

Prologue to Love

By
MARTHA OSTENSO

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Lovely, independent Autumn Dean, returning home to British Columbia from abroad without her father's knowledge, stops at the home of Hector Cardigan, an old family friend. He tells her that she should not have come home, that things have changed. Arriving home at the "Castle of the Norms," she is greeted lovingly by her father, Jarvis Dean, who gives her to understand that she is welcome for a short visit. Her mother, former belle named Millicent Odell, has been dead for years. Autumn cannot understand her father's attitude, though gives him to understand that she is home for good. Her father gives a welcoming dance at the castle. Autumn meets Florian Parr, dashing, well-educated young man of the countryside. Late in the evening Autumn leaves the dance, rides horseback to the neighboring ranch where she meets Bruce Lander, friend and champion of her childhood days. He takes her to see his mother, an invalid. His father is dead, thought to have killed himself. As soon as his mother sees Autumn she commands Bruce to take her away, that death follows in the wake of the Odella. Autumn is both saddened and perplexed. Bruce, apologetic, can offer no reason for his mother's attitude. Autumn calls again on Hector Cardigan—this time to find out the reason for Mrs. Lander's outburst. From his conversation she inferred that Geoffrey Lander killed himself because he loved Millicent Dean, her mother. Meanwhile, Bruce Lander rides to the spot where his father's body was found years before. There he meets Autumn, Autumn and he talk of their families. They agree that her mother and his father loved each other deeply—and that their love is the cause of present antagonism. Florian Parr, at the castle for dinner, proposes to Autumn. She refuses him. The next day Autumn meets Bruce in a herder's cabin. There they declare their love for each other, and determine to stand together against everyone who might come between them. Autumn tells her father that she is going to marry Bruce. She is aghast to see his reaction, and is agonized to hear him whisper that Geoffrey Lander did not take his own life. He tells her the story. Millicent, his wife, and Geoffrey Lander had fallen in love with each other. But Millicent would not break her marriage vows. Meeting Lander one day in a secluded spot, Jarvis Dean was forced to fight with him. Lander is accidentally killed by his own gun. Autumn knows then that everything is ended between Bruce and herself.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Autumn snatched hat and gloves from the chair and abruptly turned to the door.

Hector put out a hand. "Where are you going, Autumn?" he asked, his voice trembling.

"I'm starting for hell!" she retorted. "So long!"

He took her arm gently. "Won't you let me talk to you?" he pleaded.

"You had your chance to do that last week," she told him. "It's too late for that now."

She flung out of the house and ran to her car. In a moment she was climbing out of the valley on the winding trail that led to Kelowna.

The room into which the younger Parr girl led Autumn was cool and fragrant with roses. It had been done in pale green and ivory. A rug of fawn-color covered the floor.

"What a sweet room!" Autumn said as she glanced about her.

"I'm glad you like it," said the girl in a voice of careful indolence.

"My room is there—next to this." She pointed with her cigarette holder, a long magenta affair which she held poised in her right hand. Under her left arm she carried a silver snop which Autumn had already learned was a Belgian griffin. The girl was a slender ash-blond, with eyes of a hazy violet, and lips that were brilliantly rosy.

The open doorway that led to the adjoining room revealed a mauve-toned boudoir that somehow seemed a perfect setting for the girl.

Autumn glanced at the room and then turned to pat the dog on the girl's arm. "What do you call him, Miss Parr?" she asked.

"His name is Koochook—which sounds a bit Eskimoish—but it's spelled C-a-o-u-t-c-h-o-u-c—which on the Ganges or somewhere means India rubber. And for God's sake, don't call me 'Miss Parr.' You'll scare everybody to death around here. My devoted parents tagged me with 'Melinda' when I was too young to have any opinions of my own. I get 'Linda'—but I prefer 'Lin'—if you don't mind."

"Rather not," Autumn replied. "I like it."

She saw that her bag had been brought in and unpacked, and her things laid out in orderly fashion on the bed.

"I had my faithful slave attend to your clothes," Linda said. "You'd like a shower, perhaps. The bath is on the left, there, between our rooms."

"Thanks," Autumn said. "I'd like nothing better."

Linda reclined on a chaise-longue, smoking, her dog on the velvet upholstery beside her, while Autumn undressed.

"You're a sort of cross between me and my sister Elinor," she said as she watched Autumn appraisingly. "Elinor is the horse of the family. That may have sounded funny, but I didn't mean any reflection on you."

Autumn laughed, won out of her depression somewhat, in spite of herself. "Where is Elinor?" she asked.

Linda waved a languid arm. "God knows. Probably down pruning the apple-trees—no, I guess it's not the season for that. Spraying them, maybe, or whatever it is they do at this time of year. Or she may be out shooting squirrels. She's a little odd, poor Elinor, but you'll like her."

"I'm sure I shall like all of you," Autumn said, a little helplessly.

"I'm not at all sure," Linda protested. "We're a bit touched, if you ask me. The stock is good enough, but something must have gone wrong in the breeding. The family takes itself quite seriously, too—except Florian and me. We spend most of our time laughing at the others—and ourselves."

"There's a saving grace in that," Autumn remarked.

"You're the only thing Florian has ever taken seriously—except polo," Linda observed, blowing smoke rings. "The poor boy is hit—and hit hard."

"Oh, nonsense!" Autumn laughed sootily.

But she colored as she felt Linda's scrutiny change to a mobile, slow sort of approval.

"Can't say I blame him, either," Linda added. "You'd make a decorative sister-in-law."

The girl was part and parcel of all that Autumn had left behind her in Europe. Behind her mask of indolence there was a rapacity for living. Autumn knew her kind very well, though she was somewhat surprised to find it here.

"Are you in love with Florian, by any chance?" Linda asked suddenly as Autumn tossed her negligee about her shoulders and thrust her feet into her mules.

Autumn smiled. "I don't think so—not yet, at any rate," she replied.

"I might have known as much," Linda said. "The Parrs are such damned fools!" Her voice trailed away, as though it was too much of an effort for her to express her contempt for the breed.

Autumn hurried off to take her shower. When she returned, Linda was sitting where she had left her.

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said as she set about dressing.

"Don't hurry," Linda replied lazily. "No one hurries around here. Florian will probably be gnawing his nails if he isn't getting tight. But it'll do him good to wait. I was terribly sorry, by the way, that I couldn't go to your dance. Florian said it was a great success."

"He told me you were disappointed," Autumn said. "I was sorry, too."

"I had a burn ankle that day. Came home late the night before and tripped over a rubber hose somebody had carelessly left on the lawn."

"We had the whole countryside there," Autumn told her.

"So Florian said. Bruce Lander didn't turn up, I understand."

Autumn started at the mention of Bruce's name. She turned away from Linda to pick up a garment from the bed, fearing that her face might betray the quickening of her heart. "His mother has been very ill," she said evasively.

"I know. She's been dying for a year. I believe nothing keeps her alive but sheer cussedness. She knows Bruce will have a chance to get around as soon as she's gone."

"You know Bruce—pretty well?" Autumn asked.

"As well as he'll let me," Linda replied. "I called him up again today to see if he couldn't possibly come down. Earlier in the week he was afraid he'd be too busy, but he said today he'd try to make it tomorrow night."

"He told me you had invited him," Autumn said. She wondered if Linda would note the unsteadiness of her voice. "And he seemed very sorry that he couldn't get down in time for the game."

Although her attitude was casual enough now, what she felt was something verging on panic. Bruce had told her that he could not go to Kelowna. And now—if he came here, it would be primarily because of her.

"You've known him all your life, haven't you?" Linda pursued with an interest that was agonizing.

"We went to school together."

"He told me so," Linda sighed. "Why didn't you fall in love with him?"

Autumn's hands trembled as she drew on her stockings. She got up and went to the dresser where she could see Linda's face in the mirror. The girl was stroking her dog idly.

"It probably didn't occur to me," Autumn observed with straightened lips.

"It occurred to me the first time I saw him," Linda said. "And no other man has meant a damn to me since."

"There's lots of time yet, Lin," Autumn told her.

"Time has nothing to do with it, my dear," Linda observed, her lids lowered in a resigned fatigue. "It happens—or it doesn't happen—and that's all there is to it. It happened to me in a minute. It won't happen to him in ten years—so far as I'm concerned."

She remained standing at the window until Autumn had finished dressing, and was ready to go down.

"All set!" Autumn announced.

Linda turned from the window and gave her an appraising look. Autumn was dressed in a simple white

net dinner gown, with turquoise drops at her ears.

"You're lovely," Linda said simply, and slipped her arm through Autumn's as they went together to join the others.

On the portico Florian met them with tall frosted glasses in his hands and led Autumn to one of the high-backed, deeply cushioned bamboo chairs. "I thought you'd never come back," he said. "I knew I shouldn't have let you get into Lin's clutches. From now on you're mine."

He went and got his own glass and returned and seated himself cross-legged on the floor at her side.

"How lovely this is!" Autumn murmured, as her gaze drifted out over the tessellated valley.

"It has never been really quite perfect before," Florian said in a voice that was flushed with a sort of urgency.

Autumn lowered her lids in the quick pain the words brought her. She bit her lips in vexation at her own feeble will, her inability to put Bruce out of mind, cleanly and definitively. She must play up now or be lost, she thought desperately.

"You are too free with your compliments, Florian," she said wearily. "You mustn't turn my head."

She looked across at Linda as she spoke. The girl had seated herself on the porch swing, her shapely legs hoisted above her and her feet



"I didn't mean any reflection on you."

braced against the chain upon which the swing was suspended.

"You might turn it and look at me," Florian ventured.

"Don't let him fuss you, Autumn," Linda said. "He always gets complimentary on a couple of silver fizzes."

