

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 27 1939. No.

Chiefs to Play Steers Here Tonight

Friday night, October 27, the Chiefs will play their last home game. They are playing the Farwell Steers, in what promises to be one of the best games played on the local gridiron this year. The Chiefs have shown much improvement the past three weeks and will be ready for the Steers, Friday night.

There are no serious injuries to the squad from the Hereford game. Wayne Manderscheid is being held out of youth work, due to an injured knee, but will be ready to play another good game Friday night. The Chiefs showed more fight and determination in the Hereford game than has been seen all season, and we are expecting the same fight and determination in the game with Farwell, Laverne Frost, acting captain and calling signals from his guard post, not only played a good game on the offense but played an outstanding game on the defense. Luther Lovless and Calvin Bradley turned in good games as line backers. Johnson and Barker showed plenty of fight on the defense and were the sparks of the offense. Burl Beene played his best game of the year at tackle. Congratulations to the other line men and backs on their fine play.

Some of the patrons of the Chiefs are wondering why the boys are not winning some of their games. It is our opinion that if some of these WOULD-BE BACKERS would stop giving odds in front of the boys and really start backing them, it might mean the difference of winning some of their games. Let's try!

Teachers Entertained

LADIES AID ENTERTAINED TEACHERS

The teachers in the Friona school were entertained by the ladies of the Congregational church and their families, on Tuesday night, October 24. The basement rooms of the church were decorated with autumn and Halloween effect. Games were led by Mrs. Harlan O'Rear and refreshments of doughnuts, coffee and hot chocolate were served.

All the teachers were present with the exception of Mr. Gee. Everybody seemed to have lots of fun, especially at getting their palms read by Mrs. Neida Bragg. The most common question asked of the fortune teller was "Will I get married?"

HAS MOVED PIANO STUDIO

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hines, who recently purchased the former residence property of Dr. A. P. McElroy, have moved their family to their new home here in Friona, and are now full-fledged citizens of our city.

Mrs. Hines is proprietress of the Olive Hines Studio, and has been conducting her music teaching at the home of Mrs. A. B. Short ever since she established her studio here. She has informed the Star that the studio will now be held at her home at the north end of Main Street.

Mrs. Hines is the author of the song "Zolona," which was sung here last spring by Prof. Harley Bulls, and was so well received by our people. She has since composed two more songs, that have received the approval of Hollywood and been accepted there.

Mr. Hines plans to convert the land adjoining their home into a poultry ranch.

REA DEMONSTRATION SOON

The Deaf Smith County Rural Electric Cooperative, Inc., this week completed arrangements that will bring the big REA two-day Farm Electric Equipment Show here on November 27 and 28. This traveling exhibit, which carries with it a huge tent, smaller tents, and truck loads of electric farm equipment and household appliances, is touring eight states in the largest wide-scale demonstration of this type ever undertaken in the United States. It is brought here through the cooperation of the local project, the State Extension Service, neighboring Rural Electric Cooperatives in Deaf Smith and Bailey counties, Texas, New Mexico, and the Rural Electrification Administration. Farm people will have an opportunity to see a very wide variety of electrically-powered equipment in actual operation. Grain for grinding will be hauled in from nearby farms. Feed grinders will be operated with various size motors, of from one-quarter to seven and one-half horsepower, by J. R. Cobb of REA and Representative of the Extension Service.

The morning and early-afternoon program in the big tent will be of special interest to farm women. New labor-lightening appliances will be demonstrated by Miss Kathryn Hooks, REA home economist. The use of washing machines, electric ironers, and other electrical appliances in the home laundry will be taken up in the laundering demonstration as part of the women's program. With modern washing machines and electric ironing equipment, the laundry for a large family can be done quickly and with little drudgery. Planning of the laundry and points on the selection of equipment and its care, will likewise be taken up.

Manufacturers of farm machinery, plumbing, home appliances, and lighting fixtures, are cooperating with REA and local cooperatives to bring this caravan of equipment to inform farm families to the latest developments in farm and home electrical uses.

Much of the equipment that will be demonstrated has been especially designed for automatic electric operation. The demonstration will show that in the average case, lighter and smaller equipment can be used advantageously.

Mr. H. V. Hennea was selected chairman of the committee on general arrangements. He will name various committees or members of the cooperatives to have charge of labor arrangements for grain to grind and for other demonstration materials. Extension agents of Deaf Smith, Castro and Parmer counties are also taking part in organizing

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING:

DON'T BLAME UNCLE JOHN

Well, we did it. Roy and I got the paper out last week, in some sort of style! If your paper was folded funny, or was printed twice on some sheets, we are sorry. As I said last week, I had never run a big press before and you couldn't expect me to make all good copies. And somebody had to suffer while I practiced. Maybe you at least could make out the local news. However, one lady showed me her paper and said she couldn't even read all the front page. A part of the corner was folded back and this made a big blank space on the front sheet. Pardon Roy and me for all the errors. We did try to do our best. The next time we have it to do, we can do a better job.

Thanks to everybody who helped us by giving news items, and by your sympathy and good wishes. And now Uncle John has come back and will help us print tomorrow. You should get a more legible paper this week.

Chiefs Trampled by Whitefaces Played Best Game of Season

GRIFFITH DESCRIBES LAND OF MILK AND HONEY

Mr. P. B. Griffith, who lives southeast of Friona, has just come back from a two-months stay in the extreme western part of Colorado, just across from Utah. He came in to tell us a very interesting story of the country up there around Pleasant View.

This fertile valley has been developed in the last four years and is now the "world's garden spot," to use Mr. Griffith's words. From this area were shipped last year 1,000,000 sacks of beans, and the nicest potatoes grown anywhere are produced in large quantities there. Some of the land produced over 80 bushels of oats to the acre. All the farming is done without irrigation. Besides the farming, there are many orchards, producing the best apples ever. The people there don't know the meaning of the word "hard times". Lots of new farm machinery is being sold all along. But, as Mr. Griffith says, there is one draw-back. The people are literally snowed in most of the winter. But a new hard surfaced highway makes it possible for many of the people to get out and about.

He has a section of land there, in beans and wheat. The harvesting of the beans has been hindered this fall by several weeks of rain. There are many Texas and Oklahoma people in the territory and Mr. Griffith felt quite at home. He thinks anyone from around here would enjoy a trip up to the "land of milk and honey," which is less than 600 miles away.

The Friona Chiefs were trampled under the powerful stampede of the Hereford Whitefaces, Friday night on the local field, by a score of 19-0. The first counter came early in the first period, when a blocked punt was converted into a touchdown and the conversion was good. The two teams battled on even quarters until well into the third period, when the Chiefs scored from a sustained drive, but failed to kick goal.

The Chiefs played a very good defensive game, throwing Whiteface players repeatedly.

Following the second touchdown, the Whitefaces were thrown on the defensive, suffering heavy losses from running and passing plays and were forced to kick out of danger time after time. A long pass from Johnson intended for Barker was intercepted by the Whiteface safety, who raced for a touchdown behind perfect blocking. The second attempted try for goal was blocked, leaving the score 19 to 0 in favor of the visitors.

Playing in the Chiefs were Frost, at guard, Lovless, at center, Johnson, in the backfield, with the entire front wall playing the strongest game of the season.

Next on the schedule of the Chiefs will be the Farwell Steers, who will play here October 27.

Pretty Weather for Cotton Picking

Much cotton is being pulled and hauled these pretty days. Friona looks almost like Macon, Georgia, late in the evenings, with so many darkies around. Quite a number of negroes have been brought into this territory to pick cotton. Not a drop of rain has fallen on the open cotton and there should be some pretty samples.

High School Honor Roll

The high school honor roll, as released by Supt. Edelman, for the first six weeks of school: Freshmen, Howard Lovless, with an average of 90%; Elsie Messenger with an average of 91 1/4%; Juniors, Novellene Naylor, 90 3/4%; Jacquelyn Wilkinson, 90%; Betty Ann Taylor, 90%; Seniors, Florence Baxter, 90 1/2%; Maxine Hyde, 90 1/4%; Glenna Jack, 90%.

The grade school honor roll and averages have not yet been figured out, according to Principal Ginn.

CORRECTION ON "LORD'S ACRE"

Several of the Congregational men called us to task for an error made in our last week's article concerning the quarter section they are farming. This paper reported that 4,500 pounds of Sudan seed were threshed from the land. It should have been 45,000 pounds—only to be exact, 45,600 pounds. This really does look better and speak better for the farming ability of the Congregational men. However, it is a fact that the land has been put into wheat this fall. It is expected that the Congregational church will get a new roof soon.

FRIONA WEATHER

Everything is lovely as to the weather. No Rain. No Snow. No Wind. Just nice sunny, balmy October weather, the kind for which the Panhandle is noted. In other words, just fine Panhandle weather.

Wheat is coming on nicely and farmers are getting on fine with their feed crop and cotton harvesting. However, a nice rain would be very desirable; but no cold weather is needed as yet.

LOST TWO FINGERS

Jennings Duke was brought to Dr. Tuesday with the ends of two fingers on his left hand amputated. He was working at Fred Druggists' planing mill and got the fingers caught in the planer.

Oxygen Tent Purchased Here

Big Eagle Killed ON MOODY FARM

Roy Wrigley, of Davis, Oklahoma, who is employed on the farm of Mr. Wayne Moody, three and one half miles south of Friona, killed an eagle out there the other day. Eagles are not too common in these parts, and we think this is news. The wingspread was between four and five feet. The bird was shot with a .22 calibre rifle, at a distance of about 100 steps.

LEAVING FOR OHIO

Mrs. George Maurer is leaving Saturday morning for Loudonville, Ohio, where her sister, Mrs. Welch, is ill. Mrs. Maurer may stay for quite a while, depending on the condition of Mrs. Welch. Carl Maurer, Mrs. Lawrence Lillard, and Harold Lillard are taking "Grandma" by car. This is the Maurers' former home.

Methodist Ladies to Hold Bake Sales

The local Methodist women will hold bake sales in town every other Saturday, beginning tomorrow, October 28. They will have for sale cakes, pies and dressed chickens, and perhaps other items from time to time.

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Go in and see the oxygen tent when in town and remember that it was purchased for your benefit. It carries with it a supply of life-giving oxygen, and is convenient to carry around anywhere at any time. Come in and see it. I, for one, deeply appreciate this far-sightedness of Dr. Stover.

By H. B. Naylor

HUB CHURCH NEWS

We are glad our new pastor, Brother Robert Wilburn, and his wife are here. We feel that they will lead us in a work that the Lord will be well pleased in. We are striving to build up the work at Hub, so won't you help us?

Sunday School each Sunday at 10:00 o'clock, and preaching services at 11:00 a. m. Promptness is stressed at all services. Sunday night at 8:00. Tuesday night is musical night. You are invited to come and bring your instruments. Thursday night is regular prayer meeting. All night services begin at 8:00 o'clock.

We are planning a revival meeting beginning on the first or second Sunday in November. There will be a "fellowship" meeting at Hub, the first Monday night in November. All are invited to attend.

Planning Bazaar and Chicken Dinner

The Congregational Ladies are planning their annual bazaar and chicken dinner, which is to be held in the church basement on November 7. They are working fast and furiously at the articles they will have for sale on that day.

LEGION AUXILIARY NEWS

The members of the American Legion Auxiliary held their October social meeting on the evening of October 24th.

The pot-luck supper and games were enjoyed by about fourteen members.

There were some plans discussed concerning the Armistice Day parade which is to be held on Saturday, November 11th. The final plans are in charge of an efficient committee of Legion members and city officials.

This parade and observance of Armistice Day will be Friona's first participation in the National Armistice Day celebration. The Auxiliary Unit will certainly appreciate the efforts of everyone to make this a success. If you are asked to cooperate, will you do all you can to help make this a "red letter" day on the calendar of the Legion and the Auxiliary?

This year the National Auxiliary Legion and Auxiliary organizations went on record as making an effort to have Armistice Day, November 11th, declared a legal holiday.

The next meeting will be the November business meeting, Nov. 14th. The program for this meeting is in the hands of the Membership Committee. This is an important meeting for all 1939 members. Let us have a record attendance.

Publicity Committee

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

Troop II

The Girl Scouts have had two meetings since the "breakfast." The regular meeting will be on Friday at four o'clock.

Doris Ann Lange, Troop Scribe.

OUR ADVERTISEMENTS ARE READ

One man came into the Star office today to give us some local news and stayed for quite a little while with us. In the course of the conversation, he telling what he reads in the paper, he told us that he ALWAYS READS EVERY ADVERTISEMENT in our paper. He said he does this because he is interested in knowing who has the different things to sell. He didn't say so, but we suspect he buys from those men who advertise in our little paper.

J. V. FULKS HAS BOUGHT HOME

Our friend "Smiley" Fulks has purchased the Charlie Lunsford property in the northwestern part of town. The Fulks will not move into the house until spring, but will rent it until that time.



