Change now to Acid-Free Quaker State Winter Oil



MAKES CARS RUN BETTER... LAST LONGER
Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation
Oil City, Pa.

Scralls Reveal Ancient Man Real 'Doodler'

Ancient man was a "doodler" de luxe, and his idle scribbles on cliff walls still perplex many laymen and scientists, according to the Smithsonian Institution.

Dr. Julian H. Steward of the institution's bureau of American ethnology reported that the bureau receives a steady stream of inquiries about carvings and paintings on cliffs and boulders.

Various lay and scientific theories contend the drawings are part of a lost Indian language, fragments of the European alphabet brought to America by pre-Columbian Northmen, or cryptograms giving directions to buried treasure.

Steward, after extensive study of petroglyphs, reported that many of the crude pictures and geometric designs were fraudulent.

He said an even larger portion of the genuine ancient drawings, however, represent "idle scratching," an early form of "doodling."

Supporting his "idle scribbling" theory, Steward said:

"In view of the great trouble which white men frequently take to deface rocks and trees with names and initials, especially where other persons have done so before them, it would be foolish to suppose that



RUPERT HUGHES writes THE GIFT WIFE

Adventure, love, dramatic action—they're all a part of 'The Gift Wife,' Rupert Hughes' great serial. It's the story of Dr. David Jebb, skilled surgeon whose only fault is a spasmodic and overwhelming desire for drink. Because of this desire, Dr. Jebb experiences the greatest adventure of his life.

Awakening from one of his periodic jousts, David finds himself in a strange land, inhabited by unfamiliar people. The little girl for whom he had been acting as temporary guardian, has disappeared. He has no memory of his previous actions. Then a masked lady enters his life, guiding his confused thoughts, and helping him to recovery.

That's enough of the story—you'll want to read each exciting chapter of this thrilling serial, told by a master teller of tales!

BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE

She was, indeed, at the moment, steeped in divine content. Here was the place where she belonged. She had a sense of blissful escape.

Merrymaid came down the path, her tail a plume. The kitten followed. A bronze butterfly floated across their vision, and they leaped for it—but it went above them—joyously towards the open blue of the sky. The two cats gazed after it, then composed themselves carefully like a pair of miniature lions—their paws in front of them, sleepy-eyed but alert for more butterflies, or for Jane's busy tread.

And it was thus that Towne found her. Convinced that the house was empty, he had started towards Baldy's studio. Then down the vista of the pine grove, his eye had been caught by a spot of golden color. He had followed it.

She laid down her work and looked up at him. "You shouldn't have come."

"My dear child, why not? Jane, you are making mountains of molehills."

"I'm not."

He sat down beside her. The little cats drew away, doubtful. "It was natural that you should have resented it. And a thing like that isn't easy for a man to explain. Without seeming a cad—"

"There isn't anything to explain."

"But there is. I have made you unhappy, and I'm sorry."

She shook her head, and spoke thoughtfully. "I think I am—happy. Mr. Towne, your world isn't my world. I like simple things and pleasant things, and honest things. And I like a One-Woman man, Mr. Towne."

He tried to laugh. "You are jealous."

"No," she said, quietly. "It isn't that, although men like you think it is. A woman who has self-respect must know her husband has her respect. Her heart must rest in him."

He spoke slowly. "I'll admit that I've philandered a lot. But I've never wanted to marry anyone but you. I can promise you my future."

"I'm sorry. But even if last night had never been—I think I should have given you up. I had begun to feel that I didn't love you. That out there in Chicago you swept me off my feet, Mr. Towne, I am sorry. And I am grateful. For all your kindness—"

She flushed and went on, "You know, of course, that I shan't be happy until I don't owe you anything."

He laid his hand on hers. "I wish you wouldn't speak of it. It was nothing."

"It was a great deal."

He looked down at her, slender and young and infinitely desirable. "You needn't think I am going to let you go," he said.

"I'm afraid—you must—"

He flamed suddenly. "I'm more of a One-Woman man than you think. If you won't marry me, I won't have anyone else. I'll go on alone. As for Adelaide—A woman like that doesn't expect much more than I give. That's all I can say."

Germany Took Deep Breath; See What Happened!



1919
GERMANY
Pop.—60,000,000



1938
GERMANY
Pop.—70,000,000



1938
GERMANY
Pop.—74,000,000



1939
GERMANY
Pop.—78,000,000



1939
GERMANY
Pop.—81,000,000



1939
GERMANY
Pop.—84,000,000

Post-war Germany, minus territory lost to France, Belgium, Poland, Danzig, Denmark and Czechoslovakia. Saar basin (see arrow) joined the Reich in 1935 by plebiscite. On March 12, 1938, Hitler entered Austria "to restore peace." Six months later Sudetenland, the rim of Czechoslovakia, was added following the Munich conference which averted war. In September of this year, after the lightning war in Poland, Germany took a lion's share of the spoils; Russia got the rest. Moravia and Bohemia became a "protectorate" on March 15 this year; Slovakia was taken the next day. This ended Czechoslovakia. Germany's population is now more than twice that of France proper; almost three times Italy's, and considerably more than the British Isles, Canada and Australia combined. Only Russia and the United States, of western countries, have greater populations, and in Europe only Russia has more territory.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

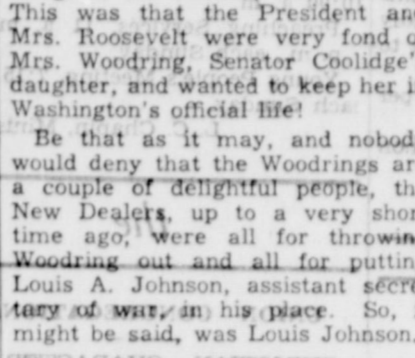
Britain needs agricultural implements from the United States—how are they going to get them? . . . Washington folks are wondering how Secretary of War Woodring manages to hold onto his job . . . The most militant support the President is receiving in his arms embargo fight is coming from the senators he tried vigorously to purge.