Autumn smiled and looked out upon the panorama that lay below them. The Colonial mansion of the Parrs stood on a bluff overlooking the long crystalline mirror of Lake Okanagan. From the columned portico one could look down, in spring, upon a sea of bloom, the white, pink, and deeper pink froth of thousands of fruit trees in flower, apple, peach, cherry and pear. And beyond the rosy nares of the orchards lay the long blue shaft of the lake, vanishing behind misty headlands on the north and south. Here, in the ample security of their well-being, the Parrs had lived for years, a lusty, swift-living and pleasure-loving family whose brilliant exploits had become colorful legend in the countryside. It was the boast of J. Elliot Parr that at the age of sixty he could still show his son Florian a point or two at polo, and that a fencing foil was still sweet in his hand. Certain people with a spiteful turn of mind might say that it was not surprising that Mrs. Parr had given up the ghost long ago, but that was neither here nor there so far, at least, as the younger generation of Parrs was concerned.

Florian's dog, a copper-colored Irish setter, came bounding up the steps and laid his head wistfully on Autumn's lap.

"You dear old fellow!" she said, pulling the dog's sleek ears. "How friendly he is!"

"Case of—loved by me, loved by my dog," Florian said, getting up and setting his glass aside. He proffered Autumn his cigarette case.

"What's his name, Florian?" Autumn asked, helping herself to a cigarette.

"Tantivy," Florian told her.

"He's adorable."

"You may have half of him," Florian replied, "whenever you say the word."

"I wish someone would bargain for half of Elinor's hound," Linda remarked. "Lord, how I hate that beast."

"Has Elinor got one, too?" Autumn asked.

"She has," Florian told her. "It's an English bull and he eats anything—very fond of griffons."

As he spoke, Elinor came up the slope from the orchards, her lugubrious-faced bulldog at her heels. She was dressed in khaki breeches and flannel shirt, and her short, dark hair hung raggedly about her

head. She had striking dark eyes and a full, irregular mouth, and there was a certain shyness in her manner that won Autumn to her immediately. She shook hands briefly with Autumn.

"So this is Autumn Dean," she said. "I'm so glad you've come to see us."

"Thank you," Autumn replied. "I'm very glad I was invited."

"Where's Tim?" Linda asked. "I saw him drive up several minutes ago."

"He's talking to father in the garage," Elinor replied. "They'll both be here in a minute or two. Isn't anyone going to offer me a drink?"

"Meaning me, of course," Florian said, filling a glass and handing it to her.

"They manage things with bad grace around here, where I'm concerned," Elinor said, with a fleeting smile at Autumn. "You'll have to overlook that."

"You're scarcely human, dear," Linda remarked, stretching her arms and yawning.

"I have my points, though, darling," Elinor observed as she took a generous gulp from her glass. "I can at least tell a Shropshire ewe from a Macintosh red. Lin thinks a bobtail flush is a breed of dog."

She laughed at Autumn, drained her glass and went into the house to prepare for dinner.

"Filthy!" Linda flung after her as she disappeared.

"Blame yourself for it," Florian said. "You always get the worst of it when you run into Elinor. Here's Dad and Tim."

The two men came up the steps as he spoke. J. Elliot Parr was a tall, slightly florid man, his hair thinning a bit, his chest thrust out in the determined effort to defer an inevitable corpulence. He was dressed in white ducks and a polka-dot tie, a handkerchief bordered with polka-dots nattyly pointing from his breast pocket. He greeted Autumn with a vigorous handshake.

"Well, I'm damned if this isn't a pleasure!" he boomed. "So this is Millicent's girl! Well, well—and a fine young filly she is, too. Eh, Florian?"

"Don't I get in on this?" asked Timothy.

Autumn took the hand he held out to her and met frankly the searching gaze he bent upon her. He was a heavy-shouldered, darkly good-looking man with eyes in which there was a constant and aggressive search.

"Don't be afraid of him, Autumn," Linda piped up. "He was divorced last year for preferring blondes."

"Shut up!" said Florian agreeably.

"I'm not narrow-minded," Timothy assured Autumn. "My only kick against the world is that there are too many good-looking women in it, regardless of coloring. A man can't get around to them all."

"Timothy does his best," Linda jibed from her place on the swing. "But what did your pater mean by keeping you tied up over there in the Old Country all these years?" the elder Parr enquired.

"He probably thought it was for my own good," Autumn returned.

"But I'm awfully glad to be back home again."

"Hell, yes! I should think so!" Elliot declared heartily. "There's no room over there for a girl like you. You want space to move around in, eh?" He turned away to enter the house. "Well, make yourself at home, my dear. Your mother had many a good time in this house."

He disappeared through the doorway as he spoke and Timothy took up the conversation as he poured a cocktail and seated himself.

"Well, I've laid a substantial bet against your chances in the game tomorrow, Florian," he said. "Alex Campbell seems to think you ought to win."

"Alex is a wise bird," Florian retorted. "We ought to nick them for a margin of three goals, at least."

"Not with young Hutchinson back in the line-up," Timothy argued. "He'll ride you into the ground."

"You haven't a chance, Florian," Linda put in. "I have two bets out against you."

"Keep it up, you bouncers!" Florian laughed. He leaned toward Autumn. "It's a rule of the house. They bet against me to keep the luck on our side."

Autumn looked at Timothy and gave him a supercilious smile in return for the challenge in his eyes.

"I'd like to put ten dollars on Florian's team, even money," she suggested.

"O. K.," he said. "I don't know anyone whose money I'd rather take."

Autumn listened while the talk centered on the fine points of the game, and strove to be attentive to it. Presently a Japanese, whose face was an obliquely discreet mask, appeared in the doorway and announced dinner.

The sun had already set when they left the table and drifted out again to lounge about the porch.

Florian took Autumn's arm and led her down the crude stone steps into the sunken garden, which was a forgotten wilderness of flowers and fern and tangled brambles. Here were meadow rue, moss pink, forget-me-not and roses, tall blue steeps of delphinium, and white fountains of spirea. Autumn involuntarily drew her breath at the tumbled beauty of the garden. At the extreme end of it a spring trickled over mossy stones and formed a honey-colored pool in the early twilight.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for April 7

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AMOS PLEADS FOR JUSTICE

LESSON TEXT—Amos 5:1, 10-15, 21-24. GOLDEN TEXT—Hate the evil, and love the good, and establish judgment in the gate.—Amos 5:15.

Social justice, though much spoken about in recent times, has been the concern of right thinking men ever since sin entered the world and started man's inhumanity toward man. In the prophet Amos we find the eloquent and plain-spoken voice of one crying out against such conditions almost 800 years before Christ.

This lesson is one which is of utmost importance because in our present-day struggle with social injustice we have come to assume that it is primarily a political or economic question. Amos and all other Scripture rightly gets at "the focus of infection," which is sin. Sin in the heart leads to sinful actions, and these inevitably involve others, and thus bring about social problems. Let us learn from Amos to cure our social ills by bringing man to God.

I. Lamentation—in the Midst of Prosperity (v. 1).

From the little village of Tekoa and out of the wilderness in which he had been a herdsman came Amos, the man of God, to hurl his prophecy of disaster upon the heads of the complacent people of Israel and to take up a lamentation over those in Israel living in luxury and prosperity.

True it was that the common people were being ground under the heel of cruel oppression, but who cared about the poor as long as they could be squeezed for taxes to support the luxurious comforts and pleasures of the rich? A prosperity which does not reach the homes of the poor is not a real prosperity at all. When in addition thereto it encourages the "haves" to oppress the "have-nots" it becomes a grave danger, a real cause for lamentation.

II. The Reason—Sin Which Hates Reproof (vv. 10-13).

Sin is always a horrible thing, but when men who have fallen into sin are responsive to correction and ready to repent and forsake their sin, there is hope. The thing which made Israel's state so serious in the sight of God and of His prophet was that they had only hatred for those who were bold enough to reprove them or to live among them according to God's standards (vv. 10, 13). "They who will endure no criticism have slammed the door in the place where we cannot endure having our faults pointed out, we are on the way to moral collapse" (Douglass).

The sin which had thus hardened their hearts showed itself in social inequality and injustice which was built upon greed, oppression, corruption in the courts, etc. The shocking picture which Amos paints bears a surprising similarity to conditions in our world today. Let us face the problem and seek its solution.

III. The Cure—Seek Good Not Evil (vv. 14, 15).

God's Word condemns sin, but it always presents a remedy. In Christ we have the perfect, final, and complete answer to the sin question. Amos, speaking centuries before Christ, admonished Israel to repent and to turn away from the evil which they had cultivated with such assiduity and to be equally zealous about doing good, in the hope that "it may be that the Lord God of hosts will be gracious" (v. 15). How favored we are to be permitted not only to urge people to turn from evil to good, but to offer them the One who is the way, the truth, and the life.

Israel did not repent, but in folly depended on their religious ceremonies to satisfy an offended God. The prophet therefore declares that

IV. Religion Is Not a Substitute for Justice (vv. 21-24).

God had no pleasure in their religious observances and rites, because they were presented with unrepentant hearts and by hands which were soiled by the oppression of their fellow man.

Mark it well, God has no delight in the attendance upon church services, beautiful though they may be, does not listen to the sweet strains of sacred music, nor does He accept the rich "offerings" of those who live in unforsaken sin and who pay for magnificent church buildings and beautiful church services with money gotten by crooked dealings and social injustice. God is righteous and God's Word always cuts right through the hypocrisy of men. Let us heed the plea of Amos, that righteousness should run through our personal and national life "as a mighty stream," and then we shall be ready both as individuals and as a people to worship Him aright.

A Gracious Lord

His work is honorable and glorious, and his righteousness endureth forever. He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered; the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.—Psalm 111:3-4.

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Strange Facts

Cheer Warriors
The Praying Mantis
Good Warriors

The Chinese people recently responded to a government movement and wrote 500,000 letters to their fighting men to cheer, encourage and assure them that their countrymen appreciated their efforts and were solidly behind them.

Of the numerous superstitions connected with the praying mantis, Mantis religiosa, few are older or more widespread than the belief that, when it assumes a kneeling position, it either sees an angel or hears the rustle of its wings.

Some years ago, an artist, upon presenting elaborate credentials and other papers concerning his reputation, was permitted to paint a portrait of the wife of an American President. After he had gone, it was discovered that his most important work, before coming to the White House, was a painting of a group of cows for an advertisement.