Cake and Style Show Scheduled by Clubbers

The grand finale of the 1939 year's work of the home demonstration and girls' 4-H clubs of Parmer county is being planned for Saturday, November 4th, at which time a cake and style show will be held at the high school auditorium of the Friona school.

Miss Margaret St. Clair, home demonstration agent, said this week that this would be the concluding public show of the year for the women and girls, which will feature cakes baked by the ladies, and the sewing projects of the girls.

For the women, the entries are as follows: Butter cakes, plain; angel cakes, not iced; sunshine cakes, not iced; jelly rolls, plain; cookies, sugar, plate of twelve; fancy cookies, one type, plate of twelve.

The girls, in their sewing, may exhibit the following: sewing box, head scarf, cap towel, apron, slip, and for the senior girls, a dress may be entered in competition.

Articles scoring between 90 and 100 points will receive first rating; 80 to 90, second; 70 to 80, third. The club winning the highest number of points will receive an award.

Judges will be Miss Mary Katherine Couch, Castro County agent, and Mrs. Ruth Perry, Lamb County agent, and their decision will be final.

Other rules include: All entries must be on hand by 10 o'clock; All cakes must be wrapped in cellophane and placed on either cardboard or paper plates; All sewing entries must be labeled with name and club.

Following is the program for the day:

9:00-10:00—Entry of products.

10:00-12:30—Demonstration on lin cover making by Singer Sewing machine company, not definite.

1:00-2:00—Style show.

2:00-4:30—Council meeting for election of 1940 officers, reports of committees, awarding of places, and awarding of Gold Star pin for 1939 to Mary Lou Parker, Lakeview club.

The show is open to the public, and a good attendance is urged.

HAS MOVED TO MINEOLA

Mr. R. Newt Gore and family, after a residence of thirteen years in this section of the country, has gone back to Texas to live. A few days ago they moved to near Mineola and Mr. Gore will farm there. The Gores leave many friends around Friona and they all wish them well in their new location.

THE GIFT WIFE . . .

By RUPERT HUGHES

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CHAPTER I

Through the clouds from their cigars mingled in the thickening air of the smoking compartment, the two Americans might have been cast-aways on desert islands in different oceans, for all the congress they held.

Their moods seemed as unlike as their persons; the one smiled broadly even on the flat landscape—the only thing in Germany that is not fat; the other saw nothing, but seemed leanly intent on an inner panorama of remorse, revenge, unrequited hate or love, or some such acid emotion.

His very behavior toward his cigar showed that. A musician would have said that the plump fellow smoked in a staccato legato, the other in a staccato agitato. He puffed ferociously for a while; yet a little later, his hand moved to seeking another match, and trembling as he ransacked his pockets. He scratched the match with impatience and its shaken illumination threw a little calcium on a face of drawn intensity, on such a gaunt and hunted intensity that the fat man felt not entirely easy of his company in the leather-padded cell.

Strange, how unlike Americans are at home, and how like abroad. These two differed in every detail of feature, costume, and behavior, yet the first glance either gave other told both that they were fellow-countrymen. And their presence on the Nord-Express bound for Ostend implied that their common destination was Home.

They seemed to be taking back experiences as different as their souls and bodies.

One was plump, in the most generous stretch of the epithet, and complacent with the pleasant thoughts of a traveler full of agreeable remembrances; yet glad to be returning to still more delightful memories. The other was slim to the verge of lankness, and some tragedy was apparently at ferment within him.

In America, at least in the less effete regions, they would probably have drifted into comment on the weather or some such unimportant topic. But being in Europe, where a general suspicion is the most contagious of all habits of mind, they mewed themselves up in themselves, and kept castle feudally, with moats full and portcullises down.

The rotund citizen, who had been the first to establish himself in the smoking compartment of the corridor car, observed the latter corner with surreptitious, while seeming to let his unfocused gaze follow his own smoke. Noting the taut features, and the eyebrows locked with two deep bars, he suspected the stranger of contemplating some crime or fleeing its consequence.

On impulse he picked up again the copy of the Hamburgische Tageblatt he had been laboring over till he had grown tired. His few works of conversation-book German had given him an admiration of some desperate murder committed in Braunschweig. He had gleaned that the guilty wretch had escaped. This might be he.

As he went back over the column, even his scant vocabulary showed him that whoever else the stranger might be, this man was not that man. For the fugitive was everything that this man was not; the fugitive was described, among several details which were Sanskrit to the American, as fat, burly, and Austrian with a duel scar that had clipped the lobe off a left ear and made a furrow across the cheek to the nostril.

With a sigh almost of disappointment, the foiled Hawkshaw put the paper aside and resumed the study of his vis-a-vis. He took his invoice through opportune clouds of smoke. In the first place his man had the forehead of intelligence ripened with study. His jaw was neatly planed and squared, yet his chin was weak. His lips were compressed till they were thin and pale, and his mouth was one in which weaknesses and strengths were at war, as indeed they were throughout the man's catalogue of traits.

The stranger's costume was almost over-emphatic in the matter of modesty, in thorough contrast with his analyst's costume. The fat man wore a richly tinted ultra-cut coat, trousers baggy yet sharply creased, and revealing a glimpse of shameless purple between trouser-cuffs and yellow shoe-tops; a white-rimmed waistcoat of many colors was draped like a Union Jack about a rotundity emphasized by a patterned shirt and a flaming silk scarf with a twisted gold skewer in it.

The stranger was dressed as negligently as an almost finicky neatness would permit. Hat, coat, neck-scarf, trousers, waistcoat, stockings, shoes, all were black, yet with no hint of mourning. He had the look of a professional person.

The most striking, the only really striking, trait of the man was the hand that held—or rather clutched—the cigar. It was a rather hand, a

hand of skill, of cunning, the hand of a craftsman perhaps—too muscular for a painter's; it might be a sculptor's, or a pianist's. Yet the fingernails were trimmed to the quick, not gnawed, but carefully trimmed.

And so after much puffing, much secret scrutiny, and much unworthy curiosity, the fat man had decided only that the lean man was an American, of education, and of middling prosperity.

And that was as far as he could go. The train had gone much farther, before a nervous shift of position disclosed on the waistcoat of his subject a little gleaming jewel. The next glance revealed it a fraternity pin. Was it?—could it be?—it was! The stranger wore the emblem of his own fraternity, the



What's the matter, old boy?

dread brotherhood whose little stone meeting house at New Haven was known as the Catacombs.

The fatter man made a long battle with hesitance, the double hesitance of infringing on the lean man's trouble and of incurring perhaps a heavy responsibility by confessing kinship with a casual stranger laboring under some excitement, perhaps some scandal that might defile with pitch whosoever touched him. But at last he yielded to the paternal impulse. When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of heart.

He cleared his throat with resolution, leaned forward and said:

"I beg your pardon. I see that you are a Catacomb."

"Ye-es," came the answer with a resentful tang, for at Yale it is as crass an insult to mention a man's fraternity as to breathe upon the mirror of a woman's reputation. The fat man felt easier. He leaned forward, and said reassuringly:

"Don't shoot. So am I."

"No!"

"Yes."

"What year?"

"'92."

"My year."

"Well, I'll be—"

"So will I."

"I ought to know you, then. Wait!

don't tell me!—you're not!—yes!—you must be Jebb—old Dave Jebb. My name is—"

"Hold on! Give me a chance. Let me see."

Jebb looked the plump one up and down, also around, stared at the flamboyant and commodious costume. A broad grin cheered his lonely face. He chuckled. "Those spirituelle outlines, them shy little wasp-waist, those modest waistcoat—can belong only and always to Big Bill Gaines—Goliath, we used to call you."

"That's right. David and Goliath, here we are again!"

"Well, I'll be— even more so.

"Me, too."

"Well, well. This is great. Got to have a drink on this."

"No, thanks," with a curious dejection of tone.

"Ah, come along, Dave. Got a flask of it in my suitcase. None of your foreign smoke-choke,—real old Bourbon."

"Please don't, Bill!"

There was an emphasis here that miffed Gaines. He sputtered like a glowing stove under a spill of cold water:

"As I remember, Jebbs, you used to indulge a bit in the old days—hit it up pretty lively now and then."

"That's the trouble, Bill."

"Not turned Prohibish? You haven't gone and got religion and turned into a Demosthenes or Polyphemus—or whoever it was that used to drink water?" Gaines' voice was full of tears and pleading. "You haven't done that, have you, Dave?"

"Nope. Not at all, not a single damtall."

"That's better. Just taking a little jaunt on the water-wagon, eh?"

"Strapped to the seat."

"Too bad. It's powerful dry to meet up like this after—Lord, how many years ago was it?"

"Seems like 1492 when I entered college. We'll soon be doing the oldest living alumnus stunt."

Gaines was rolypoly with good feeling. Again he pleaded:

"Couldn't you drop off the sprinkler for just a little nip? You can keep one foot on the step."

There was an unimaginable sadness in Jebb's eyes and voice, an unbelievable longing in his tone:

"I'd like to, Billy, but if I did, God only knows what would happen. You see I'm a—oh, but I'm glad to meet you, Billy, specially just at this moment. I'm in trouble, Billy, good and plenty."

"I thought you looked a little pale around the gills when you first blew in here. I sized you up for a murderer doing a get-away."

Jebb smiled an unamused smile.

"I've never killed anybody—except legitimately in the line of my profession; but I'm up against it harder than hard."

Gaines' fat hand was instant to his fat wallet:

"I'm on my way home, Dave, after Europing about; but here's what they left me. Save me enough to tip the stewards and—go as far as you like."

"It's not money, Billy. I'm full of it." He looked about cautiously, and,

bending close, murmured: "I've got ten thou. in my belt."

"Ten thou. and worried? Lord, if I ever saw that much at once, I wouldn't care whether school kept or not. What you afraid of? Burglars? Pickpockets?"

"Not a bit. I'm afraid of me—little old David J. Me."

"Afraid you'll give it away or throw it at a cat?"

"I'm as likely to as not, when I'm—Lord, but I'm glad to see you, Billy. For the sake of old sake's sake, I'm going to put my little hand in yours and let you lead me home."

"What's the matter, old boy?"

"Excuse me a minute, till I go see if the child is all right."

"The child?"

But he was gone. He returned in a moment along the corridor, and began to talk as he took his place again:

"You see, it's like this."

Gaines broke in:

"One minute, Dave. Did you say something about a chee-ild?"

"Yes, I left her for a moment to have a smoke. She's scraped acquaintance with another little girl in the same compartment, and I left her in charge of the parents. As I started to say—"

"But the child. You're married, then? Isn't your wife with you?"

"I have no wife."

"Do I condole or congratulate? Are you sod or grass?"

"Sod or grass what?"

"Widower."

"Neither. I've never married."

"Oh, excuse me!"

"And don't go to thinking that either. The child isn't mine at all. I'm just taking her to America."

"Sort of wet nurse, eh? Go on, stranger, your story interests me. You've got a strange child and a ransom of ten thou. I spotted you for a professional the minute I saw you, Dave. Are you one of those lovely kidnapers?"

"No, I'm a grave-robber—when I'm lucky. If you'll close your trap, I'll tell you. I'll begin at the beginning. When I left Yale I took up surgery."

"You always were a great cut-up."

"In due course I took my diploma at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, went to Johns Hopkins, then to Vienna University, and came back to New York, perspiring knowledge at every pore. Didn't have much practice, of course, at first, but got a lot to do in the hospitals, and made quite a hit with some experiments of my own."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Synthetic Chemicals Provide Perfume Ingredients

That the American public each year spends some \$300,000,000 for toilet goods at retail attests their importance to the chemical manufacturing industries, which supply many of the materials used in their production. These include a great array of floral aromatic oils and fixatives for perfumes, quantities of alcohols, especially ethyl, propyl and isopropyl, for face lotions, and many another going into tonics, deodorants, facial creams and such to enhance the appearance of the average American.

Perfumes and toilet waters sell in an amount of \$40,000,000 a year to the public, and different facial creams about \$80,000,000. Face powders, rouges, talc and so on, are worth \$65,000,000 in annual retail volume and shaving preparations about \$3,000,000.

Other divisions are hair tonics, lotions and shampoos, \$30,000,000; lip sticks and pomades, \$20,000,000; nail and hand preparations, \$15,000,000; bath preparations and deodorants, \$10,000,000; eye, eyelash and eyebrow preparations and miscellaneous, \$5,000,000.

A most interesting phase of chemical ingenuity has been the development of synthetic substitutes

for the natural floral oils, fixatives and such going into this big business of beautification.

Not long ago 25 tons of violets were necessary to produce one ounce of natural oil, but today the violet odor is produced synthetically.

A ton of roses was needed for 10 ounces of natural rose oil, but now this ingredient is produced chemically. The odors of lilac, lily-of-the-valley and other flowers are now duplicated synthetically.