WASHINGTON—Britain will need a lot of agricultural implements from the United States, according to well-informed British sources here. No precise estimates have been made, they stated, but it will run to around \$50,000,000. . . . The point is that the submarine menace, plus the airplane menace to merchant shipping, is now recognized as the most important factor in the whole war. It boils down to the question of whether the Germans can starve Britain or not—the same question that was so important in 1917. . . . Britain's agricultural acreage is now estimated at only 9,000,000. At the close of the World war, at least 3,000,000 acres were under cultivation for food, which are now idle. . . . But to put land under cultivation, which has not been used for crops for 20 years, requires more machinery, per acre, than land which has been continuously in production, for obvious reasons. . . .

Handy Small Table

Made of Camp Stool

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
HAVE you ever wished for a small, low table that would appear from nowhere and disappear again when you were through with it? Have you ever thought it would be nice if Father's ottoman could be folded up and put out of the way when not in use? Or perhaps you have unpacked a suit case in a guest



UPHOLSTERY FABRIC
TURN EDGE AND STITCH BRAID OVER IT
TURN AND TACK
STAIN AND THEN WAX

room and wished for something other than the bed; a chair or the floor to put it on during the process? . . . A camp stool plus a tray to fit the top makes a very satisfactory small table to place beside a game table or to set up for your books or mending basket by your favorite chair. . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mrs. R. Wyeth Spears has prepared for our readers a booklet containing 32 useful and practical suggestions for beautifying the home, with step-by-step directions clearly illustrated. To get one of these useful booklets, just send name and address, with 10 cents in coin to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Sober Joy

True joy is a serene and sober emotion, and they are miserably out of that laughter for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolutions of a brave mind, that has fortune under its feet.—Seneca.

Proves Adage That Politics Makes Strange Bedfellows

It is a perfect demonstration of the old adage that politics makes strange bedfellows that the most militant support President Roosevelt is receiving in his fight to repeal the embargo on the sale of arms to belligerents is coming from the very senators the President tried so vigorously, but unsuccessfully, to liquidate in 1938.

It was Sen. Millard E. Tydings of Maryland, whom the President not only backed, but actually invaded the state and spoke for him, who told peace at any price hecklers just what he thought of them. The two most important gains the pro-repeal side made were Senators Walter F. George of Georgia and Ellison D. (Got) Smith of South Carolina, who triumphed over the purge despite the utmost efforts of the "janisaries." . . .

Foes Assist President in His Toughest Battle

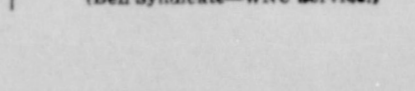
Glass and Byrd are both enthusiastically for repeal of the arms embargo. So is Sen. Edward R. Burke of Nebraska, who also did not have to face a primary in 1938, but comes up for re-election next year. . . . It had been figured that Burke would certainly be marked for slaughter, and might have great difficulty, what with Sen. George W. Norris and the administration both against him. . . .

They Wonder How Secretary Woodring Retains His Job

For a long time, whenever a group of New Dealers were discussing personalities in the administration in a social gathering, provided of course that certain persons were not present, one would hear wonder that Secretary of War Harry T. Woodring could not take a hint. . . .

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all these things are signs of kidney trouble. . . .



DOAN'S PILLS

Moral: Don't Throw Your Jewels in the Garbage



When Mrs. Robert Stranahan visited a New York stylist to get her hair fixed, she placed her \$25,000 square-cut diamond ring in a paper cup. A few hours later police were making a thorough search of garbage trucks. P. S.—The ring was found.

Her Brother's Keeper, and Good One!



Charged with being the alleged lookout for two other boys involved in a store robbery, 15-year-old Patrick Lynch of New York was placed in legal custody of his 13-year-old sister, Nora, while awaiting sentence. Two months later Nora delivered such a well-disciplined brother to the court that Pat got a suspended sentence.

No Arms Embargo Repeal for Them!



Four of the United States senate's most doctory isolationists pose at a hearing. Top row, left to right: Sen. Hiram Johnson of California and Sen. William E. Borah of Idaho. Bottom row, left to right: Sen. Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan and Sen. Robert LaFollette of Wisconsin.

Prelate Succumbs



George Cardinal Mundelein, head of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Chicago, strenuous foe of Hitlerism and the only cardinal ever appointed in this country west of the Atlantic seaboard, pictured in Chicago shortly before his recent death.

Bergdoll's Mother



Mrs. Emma Bergdoll, mother of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, notorious World War draft dodger who came back from German exile, is shown at her son's trial.



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The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher
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PUNGENT PITHY PARAGRAPHS

PUNGENT AND PITHY PARAGRAPHS

A few days ago Adolf Hitler was very anxious for peace. Probably Al Capone felt the same way after he had done all the stealing and killing he wanted to do.—The Roanoke Leader.

Now it is announced that the U. S. has the biggest turkey crop it ever had, 21,757,000 in all. We don't know who did the counting, but it is lucky he found so many this year, now that so many Americans are having two Thanksgiving Days.

Just because Hitler doesn't smoke or drink is no sign he is a good example for Muleshoe boys to pattern after.—The Muleshoe Journal.

"There is a simple test by which it is said we can tell good people from bad. If a smile improves a man's face he is a good man. If a smile disfigures his face he is a bad man."