Through its Good Neighbor Policy, the United States now has military and naval missions or military advisers in Argentina, Brazil, Colombia, Guatemala, Haiti, Nicaragua and Peru. A score of technical experts have also been lent to nine South American republics. Furthermore, both West Point and Annapolis now have been opened to students from these countries.—Collier's.

John—Don't listen to her. Tragedy is sure to result. Read "A Girl and My Husband" in May True Story Magazine and be warned. It's on sale now.—Adv.

Rule Oneself
To rule oneself is in reality the greatest triumph.—Sir J. Lubbock.

WOMEN! Relieve "Trying Days" by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time. Helps build physical resistance by improving nutritional assimilation.—Adv.

Eat in Dreams
Yet eat in dreams the custard of the day.—Pope.

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Wealth Not Worth
A man of wealth is dubbed a man of worth.—Pope.

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MERCHANDISE

200 Mile Tank Trap Is Added To French Line

New Defense Line Extends From Luxemburg to the English Channel.

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY.—The French army has dug a 200-mile anti-tank ditch along the Belgian border from Luxemburg to the English channel as part of an extension of the Maginot line. It was completed far ahead of schedule.

The ditch follows the Belgian border and is supported by gun casemats, thick beds of barbed wire, and a parallel system of anti-tank rails. The defense line replaces an ineffective system of forts smashed by German armies in 1914. Decision to fortify the zone was made after March 7, 1936, when Hitler denounced the Locarno treaty and ordered his troops to occupy the Rhineland.

Series of Forts Built.

The French first constructed a series of forts between the Moselle river and the channel. The forts were completed and occupied before the war began in September.

The anti-tank ditch, wide as a canal, was projected when France recognized the potential threat of a German invasion of Belgium and Holland, and the entire system was completed in two years.

Regardless of the variety of the terrain of the south Belgian border, the system is a good example of fortification in all sectors. It consists of deeply dug advanced machine-gun nests, followed by a "preliminary resistance" line of reinforced concrete pillboxes armed with machine guns and anti-tank guns. As in the Maginot line system, advanced posts constitute signaling points to warn of enemy advance.

Hold Them Up, Then Retreat.

After fulfilling their mission of holding up the vanguard, advance post troops fall back upon the "preliminary resistance" line. This line's chief feature is the anti-tank ditch backed by pillboxes and casemats, protected by a thick underbrush of barbed wire. The profusion of these casemats surprised correspondents who had expected a line of forts at fairly distant intervals.

The chief advantage, in addition to the obvious difficulty of crashing through the system, is the economy of manpower. The depth of the defensive system reduces the number of infantry combat trenches, a revolutionary development since the World war, and does not require large masses of infantry to hold exposed positions.

Manhattan Called Island Of Evil Indian Spirits

EUROPA, MISS.—Jim Walton, director of the General Samuel Dale Historical society, says the Indians really pulled a smart trick when they sold Manhattan island to the Dutch for \$24.

Walton says that the Indian name was Ma-Na-Hatta and it was the place where the spirits of the wicked were punished through infinity. He says it is certain that no Indians lived on the island at the time of the transaction, as the souls of all criminals executed by the Indians were consigned to Ma-Na-Hatta.

Walton credited this information to the fragmentary papers of Gen. Samuel Dale, who died in 1841.

Frankie Frisch Returns to Diamond Wars



Frankie Frisch, who has taken over the managerial reins of the Pittsburgh Pirates, is shown talking to pitchers (left to right) Butcher, Bauers and Herrell as they don their uniforms for an early-season workout during the spring training season at San Bernardino, Calif. Frisch was out of baseball last year, when he worked as a baseball broadcaster.

Old Glory Breaks Even in Massachusetts Schools



The American flag made headline news in two Massachusetts schools recently. Left: Brothers Beecher, 16, and Hollis Green, 12, willingly salute the flag, but their sisters, Wanda, 11, and Geneva, 11, members of Jehovah's Witnesses, refuse the patriotic gesture. Other pupils in the Saugus school, also members of the religious sect, refused to salute the flag. School officials have instructed parents to explain their children's refusal. Right: Kathleen E. Ross, 12, Norwood, Mass., received permission from probate court to change her name to Betsy E. Ross, after the young Philadelphia woman who designed the first American flag.

Buster Bear Loses His Temper As He Hides in Green Forest

By THORNTON BURGESS

A temper is a bad, bad thing
When once it gets away.
There's nothing quite at all like it
To spoil a pleasant day.

BUSTER BEAR was in a terrible temper. Yes, sir, Buster Bear was having the worst fit of temper ever seen in the Green Forest. And the worst part of it all was that all his neighbors of the Green Forest and a whole lot from the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool were there to see it. It is bad enough to give way to temper when you are all alone and there is no one to see you, but when you let temper get the best of you right where others see you, oh, dear, dear, it certainly is a sorry sight.

Now, ordinarily Buster is one of the most good-natured persons in



"I ought to have known enough to keep my head out of it," he said slowly and thoughtfully.

the world. It takes a great deal to rouse his temper. He isn't one-tenth so quick tempered as Chatterer the Red Squirrel or Sammy Jay or Reddy Fox. But when his temper is aroused and gets away from him then watch out. It seemed to Buster that he had had that day all that he could stand and a little more. First had come the fright when that awful tin pail of Farmer Brown's Boy had caught over his head just as Farmer

Brown's Boy yelled at him back there in the Old Pasture. Then he had got the pail off so that he could see, only to find it fast around his neck because the handle had slipped down behind his ears. He had not dared stop up there in the Old Pasture long enough to try to get rid of it, and so had run all the way to the Green Forest with it hanging about his neck. This was bad enough, for he knew just how funny he must look, and besides, it was very uncomfortable, but to have Sammy Jay call everybody within hearing to come see him was more than he could stand. He had tried to get away by himself in the deepest, darkest, most lonesome place in the Green Forest, but Sammy had followed, all the time screaming at the top of his lungs, and now it seemed to Buster as if everybody who lives in the Green Forest, or the Green Meadows, or around the Smiling Pool was sitting around his hiding-place laughing and making fun of him. It was more than any self-respecting bear could stand.

With a roar of anger Buster Bear charged out of his hiding place. He rushed this way and that way. He roared with all his might. He was very terrible to see. Those who could fly, flew. Those who could climb, climbed. And those who were swift of foot, ran. A few who could neither fly nor climb nor run fast hid and lay shaking and trembling for fear that Buster would find them. In less than that it takes to tell about it Buster was alone. At least he couldn't see any one. Then he vented his temper on the tin pail. He cuffed at it and pulled at it, all the time growling angrily. He lay down and clawed at it with his hind feet. At last the handle broke and he was free. He shook himself. Then he jumped on the helpless pail. With a blow of a big paw he sent it clattering against a tree. He tried to bite it, but finding that even his strong teeth made no impression on it he once more fell to knocking it this way and that way until it was pounded flat, and no one would have guessed that it ever had been a pail.

Then, and not till then did Buster recover his usual good nature. Little by little, as he thought it all over, a look of shame crept into his face. "I—I guess it wasn't the fault of that thing, I ought to have known enough to keep my head out of it," he said slowly and thoughtfully.

"You got no more than you deserve for stealing Farmer Brown's Boy's berries," said Sammy Jay, who had come back and was looking on from the top of a tree. "You ought to know by this time that no good comes of stealing."

Buster Bear looked up and grinned, and there was a twinkle in his eyes. "You ought to know, Sammy Jay," said he; "I hope you'll always remember it."

"Thief, thief, thief!" screamed Sammy, and flew away.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Missouri Recreation

According to the American Magazine, the town fathers of Portageville, Mo., painted checkerboards at convenient spots on the sidewalks of the business section to provide recreation for the townfolk.

Silver production two years ago was more than three times that of 1937. Chelan county, in the west central part of the state along the Cascade mountains, had an output of 124,000 ounces.

One county alone, Ferry, produced more than half of the state's gold. The Knob Hill mine, with a glory hole of amazing richness, had the biggest single output, being able to handle 600 tons of ore daily.

Introduction Query; Whose Name Do I Remember First?

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



I AM almost 24 and when introducing a boy or girl of 20 to other young people should one always introduce a boy to a girl, and always an older person to a younger one? Is it all right to be informal enough to say "This is John Smith," or should I say, "This is Mr. Smith"? Is it necessary for a girl to rise from her seat in a restaurant when an older person stops to talk to her? When introducing a young person to older ones, should one say, "Mr. Smith" or "John Smith"? And when introducing friends to my parents, should I always introduce them to my parents, or vice versa? Thank you.

MISS A. O. N.

Answer—The next time you are about to introduce two persons to each other, take a minute to think before you speak and ask yourself this question: Whose name do I mention first? When you have decided that, the rest is easy. A boy is always introduced to a girl, so you mention the girl's name first; a younger person is presented to an older person—"Mrs. Newone, this is Sara Jones." Among intimate friends introductions may be quite informal. If you know Jimmie Wood and Anne Jackson well enough to call them "Jimmie" and "Anne" when you introduce them you say: "Anne, this is Jimmie Wood—Anne Jackson is visiting me over the week-end." A younger person always rises when speaking to older persons. Your friends are presented to your parents, and when introducing a friend to your mother or father you say: "Mother—or Father—this is Anne Jackson."

Phyllis Belmont.—WNU Service.

English Castle Becomes Home for Busy Silkworms

KENT, ENGLAND.—At Lullingstone castle—a lovely old place in Kent—3,500,000 silkworms and 50 human helpers are making and spinning silk for parachutes. Even this large quantity of worms can produce only 600 parachutes against the thousands that are needed.

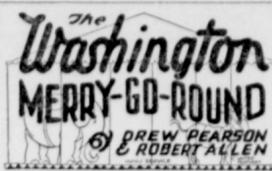
Interesting facts of their existence were provided by Lady Hart Dkve, the chatelaine of the castle. At least 175 tons of mulberry leaves are consumed by this hungry horde of insects each year.

Each cocoon contains 1½ miles of silk. Every two years 100,000 new silkworms are imported from Mar-seilles. The rest are bred on the spot.

Silkworms in the 28 days of their life span grow in sudden stages; they cast their skin four times and emerge each time a few sizes larger. No sooner have the moths laid their eggs than they die.