A pride of chemical research is synthetic musk, which historically was derived from a gland of the male musk deer in mountainous western China. Demand boosted the cost of natural musk to \$560 a pound.

Musk is a valued fixative in perfumes, which is to say it has that property of holding the aroma in the perfume instead of escaping into air. Synthetic musk is now produced in great volume.

Alcohols are supplied in very large volumes as solvents for the substances giving sundry lotions their color, aroma and effect. When applied to the skin the alcohols quickly evaporate.



CLUES

A man dashed into the police station at midnight.

"My wife," he gasped. "I want to find my wife! Been missing since eight this evening. Oh, find her for me!"

"Particulars?" asked the sergeant. "Height?"

"I—I don't know."

"Do you know how she was dressed?"

"No, but she took the dog with her."

"What kind of dog?"

"Brindle bull terrier, weight 53 pounds, four dark blotches on his body shading from grey to white, three white legs, and right front leg brindled all but the toes. A small nick in his left ear."

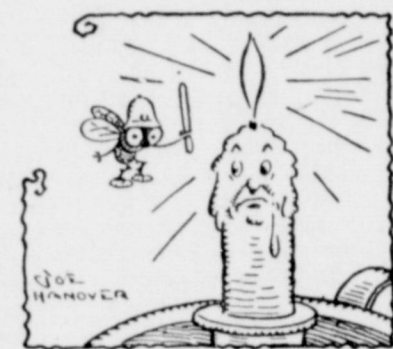
"That'll do!" gasped the sergeant. "We'll find the dog!"

Good Reason

Two women were taking a stroll near Hollywood when a man with a red flag rushed out and waved them away. "Don't go there," he shouted; "you'll spoil it—a movie is being shot."

"Well," retorted one of the women, icily, "if it's the one I saw last night it deserves to be shot."

AS USUAL



Fly Cop—Hey, Mr. Candle, there you are, all lit up again!

Big Stuff

Visiting his home town after many years absence, a gentleman met Sam, the village fool.

"Hello, Sam," he said. "Glad to see you. What are you doing now? Still pumping the church organ?"

"Yessir, I'm still pumping the organ. An' say, Charlie, I'm gettin' to be a pretty fine pumper. The other day they had a big organist over from New Haven and I pumped a piece he couldn't play."

Sermon Needed

"Folks," said the colored minister, "the subject of mah sermon dis ebenin' am 'Liars.' How many in de congregashun has done read the sixty-ninth chapter of Mat-thuws?"

Nearly every hand in the audience was raised immediately.

"Dat's right," said his reverence.

"You is jess de folks Ah wanna preach to. Dere ain't no sixty-ninth chapter ob Matthuw."

Even-Steven

"John, I found this letter in your coat pocket. I asked you to post it a month ago."

"Yes, I remember. I took that coat off for you to stitch a button on, and it isn't on yet."

Real Appetite

Srb—Did you work up a good appetite while you were on the farm? Ajo—Did I? I ate green corn until a growth of cornsilk came out and covered my bald spot.

CHANGE OF CLIMATE



Fly—My, it's hot down here in South America.

Bug—Why don't you come up here at the North pole where it's nice and cool?

Strange Affinity

Rastas—Sambo, does yo' all know why dere am such an affinity 'tween a colored man an' a chicken? Sambo—Must be 'cause one am descended from Ham an' de odder from eggs.

Down Payment—25 Cents

Johnny—Mother, how much am I worth to you?

Mother—Why, you're worth a million dollars to me, dear.

Johnny—Well, could you advance me a quarter?

New and Important Easy-to-Do Fashions

IF YOU take a large size, then 1835 is a pattern you'll thoroughly enjoy, and make up time and again. Excellent for housework, with darted, unconfining waistline and deep armholes, it is so neatly tailored and smart looking that you can receive your supper guests in it, too, and wear it for shopping and runabout. For home wear, make it of gingham



or percale. For street wear, choose thin wool or flat crepe, and omit the pockets.

Pleats Are Smart.

If you spend most of your hours in an office or at college, then a dress like 1814 is a joyful necessity. It's blithe, tailored, becoming and youthful, with box-pleated skirt and button-front bodice, finished with a crisp little collar to keep it always fresh and new-looking. Make it up in plaid wool or in bright-colored jersey—or in both. It's too good a design to make up only once!

The Patterns.

No. 1835 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material; ¾ yard of contrast; 2½ yards bias fold or braid.

No. 1814 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3¾ yards of 54-inch material; ½ yard contrast.

New Fall Pattern Book.

Send today for your new Pattern Book with a stunning selection of a hundred perfect patterns for all shapes and sizes. Save money and know the keen satisfaction of personally planned, perfectly fitted garments by making your own frocks with these smart, carefully cut designs. You can't go wrong—every pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart to guide beginners. Price of Pattern Book, 15 cents.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Making Character

Like a snail that crawls about your garden patches, and makes its shell by a slow process of secretion from out of its own substance, so you and I are making that mysterious solemn thing we call character, moment by moment. It is our own self, modified by our actions.

Character is the precipitate from the stream of conduct which, like the Nile delta, gradually rises solid and firm above the parent river and confines its flow.—Dr. A. Maclaren.

Have You Acid Indigestion?

St. Joseph, Mo. Mrs. Laura F. Wren, 1317 S. 15th St., says: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives me a splendid appetite and helps to relieve gas on the stomach and stomach upsets due to excess acidity. It has been of excellent benefit to me and to members of my family." Buy it in liquid or tablets from your druggist today.

Highest Duty The sun will shine after every storm; there is a solution for every problem, and the soul's highest duty is to be of good cheer.

666 relieves misery of Colds LIQUID-TABLETS SALVE-NOSE DROPS fast!

Bureau of Standards

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards. You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

STARTS TODAY

A thrilling serial wherein East meets West. It's the story of a man who couldn't remember . . . and a strange woman who brought him happiness.

The Gift Wife
By RUPERT HUGHES

New Cathedral Constructed by Arctic Natives

Most Northerly Church in British Empire Now Being Used.

AKLAVIK, NORTH WEST TERRITORY.—Far up beyond the Arctic circle, on the barren shores of the Arctic sea, stands the most northerly cathedral in the British empire, recently dedicated by the Most Reverend D. T. Owen, primate of all Canada.

Situated at the mouth of the vast Mackenzie river, waterway to the north, the little cathedral is in some ways reminiscent of the days when such towering piles as Cologne, Strasbourg and other famed cathedrals were built.

For Aklavik cathedral, perhaps no monumental edifice such as the cathedrals of the Old World, was in truth built with love by the hands of those who worship in it, Eskimos and Indians. With a white carpenter supervising, all work was done by the natives, who crowd into it each Sunday for the three services.

Furs Their Only Wealth.

At the dedication the natives brought with them the only wealth they know—furs. As they trooped into the cathedral, clad in tribal regalia, the head of each native family came forward and placed on a pile near the door a fresh muskrat on as an offering.

The pile of skins, symbolic of the faith of the natives, was blessed by the Rt. Rev. A. L. Fleming, Anglican bishop of the Arctic. Two natives, Fred Lester, an Eskimo, and Jim Edwards, an Indian, also participated in the services. Both are studying for the ministry and are lay readers.

Services at the cathedral are held in three languages—English, the Tukudh tongue of the Loucheau Indians and Eskimo. Each Sunday for miles around the flat, barren country surrounding the cathedral is heard the somber tolling of the quarter-ton bell in the tower. A strange sound to be heard in the silent northland, it brings the Sabbath and the passing of time to a land that only a short time ago knew neither God nor the meaning of the word time.

To the Eskimos and the Indians it is something new. To the furred Royal Canadian Mounted police on duty in the post, to the white doctors, trappers, traders, and other emissaries of empire it brings a touch of home, perhaps a little French-Canadian village or a small town on the vast prairies. Or to some, perhaps, the sound of a similar church bell tolling in a little far-away English country village.

Native Children in Choir.

The cathedral choir is faithful in service, attending practices as well as the thrice repeated Sunday services. Composed entirely of native children, it is directed by a few white teachers.

Hanging inside is a large painting delivered at the dedication services by Miss Violet Teague of Melbourne, Australia. It depicts in terms of the savage northland the birth of the Christ-child and the presentation of gifts by the Three Wise Men.

Duke Steps Out



In full kit of an English major general, the once-exiled duke of Windsor leaves the London war office en route to the French battle front. Observers noticed the duke preserved his distinctive dress even in wartime, wearing non-regulation shoes.

Neutrality Looks Like a Ponderous Question



With congress knee-deep in discussion of America's neutrality course in the European war, the depth of the question is graphically illustrated by three congressmen listening to debate. Left to right: Rep. W. J. Ditter of Pennsylvania, Rep. F. B. Kieff of Wisconsin, and Rep. J. Rowland Kinzer, Pennsylvania.

Uncle Billy Believes a Friend Is Always Well Worth Keeping

By THORNTON BURGESS

Be sure before you drop a friend That you've done nothing to offend.

A FRIEND is always worth keeping. Unc' Billy Possum says so, and he knows. He ought to, for he had made a lot of them in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows, in spite of the pranks he has cut up and the tricks he has played. And when Unc' Billy makes a friend he keeps him. He says that it is easier and a lot better to keep a friend than to make a new one. And this is the way he goes about it: Whenever he finds that a friend is angry with him he refuses to be angry himself. Instead, he goes to that friend, finds out what the trouble is, explains it



"Don't be hasty, Br'er Skunk; don't be hasty," replied Unc' Billy soothingly.

all away, and then does something nice.

Jimmy Skunk and Unc' Billy had been friends from the time that Unc' Billy came up from ol' Virginny to live in the Green Forest. In fact, they had been partners in stealing eggs from the hen house of Farmer Brown's boy. So when Jimmy Skunk, who had made a special call on Prickly Porky to find out if he had seen the strange creature without head, tail, or legs that Peter Rabbit said had chased him, told everybody that Prickly Porky had said that he had seen nothing of such a creature, he was very much put out and quite offended to hear that Unc' Billy was telling that Prickly Porky had told him that Peter might really have some reason for his queer story. It seemed to him that either Prickly Porky had told an untruth or that Unc' Billy was telling an untruth. It made him very angry.

The afternoon of the day when Unc' Billy had dared Reddy Fox to go up to the hill where Prickly Porky lives at sun-up the next morning he met Jimmy Skunk coming down the crooked little path. Jimmy scowled, and was going to pass without so much as speaking. Unc' Billy's shrewd little eyes twinkled, and he grinned as only Unc' Billy can grin.

"Howdy, Br'er Skunk?" said he. Jimmy just frowned harder than ever, and tried to pass.

"Howdy, Br'er Skunk?" repeated Unc' Billy Possum. "You all must have something on your mind."

Jimmy Skunk stopped. "I have," he snapped. "I want to know whether it is you or Prickly Porky who has been telling an untruth. He told me that he hadn't

seen anything like what Peter Rabbit said chased him, and you've been telling around that he told you that Peter may have had good grounds for that foolish story. If Peter saw that thing Prickly Porky would know it, for he hasn't been away from home this summer. Why would he tell me that he hasn't seen it if he has?"

"Don't be hasty, Br'er Skunk. Don't be hasty," replied Unc' Billy, soothingly. "Ah haven't said that Br'er Porky told me that he had seen the thing that Peter says he saw. He told the truth when he told you that he hadn't seen any stranger around his hill. What he told me was that—" Here Unc' Billy whispered.

Jimmy Skunk's face cleared. "That's different," said he, beginning to smile.

"Of course it is," replied Unc' Billy. "Yo' see, Peter did see something strange even if Br'er Porky didn't. Ah have seen it mahself, and now Ah invites yo' to be over at the foot of Br'er Porky's hill at sun-up tomorrow morn'ing and see what happens when Br'er Fox tries to show how brave he is. Only don't forget that it's a secret."

Jimmy was chuckling by this time. "I won't forget, and I'll be there," he promised. "I'm glad to know that nobody has been telling untruths, and I beg your pardon, Unc' Billy, for thinking you might have been."

"Don't mention it, Br'er Skunk, don't mention it. Ah'll be looking fo' yo' tomorrow morn'ing," replied Unc' Billy, with a sly wink that made Jimmy laugh aloud.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service

Breakfast in Bed Is Excellent Treat For House Guests

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



SOMETIMES I like to give my guests a treat by serving their breakfast in bed, besides, it is really a convenience to me, as I have many things to see to, getting the children off to school and business and so on. Do you think this is a polite thing to do and how shall I go about it? I'll appreciate your suggestions.

MRS. E. L. M.

Answer—An excellent plan. Your guests will probably enjoy the extra nap and you will have time to arrange their trays daintily and perhaps enjoy a cup of coffee with them when the house is quiet and settled down. Why not provide a special little service for just such occasions—one of the trays with folding feet that make breakfasting in bed so comfortable, a little breakfast set in colorful pottery and perhaps napkins to correspond? These sets comprise a coffee pot, hot-water jug, plates, cereal dish, one or two cups and saucers and a deep plate with cover to keep toast or rolls nice and hot. Add a tiny glass dish for holding jam or marmalade, a cunning glass vase for a flower, and you have a breakfast service that will be charming.