"I am a believer in the fundamental doctrines of Christianity." But what you consider fundamental, I may not, and vice versa.

"If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars."

The wealth of a man is the number of things he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.—Thomas Carlyle.

To give pleasure to a single heart by a single kind act is better than a thousand head-bowings in prayer.—Saadi.

Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers, be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow, and easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these I reckon will give you a good life.—Lincoln.

I would not give a farthing for a man's religion if his dog and cat are not better for it.—Rowland Hill.

There is only one way to be happy and that is to make somebody else so.—Sidney Smith.

A prayer: Dear Lord, help me to keep my damned nose out of other people's business. Amen.

When you play, play hard; when you work, don't play at all.—Theodore Roosevelt.

You have not fulfilled EVERY duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—Charles Buxton.

Every man is an optimist who sees enough.—Edwin Atkinson.

An aim in life is the only fortune worth finding; and it is not to be found in foreign lands, but in the heart itself.—R. L. Stevenson.

If I have done aught for you O Friend, I do not ask that you return the favor, but do for God's sake pass it on.—James Howard Kehler.

The grand essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.—Chalmers.

If I were you, I would not worry. Just make up your mind to do better when you get another chance, and be content with that.—Beatrice Harraden.

Garland Maurer, small son of Carl Maurer, has been out of school sick.

Mrs. Patricia Buchanan who is attending school at Lubbock, spent the weekend with home folks.

Jim Parley, of Groom, was a Friona visitor, Wednesday.

Mr. Wiseman, of Hereford, spent Tuesday in Friona.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Church School, each Sunday a 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services, 11 a. m. and p. m., each Sunday.
Young People's Meeting, 7:15 p. m. each Sunday.
L. C. Chapin, Minister.

the

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

Enlightenment

Each Sunday:
Church school at 10 o'clock, J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Church services at 11 o'clock, C. Carl Doller, minister; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, pianist; Milford Alexander, chorister.
Young People's meeting held each Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Monthly business meeting, Monday night after each third Sunday.

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

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

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

SOMEWHERE

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

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

Every Sunday

Lobdony Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday a 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 supervisor.

A SERMON

BY H. B. NAYLOR

WHY JESUS HAD TO DIE

Jno. 3:13, 14.

We are living this side of the cross. Therefore we may read this text humbly, spiritually, scripturally.

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so was the Son of Man lifted up, that whosoever believeth in Him might not perish but have everlasting life."

I. Christ was lifted up TO EXPOSE SIN. The bloodstained cross exposes our iniquity; it tears away the disguise. We too often say that we are not as wicked as others. Let every sinner face the cross, and these excuses vanish. Sin is a presence. Some deny this fact. You will find it in every home; you will find it in the schools; you will find it on the streets. And, God pity us, you will find it in the church. The rich are not immune to it, nor the poor, the most learned, the ignorant, the old nor the young. Deny it, evade it, try to explain it, but it is still there.

II. SIN HAS POWER. Evil, dark, diath-dealing. There is nothing sacred to it. It is a Simon Legree, tormenting the soul with an uncontrollable appetite. Only Christ can break its hold.

III. SIN CARRIES PENALTY. The wages of sin is death. Sin kills everything it touches. It destroys character, influence, ambition, health, wealth, worldly prospects—everything it touches. It is a physical death; it is a moral death; it is a mental death; it is a spiritual death. We are today at the same place where Adam was when God drove him from the Garden of Eden. Education, reformation, segregation, legislation, cultivation, have all failed. Man needs, as he has always needed justification and regeneration.

IV. Christ was lifted up TO REDEEM AND SAVE OUR SOUL. The blood was needed. It was redemption by love. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." He then went to Calvary and died, not for his friends but for his enemies. Paul said, "God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for our sins."

V. IT IS REDEMPTION BY SACRIFICE. Isaiah: "Surely he has borne our grief and carried our sorrow. He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquity; with his stripes we are healed. The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all."

VI. IT IS REDEMPTION BY POWER. The price has been paid. The bitter cup of the wrath of God, of the wages of sin, of the curse of the law, of the thundering of Sinai, has wreaked his vengeance on Christ. And we are free, free, free! For in the blood of bulls and of goats and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, purifying the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal spirit offered himself without spot to God. Purge your conscience from dead works, to serve the living God. But now once in the end of the world he has appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself. "And unto them that look for his coming shall he appear the second time without sin, unto salvation." Heb. 9:14, 15.

VII. Christ was lifted up TO INSPIRE OUR SERVICES. Next to our salvation, the greatest gift God has bestowed upon us is to serve him. Weak and unworthy though we may be, God has a place of service for us.

There is the inspiration of service and example. "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ."
"Wherefore, seeing we are encompassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin that does so easily beset us, and let us run the race with patience, looking unto Jesus the Author and Finisher of our faith."
"Who for the joy that was before him, endured the cross, despised the shame, and is now set down at the right hand of God."
"For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against him, lest you be wearied and faint in your ways."
"Ye have not resisted unto blood, striving against sin."

Conclusion:
Have you followed me? Have you seen YOUR sins? Have YOU seen the blood sacrifice? Have YOU seen Calvary and its atonement? Have YOU heard the appeal of the loving, saving Christ? If so, is there any further need of holding out on God?

Mr. Walker Overton, who lives on the ranch at Yeso, New Mexico, is visiting Smoky Price and his friends in Friona.

That's a mighty classy new green suit you'll see Wade Wright in next weekend. Smoky sold it.

Farmers who are trying to hire some help for their fall work say that hands are very hard to find.