The Howe sound copper mine at Holden, on the upper end of Lake Chelan—one of the longest fresh water lakes in the nation—has the largest mine payroll in the state, disbursing approximately \$60,000 monthly in wages.

The tungsten industry, centered in the northeastern corner of the state, has been prodded into extra activity by the federal government's demand for the war metal.



FARLEY PLANS A SHOW-DOWN

WASHINGTON.—It is no longer any secret that Jim Farley is definitely lined up with the anti-third terms. But not generally known is the fact that Jim actually plans a show-down with Roosevelt regarding the President's own plans, and this show-down will come before the Democratic convention at Chicago.

Jim made up his mind to do this about the same time he issued his Massachusetts bombshell labeled, "My name will be presented to the national convention."

Democratic insiders had known for some time that Farley was cold to the idea of the President running again, but he sidestepped a positive commitment. He always declared that he was confident the President had no intention to seek re-election.

In the past month, with Roosevelt slated being entered in various states under obvious White House guidance, Farley's aloofness has



STAGE STRUCK ASSISTANT?

hardened to out-and-out hostility. From being on the fence he has slid over definitely to the anti-third term group.

Not only will Jim aggressively fight a third term, but he is prepared to denounce it publicly. However, he will not talk out until he has had a showdown with Roosevelt, at which time he will insist on a categorical "yes" or "no" answer.

If there is no reply, or an unsatisfactory one, then Jim is prepared to express his opposition publicly. He is aware that such a statement would play into the hands of the G. O. P. and that it may mean finale for him politically, but he feels that he owes it to the Democratic party and the country frankly to state his views.

The Massachusetts statement was Farley's opening gun in his plan to smoke out Roosevelt. From now on, regardless of their close ties and their still warm personal friendship (as far as Farley is concerned), they are two rival candidates.

Note—Farley was absolutely sincere when he declared that he was "in no combination with anyone." Recent reports that he was secretly allied with Garner are unfounded. Privately Jim thinks Garner is getting nowhere fast. His own personal ticket is Hull and Farley.

Borah Statue.

The state of Idaho plans to enshrine the memory of its late great Sen. William E. Borah under the lofty dome of the national Capitol, where he served for more than 30 years.

The state will fill its quota of statues in Statuary hall (the original chamber of the house of representatives, where each state is allowed to place two statues). The sculptor has not yet been chosen.

Borah will be the second senator elected by Idaho for this honor. Its other statue is that of Sen. George L. Shoup, a pioneer who was the first governor of Idaho when the territory was admitted to statehood in July, 1890. The Shoup statue is the tallest in Statuary hall, standing 13 feet.

Note—Mrs. Borah, accompanied by one of her sisters, soon will sail for Hawaii for a rest. Her plans after returning are indefinite.

Farm-Diplomat Wallace.

Following publication of a poll showing increased farm support for Henry Wallace, a newsman asked him: "Does this have any effect on your personal political ambitions, Mr. Secretary?"

Wallace evaded: "I noticed the poll indicated Pennsylvania was 51 per cent Republican."

"Mr. Secretary," persisted the newsman, "did you hear my question?"

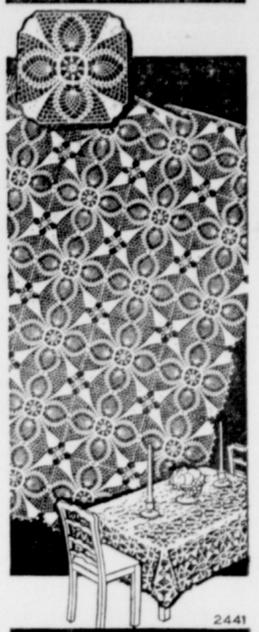
"No," said Wallace, grinning. Then he added, "I'm trying to give you something of real interest."

Merry-Go-Round.

Emil Hurja, genial former official of the Democratic national committee, is an ardent collector of early American documents. He has one of the most complete private collections of Andrew Jackson's papers in existence.

Vigorous Assistant War Secretary Louis Johnson hung up an amazing travel record last year. He traveled 100,000 miles by air and 30,000 miles by train on official duty—an average of 370 miles for each day of the year.

Crocheted Squares For That Tablecloth



Everyone will admire your skill when you use a cloth crocheted in this lovely pineapple design. The handy squares make grand pick-up work, too! Pattern 2441 contains directions for square; illustrations of it and stitches; photograph of square; materials required; Send order to:

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

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Oil casement window hinges occasionally. This will prevent their rusting.

Baked custards and vanilla junket are tasty with a sprinkling of grated nutmeg.

Store seeds in a cool place if they reach you too early. They keep better than in a warm room.

Try baking apples in a double roaster with one cup of water for a half dozen peeled apples. They are much more juicy than when baked in a pan without a cover.

Nina—I know the truth about you and my husband. You'll find out what I'm going to do on Page 19 of the May issue of True Story Magazine—now on sale.—Adv.

Cause Makes Martyr
It is the cause, not the death, which makes the martyr.—Napoleon.

WOMEN

Here's amazing way to Relieve 'Regular' Pains

Mrs. I. C. Lawson writes: "I was undernourished, had cramps, headaches and backache, associated with my monthly periods. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for a while, gained strength, and was greatly relieved of these pains."

FOR over 70 years, countless thousands of women, who suffered functional monthly pains, have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time—and have been overjoyed to find that this famous remedy has helped them ward off such monthly discomforts. Most amazing, this scientific remedy, formulated by a practicing physician, is guaranteed to contain no harmful drugs—no narcotics. In a scientific way, it improves nutritional assimilation; helps build you up and so increases your resistance and fortifies you against functional pain. Lessens nervousness during this trying period.

Don't suffer one unnecessary moment from such monthly discomfort. Get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription from your druggist. Discover how wonderfully it acts to relieve you of "Regular" pain.

Health in Health
Better a healthy peasant than a sickly king.

4 FOLD WAY TO RELIEVE SORE MUSCLES

DUE TO FATIGUE AND EXPOSURE

EN-AR-CO helps nature bring quick relief four powerful ways:

1. STIMULATES surface circulation.
2. REDUCES local congestion.
3. RELIEVES muscular soreness.
4. SOOTHES superficial nerve endings—and relieves local pain and discomfort. Just rub EN-AR-CO and enjoy glorious relief. Pleasant to apply. At all druggists, or send 15c for trial size to National Remedy Co., 55 W. 42 St., N. Y. C. Dept. W-2.

MODERNIZE

Whether you're planning a party or remodeling a room you should follow the advertisements... to learn what's new... and cheaper... and better. And the place to find out about new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read regularly.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:
One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR SHERIFF & COLLECTOR
Earl Booth
(Re-election)

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
Lee Thompson,
(Re-election)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
Roy B. Ezell
(Re-election)

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
A. D. Smith
(Re-election)

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
Precinct No. 4
O. M. Jennings
(Re-election)

Precinct No. 1
C. A. Wickard
L. F. Lillard
DAVID MOSELEY

FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK
D. K. Roberts
CHARLES LOVELACE
SETH ROLLINS
J. M. W. ALEXANDER.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
John B. Honts
J. D. Thomas
MILTON TATUM

FOR STATE SENATOR:
MAX BOYER

(Continued from Page 1)

JODOK

her pretty and appropriate regalia giving her the distinction of her part.

It just occurred to me that any Friona citizen whose heart did not fill with pleasure and thrill with pride when witnessing that exhibition of skill and talent, should almost be denied the right to the appellation Citizen. It did my old heart good to the extent that it affected my voice and my eyesight.

And not only the attractive drum major but each and every member of that attractively uniformed band, did his or her part just as perfectly. I say "his or her" for a goodly number of the band members are girls, perhaps outnumbering the boys.

Neither can I stop here with my expressions of praise and pleasure for the merit of that performance due to the efficient and skillful training given these youngsters by their splendid young band master, Prof. Bulls, who is giving of his time and talent so unstintedly to the teaching, training and drilling of these fine young people. And loyal Frionians just must be proud of their accomplishments.

I have not been definitely informed as to whether or not the republicans of Parmer county will place a county ticket in the field this year, but their County Chairman, George McLean, is making a thorough canvass of the county, and actually counting noses as to the number of republicans the county contains, who are bonafide voters, and is receiving a goodly amount of sentiment from them as to the advisability of such a course. It is not likely that republicans hold any hope of electing any candidates at all, should they place a county ticket, but it appears that many of them are quite anxious to know just what their strength is in the county, and to learn whether their view of the political situation is enough worthwhile to attract any sympathy or cooperation from voters of opposing parties.

It appears that Mr. McLean is receiving enough encouragement that a demand for a county gathering in the near future will be heeded. This gathering, if such is called, will likely take the form of a caucus, at which it will be decided whether to place a county ticket or not. At any rate there evidently will be a rather strong organization formed for the support of all republican candidates in both state and nation. Much of what I have stated is conjecture on my part, based on what I hear on the streets and read in the papers.

And further judging by what I hear on the streets and read in the papers, all indications point strongly toward a mighty good year for re-

publicans. As I take it, not so much as a fight against the democrats, but more, directly against the New Deal, which many good, sincere democrats are beginning to realize, is no more democratic principles politically than it is republican. It seems more and more to be neither one nor the other. It is like a bat, it is neither bird nor beast.

It has always seemed just so to me, but I have allowed that I might be mistaken, and have always hoped that I was; but when such able writers as Peter Mollyneaux and Lynn Landrum and such dependable newspapers as the Austin Tribune and the Dallas News, say things that back me in my opinion, I sometimes feel a little like, for once, I may have been right in my surmise.

I am not like some people in their way of looking at present political conditions. Some of them are as firmly opposed to the New Deal policies as I be, but at the same time they do not blame Mr. Roosevelt for them, plainly state that they will support him for a third term if they get the chance. But I cannot see any difference between Mr. Roosevelt and the New Deal. They are one and the same to me. He is the father of the entire tribe of New Deal policies, as I see it, and I could not support him and oppose his New Deal policies.

It occurs to me that these policies in the main, are foreign to American democracy as advocated by either of the old standard parties politically, and in that statement I am not going as strong as some of the writers I have mentioned; but, if they are un-American, it occurs to me that the thing for good Americans to do is to steer clear of them, and our only means of doing this is by our votes.