Phyllis Belmont.—WNU Service.

Italy's Socialites Not Worried by War



Despite the war, it's life at its laziest in Capri. A cosmopolitan trio of Italy's socially elite enjoy one of Capri's floating luncheons, with the 1,000-year-old rocks of Faraglioni forming a perfect composition. When the luncheon is over the waiter swims out, pushes the table away, and a typical Italian siesta is in order.

Heart Trouble May Be Result Of Infections

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

A PROFESSOR of medicine was examining the blood pressure of two sisters, one aged 70 and the other aged 64, and after feeling the blood vessels in the wrist, stated that the sister aged 64 was really older than the one aged 70, because her blood vessels were harder and her blood pressure was therefore higher. The one aged 70 had had a family of nine, whereas the one aged 64 had had but one child. The older sister had also had a more difficult time financially.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

The physician pointed out that, despite her large family and her more difficult time financially, there were two reasons why she was really younger physically than her younger sister. First, she had had to meet so many more difficulties she had thus learned how to meet and overcome them. There would be, therefore, less tenseness or tightening of the blood vessels from emotional disturbances. Second, she had had all her teeth removed and dental plates fitted at a much earlier age than had her sister.

"As psychic (mental or emotional) influences have a great effect in raising blood pressure, mental hygiene is very important in the treatment of high blood pressure. Cultivation of calmness, moderation, avoidance of haste, ambition, anger, anxiety and excitement—there should be seeking of the quiet easy life. The

Dr. Barton

"blood pressure" should never be discussed and blood pressure examinations should be few and far apart."

Exercise Is Important.

Rest and exercise must be prescribed as needed. Regular after-dinner naps, a rest cure, a vacation for the nervous overworked is just as important as is exercise to the easy-going, overweight individual. Fresh air and sunshine are good for both. Most individuals with high blood pressure eat too much and exercise too little.

The second cause of high blood pressure to be prevented or corrected is infection. The infection may come from tonsils, teeth, gall bladder, intestine or other parts of the body. With each infection may come just a slight inflammation of the lining of the blood vessels, with the result that the muscular or elastic coat of the blood vessels is replaced by a hard tissue.

Liver Acts As Natural Filter

A few years ago I found that I was writing about the liver so often that I practically stopped writing about it. To me it is still king of the organs, and the old saying "life depends upon the liver" is replaced by "health depends upon the liver."

We are not apt to think of the liver as the organ most important to life, because stopping the heart beat means immediate death, whereas stopping or sluggishness of the liver still allows life to go on for a considerable time. But from the health standpoint, the liver is your most important organ.

Why? Poisons entering the body by way of the mouth or directly into the blood are immediately seized by the liver cells, and the great majority of them are held by the liver and thus prevented from doing damage. Harmful substances are broken down by the liver, are rendered harmless and pass out of the system in the urine. The liver is nature's great filter.

Dye Test Often Used.

Thus, in testing the "health" of the liver and its ability to remove poisons from the blood, what is known as the dye test is made whereby a dye is taken by mouth or into a vein and the blood is examined at intervals to see how long it takes the liver to remove these poisons. A definite amount of the dye should be removed within a definite time.

What can you and I do in the way of keeping the liver in good condition to do all its jobs, including filtering out poisons from the blood?

The two ways to keep liver healthy and active are (a) by bending exercises (knees straight) and breathing exercises, both of which "squeeze" this large, soft organ, and (b) by eating small meals (even if four a day are eaten), thus not overworking the liver. A little fat-cream, butter, bacon—eaten at breakfast time is a good stimulator of the liver processes and helps empty the gall bladder, thus preventing stone formation and gas pressure.

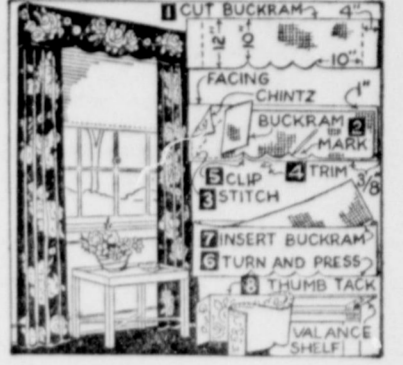
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Buckram and Tacks To Stiffen Valance

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: A friend gave me a copy of your Book 3 and I can't tell you what a transformation is taking place in my home because of it. For a long time I have wanted living room curtains with smoothly fitted valances stiffened with buckram. Could you give me step-by-step directions for making them?"

A four-inch valance shelf; buckram and thumbtacks are the only "extras" needed. 1: Cut the buck-



ram the exact size of the finished valance—no seam allowances. The chintz for the valance and the facing material are cut larger as indicated. 2: Outline the scallops by drawing around the buckram. 3: Stitch the chintz and facing with right sides together. Steps 4, 5, and 6: Trim the scallops; clip between them; then turn and press. 7: Insert the buckram; fitting it smoothly into the scallops. Turn in and stitch the top; allowing 1/2 inch to extend above the buckram. 8: Tack this soft edge to the shelf.

NOTE: If you have had Mrs. Spears' books 1 and 2, you will want No. 3. It is full of new ideas for homemakers, and step by step directions for making important pieces of furniture. Also newest styles and methods of making slip covers and curtains. Original designs for rag rugs; gifts and bazaars items. Send 10 cents in coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Just and Unjust

That which is unjust can really profit no one; that which is just can really harm no one.—Henry George.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Cause of Misery

Much of the misery in this life is caused by being unkind to those who love us.—G. F. Hoffman.

Try Lemon Juice Recipe to Relieve Rheumatic Pain

To relieve rheumatic pain, go to any leading druggist and secure a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Mix it as directed and add the Juice of four lemons. This will make a full quart of the best medicine for rheumatic and neuritic pains you have ever tried. Costs only a few cents a day. This doctor's prescription guaranteed and for sale by leading druggists. Homix Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BARGAINS

—that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants . . .

IN THIS PAPER

MERCHANT VESSELS TAKE REFUGE IN SPANISH PORT

WASHINGTON.—Almost in the shadow of a monument erected in memory of merchant seamen killed in the World war of 1914-18, some 50 merchant vessels took refuge from hostile attack in the neutral port of Vigo, Spain, according to dispatches, soon after the outbreak of Europe's newest war.

Vigo, with a magnificent harbor extending nearly 19 miles inland, and situated on Spain's Atlantic coast just north of Portugal, provides both a capacious and a convenient refuge for ships plying the eastern Atlantic," says the National Geographic society.

"From anchorages in the blue waters of the bay, the crews of visiting merchantmen can see on a nearby hill the memorial to their brethren of all nations who lost their lives during the conflict of a quarter century ago. Vigo then as now was

a neutral port.

"Its location at a point where Europe reaches far out toward the New World has made Vigo an important port of call in recent years for ships operating between western Europe and South America.

"Not always, however, has Vigo been a haven of refuge or remote from war. Sir Francis Drake twice attacked the city, in 1585 and 1589. In 1702 a large fleet of Spanish and

French ships, which had brought a valuable cargo of silver from America, lay in the harbor. They were attacked by a combined British and Dutch fleet, but accounts differ as to the outcome. Some say that most of the silver was safe ashore before the attack, others that a treasure of \$5,000,000 was captured. Some of the galleons sunk in the fight have been located on in harbor bottom.

The Friona Star

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Editor and Publisher
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A SERMON

BY H. B. NAYLOR
BEING REBORN

"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of heaven." Jno. 3:3.
God created man in his own image. Darwin said, "Out of the nowhere two inorganic nothings came together generating sparks like electricity. This gradually grew into a man." Now, it doesn't take a great deal of beans to criticize the Bible. Men will dam up a small stream of water and then boast as if they had made the ocean. We once had pine knots for light, then tallow candles, kerosene and finally electricity. Someone will try to blow out the sun in a few years.
You notice the descent of the human race: Adam begot a son in his own image. The image of God was marred. That's what the Bible means by being born in sin and shapen in iniquity. The word of God states further that unless there is an incoming of the spirit of God, one cannot see the kingdom of God. Note the text again. It says unless you are born again you CANNOT, not MAY not, see the kingdom. By the very nature of the case, it is impossible. You would no more expect to see a bird crawl than a snake to fly. They are different. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; that which is born of the spirit is spirit. You would not expect a mummy to speak any more

than you would expect a normal person always to be silent. They are different.
Peter said that after being born again "we are partakers of a divine nature." Thus we are different. That's why God says that until we are reborn we cannot see the kingdom of heaven. There are those who try to teach good works as a means to salvation. Titus 1:3: "Not by works of righteousness which you have done, but he saves you by the washing and regeneration of the Holy Spirit." Some folks say to change the environment. The trouble is on the inside. You can polish the clock whose works are wrong, but until the inside of the clock has been repaired, there is no time piece. You can't save a man by culture. You can't save a man by cultivation. He must be born again. You say how can this be. Nicodemus asked this question. It is a mystery to the minds of little men. But do you explain electricity or sit in darkness till you do? Do you refuse to eat because you can't explain why bread is the base of all food? Do you refuse to plant the ground in seeds because you can't explain how God kisses the soil and makes it produce? Some ask, how can I tell I have been reborn. Listen: The wind blows where it pleases, but when I see the trees swaying in the breeze, I do not need to be told that the wind is blowing. Just so I can tell I am born of His spirit, for His spirit is working in me. You do not need a Bible to know. If you were suffering great pain and the doctor eased the pain, no one would have to tell you that the doctor had called. You would know that something good for you had happened. But the Bible tells. Let me give you five special proofs:
I Jno. 5:10: "He that is born of God has the witness in himself." I Jno. 5:1: "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is Christ is born of God." I Jno. 3:14: "We know we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren." Envy, jealousy, strife, hatred gone. No difference in color or creed. Religious pedigree gone when you are born of God. I Jno. 5:4: "Whosoever is born of God overcometh the world." This ought to cause the Christian to examine himself. Paul says, "They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with its passions." Some say, "I just dearly love to read a novel." Now do you just dearly love to read the Bible? There is perhaps a grain of truth in a novel, but it is like the jewel in the bucket of pitch. You get your hand dirty fishing it out. If you are born again you will love the things God loves. He that is born of God overcometh the world. And again, I Jno. 2:25: "Everyone that

loveth righteousness is born of God." What is righteousness? That which is right in the sight of God. O my lost friend, it is not enough to believe in the Bible. No one believed it stronger than the devils; they feared and trembled at its voice. I ask you if you are a Christian. You answer, "I am a Baptist (a Presbyterian, a Methodist, a member of the Church of Christ, a Disciple of Christ)." None of these things are any proof you have been born again. The text says "Except a man is born again he cannot see the kingdom of heaven."
Do you want a life without an uncertain future? Then you must be born again. Do you want to be able to go into the valley of the shadow of death and say "I will fear no evil"? Then you must be born again. You may say, "I will not do it." Well my friend, you will travel up and down the land crying "Peace, Peace" but there will be no peace. But you need not be lost. God loves you and would like to save you.
When God was about to make man he called into counsel Justice, Truth and Mercy. He seems to have asked Justice, "Shall I make a man?" Justice answered, "He will pollute thy laws, violate they will and wound thy heart. No Lord God, make him not." Then He asked Truth, "Shall I make a man?" Truth answered, "He will wound thy precious spirit break every vow he makes to you, and turn his influence to the power of the world. No, Lord God, make him not." Then God asked Mercy, "Shall I make a man?" Mercy dropped to her knees, looking up through her tears, said, "Yes, all that Truth and Justice have said is true. But I will watch over him. When he forgets you, I will whisper of thy love, I will tell him of thy forgiving spirit, I will follow him in all the dark places of sin and will woo and win him back to thee, O Mighty God."
Justice and Truth were right. Man is vile and undone, sinsick and weary, lost to all that's holy. But God's mercy follows and is extended even yet today. Jno. 3:16. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have ever-lasting life." Jno. 3:15: "Whosoever believeth is not condemned; whosoever believeth not stands condemned, for he has failed to believe on the name of the only begotten son of God." Jno. 5:24: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my words and believeth on him that sent me has everlasting life and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life."
"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

The PEOPLES COLUMN

GLENDALE GRIFFIN
A seven-pound boy was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Griffin, at their home southeast of Friona. He has been given the name Glendale.
Mr. Carl Hall is moving back to town. He is leaving the Charlie Turner place and moving into the house which is owned and was recently vacated by Mr. Otis Newman.
Mr. Walter Noble, who lives near Friona, got a message Monday morning that his brother near Floydada had just died, dropping dead suddenly.
Spending the weekend with home folks were Miss Edith Galloway and Miss Mary Emma Stover, of Amarillo.
Mr. R. H. Kinsley has torn down his garage and is planning a new one, which will be more modern and accommodating.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and Otho Whitefield were callers in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dollan, Sunday night. They enjoyed a sociable hour, with ice cream and cake.
Mr. Clifford Crow and Mr. Harold L. Settle were business visitors in Dora, New Mexico, on Monday and Tuesday.
Miss Gladys Settle motored to Carrendon, Sunday, and brought her grandmother, Mrs. W. M. Settle, back to visit Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Settle who live near Friona.
Mrs. Katherine Guthrie, of Amarillo, was the guest of her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Settle, on Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Maurer and family and Mrs. George Maurer took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lillard.
Some work is being done around the Pentecostal church, filling in around the base of the building with soil.
Several of our young people who are going to college in Lubbock were with their parents and friends here this weekend. Among them were Edith Moseley, Dolores Shaffer, Geraldine and Charline McFarland, Vernon Loveless, and Lois Sheehan.