Misses Molly and Lucy Crum, accompanied by Mrs. Bob Crum and children, drove over from Floydada Sunday, to visit M. A. Crum.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Will Thomas, who has done much nice building and carpenter work in and around this territory, is building a small "stoop" to the front of Lee McLellan's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Crow, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson, and Mrs. D. O. Robason and family spent the day with the mother, Mrs. L. M. Crow, Sunday, and celebrated her birthday.

Roy Clements is now familiarly known as "Alibi Ike". The reason? The alibi he offered for the playing of the members of his football team last Saturday night. Roy says that if he had been there in time and if referee Edelman had allowed him to stay on the field with his men they would certainly have run up a big score. Maybe so, maybe so.

The Otis A. Newman family are moving this week to Abilene, to make their home.

John Chronister is back in Friona. He says that his shoulder is giving him considerable pain. He plans to leave this week for southeast Texas.

The Mesdames Rury and Kay Thornton were shopping in Amarillo, Friday.

Miss McAlister was a Bovina visitor, Saturday afternoon.

Visiting in the home of Mayor Reeve over the weekend and attending the Panhandle Congregational Association meeting were Mary Reeve of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reeve, of Tulsa, Mrs. Charles Reeve's mother, Mrs. Wilkerson, of Canyon, and Ruth Reeve, of Canyon.

Audley Alexander and family, Milford Alexander, Ray Smith, and Miss Gates were visitors in Friona Saturday night and Sunday. Miss Gates formerly taught here but is now teaching in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Thompson spent the day in Clovis, Sunday, enjoying the birthday dinner of Mrs. Thompson's sister, Mrs. Ernest Fillpot.

Mrs. J. E. Stover's mother, Mrs. C. O. Long, of Amarillo, spent last week with her, returning home Sunday.

Mary Emma Stover, who is attending business college in Amarillo spent the weekend at home.

The Gene Williams Tailor Shop is being installed this week in one division of the Turner building. Look for their announcement.

Rev. and Mrs. O. B. Robinson, of Muleshoe, visited their son, Pete Robinson, here over the weekend.

Dr. Stover told us the other morning, in his typical witty way, that he saved a man's life Sunday night. When asked to explain, he said "Well, I was called to come to see a sick man and to come in a hurry that he was in a critical condition. I started to go, but couldn't get my Ford started. The next day I heard he was all right!" And so he figures he saved his life.

Mr. Kantootson, of Graver, Texas, was transacting business in Friona, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gallahan of Hereford, spent Thursday here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Riddle and Buster Riddle, who are attending college at Las Vegas, New Mexico, visited relatives and friends here the past weekend.

Miss Opal Brewer of Oklahoma arrived here the first of the week and will make her home here. She has been employed at the Friona State Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Justis McCoy and son, Carlton, drove to Oklahoma City, Saturday, to get Miss McCoy, who has been visiting her sister.

Miss Edith Galloway and Mrs. Katherine Guthrie were visitors to Friona the past weekend.

H. E. Naylor, popular Baptist minister, has re-accepted the charge of the Labyrinth church. He reported services there last Sunday.

I. J. Riddings, C. V. S. Michell and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Davison were visitors in the home of Ray Price Sunday.

Mr. Fred Berker, of the Lakeway community, says that the arm he fed into his feed mill last week is improving, but that it is still badly bruised.

Howard Ford, head of the service department of Buchanan Industries Company, has been on the pay list for a few days.

John Barber, who is employed in the Barber Shop, was unable to get to work on Sunday, because of a cold.

TEXAS STATE FAIR

Oct. 11-22, October 7-22.



ROUND-TRIP

Excursion Fares are Lowest in Years

Season Limit Tickets

First-Class: 1 1/2 of one-way first-class fare.
Coach-Class: 1 1/2 of one-way coach fare.
Tickets on sale Oct. 5 to 22. Limit Oct. 24.

Week-End Tickets

First Class: One-way first-class fare plus 25c
Coach-Class: One way coach fare for round trip.
Tickets on sale each Friday and Saturday. Final return limit Tuesday following date of sale.

For Tickets and Details—

See your local Santa Fe Ticket Agent

or write—
ELMER B. JOHNSON
General Passenger Agent
Amarillo, Texas

SEE ME

For Fresh Fruit and Vegetables
Corner 6th Main
BOB PIERCE

LADIES AID REPORT

The Congregational Ladies held their regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. J. W. White with Mrs. Fred White as hostess. The ladies spent a few busy hours quilting and doing needle work. After the business session, there followed a short period of prayer. Then the pastor, Rev. Doller, came and gave us another talk on the history and purpose of the Bible, taking up the books of Thessalonians, Galatians, and Corinthians. This, he said, is the order in which these books were written, with Thessalonians being the very first New Testament books written and the earliest Christian literature. He also talked a little about the Apocrypha.

The regular members present were Mesdames Reeve, Hadley, Doller, Bragg, Guyr, Hughes, Kinsley, Alexander, Truax, Symphon, White, Goodwine, Shackelford, Stevick and Lottie Stevick. Mrs. Hughes' daughter Mrs. Hammack, was a visitor. The members were glad to have Mrs. Stevick and Lottie back with them.

Refreshments consisted of coffee and doughnuts. After refreshments, the women practiced some singing. The next meeting will be held in the church basement on November 7, which meeting will be for the annual bazaar and chicken dinner.

Mrs. James Bragg, Reporter

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

The Junior Woman's Club met Oct. 17 at the home of Miss Lola Goodwine.

The subject of the program for the evening was "Pathfinders of the West." Interesting papers on "Nature of Westward Expansion," "Kit Carson: Happy Warrior of the West," "Stephen F. Austin: Founder of a Frontier State," "Sam Houston: Frontier Statesman," and "Wild Bill Hickok: Chivalric Knight of the Plains," were given.