Our City Election, Tuesday, came very near resulting in the defeat of Mayor Reeve, as he won by a majority of only eighteen votes, and I have always heard it considered that when a candidate got no more than eighteen votes more than his opponent, that it was a pretty close shave. There were 22 votes cast that were counted and Mayor Reeve received 20 of them, with two going to his opponent. Close shave? Yea, verily.

But we are going to have a building boom here at Friona. Just see if we do not. There are more people talking home building here now than there has, perhaps, even been at one time. From the best that I can learn from what I hear on the streets, Mayor Reeve is at the head of this expected boom.

And while we are talking about

FARM PRICES

Major objectives of the New Deal farm program have been to raise prices to the so-called parity levels. The New Deal, however, has failed to achieve this goal for a single commodity. In August, 1939, it is stated that wheat was 50.7 per cent below parity; corn 43 per cent; cotton, 43.9; hogs, 39.4 per cent; butterfat, 26.8 per cent; and potatoes 19 per cent.

If anyone should wish to question this conclusion, worthy of attention is the following analysis of the price situation in July, 1933, as analyzed by Dr. Stine, of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics as published in the August, 1933, issue of the Agricultural Situation:

"The rapid rise in prices in agricultural products since February seems to mark the real turn in the agricultural situation. The stimulus to farm prices has come in part from international and worldwide conditions, but mostly from national and internal improvements."

Wholesale prices of farm products in August, 1933, were at the same level as in July, 1933. The wholesale index of farm products was 60 in July, 1933, and only 61 in August, 1933, an increase of about 1/2 of 1 per cent. (Federal Reserve Bulletin.)

Farm prices, as measured by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics index of prices received by farmers (August, 1909 to 1914 equal 100) were 83 in July, 1933, as compared with 88 in August, 1939, an increase of only 7 per cent, or roughly 1 per cent a year. While the index of all farm prices was slightly higher, grain prices, as measured by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics index number, were 32 per cent lower in August, 1939, than in July, 1933. Prices of fruits, commercial truck crops and cotton were also lower in August, 1939, than in July 1933.

Prices of meat, animals, dairy products, chickens and eggs, on the other hand, were sufficiently higher to raise the all commodities index slightly above the July, 1933, level.

building houses, why not take into consideration the sentiment expressed in the last stanza of Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, "The Chambered Nautilus":

"Build thee more stately mansions, oh, my soul,

Let each new temple, nobler than the last,

Shut thee from heaven by a dome more vast,

Till thou at length art free,

Leaving thine outgrown shell

By Life's unresting sea"

—Holmes.

THE JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

The Junior Woman's Club met April 2nd, with Mrs. Nelson Welch as hostess. Seventeen members responded to roll call. The resignation of Mrs. Dan Ethridge was read and Mrs. Inez Welch was elected to take her place as president for the coming year. A very interesting program was given on "Economic Factors in the Development of the Frontier." Papers were given by Mrs. Allo Reeve and Miss Mary Elizabeth Stanford. After the program, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

FRIONA WEATHER

We have had some variety in our weather conditions during the past week, varying from fine balmy spring weather to some of the most obnoxious, disgusting and discouraging, but no moisture.

On Friday of last week, the west wind howled and shrieked all day, getting a fairly early start in the morning, and not being content to go its way alone, it gathered up all the dirt it well could carry, and whisked it along with it—destination unknown.

The dirt flew everywhere, greatly to the disgust of all who were obliged to be out in it, or, for that matter, "in" it, for it made its unwelcome entrance into the homes and places of business.

The same performance was repeated on Tuesday, which was so nearly like that of Friday, that repetition of the description is unnecessary, suffice to say that we are all willing to say "enough" if it is. Some wheat fields are reported damaged by the wind and flying dirt.

The mildness of the weather, however, has made it possible for us to dispense with the usual fire in our homes.

TO THE VOTERS OF PARMER COUNTY

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Parmer county, subject to the decision of the voters at the Democratic Primary Election.

I have been a citizen and a voter in this county ever since its organization, and have been in business in Parmer during the greater part of that time, and feel myself fully qualified and competent to administer the duties of the office of County Treasurer in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, and if elected, shall devote my time and energy toward that end. On this ground I solicit the vote and influence of all the people of the county.

R. E. (Bob) Maddux.

Sure Signs Of Spring



Spring is here when motorists dig out the road maps and lay their plans for seeking the "open road," and sailors the country over begin their annual "fitting-out" activities, preparing sleek water craft for the first jaunt of the season. Here Skipper Ted Skinner begins operations under the watchful eye of Miss Tony Clark, who motored down to the boatyard in her new 1940 Chevrolet.

AMATEUR CONTEST

The members of the Friona Junior Woman's Club will hold their annual Amateur Program on Friday night, April 19th, in the grade school auditorium.

This year, instead of giving first and 2nd prizes as we have done heretofore, we will divide the contestants into three groups and give a prize of \$2.50 to the best performer in each group.

Group No. 1 will consist of all children up to 12 years of age, whether entered as an individual or in groups.

Group No. 2 will include all individual entrants above 12 years of age.

Group No. 3 will consist of two or more persons in one number who are over 12 years of age.

The entrance fee will be just the admission price to the program, which will be 10c and 25c. See any member of the club if you care to enter.

CITY ELECTION

The regular city election, which was held here Tuesday, was a very quiet affair, to the extent that only 23 votes were cast.

The only candidates named on the ballot were the present officials, viz: F. W. Reeve, for Mayor; and F. L. Spring and C. C. Maurer for commissioners with C. M. Jones for marshal.

Mayor Reeve received 20 of the 23 votes cast, with two for T. J. Crawford, and one mutilated ballot.

4-H CLUB GIRLS

The junior 4-H club girls met April first with 12 members present. Our agent, Miss Boyd, met with us. After roll call and minutes were read, we planned filling our sewing boxes and discussed other plans. After playing a game, meeting was adjourned.

Reporter, Billie Jean Whitley.

COMRADES NEWS

The Comrades listened to and discussed a nice program, led by Frances Buchanan, Sunday evening.

We held a business meeting afterwards, and found that some time in the near future we are to have a party. We are planning a contest between the boys and girls to see which can have the best programs. We are always glad to welcome new members or visitors.

Shirley Maurer, Reporter.

HAD SURGICAL OPERATION ON MONDAY NIGHT

Mrs. J. H. Lea, who suffered an attack of gall stones, early in the week, was taken to a hospital at Clovis, Monday, where she was operated on for the removal of bladder gallstones. Her appendix was also removed at the same operation.

Her condition was reported favorable Wednesday afternoon.

FRIONA GIRL HAS ACCEPTED GOOD POSITION

Miss Geneva Massey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Massey, whose farm home is about nine miles southeast of town, has recently accepted a good position as office assistant, with the Lubbock Auction and Commission Company.

Miss Massey is a graduate of the Friona High School, and also of Draughon's Business College at Lubbock. She has been employed at Lubbock since graduating from Draughon's.

BAKE SALE SATURDAY

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a bake sale Saturday, April 6th, in the Turner building just south of Spring's store, beginning at ten o'clock a. m. Buy your cakes, pies, and dressed chickens from them.

And Now

You can see your work with the Cult-Vision B

Here Comes the Fourth New Tractor in a Brand-New Line... the FARMALL-B

The Farmall family has a brand-new member, the all-purpose, 3-wheel Farmall-B. It is a capable new partner for the man who needs a 1-pow tractor that cultivates two rows.

Like the other new Farmalls, it gives you operating ease and comfort, smooth-flowing power, perfect visibility of work, and maximum 4-cylinder economy.

Farmall-B handles beautifully in row

crops and other field work. It uses, on the average, only 7 or 8 gallons of fuel a day when cultivating. It has capacity for all power work on the small farm and for use as an auxiliary tractor on large row-crop farms.

Come in and get full particulars about this great teammate for the other new Farmalls—"A," "H," and "M." It's the greatest little tractor on three wheels.

Buchanan Implement Company.

SPRING CLEANING you have...

- Woodwork to be Washed
- Windows to be Washed
- Cupboards to be Washed
- Extra Dishes to be Washed
- Floors to be Scrubbed
- How Many More ???

Hot Water

... IS NEEDED FOR ALL OF THESE!

An Automatic Storage Water Heater will provide an abundant supply of Hot Water for these tasks.

West Texas Gas Company

NATURAL GAS ... Your Quick, Clean, Economical Servant

Feed - Feed - Feed

Full-O-Pep Chick Starter
 Full-O-Pep Growing Mash
 Full-O-Pep Mash Concentrates
 Schumaker Calf Meal
 Quaker 16 per cent Protein Dairy Rations

Come in and
 Call For New Feed Booklets.
Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.
 Federal Licensed and Bonded
 Warehouse
 License No. 3-2344

We Cannot Endure
 Being rated as ZERO. We are all anxious
 to be somebody And to do Something
 Worthwhile.

THERE IS NO BETTER PLACE

To begin this than in the Planning and Construction of
YOUR HOME AND ITS FINISHINGS
 See Our Plans - Learn Our Prices - Inspect Our Materials
**CALL AND SEE OUR SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
 AND COLOR GUIDE STYLE.**

Everything for the Builder
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
 Lumbermen
 O. F. Lange - - - Manager

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS
 The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending March 30, 1940, were 17,546, as compared with 18,578 for the same week in 1939. Received from connections were 5,451, as com-

pared with 3,294 for the same week in 1939. The total cars moved were 22,997, as compared with 23,872 for the same week in 1939. The Santa Fe handled a total of 22,690 cars during the preceding week of this year.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

LAKEVIEW HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Lakeview home demonstration club met Thursday afternoon, March 21, at the home of Mrs. Guy Benett with 6 members, one visitor and Miss Boyd present. Mrs. Parson was in charge of business meeting, and year books were filled out and old and new business taken care of.

Plans were discussed for ways to make some needed money for our club, to be further discussed at our next meeting, which will be at the home of Mrs. Oleta Coffman.