Mrs. Lyons, southside leader of the Woman's Missionary Union, spoke at the local Baptist church at the eleven o'clock hour, Sunday. On Monday night, she spoke at Dimmitt. She is a dynamic speaker and the services were enjoyed by good audiences at both places.
Roy Clements, after much bickering, bantering and bartering, has sold his stock of headgear to Mr. Ataway Roy still has quite a bunch of goods he is selling out at reduced prices.
George Treider and Carl Maurer were seen early Monday morning (early for them at least) in their work clothes, headed for the fields. Carl said it might be news to many to learn that he and George were going to do some real work, pitching bundles.
Emil Slovacek, who is employed with Reeve Chevrolet Company as body and fender man, and who came here from Snyder, has now brought his wife to Friona. For the time being, they are living with Glen Reeve until an available house can be found.
Mr. L. D. McFarland, from Liberty Hill, Texas, spent the weekend with his brother, J. B., near Friona.
Lester Lee Hill has been quite sick. We hope he is again able to go to school.

COMRADES ENJOYED PARTY
The Congregational comrades enjoyed a weiner roast and a scavenger hunt, Saturday night. On Monday night, she spoke at Dimmitt. She is a dynamic speaker and the services were enjoyed by good audiences at both places.
Mr. and Mrs. George Treider and family attended a wedding at Lazbuddy, Sunday afternoon. A notice of the wedding appears in some other part of the paper this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs, who have charge of the Cashway Grocery here, were visitors in Hereford, Sunday.
Mr. G. S. Loyd's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Forbes, and his granddaughter, Mrs. King, all of Borger, visited in the Loyd home over the weekend.
Mr. L. D. McFarland, from Liberty Hill, Texas, spent the weekend with his brother, J. B., near Friona.
Lester Lee Hill has been quite sick. We hope he is again able to go to school.



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Mr. and Mrs. Van B. Boston, formerly of Lakeview and now of Stratford, Texas, were visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Crow and daughter, Juneta, were weekend visitors to friends and relatives around Abernathy.

These fall flowers are mighty pretty now, the dahlias, chrysanthemums, marigolds, petunias and others. But they can't last much longer. Frost is sure to come soon. If you haven't seen Marvin Whaley's dahlias, you should make it a point to drive by and look them over. Mr. Whaley always has as many beautiful flowers, early and late, as anybody in these parts.

AMERICAN LEGION NEWS
By Roy Price

Since our last contribution there has been much discussion as to the American Legion's views on "free speech," and what efforts are being put forth to improve our present conditions, with Fascism on the one hand and Communism on the other throughout the country.

I will answer this from the standpoint of the American Legion. The important thing is to do what is right and then have the public to understand that it is right to do it. To this task first. The right of free speech is essential to the people. We cannot refrain free if we cannot fairly object to the conduct of those they have, themselves, placed in authority. This guarantees freedom not only to those who agree with us, but to those who disagree with us as well.

Second, like all other, free speech must be exercised in a community with due regard to the right of the community. A right granted does not mean we must destroy, therefore, a free right does not incite to violence, and crime nor corrupt public morals.

Third: The Legion's remedy for ending violations of this right of free speech is not the use of unlawful methods, but the use of lawful methods.

Fourth: The Legion method of overcoming this unwise doctrine, is preaching wise doctrines, education and wisdom to all. Wisdom will, in the end, overcome folly and society will be preserved.

We here in America, have these rights, but it is a serious penalty in many countries to follow these rights, and without the aid and support of the public, we are gradually losing this same right, and the Legion could not really have a real interest in the welfare of the nation unless we dedicate our services along this line. Therefore, to control crime must be the outstanding aim of the Legion program. The crime situation in America is quite alarming and the peak of this wave lies in our juveniles, due to the lack of proper education, idleness, parental care and religious training and environment. This community is responsible for the crime of tomorrow, generally speaking, and it is on this fact that we have to unite all our efforts to stamp out this crime. War, in the past, has been responsible for its share in crime, and there is no known method to prevent it. When the seed of crime is once sown, there is always some fertile spot for it to develop—night clubs, midnight shows, and hundreds of other means. We should be on guard, using every legitimate method to rid our community of these pitfalls.

Laws are made to help us if properly followed; however, in recent years, we are prone to forget what laws are made for, and this time, so far as we are concerned, let each individual fight his own handicaps. We do not stop to assist a "down-and-out" financially, or a family overcome by sickness. We simply say "Go to a hospital, that is what they are for." We have no time to spare. No wonder the "good book" reminded us about the great pitfalls we have been witnessing. You remember, for instance, when the writer said—"All the wealth or gold will be gathered together." Try to get a gold piece, if you will. In this mad rush for gold, we, as individuals, have forgotten right and are signing our free democracy away for gold and we will, in the end, repent. I am speaking for the farm program. We never, by nature, have had any right to plant more crops than necessary to support our families in comfort, and when we do so and then destroy it, we are not following the law of nature, and when we do this we fail. We are now under a dictator rule, and if we do not stop the red horse coming from out the east, this country may not be as free as in the past.

War is brewing. Depression is not gone. The farm program is not good enough. The WPA is not satisfied as well as other programs. Old people's pensions are cut and never have been paid as voted by us. Now is the time to sit down on wars we do not have to fight. Let the people of Europe fight if they so desire.
Roy Price, Adjutant and Service Officer.

JOHN CHRONISTER OFF AGAIN FOR GULF COAST

John Chronister, who departed two weeks ago for the Texas Gulf Coast, returned on Monday of last week and remained until Friday, when he again set out for the coast. Mr. Chronister had been suffering severely for several days before his first departure, with a sprained arm, and meeting a friend at Muleshoe, he tarried with him for several days and then returned to Friona.

Just who he went away with the second time has not been learned, but he promised to write the Star office as soon as he had become located, and here's hoping he has a pleasant journey.

The Happy Life

Remember this—that very little is needed to make a happy life.—Marcus Aurelius.

Elephant Tusk Weighed 236 Pounds
A record African elephant tusk weighed 236 pounds.

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And, I.E.S. lamps are as cheap to buy, too. Any lamp may be purchased for as little as 95c down, \$1.00 per month.

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Co.

W. J. Theo, and Ivan Thompson and Mrs. Oscar Teams visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson, over the weekend.

WE LOAN MONEY AT 5% For Purchasing New Automobiles Dan Ethridge Agency

HISTORY OF FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB—1909 TO 1939
By Mrs. Pearl Kinsley

One sunny afternoon early in Sept. 1909, a group of progressive-minded women met on the front porch of the Friona Drug Store to discuss the organization of a woman's club. Friona was then in its infancy, a small village set down on the plains of West Texas. These women were all representatives of an older and more developed section of the country, who had come with their husbands and families to begin the upbuilding of their new and promising country. They were all women of education and culture, who would have adorned and strengthened a woman's club anywhere. The drug store was owned by a Dr. Rohrabach, who with his central wife and two children, made their home in the rear of the building. So here the group of ladies met, with Mrs. Rohrabach as hostess, on the shady front porch, and made their plans which resulted in the Club we all take so much pride in upbuilding.

Mrs. Todd, of Mansfield, Ohio, a wide awake and intelligent lady and an accomplished musician, was most active in suggestions and plans. She was chosen president, and Friona Woman's Club chosen as the name. The program for the year was read for the benefit of the club members. Mrs. Letton was appointed chairman of the program committee. The club decided to study "Vital Questions"

and that the hostess should serve refreshments, limiting herself to three things. It was also decided that the meetings should be every second and fourth Wednesday, at 2:30 P. M. (Last year this article was voted to read "a standing rule.") The first regular meeting was held on Sept. 17, when the program committee reported programs ready for printing. Of the original membership, only two now reside in our town, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine and Mrs. Pearl Kinsley. The aims and ideals as discussed and set down at the first meeting were incorporated into the constitution, which has always been our guide and has formed the policies of the succeeding years. It was deemed necessary to revise the constitution a few years ago, but only minor changes were made.

That the founders of the club felt a responsibility to their community is evidenced by the fact that a box supper was held the first year to raise money with which the Congregational church yard was fenced and trees planted, this being a union church and the only one in town. The club took great pleasure in this undertaking. They also had a committee to correspond with the Santa Fe officials in regard to beautifying the grounds near the station. They had dreams, as we still have, of a community club house.

To quote from the minutes: Business was discussed first, most all being decided to study "Vital Questions"

Continued on Back Page

Thomas E. Dewey Once Country Newspaper Man Now Presidential Possibility

By FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

"I started out to be a newspaper man," said the district attorney of New York county, as we chatted across his big, uncluttered desk, over a couple of bottles of coca-cola. "My father was editor and publisher of the weekly paper in Owosso, Mich., where I was born and where my mother still lives; and I learned to stick type as a schoolboy."

Thomas E. Dewey, the young man whom more Republican voters prefer as their presidential candidate for 1940 than any other in the field, according to all the important polls, took another sip of coca-cola and smiled reminiscently, as if recalling his first encounter with a type-louse. While he talked about his youthful days in the print-shop I was trying to size him up, to discover the secret of his rapid rise from small-town obscurity to national fame.

I wanted to find a convincing answer to the question many people are asking: "Will Dewey do?"

Is this young man, born on March 24, 1902, old enough to head a nation of 135,000,000 people? He will be nearly 40 when the next President is inaugurated, in 1941. That's two years younger than Teddy Roosevelt was when he became Chief Executive. It's three years younger than George Washington was when he took command of the Continental army. But, on the other hand, Tom Dewey at 37 is 16 years older than William Pitt the Younger was when he became Prime Minister of England. Mr. Dewey could echo with good grace Pitt's famous retort to a jeering opponent: "The heinous crime of being a young man I shall attempt neither to palliate nor to deny."

Dewey's Background.

What counts is not how many years a man has lived, but what he has done with the years. That and what he started with. Which brings us back to Owosso and Tom Dewey's background.

He was almost literally born a Republican. There is more truth than poetry in the famous lines from the operetta "Iolanthe."

Every little boy or gal
Who's born into this world alive
Is either a little Liberal
Or a little Conservative.

Tom Dewey's grandfather was one of the groups of reformers who met in a grove at Jackson, Mich., and laid the cornerstone of the Republican party. He was kin to Admiral George Dewey, of the same New England stock. He founded the Owosso Times and passed it on to his son, George Martin Dewey Jr., who in turn passed on the gospel of Republicanism to his son. Tom Dewey got to know the party leaders of his youth, intimates of his father who was postmaster of Owosso and the local Republican leader. He speaks fondly of such party notables as Gov. Chase S. Osborn and Sen. Joseph W. Fordney, frequent visitors at the paternal home, and recalls vividly his father's vehement denunciation of Tammany Hall as the most corrupt political machine in the nation's history.

The 12-year-old boy didn't know it, but he was headed for a political career that was to lead him to New York and to a battle to a finish against Tammany.

Owosso folk who "knew him when" remember him as an active, imaginative boy, fond of the outdoors, who peddled the Saturday Evening Post, worked on occasion for neighboring farmers and built up the physique which makes him the untiring worker he is today. He was close enough to the soil to learn something of farmers' problems, and to acquire a love for the land. His pride today is in his farm in Dutchess county, New York, 20-odd miles from F. D. R.'s home. He wants his two little boys to grow up with something of the same freedom of the fields and streams that he enjoyed. He has to maintain a residence, a modest apartment, on Manhattan island, but his heart is in his real home, 60 miles north of the big town.

Passion for Music.

Besides remembering Tom Dewey as a bright boy who sometimes surprised his teachers by knowing more than they did, Owosso folk remember his passion for music. He was always whistling or singing or playing some instrument. His voice was strong to pitch even in childhood. The old family doctor who officiated at his birth and is now president emeritus of the Dewey-for-President club in the home town says that Tom had a strong voice and used it vigorously from the moment he was born. When his voice changed at his early maturity it turned out to be a baritone of unusual range, with a vibrant quality or timbre which made people like to hear him sing.