Those taking part on the program were Gypsy McLean, Lena Osborn, Inez Welch, Florence Doller and Fern Cox.

Due to unavoidable circumstances, the club will meet Nov. 7 with June Williams instead of Florence Doller, as stated in the year books.

Refreshments were served to 19 members of the club by the hostess, Miss Goodwine.

FRIONA LEGION AUXILIARY NEWS

The monthly business meeting of the Friona American Legion Auxiliary, was held in the Legion Hall on Tuesday night, October 10.

Some plans were discussed for our membership drive, which will soon be under way.

If you are eligible to membership in the American Legion Auxiliary, come in and join us. You should be proud of that membership now, as never before. Help us to reach our quota before November 1.

Mrs. David Mosely, chairman of the membership committee, will be glad to receive your application for membership at any time.

The monthly social meeting will be Tuesday evening, Oct. 24, at 8:30. If you are interested in becoming a member, meet with us at that time.

ATTENDED LITTLE THEATRE PRODUCTION IN AMARILLO

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Maurer, Harold Lillard, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Doller witnessed a Little Theatre production given in the Municipal Auditorium in Amarillo, Monday night. The play was "The First Lady," a clever comedy on the women folk's activities around the nation's capital. Raymond Wright, formerly of Friona, is a member of the Little Theatre group. They plan to build them a suitable structure in the not too distant future. Those who attended the play say there was some very superb acting.

W. M. S. REPORT

The Baptist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon with 23 members present. Mrs. Joe Wilson taught the Bible lesson in Circle One. Mrs. Newman taught the Bible lesson in Circle Two.

At the close of the lesson a joint meeting was held and a lovely miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Newman, who is leaving this week for Abilene. The Newman family will make their home there.

The Auxiliaries of the W. M. S. met with the group, making a grand total of 49 present.

Reporter

LAKEVIEW HOME DEMONSTRATION NEWS

The Lakeway club met Thursday afternoon, October 5, at the home of Mrs. Fred Barker. There were nine members present, one visitor and one new member, Mrs. Mattie Parson. The new officers, for 1940, were elected. They are: President, Mrs. Sadie Parson; vice president, Mrs. T. M. Alderscheid; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Mary Durstine; council representative, Mrs. Guy Bennett; parliamentarian, Mrs. Wana Rollins; reporter, Mrs. Myrtle Guinn. Club will meet October 19 at the home of Mrs. Guy Bennett, in Friona. Miss St. Clair will be present to give a demonstration on large kitchen equipment and its arrangement. Visitors are welcome at all the meetings.

SHOE SHOP HAS MOVED

The new shoe shop, operated by Pete Robinson, formerly of Muleshoe, is now located in the O. G. Turner building, from which Smiley's Cafe moved, and announce that they are now ready to do all your shoe repairing. Their ad appears in another part of this paper.

Ed White, one of the efficient clerks with the T. J. Crawford store, says that his flock of chickens is bothered with a peculiar ailment, something like heart failure.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Price and son, Royce Neal, enjoyed a birthday dinner given for his sister, Mrs. Bob Berd, in Amarillo, on Sunday.

Among the new structures in our neighborhood may be Isten Smoky's new pig pen and Jim Shaifer's cow pen and shelter.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. West Gore and family are going to leave us this week and move to East Texas. We regret to lose these good people.

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Buddie, get your hair cut,
Buddie, get a shine,
Buddie, get your face shaved
Slick like mine, AT
Smokey's Barber Shop

HOMEMAKING CLASS GIVES PARTY

The third year homemaking girls gave a party for pre-school age children, Tuesday morning. Favors were given to each child and refreshments of animal cookies and lemonade were served to the following children: Ronnie Shackelford, Gary Crow, David Springs, Dale Hinds, June White, Lee Thompson, Norma Lee Loflin, Mary Joyce Renner, Bobbie Joyce Tedford, Nina Jo Shackelford, De Ann Buske, Roy Lee Hadley, Berely Sue Jones, Marilyn Loflin, Joyce Ann Miller, and Mary Anna Garrett.

Mrs. A. A. Crow spent the weekend in Abernathy, visiting Mr. Crow's mother and other friends and relatives of the family.

FOR SALE: 310 acres of land in western part of Parmer County, 250 acres in cultivation. Price \$5,150. \$900 cash and balance in 10 equal payments, due one to ten years, without interest. See us for bargains in farm and ranch land. M. A. CRUM.

AGENTS WANTED: Part or full time representatives wanted by the largest business of its kind in the Southwest. Highly profitable, no investment required, no experience necessary. TAYLOR MEMORIAL COMPANY, VERNON, TEXAS.

WANTED: To do your HAULING for you. We have a roomy truck and can haul for you anywhere and any time. Your load will be fully covered with insurance. See us when you want hauling done in a hurry and done right. CECIL MALONE.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