Miss Boyd gave a demonstration on brooders for baby chicks, showing a model made of wood that she had built. She also gave leaflets showing plans that could easily be followed.

Our next meeting will be on Thursday afternoon, April 4, with Mrs. Julia Fairchild in charge of the program, which will be on "When The Family Eats in the Kitchen." Visitors are always welcome.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Misses Delitha and Lillie Sparkman, who are attending school in Canyon, came home for the Easter holidays, returning to school Monday evening.

Miss Ruth Stice spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Lucy Mae Bradley. Miss Stice is a beauty operator in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cumplings and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Bev Buchanan and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield were among those from this community shopping in Clovis, Saturday.

There were five from this community who had their tonsils removed last Friday, in Friona. Mary Lou and Bobby Barker, Evelyn Anne Routh and the two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Will Garrett.

Reba June Harper has been ill with measles.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby express to all the good people of Friona and community, our most heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the many kindnesses in word and deed, shown and showered upon us during the illness, death and burial of our beloved wife and grandmother.

A. N. Wentworth,
 Mr. and Mrs. Buel Sanders.

Mrs. Powell of Oklahoma, arrived here Tuesday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Bulls, and family.

NEW FSA DIRECTOR



The new director of the Farm Security Administration region serving this area is Wilson Cowen, above, who until recently was associate director of the agency's rural rehabilitation division in Washington, D. C. Cowen succeeds L. H. Hauter. Tho. G. Moore is the farm supervisor for Parmer county.

Farm Security Families Raise Living at Home

Seventy-five percent of their living was raised at home this year by the following Farm Security families in Parmer county: Henry R. Barrett, Louis H. Hoffman, Fred H. Kloepper, William E. McGlothlin, William R. Scott, Odis L. Thompson, Gibbie Trigg, and Harry Green.

Other honorees are Luther J. Johnston, Ima Iona Moore, Carl Z. Merritt, Joe Roberts, Charley C. Veazey, Chester P. Warren, George H. Lindop, Will W. Jones, Clarence A. Gunn, Hardy W. Hardage, John L. Collier, and Marvin W. Hamrick. These families raised 60% of their living at home.

In order to reach the 75% goal, the homemaker must have canned at least 100 quarts of vegetables per person in the family, excluding children over five years of age, 20 quarts of fruit per person in the family, excluding children over five years of age, 2 hogs to butcher, 1 beef to can, 50 hens, raised 150 baby chicks, and have kept a good record book of farm and family expenses.

The requirements for a family raising 60% of their living at home are slightly lower than those of the 75% goal, according to Mrs. Wynona Swenson, home supervisor for the FSA in Parmer county.

In Parmer County in 1938, one family qualified for the blue ribbon (75% diploma) and fourteen for red ribbon (60% diploma). This past year, 1939, this number was increased to nine blue ribbons, while twelve red ribbons were presented.

Plans for 1940, however, provide for an even greater live-at-home program. This is already evidenced in the fact that around fifteen additional frame gardens have been built in the county this spring to furnish fresh vegetables for the family table. Plans are being made for regular gardens, and recommended varieties of seeds are being purchased. New record books have been issued and a check at the end of a three month period showed that more accurate accounts were being kept than were kept at this time last year.

Figures for Texas show an increase of 73 families qualifying for the 60% diplomas in 1939, and 252 qualifying for the 75% diplomas. This number exceeds that of last year by 325.

MEASLES REPORTED IN COMMUNITY

A report comes to the Star office that an epidemic of measles has again made its appearance in this community, but so far no serious cases have been reported.

In this issue of the Star the column entitled "Health Notes" by Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, should be read by all readers of the Star, since it dwells on the subject of "measles" and contains much good advice to all parents having children in the home, especially when these children are under the age of five years.

THE CENSUS ENUMERATORS

The census enumerators for Parmer county have been appointed and began their work on Tuesday.

They are: Mrs. A. B. Wilkison, Friona City limits; Warren Powers, Commissioners Precinct No. 3; Cecil Robertson, Commissioners Precinct No. 2; Nelson Welch, Commissioners Precinct No. 1, outside of Friona; Roy Price, Commissioners Precinct No. 4; Lazbuddy.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Good used Electric Refrigerator and Range. Priced for immediate sale. Write Jack Henderson, box 818, Hereford, Texas.

WANTED—A position to do house work. Mrs. Ruth Murphy. See Mrs. J. L. Shaffer, Rt. 1, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Ranch of 2,080 acres of deeded land and 1120 acres of cheap lease, located about 25 miles south of Portales, New Mexico. Fair ranch improvements; 200 acres in cultivation. Price, \$7.00 per acre. \$5,000.00 cash; balance good terms. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

Garden Time
 Hoes, Rakes, Hoses, Plows
SEEDS
 Good Hoe Handles, 30¢
BLACKWELL
 Hdw. & Furn. CO

BOB MADDUX FOR TREASURER

In another column of this issue of the Star, will be found the announcement of R. E. Maddux of Farwell, who has become a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject, of course, to the decision of the Democratic Primary election.

Mr. Maddux has been a resident of the county for the past more than thirty years, and has been in business at Farwell during a large portion of that time, and is, therefore, well known to a large portion of the people of the county.

He was a voter in the first election ever held in the county, at which there were but 55 votes cast. He is well known for his business ability, and as a patriotic and honorable citizen. If elected, Mr. Maddux will devote his time and energy to the administration of the duties of the office, loyally and impartially.

REVIVAL SERVICE BEGINS ON SUNDAY

Beginning this Sunday, April 7th, Minister Van Bonneau, of Dodsonville, will conduct a series of gospel sermons for the Church of Christ, located east of Friona High School building on Euclid Avenue.

This series of sermons will continue daily to and through Sunday, April 21st. Services each day at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m.

You will appreciate his ability and the manner in which he presents these discourses. The Church extends to you a personal invitation to attend these services.

GONE TO NASHVILLE, TENN.

Rev. C. Carl Dollar, pastor of the local Congregational church, departed early Sunday morning for Nashville, Tennessee, where he will be this week in attendance as a conference or school of country and small town pastors.

He was driven from here to Amarillo by Otho Whitefield, and they were accompanied by Milford Alexander. From there he would go by train to Oklahoma City, going from there in a car with Dr. H. H. Lendeman and others from that city. Rev. Dollar plans to return to Friona Sunday morning in time for his regular eleven o'clock services.

These enumerators are all Parmer County people and our neighbors, and whether we are in sympathy with all that the Bureau of the Census requires them to ask of us or not, they are simply doing their duty as required to do, and we should receive them kindly and show them every courtesy that we would show our neighbors under any other circumstances.

Mrs. Wilkison began her work here at Friona, Tuesday, and will continue until her task is done.

Buy your Sunday dinner at the Methodist ladies' bake sale, in the Turner building, Saturday, April 6th.

The statue of Freedom, surmounting the dome of the capitol at Washington, weighs 14,935 pounds.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER is a SUFFICIENT TEST of fellowship and of Church membership.

The right of PRIVATE JUDGMENT and the LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE is a RIGHT and a PRIVILEGE that should be accorded to and exercised by ALL.

Each Sunday:
 Sunday Church School, 10:00 A. M.
 J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
 Morning Worship Service, 11:00 A. M.
 M. C. Carl Dollar, Pastor; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, Music Director.
 "Comrades" (young people) 6:30 P. M.
 M. June Maurer, President.
 Weekly:
 "Comrades" Recreation Hour, Tuesday night.
 Orchestra Practice, Monday night.
 Choir Practice, Wednesday P. M.
 Monthly:
 Business Meeting on Monday night after third Sunday.

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

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

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
 Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 C. C. Finer, Sunday school superintendent.

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

L. E. Carpenter, Minister
 Bible Study each Sunday at 10:00 p. m.
 Preaching each First and Third Sundays, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
 Young People's Training Class each Sunday evening.
 The time of the Ladies Bible Class has been changed from 2:45 to 2:00 o'clock p. m.
 Prayer Meeting and Training Class, each Wednesday at 7:15 p. m.
 You are invited to attend all these services.

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

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

U. S. Soldier Training

The average American soldier who fought in France in the World War had 16 months of training in the United States and two months overseas before entering the line.

Won Another Race

Winner of more than \$36,000, J. Y. Christmas' Rough Time was nursed to health via the bottle after the veterinarian had advised that he be destroyed.

First Arrowroot Use

The name arrowroot is said to have originated from the use of the freshly cut roots by the South American Indians as a remedy for arrow poison.

IT HOLDS FIRST PLACE
in Pep, Power and Pick-up
among all low-priced cars!

1st in Value, just as it's 1st in Sales!

You drive the leader when you drive a Chevrolet for '40—the leader in pep, power and pick-up—and the leader in style, stamina and sales!

It holds first place in acceleration—first place in hill-climbing—first place in all-round performance with all-round economy—among all cars in its price range.

That's why Chevrolet for '40 is first in sales . . . why more people buy Chevrolets than buy any other make of car . . . and why your Chevrolet dealer strongly recommends that you eye it—try it—buy it—today!

LEADER IN SALES . . . 8 OUT OF THE LAST 9 YEARS

"CHEVROLET'S First Again!"
REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

The 1940 Chevrolet gives higher quality at low cost . . . Low Prices . . . Low Operating Costs . . . Low Upkeep.

No other motor car can match its all-round dollar value

Eye It . . . Try It . . . Buy It!

IF You Want To Sell Your Farm—
 You Want To Buy A Farm—
 COME IN: Let's Talk It Over. 5% Farm & Ranch Loans.
INSURANCE - ALL KINDS
W. A. SCOTT, Friona, Texas.

Horse-and-Buggy Customs Return As Britain Feels Pressure of War

By GRANT BUCKINGHAM
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

LONDON.—One year ago the average Britisher would have scoffed at the suggestion that he would soon discard his automobile for a horse-drawn dogcart.

Equally outlandish would be the suggestion that he'd return to the simple evenings before the fireside which characterized an earlier generation.

Today, after seven months of war, the Britisher is doing both.

Blackouts, gasoline rationing and other restrictions have shaken the years from England's shoulders and revived the national customs of two or three decades ago. What's more, England is not complaining.