THOMAS E. DEWEY

He did not dream then that he was destined to tread the path of politics and that his voice would carry him a long way over that rocky road. When he entered the University of Michigan at 17 he thought he was heading for a musical career. He edited the college daily paper, naturally enough, but the glee club was of more consequence to him in those student days. In his senior year he began to glimpse something of the road whereby men achieve greatness, and added the first year of the law school to his regular senior course, at the same time studying music, singing in a church choir and running the varsity paper. That busy year was 1923, when he got his B. A. degree and sang a solo at the commencement exercises.

That spring he got something else. He won a scholarship for a summer course in singing in Chicago under a famous teacher. Before the summer was over his teacher advised him to head for New York; he had the makings of a grand opera star. So Tom Dewey spent the next two years in Columbia university law school, studying voice and singing for a year in a church choir. As another "side line" he edited the national journal of his college fraternity.

And, incidentally, he was studying politics, particularly the New York variety, in which he confirmed his father's judgment on Tammany. Between the urge toward a musical career and the ingrained pull of politics, the law was winning; it offered a gateway to a more certain livelihood for a young married man. For in 1928, three years after gaining his LL. B. degree in law, Tom Dewey was making good in a big New York law firm and got married, to a girl from Texas whom he had met in his vocal classes. Frances Eileen Hutt, a grandniece of Jefferson Davis, had had a short professional singing career before she became Mrs. Thomas E. Dewey. If Thomas E. Dewey Jr., now seven, and his four-year-old brother, John Martin Dewey, do not become operatic, radio or concert singers of renown, then there's nothing in heredity and environment. The Dewey homes, city and country, are filled with music.

His Speaking Voice.

And so is Tom Dewey's speaking voice. Before a jury or a political meeting or over the radio it has a quality which reaches people's hearts. Its tones carry conviction of the speaker's sincerity and of his genuine love for people. Studying his face and its expressions I wondered if the close-cropped, dark mustache did not conceal a real Irish upper lip, suggesting a strain in the district attorney's pedigree which might account for the power to "charm a bird off a tree," which has been attributed to him.

I dropped a hint of that random guess and—whist!—what do you think Tom Dewey said? "My mother's mother was a Corrigan from County Cork." That accounts for many things, including the young man's sense of humor, which is so genuine that he can laugh at jokes on himself as well as one on the other fellow. By the same token, the answer to the question, "Will Dewey do?" must be definitely yes if it relates to his ability to sway audiences. No Republican candidate for President, and I have heard all of them from James G. Blaine to Alf Landon, ever had such effective oratorical talent, and I think of only two Democratic candidates, Bryan and Franklin Roosevelt, to match Tom Dewey in vocal persuasiveness.

What else has Dewey got? It takes more than a voice to make a President, though some have tried for the job with no other equipment. Def-

initely he has that elusive something we call personality. Five feet eight, about the same height as his idolized "Teddy," he gives the same impression that Colonel Roosevelt gave at his age, of perfect physical fitness. Virility is stamped all over the young man's broad-shouldered, athletic figure, his thick, dark wavy hair and eyebrows, the trace of heavy beard that shows on his close-shaven chin as the day grows older. There is something reminiscent of T. R. in the set of his jaw, the bulging of the muscles when he sets his teeth to clinch an argument. The kindness of his wide, brown eyes is coupled with the determination and persistence which his face shows from any angle.

So far, so good. Tom Dewey's a charming person, but how did he get so far so fast? What has he done? Glance at the record.

Became Famous Over Night.

Young Dewey, like young Charles Evans Hughes, popped out of the obscurity of a humdrum law practice to find himself famous overnight. Like the present chief justice, he won fame by fighting the people's battles. In 1931 President Hoover appointed George Z. Medalie United States attorney for New York city. Mr. Medalie had met Tom Dewey, had been impressed by his knowledge of the law and his hatred of the crime and corruption which he saw all about him, and made him his first assistant, in charge of the office. Dewey likes to think of the three years he spent as the administrative head of the federal attorney's office, with a staff of 60 lawyers under him, as the time when he was "chief counsel for Uncle Sam." In that period he handled two-thirds of the big income-tax suits, as well as criminal cases.

He went after the big racketeers from the start. He proved his ability as a prosecutor by marshalling the evidence against "Waxey Gordon," beer baron of the Atlantic seaboard, and so presenting it before a grand jury and federal court that the racketeer is now serving a 10-year term in prison. The whole underworld was watching every move in that case, and so were the overlords of Tammany, under whose protection all rackets flourished. That they never "got anything" on Tom Dewey speaks louder for his personal character than any encomium. The press and the legal profession were watching the young prosecutor, too, and New York realized that a new legal light had blazed forth.

Second Call to Service.

With the change in the federal administration, Dewey returned to private practice and by 1935 was earning \$50,000 a year. Again came the call to public service. A "run-away" grand jury of the state courts threw the New York county district attorney out of the jury room, took matters in its own hands, and demanded of Governor Lehman that he appoint Thomas E. Dewey a special district attorney to investigate and prosecute rackets from which politicians were prospering. The governor demurred, but yielded to pressure from the New York bar. Tom Dewey went back to battle against Tammany and crime. Again he went after big game and brought it down. In his two years as special prosecutor the record shows 73 trials of racketeers, big and little, and 72 convictions.

By 1937 the voters of New York decided they wanted to keep Tom Dewey on the job. He was elected district attorney by a huge majority. One of his earliest acts in office was to obtain the indictment of Richard Whitney, Wall Street financier, who pleaded guilty to embezzlement and is now in Sing Sing. Then he went after the biggest game of all, "Jim-

my" Hines, kingfish of Tammany Hall. It took two shots to bring down that big one; the judge who presided at the first trial declared a mistrial because of a question Dewey asked a witness. On a second trial Hines was convicted and Tammany's strangle-hold on New York was broken.

Herbert Lehman, popular Democratic governor, announced early in 1938 that he would not run for re-election. That gave the Republicans some hope, but not too much. Roosevelt had carried the state for President in 1936 by more than a million; Lehman for governor by more than 650,000. The Republicans nominated Tom Dewey for governor. Panic-stricken Democrats frantically prevailed on Lehman to reconsider, and he agreed to run again as the only chance of saving the state for his party. The Republicans won the legislature, but Lehman beat Dewey for governor by a plurality of only 67,000, 1 per cent of the total vote. Outside of New York city Dewey's plurality was over 610,000. Tammany, the American Labor party, the Democratic O'Connell machine in Albany and the Communist party, which endorsed Lehman and cast 105,000 votes, mustered enough adverse ballots among them to elect Lehman by a narrow margin.

That campaign proved to all New Yorkers and the rest of the nation Tom Dewey's ability as a vote-getter.

Administrative Ability.

Now people are asking if he has administrative ability. I found one answer on his clean desk; he knows how to delegate work and authority in the largest organization of its kind in the world, with 80 legal assistants and a still larger corps of investigators, doing the vital job of cleaning up New York's criminal elements. He has cleaned out the time-servers, hangers-on and political job-holders who formerly infested the office, filled their places with hand-picked capable and loyal helpers, on whom he puts responsibility for all but the cases so big that he has to take personal charge. When he does that he gives his nights, days and Sundays to the case until it is finished.

So here we are, toward the end of 1939, with the nominations only eight months or so in the future, all the polls of public opinion reporting Tom Dewey the three-to-one choice of Republican voters over each of the other two leaders in the race, and he hasn't yet even declared himself a candidate, hasn't any political machinery set up to pick up delegates, hasn't even a publicity bureau. What kind of politics is that?

It's new and therefore puzzling to professional politicians. Many who have ambitions and preferences of their own are more than slightly alarmed. Some are demanding that Dewey "come out into the open" and tell the world what kind of a Republican he is and how he would run the country if he were President. Tom Dewey isn't setting himself up as a target for the sharp-shooting which would result from his acceptance of that invitation—not yet. Nor is he writing any "take it or leave it" platform for the Republican national convention. But he has studied politics, national politics, as well as he has studied law. He showed me a file in a desk drawer which contains as complete an analysis of presidential campaigns as I could have drawn up myself, and I thought I knew a lot about the subject.

Dewey's Platform.

All Tom Dewey is saying now on political issues is summed up in a few words.

"I do not seek the support of the reactionary on the right or the radical on the left. The natural course of our institutions is down the middle of the road. During the past six years sincere efforts have been made to solve the problems too long neglected. But the administration of worth-while laws has struck a snag. The federal government has too often fumbled near the goal. It has callously wasted public funds for political purposes. The spirit of hostility and quarrelling toward business has kept millions of voters out of jobs."

"I am of the Twentieth century. We look forward and not backward." "That is the sort of thing 'Teddy' might have said in his day. It is the sort of thing Tom Dewey would write into the Republican platform if he held the pen. What the country needs, as he sees it, is honest, efficient administration of the laws, not more laws."

That is liberalism in the true, old-fashioned sense of that much-abused word.

Will Dewey do? Write your own answer.

Decorative Gargoyle

A gargoyle is a decorative spout projecting from a building to throw the rain water from the roof. The term is applied to the water outlets in the form of lion heads upon the cornices of Greek and Roman buildings, but it usually refers to the interesting Gothic examples carved in the form of grotesque composite monsters leaning far outward from parapets and cornices. Those of Notre Dame, Paris, are probably the most familiar.



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—Admiral Emory S. Land, chairman of the maritime commission, says the proposed safety belt around our shores is a "nice idea," but seems to concede nothing more. He wonders what will happen when "somebody sticks his nose inside the zone."

Admiral Land's opinion is that of a technician and expert on obtrusive noses, particularly those of submarines, and, to be more explicit, German submarines. He got the Navy cross for his work in designing and building submarines in the World war, in which he served as commander of the construction corps, and, in 1919, he turned in a searching technical study of what German submarines had done and what they might do in the next war.

The spirited little admiral, a cousin of Charles Lindbergh, has most important business on hand just now, with something like \$400,000,000 staked out for building a merchant marine. This business of new ships, and how good a risk they may be on sub-infested seas, is decidedly in his department.

He is a native of Canon City, Colo., born in 1879. After his graduation from Annapolis, he did postgraduate work in naval architecture. Football has engrossed him almost as much as the navy. He was the garrison finish star of that famous "crap game" match between the Army and Navy in 1900, a gridiron hero, and thereafter a successful conciliator in the long-drawn-out army and navy athletics row.

His suavity and persuasiveness are always effective, as when he invited some C. I. O. pickets of the maritime commission into his office and talked them into good humor. He succeeded Joseph P. Kennedy as chairman of the commission in February, 1938. He's in a critical goal-keeper's spot just now, and everybody is satisfied.

WORD comes from Paris of the demobilization of Lucien Le Long, the famous dressmaker. The government puts him back on the job designing gowns. "Grace Back to 'Grace,' Swirl, Freedom" has been his rallying cry as a designer. This isn't that kind of war, and perhaps the French think they are wasting his talents as a soldier.

However, soldiering is one of the best things that M. Le Long does. In the last war, a shell blew him out of a trench into the dressmaking business. Severely wounded, his hearing impaired, he borrowed \$2,500, employed 50 midnettes and seamstresses, married the cousin of the late Czar Nicholas of Russia, and ran his business up to a daily gross intake of 1,000,000 francs, employing more than 1,000 women. He took with him into the business a Croix de Guerre and two citations. He had been a liaison officer with Allenby in Palestine.

Brisik and businesslike, although still boyish-looking, he says the happiest day of his life was when he freed women from tubular gowns. He has visited this country frequently and is widely known and popular here. His is one of the most interesting of all "between war" careers.

THIS department gets word from a Washington ringsider that Dr. William M. Leiserson, summoned by the President several months ago to unscramble the National Labor Relations board, has been making swift progress and that, just as a matter of war preparedness, the outlook for labor-employer peace is much better. Previously a member of the national mediation board, he was appointed to the labor board to succeed Donald Wakefield Smith, center of bitter controversy. He is said to have greatly clarified and expedited procedure under the Wagner act.

He is one of millions of American citizens who in late years have seen their native countries taken prisoner. Born in Estonia, he was brought to this country when he was a small child. At the University of Wisconsin, he was schooled in economics. He obtained his doctorate at Columbia in 1911 and made his career in Wisconsin in various state industrial, employment, labor and workmen's compensation posts.

He personalizes and particularizes each case and sees no hope in "legalistic" solutions of labor problems. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

QUICK QUOTES



FAITH

"THE present world situation is showing us that men cannot leave God out of account and retain their faith in the dignity of human personality and the sacredness of human liberty and human life."—Bishop William T. Manning.

Temptations Multiply

He that labors may be tempted by the evil; but he that is idle is tempted by a thousand.—Italian proverb.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

Performing in Silence

It's a good file that cuts the iron without making a noise.



Incurring Censure

Those who raise envy will easily incur censure.—Churchill.