BOVINA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Darsey visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brannon at Hereford, Sunday.
Mrs. C. N. Pipes, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Tom Lloyd, left Sunday for Fort Worth.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Blalock visited in Texico, Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hall.
Nolan Rhodes, who is attending school in Littlefield, spent the weekend with his mother, Mrs. Lillie Rhodes.
Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Vestal returned home from Trinidad, Colo., last week.
Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Free spent Sunday in the Tom Lloyd home.
Mr. and Mrs. Queen and daughter, Doris Ann, visited in the Stacy Queen home, Sunday.
Miss Margaret Barron, who is employed at Amarillo Business College, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Barron.
Virgil Nowell spent Sunday in Turkey.
Troy Free spent Saturday night with Claude Dale Nowell.
Mr. and Mrs. David Wines and Miss Dora Blalock were business visitors in Amarillo, Tuesday.
Irene Holmes is visiting her sister Mrs. Truette Stovall, in Plainview.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen, of Muleshoe, visited her sister, Mrs. O. A. Nowell Sunday.
Mrs. H. T. Hastings and family and Dottie Dell Quickle visited in Roaring Springs with their daughter, Mrs. J. T. Swim.
Mrs. G. E. Free and son, Troy, Mrs. C. E. Pipes and Mrs. Tom Lloyd were in Clovis, Saturday.
Mrs. Robert Kelley is visiting at Earth.
Mrs. R. G. Barron and son, Donald Ray, Mrs. P. D. Barron and daughters, Margaret and Gienna, were in Clovis, Saturday.
Mrs. Jerry Spurlin, of Texico, visited Mrs. Stacy Queen, Saturday.
Mrs. Elmer Venable returned home Sunday from Jones county, after a visit to her mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grayson, of Texico, visited in Bovina Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Delton Grayson.
Charles Crowell a student in W. T. S. C. Canyon, spent the weekend here with his parents.
Miss Gwendolyn Rhinehart, who has been attending business school in Clovis, has returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Rury and family, of Priona, spent Sunday in Bovina with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ayres.
Mrs. Engram, of Texico, is visiting her son, Millard Engram, this week here.
Bernie Jean Belew, from the college in Canyon, visited relatives here over the weekend.
Miss Aletha Hastings, from the college in Canyon, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hastings.

Junior Jones, of Spur, Texas, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jackie Jones, here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Byron Turner, of Clovis, visited here Wednesday.
Mrs. Bob Johnston made a business trip to Hereford, Saturday.
Joe Langer is in Hot Springs, N. M., this week, for medical treatment.
Sam Wilson, of Wellington, has moved to Bovina.
Miss Easter Walker, of Priona, visited in the W. E. Williams home.
Mrs. Dock Williams, who has been visiting her daughter, at Happy, returned home Sunday.
Audrey Brock and family spent the weekend in Amarillo.
Mrs. W. D. Thompson, of Portales, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bill Eberling.
Mrs. W. P. Nittler and Mrs. Ernest England were in Clovis, Monday.
Mrs. W. C. Bryant and Mrs. Erwin Bryant, of Amarillo, visited here over the weekend.
Mrs. Bill Eberling and family visited in Hereford, Sunday.
Homer Martin has carried his wife who has been ill, to Dallas for treatment at a clinic.
Mr. and Mrs. Hubert White and family, of Hereford, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White, Sunday.
Joe Wilson made a business trip to Amarillo, Monday.
Mrs. Giles Williams is receiving medical treatment in Amarillo.
Mr. and Mrs. Garland Green, of Dimmitt, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Green, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill McDonald and Mrs. J. P. McDonald visited in Bovina, last week, from Portales.
Rev. C. R. Howard and Rev. H. T. Kersey returned home Thursday from Grand Junction, Colorado.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cummings had as their guests over the weekend, her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Tatum, of Lubbock, and sister and son, from Morton, Texas.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mables and little girls spent the weekend with her mother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ester Harper.
Mr. Dudley Robason went to Abernathy, Sunday, to see his mother, who had undergone an operation the week before, for facial neuralgia.
Mrs. A. W. Holt and small daughter, of Muleshoe, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn, a few days last week.
Mesdames Joe Pittman and Buford Rule, and Jo Nell and Jackie were Hereford visitors, Monday.
Little W. L. Cleveland spent the weekend visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Milt Crow, and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Claud Boren and daughter and family, of Bovina, spent Sunday in the Buford Rule home.
Mrs. Eugene Coffman and infant son, Frankie Gordon, returned home from the Clovis hospital Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Moss, of Farwell, a sister of Mrs. Coffman, came to be with her for a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. Crow of Farwell, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Euler, of Priona visited in the O. A. Ford home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Crow are the parents of Mrs. Ford.
Prof. and Mrs. South, of Dimmitt, visited her sister, Mrs. V. P. Parson, Saturday.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

(Too Late For Last Week)
Grandma Crow, who has been very seriously ill in a Lubbock hospital, is much better.
Mr. Noel Garret and sister, Agnes, and her little daughter, from California, are visiting their father, Will Garret and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pittman were Hereford visitors, Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gilmer, of Muleshoe, visited in the C. A. Guinn home, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cummings were Clovis visitors last Friday.

LAZBUDDY NEWS

(Too Late For Last Week)
This section received a much-needed rain Saturday afternoon and night. This will bring the rest of the wheat up and help the early wheat which has been in need of moisture.
Mr. and Mrs. Alex Steinbock and daughter, Fern Marie, Mr. Johnnie Steinbock and daughter, Shirley June, and Mrs. Alma Steinbock motored to Plainview, Friday, to see the new 8½ pound baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Winn, Jr., Sunday afternoon, October 1. Mrs. Winn was formerly Miss Alma Steinbock of this community. The baby's name is Alma Jean.
The Lazbuddy Study Club met Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Irene Steinbock, with eight members present. "Correct English" was ably directed by Mrs. John Gannon. "Figures of Speech" by Mrs. Willie Steinbock, "Correct Pronunciation and Synonyms" by Mrs. Geo. Graham. Delicious refreshments were served during the social period. The next meeting will be in the home of Mrs. G. C. Tiner, with Mrs. Geo. Graham as co-hostess.
Mr. J. E. Vaughn is remodeling the home of Abe Moulouf.

"Grandma" Maurer is planning to go to Ohio in a few days. She may make an extended stay there. Her sister is seriously ill back in Ohio, the old Maurer home state.