Some Lose, Others Gain.

The blackouts which descend at nightfall over London and other principal cities have created an entirely new technique of living, working and playing in which the gods of war have dictated almost every feature of the national existence. Many have lost by it, yet—paradoxically—others have profited. Moving picture theaters in metropolitan London are suffering the leanest period in their history be-



BLACKOUT CRISIS AVERTED—War or no war, the nose must be powdered. This British young woman carries a compact which supplies its own light from an ordinary flashlight battery.

correspondence school piano teachers. On the other hand, regular personal music instructors are suffering because children have been evacuated from the major cities.

Many family orchestras have been organized, and small groups gather each evening for family and community song-fests. Another old custom revived is that of taking turns reading aloud before a group gathered around the fireside.

Blackouts have boomed astronomy, because there is no longer any distraction from the shimmering glow of lights from nearby cities.

"If There's a Moon."

Only when the moon is bright do the English travel about at night,

and many evening invitations are accepted with the proviso that the guest will come "if there's a moon." So great is the night travel problem that most London business firms sent their employees home two hours earlier during the short winter days, getting them home before the blackout fell.

Though the blackout has apparently segregated and isolated family groups, other war measures have added to the community spirit.

Many families whose children and grandparents were evacuated to the country have joined their remnants under a single roof, cutting their living expenses and enjoying each other's company during the long and cheerless evening.



BLACKOUT PROTECTION—A British cyclist with a home-made warning criss-cross of white adhesive tape on his coat, serving as a protective warning during blackouts. Fortunately, there aren't so many automobiles on the highways as before the war.

cause movie-goers hesitate to grope their way very far through inky blackness. Conversely, suburban theaters near the residential sections are booming.

How to spend time at home is an acute social problem for the English, who like Americans are accustomed to venturing abroad during the evening hours. Many old customs have been revived and the radio, once merely an idle-hour instrument, has become an essential feature of the evening's entertainment.

Shutters Must Be Closed.

Long discarded games like cards and darts have been resurrected from the attic and are enjoyed behind carefully sealed windows. Should light penetrate into the street and up to the sky, the British fear German air raiders might drop their deadly bombs.

Music, especially the home variety, has enjoyed a marked rebirth. Englishmen who can afford it are buying small pianos, and not the least to profit by this trend are the

Insomniacs Woo Sleep

With Army of Gadgets

NEW YORK.—It is estimated there are 630 sleep-producing items on the market to help the nation's 3,500,000 inveterate insomniacs go to sleep at night. They range from phonograph records to eye shades, the former being a recording of Handel's "Largo" in which a soothing speaker chants instructions on how "to experience the divine blessing of refreshing sleep."

So great is interest in this subject that this spring Columbia university is offering a course in "how to sleep" through Yogian methods.

Most numerous are the ancient home remedies for insomnia. One calls for going to bed wearing dripping-wet socks, the theory being that cold water draws blood from the head.

Benjamin Franklin slept in four beds each night, believing that a major cause of sleeplessness was the accumulation of body heat under the blanket.

Is Silk Stocking Era Passing? New Hose Will Soon Tell Story

WASHINGTON.—About May 15 several million American women will begin testing a product on whose success or failure hinges the future of Japan's \$100,000,000-a-year silk trade with the United States.

Stockings made of various natural and synthetic substances will go on the market then, designed to replace the unglamorous silk worm whose glamorous product has sheathed shapely American legs for many years.

There will be stockings made of coal, air and water—a product trademarked "nylon."

Others are made from rubber, some from resin and still others from cotton camouflaged so skillfully that it doesn't look like cotton.

If these substitutes are successful the \$500,000,000-a-year American silk stocking industry will be reshaped overnight.

Can It Replace Silk?

Women are watching the experiment with mingled caution and interest, because no stocking material has yet been devised that will flatter their legs like silk. In 1938 it accounted for 88 per cent of all stockings sold. It has been at once the most luxurious and pestiferous item on milady's budget, for silk's cobwebby texture will snag and run at the touch of a rough fingernail.

Nylon, most publicized of the new products, was perfected in duPont laboratories and is now being tested under actual wearing conditions. To develop it chemists discovered how to mix coal with air and water, extruding the mixture into filaments stronger than steel and sometimes as fine as a spider web.

Sheerer Than Silk.

In many ways nylon resembles silk, overcoming some of its faults yet presenting a few new ones which silk doesn't have. Nylon stockings can be knit even sheerer than silk and don't snag so easily, but once they do the run develops more quickly. They won't spot when splashed by rain or snow because they're water-resistant. But by the same token they're not so comfortable as silk, feeling a bit metallic and cold to the skin. Since they absorb only 3 per cent of perspiration, they may also feel a bit clammy in hot weather.

So confident are its sponsors of nylon's success that factories costing \$11,000,000 are now being built. About 4,000,000 pounds of the stuff will be processed this year.

Another synthetic stocking is that made of resin dust mixed with salt,



SPEAKING OF HIGH STANDARDS—Miss Virginia Phelan, secretary of the National Research association, shown at the bureau of standards wearing a pair of hose which were to be tested on the new "snag resistance tester." The machine has a sharp point for snagging the stockings. Snag resistance is measured and recorded.

natural gas, coal and oil. The chemists who produced it expect to turn out 2,000,000 pounds a year for rope, fish nets, sails and women's hose.

Rubber Hose a Novelty.

Rubber stockings now on the market are knit in lacy meshes and have attracted attention as a novelty because they stretch to fit the leg snugly.

From the American farmers' standpoint, the most important hosiery development concerns cotton, which the government is trying to convert into a beautiful and popular stocking material. Directed by David H. Young, veteran hosiery designer, weavers have perfected 50 or more designs ranging from heringbone to stripes.

Getting Married Is Expensive, Even in Leap Year; Survey Places Cost of Church Wedding at \$675

FRESNO, CALIF.—It may be leap year but that doesn't cut the cost of getting married.

According to Miss Lorraine Cederquist, student in the home economics department at Fresno State college, a modern church wedding in 1940 will cost the bridegroom a cool \$406.75 and the bride \$268.50.

Here's how she figured it: Bride's expenses: Dress, \$25; veil,

\$18.50; bouquet for maid of honor, \$3; five bouquets for the bridesmaids, \$12.50; flowers for the church, \$15; flowers for the reception, \$10; candies, \$2; wedding invitations, 200, costing \$14; 18 wedding pictures, \$40; gifts for waitresses and kitchen assistants, \$9, and her trousseau, \$75. She must also provide about \$40 for food at the wedding reception.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Renewal of heavy spending is topic of White House discussion . . . Harrison and Bilbo bury the last senate hatchet.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—Hot arguments at the White House in the last few days have revolved around the expediency of renewing heavy spending. President Roosevelt is willing, but wants the expenditures outside the budget. In short, he wants to stop federal grants to state and local communities, but is willing for the government to lend considerable amounts. Thus would be avoided the dilemma which forced the drastic budget cuts in the budget message last January—increased debt limit on one hand and increased taxes on the other.

Important in these White House discussions were the future activities of the Federal Works agency. The rate of disbursement on its present program is \$248,000,000 a month but will drop to \$188,000,000 by December.

In this connection there was much discussion of the proposal of Sen. James M. Mead of New York, to make \$300,000,000 available for long-term government loans for hospital, water and sewerage construction—about 20 per cent of PWA's 1938 program.

Sen. Robert F. Wagner of New York is willing to combine this with the proposed \$10,000,000 hospital construction subsidy. This hospital item, incidentally, is the only exception the President seems willing to make in cutting off direct grants. He has been much interested in the problem of small communities which apparently cannot afford to finance their own hospitals.

Up on Capitol Hill there has not been an equal interest in the President's public health ideas, but for such a small amount, and in connection with the bigger spend-lend scheme, the reaction may be different.

NO CUT IN WPA FUNDS

Under the circumstances it is becoming extremely dubious whether congress will accept or that the White House will insist on a cut in WPA funds to one billion dollars for the next fiscal year, as tentatively proposed in the Roosevelt budget message. Already definite lines are forming in congress to boost this figure should F. D. R. himself not do so when he submits a definite estimate. Farm bloc members, pleased with the big boost in their appropriation, have been much in conference with the pro-PWA spending bloc, and an understanding is in the making.

The President probably took a good deal of quiet satisfaction in questioning congressional leaders about the tax situation. He asked if, in view of the boost of the farm appropriations, anything had been done about his suggestion for taxes to meet "extraordinary" national defense appropriations. The leaders told him they had been too busy with other matters to consider it. This was far from the truth, unless the word "consider" is taken to mean formal consideration in a committee. There is scarcely a senator or a representative who has not thought and talked a lot about it. And the answer is still "No." No new taxes will be imposed this year.

BURY LAST SENATE HATCHET

Feuds seem to be old-fashioned—threatening to pass into history—so far as the senate is concerned. With the cordial handshake and actual political co-operation between Pat Harrison and Theodore G. (The Man) Bilbo, the last of the hatchets between colleagues has been buried.

There is nothing resembling—for the moment at least—the old hatred between John Sharp Williams and James K. Vardaman. When the brilliant Williams spoke Vardaman would walk out into the cloakroom.

But now all is good humor and good feeling. In fact, if one excepts the bitterness of some of the unpurged senators, notably Ellison D. (Cotton Ed) Smith and Millard E. Tydings, against the President, there is a surprising lack of hostility so far as personalities are concerned.

The Harrison-Bilbo feud was perhaps the bitterest in the senate and the bitterest since that between the other two Mississippi senators of World war days, Williams and Vardaman. Close behind it, however, was the hatred, political and personal, between the "Boy Senator," Rush D. Holt, and his colleague, Matthew M. Neely, of West Virginia.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—When young "Red" Phillips played guard on the University of Oklahoma football team, in 1915, he was scaled down to a mere 260 pounds, but in spite of that managed to root through the line like a high-powered snowshovel. Sometimes he wouldn't stop when the whistle blew and they had a hard time to keep him inside the state lines. Today, as Gov. Leon C. Phillips of Oklahoma, he weighs in at 290 and is even more abandoned in his rootin' tootin' guard play. He orders out the National Guard to repulse the invasion of the federals, trying to build a \$20,000,000 dam on the Grand river in his state.