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give a smoking plus equal to



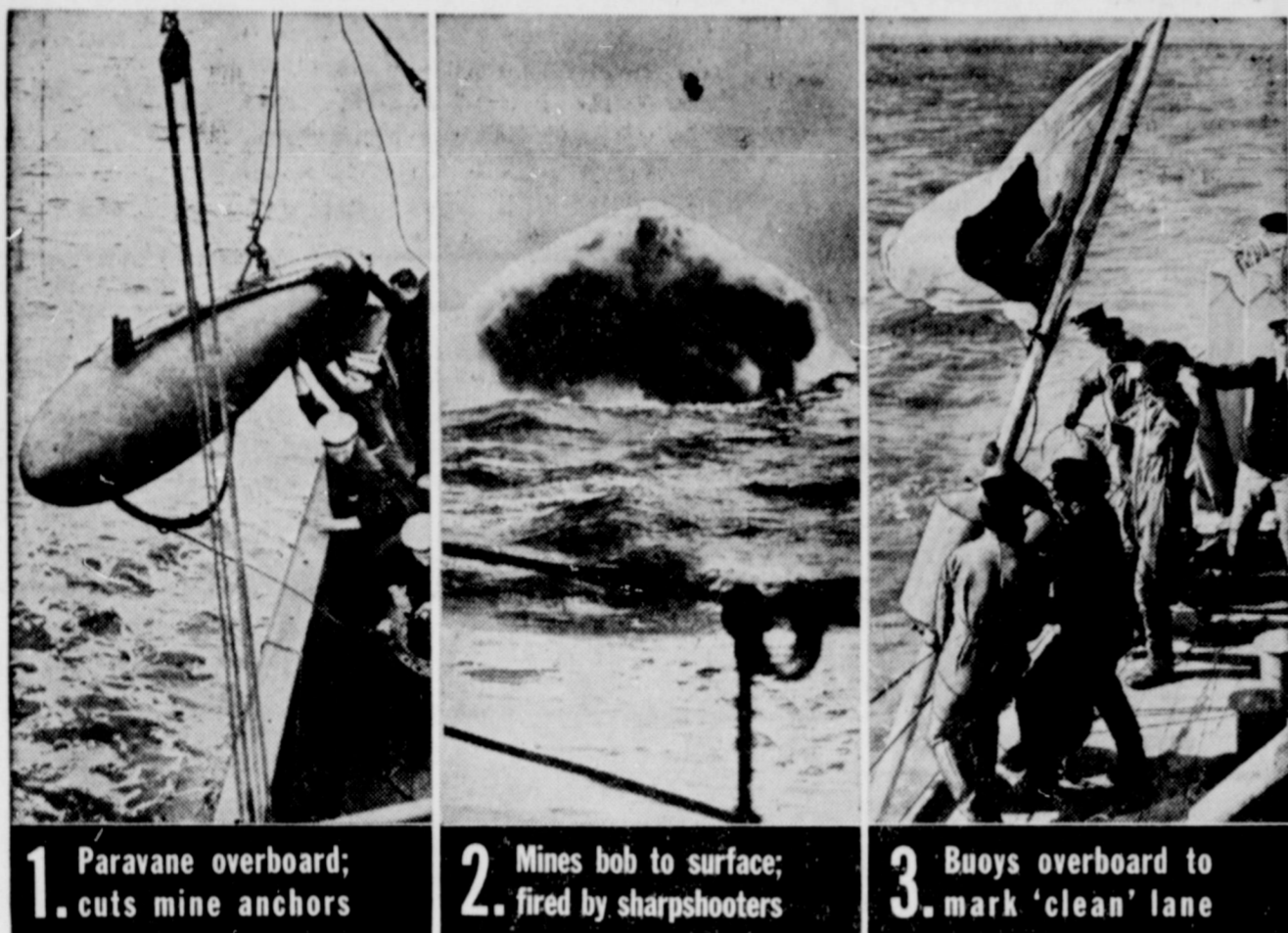
SMOKE for pleasure—smoke Camels! And enjoy an extra measure of cigarette goodness. In recent impartial tests of 16 of the largest-selling brands, a leading research laboratory found these results:

- 1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.
- 2 CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!
- 3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands. You, too, will agree that long-burning Camels are America's No. 1 cigarette for pleasure, economy!



CAMELS
LONG-BURNING
COSTLIER TOBACCO
PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR
BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

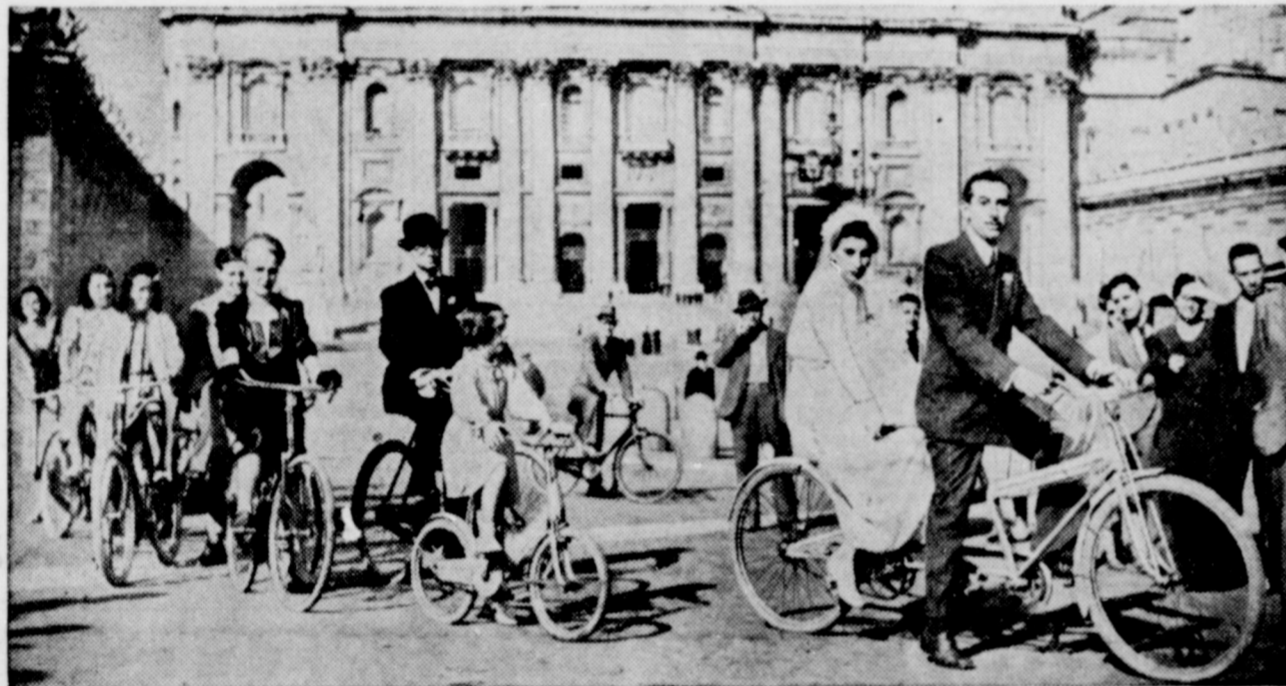
As British Minesweepers Protect Nation's Shipping



1. Paravane overboard; cuts mine anchors
2. Mines bob to surface; fired by sharpshooters
3. Buoys overboard to mark 'clean' lane

The crew of a British minesweeper at work seeking and making harmless any enemy mines that might endanger the country's shipping. At left is the paravane, a device that cuts the anchor lines of mines, permitting them to bob to the surface where they can be destroyed by gunfire. After they are exploded, buoys are put overboard to mark a "clean" area to sea.

Italian Honeymoon on a Bicycle Built for Two



They're not bothered with a string of old shoes, this Italian couple married recently in St. Peter's cathedral in Rome. With the government curtailing the use of motor cars in an effort to conserve gasoline, bicycles have become not only a fashion but a necessity. Here is the wedding party, headed by the bride and groom on a "bicycle built for two."

Adventurer



A chip off the old block is Quentin Roosevelt, 19, who has returned to Harvard university with some of the valuable art objects collected on his recent expedition into the wilds of Nashi, between China and Tibet.

Iron Lung Baby



Medical history was made in Chicago when 22-year-old Mrs. Gertrude Epstein, infantile paralysis victim, successfully gave birth to a six and one-half pound baby while encased in an iron lung. The mother died the day after the operation.

Four Chinese Who Caused a World Crisis



Here are the four Chinese whose alleged murder of a Jap puppet official at Tientsin, China, several months ago precipitated Japanese demands that Great Britain recognize the "new order" in China. British-Jap conferences in Tokyo, started as a result of the incident, are still continuing and the four prisoners are shown being removed from British to Japanese custody, one of the points on which the British capitulated.

Thanksgiving Query—"When Do We Eat?"



Divided response was accorded President Roosevelt's action in setting Thanksgiving a week ahead. Twenty-two states will celebrate on November 23, the new date; 24 will celebrate traditionally on November 30; Texas will have two Thanksgivings and Mississippi was undecided.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Allies Counter Nazi Air Might With Turkish Diplomatic Coup; Italy Seeks Balkan Supremacy

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.



THE WAR AT SEA
Will Nazi air might outpoint Britain's battlewagons?

THE WAR: Diplomacy

In early 1938 Germany's conservative Field Marshal Werner von Blomberg married blonde Erika Gruhn, a carpenter's daughter whom other Nazi officers termed "socially impossible." This month Erika Gruhn felt the news spotlight again in a British "white paper" by Sir Neville Henderson, pre-war ambassador to Germany. Wrote he to Foreign Secretary Lord Halifax: "I drew your lordship's attention (in 1938) to the far-reaching and unfortunate results of the Blomberg marriage. I am more than ever convinced of the major disaster which that—in itself—minor incident involved, owing to the consequent elimination from Herr Hitler's entourage of the more moderate of his advisers, such as von Blomberg..."

Recalled by diplomats was the general army shakeup that followed, in which Baron Konstantin von Neurath lost control of German foreign policy, and pro-war advisors fastened themselves to Hitler. It made a pretty news story: Is a woman the cause of Europe's war?

At Sea

In 1919 the proud but beaten German navy scuttled 72 warships in Scapa Flow (see map) rather than lose them to the allies. In the war of 1939, Germany remembered Scapa Flow. Day after Nazi raiders had bombed the Firth of Forth naval yard at Edinburgh, long-range airships again set out (probably from Wilhelmshaven) and unleashed the full fury of Herr Hitler's air might against Scapa Flow. Five times in four hours they struck, damaging the old Iron Duke and giving Britishers a bad case of jitters. Next day press and parliament railed at Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain for sloppy defense work. The cries grew stronger when Chamberlain revealed the Royal Oak had also been sunk at Scapa Flow by a daring U-boat.

But Britain was not idle in this battle of airship vs. warship; she was merely less communicative than the Nazis, who boasted of their conquests. Next day Hollanders reported the Emden naval base had been bombed, and possibly Wilhelmshaven. Both Danish and Norwegian fishermen scurried for cover when the foes clashed somewhere west of Skagerrak. But the sum total of war at sea, which far overshadows the western front, is that Nazi air might is humbling the supposedly invincible British navy.

(U. S. ships got tangled in the war zone. The liner President Harding was buffeted by stormy weather off the Irish coast and had to seek help from home. The freighter Independence Hall picked up 300 torpedo victims from the City of Mandalay.)

Western Front

Whether by choice or convenience, French-British troops began fighting a defensive war whose principal feature was "strategic retreat." On the 100-mile northern flank of the western front, Nazidom's fighting men opened a vicious offensive which drove allied troops back to their main line. Paris reported one part of this drive, on the Moselle and before Saarbrueken, had cost the Germans 5,000 casualties in two days. The French were apparently content to dig in, letting Germany pay the cost of offensive warfare. But they were also waiting for a clearer definition of Russia's intentions (see THE NEUTRALS). Meanwhile reports persisted that the 20 German divisions massed on the

Belgian-Netherlands frontier were not there to enjoy the scenery. The burning question: Will 1914's route of invasion be used again?

THE NEUTRALS: Search for Security

From Scandinavia down through the Balkans to Turkey, diplomats scurried madly after an elusive quantity called security. The reason was Russia, whose grisly head had been shoved into eastern Europe the moment Adolf Hitler opened the door. Although Moscow shipped 17½ tons of gold to Berlin (presumably Polish gold), and although German engineers were busy supervising the Soviet's new five-year plan, the happy wedding of Communism and Nazism seemed to have cost both principals a lot of friends.

Balkans. Russian-Turkish talks in Moscow broke down and Foreign Minister Sukru Saracoglu left for Istanbul, presumably refusing (1) to close the strategic Dardanelles to all but Russian warships and thus imperil the allies' chances to aid Rumania; (2) to permit Russo-German domination of a Balkan neutral port; (3) to recognize the Polish partition, and (4) to permit expansion of Bulgaria and Russia at Rumania's expense. Next day Turkish friendship with the allies was cemented by mutual assistance pacts whereby France, Britain and Turkey agreed to protect the eastern Mediterranean. Meanwhile Turkish troops rushed to northern frontiers.