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on a Strike

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Of
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COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE THE FRIONA STAR, FRIONA, TEXAS

Men Horse Carries Soviet Gunners



The wooden horse of Troy has a modern counterpart in this military transport plane of the mighty red army of Soviet Russia. Carrying 16 men armed with machine guns in wing compartments, these planes fly to a point behind enemy lines, where the gunners are dropped by parachute. A fleet of these planes can land a sizable army in a very short time.

At the same time guard will be increased from 190,000 to 235,000.

The increase in the regular army will be accomplished on a "voluntary" basis, the war department emphasized, through voluntary enlistments. None of the 23,000 men in the reserve will be recalled.

An official explanation of the step reads: "The expansion of the regular army and the national guard, recently authorized by the President in his executive order of September 9, 1939, is being carried out entirely on a voluntary basis, that is, not only are enlistments in the regular army voluntary, but also the increase of the national guard remains within the discretion of the governors of the respective states.

"The war department does not intend calling into service the 23,000 men now on the rolls of the regular army, authorized by the seventy-fifth congress. This force is composed of men who have served in the ranks of the regular army and who at the present time presumably are settled in civil life, but who have voluntarily enrolled in the regular army reserve.

Ready for Quick Call. "It is the policy to hold this trained personnel available for quick call when it is evident that their services are actually needed to meet a critical emergency. "The war department now plans to reorganize the divisions of the regular army within the next few weeks, based on the results of the test recently completed by the experimental division at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. This reorganization is considered highly desirable."

REAL OLD-TIMER



Joseph Santos, aged at least 113, came forward to claim the title of "America's oldest living man," after reading of a newspaper that some man, 112 years old, had claimed the title. Santos, a native of Portugal, has lived in Oakland, Calif., for 60 years.

City Surprised to Learn Nude Bathing Is Legal

CADILLAC, MICH.—City Clerk H. L. Worden thinks the nation's nudists should know that Cadillac is a very advanced city. No municipal law forbids nude bathing between 8 p. m. and 5 a. m.

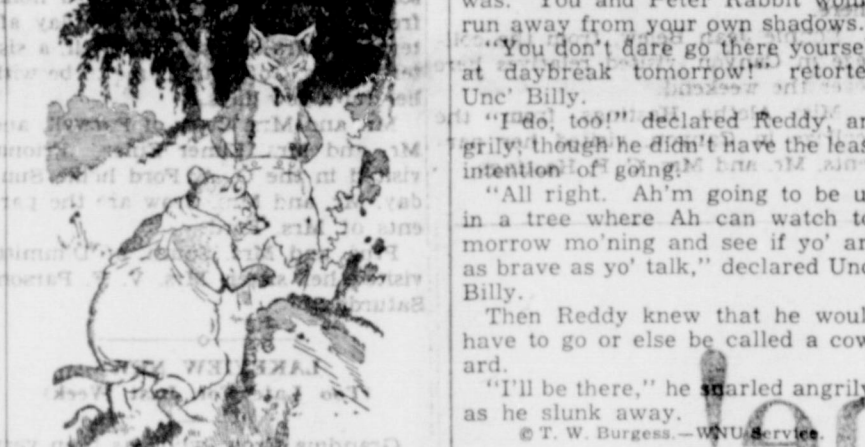
Worden discovered Cadillac's failure to restrict nude bathing when he was asked to prepare a list of city ordinances relating to approved apparel for local beaches.

The only one he found was passed August 10, 1891, and said: "No person shall bathe in any of the public streets within said city in a nude condition between the hours of 8 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the evening."

Uncle Billy and Jimmy Skunk Tell Entirely Different Stories

By THORNTON BURGESS

THE little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest didn't know what to believe. First came Peter Rabbit with the strangest kind of story about being chased by a terrible creature without legs, head, or tail. He said that it had come down the hill where Prickly Porky, the Porcupine lives in the Green Forest, Jimmy Skunk, who, you know, is not afraid of anybody or anything, had been sent to call on Prickly Porky and ask him if he had seen any strange creature such as Peter Rabbit had told about. He had said that he hadn't seen any stranger in that part of the Green Forest, and Jimmy had straightway returned to the Green Meadows and told all his friends there that Peter Rabbit must have had something the matter with his eyes or else was crazy.



"You don't dare go there yourself at daybreak, tomorrow," retorted Uncle Billy.

At the same time Uncle Billy Possum was going about in the Green Forest telling everybody he met that he had called on Prickly Porky and that Prickly Porky had told him that Peter Rabbit undoubtedly had seen something strange. Of course Jimmy Skunk's story soon spread through the Green Forest and Uncle Billy Possum's story soon spread over the Green Meadows, and so nobody knew what to believe or think. If Jimmy Skunk was right, why, Peter Rabbit's queer story wasn't as crazy as it sounded.

Of course all this aroused a great deal of talk and curiosity, and those who had the most courage began to make visits to the Mill where Prickly Porky lives to see if they could see for themselves anything out of the usual. But they always found that part of the Green Forest just as usual, and always, if they saw Prickly Porky at all, he seemed to be fast asleep, and so one liked to wake him to ask questions. Little by little they began to think that Peter Rabbit's terrible creature existed only in Peter's imagination. About this time Uncle Billy Possum told of having just such an experience as Peter had. It happened just as it did with Peter, very early in the morning, just as he was passing the foot of the Mill where Prickly Porky lives.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—As we get it, Amos Alonzo Stagg, now in his fiftieth season of football coaching, leads the boys in prayer just before the game starts. However, they do not pray that they may win, but that they may do their best. That would be considerable for any outfit trained by Mr. Stagg.

When his short-end College of the Pacific team turned in a seeming miracle recently by defeating the University of California, all reports agreed that the game was won on merit and not through any outside help.