Commented irked Germany, which promptly snuggled closer to Russia: "It can be taken for certain that other states of the Balkan entente will see in Turkey's attitude a



SUKRU SARACOGLU
Italy also watched his work.

renunciation of the preservation of neutrality which is one of the most important aims of the Balkan states.

But Berlin could not be sure. There was every indication that Italy, which fears a Russian-inspired pan-Slavic movement in the Balkans, would start collaborating with Turkey to preserve the Balkan status quo. Moreover the Italians knew their valued Dodecanese islands off Turkey's coast would be gone the instant Il Duce teamed up with Hitler against the allies.

More than ever, little Turkey held the balance of European power.

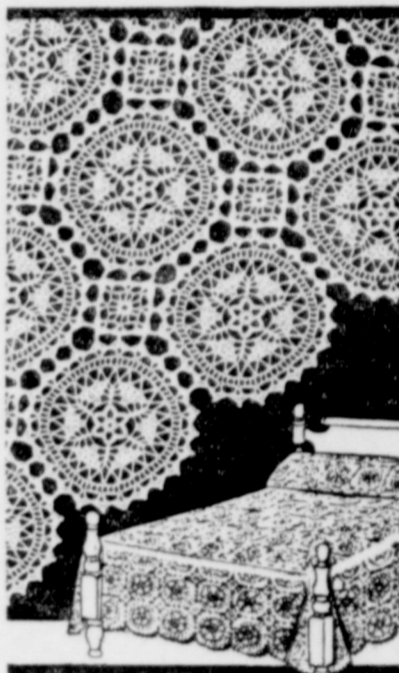
Baltic. Fearing that Finland might meet the fate of Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia, all victims of Russia's westward drive, the four Scandinavian powers (Finland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden) met at Stockholm to declare their solidarity. President Roosevelt sent his best wishes, having received the day before an answer to his note to Soviet President Michael Kalinin. Said the answer: "The sole aim (of Finnish-Russian negotiations) is the consolidation of reciprocal relations between the Soviet Union and Finland." There was still no official announcement of Russian "demands," but everyone knew Russia wanted naval and air bases on Finnish Baltic islands.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY
HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
—An aid for colds and fever

STOVE REPAIRS
REPAIRS To Fit Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges and all Kitchen Appliances
Order through your DEALER
METZNER STOVE REPAIR CO.
Established 1880 Kansas City, Mo.

Form These Lovely Lace Accessories



Pattern 2210

When medallions are as easily memorized as these, there's no excuse for not having a variety of lovely accessories. And it's all accomplished by crocheting and joining these simple medallions in mercerized string or finer cotton. Pattern 2210 contains directions for making medallions; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials required; photograph of medallions.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Hasty Regrets Follow Hasty Conclusions

Jimmy, who had been climbing trees, came in for the second time within the week with his trousers torn.

"This time you can go upstairs and mend them yourself," ordered the harassed mother.

Some time later she went upstairs to see how he was getting along. She found the trousers there, but no Jimmy.

Puzzled, she came downstairs, still looking for Jimmy. She noticed, as she passed, that the cellar door, usually shut, was open. She went to the door and called down loudly and angrily, "Are you running around down there without your trousers on?"

The reply came in a stern and heavy masculine voice: "No, madam, I'm reading the gas meter."

BILIOUS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels.
Nature's Remedy If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. No mist, thorough cleansing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a 25c box of N.R. from your druggist. Make the test—then refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get N.R. Tablets today. **N.R. TO-NIGHT** (TOMORROW L.I.C.A.)

An Admission
Revenge is a confession of pain.—Seneca.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
"Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" 100% LICE KILLER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—H 43—39

Watch Your Kidneys!

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Salutations!
Congratulations,
 Farmer Friends on your GOOD LUCK in getting your new WHEAT CROP started
Santa Fe Grain Company
 Federally Licensed Warehouse

THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO
 In All Kinds of Barber Work For You.
 Shine Boy and BATHS
JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

YOU MAY BUY CHEAPER
 But No Better Products Are Sold Than
 Panhandle Gasoline and Mansfield Tires
"SOVEREIGN SERVICE"
BROOKIE'S SERVICE STATION
 Where Your Business Is Appreciated.
 Wilbur Brookfield, Proprietor.

It Is Always Busy
 On the Farm and Farmers Always Need
GOOD FUEL and LUBE OILS
"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"
Friona Consumers Company.
 ELROY WILSON, Manager.

One Cent Sale
 The Original Rexall
 1-Cent Sale
 Four Days; Wed. Thu. Fri. and Sat.
 November, 1, 2, 3 and 4
 One Registered Pharmacists in Charge
 We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.
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YOU GET BOTH
SAFETY AND ECONOMY
 with
MANSFIELD
 EXTRA MILEAGE Tires



• Mansfield Tires stay safer, longer!
 New Alloy Rubber safety tread and Cord-Lock safety sidewalls insure extra thousands of trouble-free miles.
 For passenger cars or for trucks, obtain both safety and economy by demanding Mansfield Tires. We sell them!

(DEALER'S NAME)

Friona Independent Oil Co.
 Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

ing in favor of trying for a chapter house through the American Woman's League. These women were all busy homemakers and mothers, so the topics for the first year pertained to topics on the home and the welfare of children, interspersed with entertaining readings and music. The number of members did not exceed 20 or 22. In 1918, the club disbanded for one year and did Red Cross work. After joining the Federation, officers were elected for two years instead of at the closing meeting each spring.

A few of the things done in the early years of the club were to place pictures in some of the school rooms, to buy books for the library to the amount of \$40, and to send the Girls' Training School, Gainsville. Through several years, until the time of the State Federation, our club might be considered as rather dormant. However, it is to the credit of the old members that we held together and did not let our little light flicker out entirely. Every year when the officers and program committee would meet to discuss a plan of study for the year, some member would say, "Is it really worth while to keep the club going?" And invariably the answer was, "Yes. If it is nothing more than a means of recreation and relaxation for the members it is worth keeping alive."

In the fall of 1922, the members were invited to Hereford to a meeting and luncheon of the County Federation, when Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner was guest of honor and principal speaker. She was chairman of the Club Extension Committee of the Seventh District, and it was upon her invitation and the endorsement of the two Hereford clubs that we applied for membership in the State Federation of Womens Clubs. We were accepted at the state meeting held in Houston, November 1922. This more than supplied the sources of inspiration and the impetus for our club's expansion. We have had representatives at each district meeting and also at several state meetings. We have had district presidents Hill, Avert, Walker, andutherford visit our club.

The courses of study have been varied for a number of years: "Keeping Up with the World Today," "Travel" and American subjects. We have limited our active membership to 40, but at present we have 36 active members, five associate, and one honorary. Two charter members and six members have passed away.

One of the most interesting programs of last year was "an ideal banquet" or the Bible program. We sat around a table covered with a white cloth and with books, Bibles and flowers on it. The program consisted of pantomime, drama, songs, hymns Bible quotations and a paper on "The Value of Religious Education." When our club was 20 years old we celebrated the event with a 20-candle cake. Also five years ago we celebrated with a silver tea. The silver offering went to the club house fund.

Regal Theatre

Friday Saturday
Tarzan Finds A Son
 Johnny Weissmuller
 Maurene O'Sullivan
 MGM Shorts

Sun. Mon.
Susannah Of The Moun ies
 Shirley Temple
 Randolph Scott
 Prize Guest - Tempest Over Jr

Gas Gas All Time
 Mrs. J. J. Miller says: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I couldn't eat or sleep. The eyes pressed on my heart. Adlerika brought me quick relief. Now, I eat as I wish, sleep fine, never felt better."

ADLERIKA

CITY DRUG STORE

We had locust trees planted in the park but the borers killed them. Then we planted Chinese elms, and they are doing very nicely. We had a well drilled and a windmill erected, with a supply tank, all valued at \$500. We also set out 40 Chinese elms in the cemetery several years ago, and they are doing well. We have held flower shows, health clinics, baby shows and have made a large flag for the school and one for the city, as well as several for the merchants. We organized the Friona Junior Study Club and helped them to federate, and we are sponsoring the Girl Scouts and Brownies.

In 1926, the Better Homes Committee used the Congregational parsonage as a model home. Pictures were made of it both before and after we had improved it. Honorable mention was given by national headquarters. We adopted zinnias as our home flower, have sent flowers to all the sick members, held Rainbow banquet and made \$98 for the Chamber of Commerce, held many carnivals and bake sales, given plays, bridge tournaments, had baseball game between the Stylish Stouts and the Flappers, and many other projects to earn money.

At present the hostess serves very light refreshments and then pays \$1 into the treasury. Several years ago, each member was to earn or make something, the club buying the material. Crocheted bedspreads, quilts, pillow cases, crocheted sets, baked goods, and numerous other things were made and a neat sum realized. In 1938, a cook book was printed and sold for \$1 a copy. We expected to realize \$200 on these cook books, but still have a number of them on hand to sell for half-price.

The social features and courtesies to members have not been neglected, but form some of the dearest and most cherished features of our club life. The duties and responsibilities of officers and members are constantly increasing, but our interest and pride in our club are also increasing in the same ratio. We are ready at all times to cooperate with school authorities and the Chamber of Commerce in any undertaking for the good of our children and community. The men no longer tease their wives about "the gossip club," although it has never stooped to that level, but they give it their deepest respect, for they know that when THE FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB starts out to do anything IT SHALL BE DONE!

The presidents that have served the club since 1909 are as follows: Mesdames J. H. Todd, J. B. Overfelt, Minnie Goodwine, Pearl Kinsley, Joe Winn, T. J. Crawford, Hensel, Elsie Clennin, J. C. Wilkison, Adeline Reeve, D. N. Hanson, R. L. Bledsoe, L. P. Lillard, R. L. Dilger, S. Osborne.

It's Always
TOPS WITH US
 In Materials, Quality, Prices and Service and
WE ARE YOURS FOR A BIGGER AND BETTER FRIONA
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
 Lumbermen
 O. F. Lange - Manager

1901 1939
 Have Served You for Thirty-Seven Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.
PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
 Prices Same as in Hereford, Call—
E.B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

IT'S FEED TIME
 Come in and let us show you our Hog and Cow Feeders.
THEY SAVE FEED AND TIME.
FRIONA PLANING MILL.
 Fred Dennis Prop

C. Carl Dollar was exhibiting some large carrots last week, which he grew in his garden here. One of them was sixteen inches long, and ten inches around, in the largest place. One of these would cook up quite a mess.

Miss Kathleen Thompson visited her parents here this weekend. She is attending Draughtons' Business College in Lubbock.

There are several nice fat shoats in and around town that are going to get "splayed" as soon as we have a cold spell. Smokey Price and Bro. Joe Wilson have just showed us some pretty, fat ones. Wouldn't some "chittlins" and some back-bone be good!

Mr. Ed. White is sick, so Mr. Crawford tells us. Ed is employed by Mr. T. J. Crawford in his store. We hope

to see him back at his job soon.

Mr. O'Brien of Amarillo, was seen in Friona, Monday.

Mrs. Docia Borders, of Amarillo, visited friends here last week.

The Gees and the Ehridges spent the weekend in Lubbock, visiting the parents of Mrs. Gee and Mrs. Ehridge.

Elda Hart, daughter of Mrs. Grace Hart, has been unable to walk for several days. She is some better, but is not yet able to go back to school.

All the children of Mr. J. B. McFarland were with him and Mrs. McFarland Sunday for dinner. Misses Geraldine and Charline were home from Tech.

The king was in his counting house, counting out his money,
 The queen was in the parlor eating bread and honey,
 The maid was in the garden hanging out clean clothes;
 She'd just been down to Houlette's, where everybody goes.
HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
 "We take the work out of wash."
 E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

With Another European War in Full Blast and an Election Year in the U. S. Approaching, You Need a Timely and Well-Edited Metropolitan Newspaper of the Caliber of

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—From Autobiography With Letters, by William Lyon Phelps, published by Oxford University Press, 1929.

The News relies not alone on one great wire service—it has TWO . . . the greatest in the world—Associated Press and United Press. It also has the great wire feature service of North American Newspaper Alliance (NANA). Most newspapers would be content with these—but NOT The News, which also maintains its exclusively-own bureau in Washington, Austin, East, West and Central Texas . . . to say nothing of more than 200 local correspondents scattered over the Southwest . . . and the largest local staff of editors, reporters, artists and feature writers of any newspaper in Texas.

In the **Big Sunday News** you get:

A Rotogravure Picture Section, "THIS WEEK," Colorgrature Magazine, a 16-page comic section in full colors, also The American Institute of Public Opinion, with Dr. Gallup's weekly polls.

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