As the old saying goes, "A wise old man's shadow is worth more than a young buzzard's sword." Mr. Stagg, now 77 years old, is, indeed, wise in strategy and diligent in performance. He has contributed to the game the triple pass, the fake pass, the unbalanced line, the flanking formation and several other dangerous devices, and he has come along through the era of change a jump or two ahead of his rivals in mastering and teaching the long pass and the open formation—much more adaptable than any of the elder statesmen of world politics. He says change and experiment have vastly improved football.

This writer once knew an old-timer who worked with young Amos Alonzo Stagg when he was the champion hay-shovel on the salt marshes around Newark bay. My informant said young Stagg would figure out a nice leverage on the fork handle, and move more hay with less effort than any other man of the lot. He saved his earnings and went to Yale Theological school. After his graduation, he found public speaking difficult, turned away from the ministry and became a coach at the Y. M. C. A. college at Springfield, Mass.

In 1892, he went to Chicago and for 40 years was not only a team builder but a "character builder." He forbade liquor, tobacco and profanity, and made it stick. Seven years ago, he left Chicago because of the retirement-at-70 rule, renewed his gentle exhortations at the College of the Pacific. He keeps fit by tennis and a jog up and down the road every day.

He was also a demon baseball player in his youth, pitching Yale to five successive championships. While he is, naturally, tagged the "Grand Old Man of Football," his many admirers would take in a lot more territory.

Briefness Is Proper In Condolence Reply

By PHYLLIS BELMONT

IN OUR present attempt to remain neutral, there is much pulling and hauling over the opinions of John Bassett Moore and Professor Philip Jessup. If any body knows what international law is, they are the two Americans who would qualify, but it is still pretty foggy, as it were, 30 years ago when old Hugo Grotius left it that way. The 79-year-old, spade-bearded Mr. Moore resigned from the world court in 1923 to compile 73 volumes covering international law and neutrality in the World War.

In 1922, after 37 years of pondering these matters, he wrote: "So long as we love glory, so long as we worship bravery, so long as we thrill at the call of battle, so long will we love war. Mothers may say that they do not raise their sons as food for cannon, but when the call comes, these same mothers will be the first to answer."

Mr. Moore vigorously opposed the Kellogg pact and all other such devices and denounced the "callow stripplings" and "shallow dupes" who offer them. As befits an authority on neutrality, he parts his hair in the middle. He is probably America's most distinguished scholar and authority in this field.

Four railroad presidents have died in the last year. All have been replaced by younger men and by men of operating, rather than management or legal, background. Charles E. DeMay, elected to the presidency of the Northern Pacific, started with a switch company, up through grades with John J. Bernet, who made railroads out of junk-heaps rather than debentures. In Lancaster, Pa., he sold papers as a boy and worked his way partway through Pennsylvania State college as a runner for a boarding house. He is six feet tall, weighs 200 pounds and has vigor and enterprise to match.

Consolidated Features—WNU Service.

Boundary Markers

Between the United States and Canada, the 3,100 miles of land boundary are marked by 5,483 monuments, or an average of one every 2,985 feet, while the 2,400 miles of water boundary are identified by 2,530 reference marks, or an average of one every 5,009 feet.—Collier's.

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT THE TEXACO STAR THEATRE 2 GREAT SHOWS IN ONE 1. A GREAT VARIETY SHOW 30 MINUTES... FROM HOLLYWOOD! 2. A GREAT DRAMATIC SHOW 30 MINUTES... FROM NEW YORK! Each Week—HIT PLAYS... written by the world's foremost playwrights! FAMOUS STARS... playing brilliant roles! PRESENTED BY TEXACO DEALERS

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Roll-Your-Owners! Get in on this Tobacco News— P.A. Smokes 86 Degrees COOLER than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling tobaccos compared in laboratory "smoking bowl" tests—coolest of all! Prince Albert THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Here's How to Serve 500 at a Clambake

EAST GREENWICH, R. I.—Housewives might be interested to know that it took to feed 500 persons at the annual French town clambake. They consumed 2 1/2 quowder, made of 11 gallons of finely chopped quahogs to which were added corresponding amounts of potatoes, and onions, 19 bushels of steamed clams, 75 pounds of mackerel, 90 dozen ears of corn and a dozen bushels of white and sweet potatoes.

Bottle Babies Thrive on Milk Diet



These bottle-fed babies are perfectly content with a diet of milk, rolled oats and corn syrup. Captured in their Nevada homeland four months ago, the antelopes were turned over to the Washington state game department and are being kept on a secluded ranch near Portland. The black spots on their heads are the beginning of antlers.

FRENCH HAIL ANDRE MAGINOT AS A NATIONAL HERO

PARIS.—The European war is ready to be remembered as a new national hero, and a rough-spoken Andre Maginot, who died seven years ago. For it was "Sergeant" Maginot, 6-foot 3-inch survivor of Verdun, who conceived what generally is believed to be the strongest line of fortifications in the world—the line that protects France's eastern frontiers. M. Maginot planned the line in the

tradition of Sebastien le Prestre de Vauban in 1877. He entered politics at an early age and became under-secretary of state for war in 1913. When the World War started he resigned, despite the appeal of Aristide Briand, and joined the army.

In two years he rose to the rank of sergeant, a title that stuck for the rest of his life. A serious leg wound suffered at Verdun left him with a pronounced limp and his ex-

periences as a non-commissioned officer endowed him with a flair for picturesque language.

It was not until 1929 that the government decided to undertake the building of the defense line that M. Maginot proposed. It was his great pride that the line was not a uniform stretch of standardized and identical forts, but rather a scientific composition of a great variety of forts.