This, one of his many scrimmages, is part of his waxing battle for state rights against what he considers the illegal encroachment of the federal government. He is an apostate New Dealer, having defeated the similarly belligerent "Alfalfa Bill" Murray on the issue of New Deal adherence in the 1938 Democratic primary.

Now he has switched teams. With a big cigar protruding from his lips at a cocky angle, biting it to shreds when he gets steamed up, he says the New Deal is a social service outfit, and social workers are "sorority sisters." Like the "Fiery and Snuffy" of the Oklahoma cowboy song, he's "rarin' to go and he sends word to the war department that he won't let any invader set foot on Oklahoma soil."

He started to be a preacher, but switched to the law. Born 50 years ago in Grant county, Missouri, along the covered wagon trail, he was taken to Oklahoma at the age of two and grew up in the Cheyenne and Arapaho Indian country. He attended Epworth university one year, studying, presumably militant, Christianity, and then entered the law school of the University of Oklahoma. His fame as "Red" Phillips, the bone-crushing, man-eating football player, gave him a fast running start in politics, and he soon landed in the state legislature. He made his campaign for the governorship on an economy platform, sweeping the state. The citizens still know him as "Red," and the "Yea Red!" yell of his college days serves for his political campaigns.

WHEN I knew Death Valley Scotty and his dog "Goldbug," around Goldfield, Rhyolite and Windy Gap, there was a story that the dog had made a great fuss over a stranger at Casey's hotel, and a theory that this stranger must have been Scotty's mysterious backer. The visitor, however, was just passing through and was never identified, and Scotty, even in moments of abandon in Tex Rickard's place, continued to insist that he had a "chimney," or "blow-out" of gold nuggets, samples of which he carried in his overalls pocket. It was not until years later that the man who financed the Death Valley Scotty saga, just for his own amusement it would seem, was A. M. Johnson, the head of a big insurance firm in Chicago.

As Scotty and his backer round out 40 years of a beautiful friendship, Scotty informs the federal tax collectors that he has \$100,000 in gold certificates buried somewhere in the Panamint mountains, and that the source of his mysterious wealth has unfailingly been Mr. Johnson. From the same source came the \$3,000,000 Spanish castle which Scotty built in the heart of Death valley several years ago, according to his previous admissions.

The unique partnership opened with a \$2,500 grubstake. He not only wrote a check, but followed Scotty to Death valley. The first mine didn't pan out, but Mr. Johnson was having fun. They fought bandits, got clubby with the Piute Indians and roamed around in old prospect holes. Thereafter came Scotty's famous train ride and the deepening mystery of his treasure cache. They kept their secret until about 1930. The pooch, "Goldbug" and Scotty's extraordinarily intelligent white mule both died of old age. But the original partnership still goes on.

Mr. Johnson, now 68 years old, is cut somewhat on the same lines as Henry Ford, but with an Achilles' Heel of Romance. He was born and grew up in a small town in Ohio, went to Cornell university, did a jolt of railroading in Arkansas and engaged in mining lead and zinc near Joplin, Mo. In Chicago he augmented an inherited fortune in the insurance business. He belongs to a string of good clubs in Chicago, is a sagacious and conservative citizen, and, from all accounts, has bankrolled Scotty just for the fun of it.

Frock for Home Or Street Wear

THIS charming little frock has such a beguilingly flattering figure-line, and it looks so crisply tailored, that you can appropriately make it up in spun rayon or thin wool for runabout, as well as in gingham or percale for round-the-house. Its piquant simplicity looks especially attractive in gay prints and high shades, punctuated by buttons and braid. Full



over the bosom, high-shouldered, with a tiny waist finished by a sash bow, pattern 1909-B is just about as new and becoming as it can be.

This is a particularly easy dress to make. Try it, if you haven't done much sewing, and have been wistfully wishing you could. You CAN, with these easy patterns. Detailed sew chart included.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1909-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, and 40. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40. Size 14 (32) requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material without nap; 1 1/2 yards braid. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1324
211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

Mother's Hope

Youth fades; love droops; the leaves of friendship fall; a mother's secret hope outlives them all.—Holmes.

Don—You can't save Nina now. Mrs. X knows what happened the night of the storm. Read the whole story in May True Story Magazine, now on sale.—Adv.

Word in Season

A word spoken in season is like an apple of silver, and actions are more precious than words.—John Pym.

LOST YOUR PEP?

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. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headache, bilious spots, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk
Get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair.
Get NR Tablets today. **NR TO-NIGHT**

The Risk

Honey is sweet, but the bee stings.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Pretty Frocks for Your Lamp Shades

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
A CHANGE of lamp shades gives any room a lift, and here is a smart, new transformation trick. You start with a plain parchment paper or bristol board shade, preferably white; then you make a full skirt of some exciting fabric to cover it. By sewing snaps inside and also to the top



of the shade, it is easy to remove these for laundering or cleaning. Taffeta, lawn, net, organdy, swiss, gingham—all are used and the imagination runs riot in trimmings. Frills or double ruchings at the top and bottom are favorites. Edges are pinked or machine stitched in heavy contrasting thread. Contrasting shirring holds the fullness at the top; and color is added by means of fancy braids, ribbons or bias tape, according to type. Sewing Book 1 and 4, contain directions for making a foundation frame, or you may use a shade that you already have.

NOTE: Each of the four booklets Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers contains an assortment of 32 pages of curtains; slip covers; rag rugs; toys; gifts and novelties for bazaars. Books are 10 cents each—please order by number—No. 1, 2, 3, and 4—With your order for four books, you will receive a FREE set of three Quilt Block Patterns of Mrs. Spears' Favorite Early American Quilts. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for one book, or 40 cents for four books and set of quilt block patterns.
Name
Address

'Shanghaied' Pilots

About 10 times a year, pilots after guiding steamships out of New York harbor, find the ocean too rough for them to board the pilot boat and, consequently, stay on the vessels until they reach a port. For such inconvenience, the ship's company pays three dollars a day as well as expenses.

Recently three men were away at the same time, one having been carried to Panama, one to Philadelphia and one to Southampton.—Collier's.

Nina—You were seen with Mr. X on the night of the storm. His wife knows everything. See page 19 of the May True Story Magazine, now on sale.—Adv.

Strength of Love

Love is strong as death. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.—The Song of Solomon.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It
If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced need bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bellini's Laxative helps the stomach digest food, makes the stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upset stomach caused by stress, stomach acids, making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bellini's proves speedy relief. See everywhere.

Method in Work

Method is the very hinge of business; and there is no method without punctuality.—Cecil.

WOMEN IN '40'S

Read This Important Message!
Do you dread those "trying days" (35 to 45)? Are you getting nervous, cranky and NERVOUS? Do you fear hot flashes, weakness, dizzy spells? Are you jealous of attentions other women get? THEN LISTEN—These symptoms often result from female functional disorders. So start today and take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of grateful women to go "smiling thru" difficult days. Pinkham's has helped calm unstrung nerves and lessen annoying female functional "irregularities." One of the most effective "women's" tonics. Try it!

WNU—H 14—46

BEACONS OF SAFETY

Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Cancer Cures Increased by Alert Clinics

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

ONE of the reasons that there are so many cases of cancer seen today is because middle-aged individuals know that cancer is a disease that makes itself known at this time. The general practitioner is now alert to discover cancer among his patients, knowing that early cancer is curable and late cancer is fatal.

However, the big advance from the standpoint of recognizing cancer is that medical students of today can now see more cases of cancer in a week than the medical students of less than 20 years ago saw in a year.

Dr. John Garnett Howell, Philadelphia, as guest editor of the Medical World, says:

"Educational standards of cancer offered to medical students have been improved at the University of Pennsylvania in the last several years by offering them the opportunity of reviewing cases in a general hospital which houses 80 to 100 cases of varied types of cancer as a daily census and treats or observes 142 cases per week in the outpatient department."

When a student realizes the great number of cancer cases which exist, he becomes "cancer-conscious," and does not allow a persistent stomach-ache in a middle-aged person to pass until an X-ray of the stomach and intestines has been made. Similarly with other conditions which may develop into cancer.

As showing how interns (final year medical students) and young physicians are always on the lookout for cancer even in cases where the patients have entered hospital for treatment of other ailments, Dr. Howell says: "We receive 6 to 12 cases a year of breast cancer in our X-ray wards at the Philadelphia General hospital, in whose breasts the disease was not reported by the patient and was discovered by the interns in their routine physical examination."

X-Ray Treatments May Be Sinus Aid

WHEN a patient suffering with sinus infection has had little or no relief from nose drops, inhaling preparations to dry up and shrink the lining of nose and sinus and even has had an "operation" to give better drainage to the sinus, he naturally brightens up when he reads of the results obtained by X-ray treatment.

Drs. F. M. Hodges and L. O. Sneed, Richmond, Va., in Radiology, Syracuse, N. Y., state that sinus disease is far more common than is usually realized. They have been using the X-ray treatment for sinus ailments for some time and are obtaining gratifying results. The following are some of their findings:

Tabulated Investigation.

1. In acute sinusitis (inflammation of the lining of the sinus), if mucous (or pus) can drain away properly the inflammation will generally clear up rather quickly under the usual treatment of astringents (salt solutions, adrenalin, ephedrine), packings and washings. In these cases, X-ray treatments are not necessary unless to hasten recovery.

2. Cases that are subacute or subchronic (where inflammation is not severe but has lasted for some time) respond well to X-ray treatment. Symptoms may have been present for months or years.

3. In old or chronic cases where there was thickening of the mucous membrane lining the sinuses, the majority were helped by X-ray treatment.

4. In cases accompanied by soft, enlarged growths—polyps—in sinus and nose, the X-ray gave marked relief and prevented a return of the growths in several cases.

5. In very old cases with widespread polyp formation, the X-ray gave little or no benefit.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—Will you please tell me what kind of foods are acid and what are alkaline?

A.—Foods having an acid effect on system are: Eggs, meat, fish, poultry, breads of all kinds (both white and whole wheat), cereals, pastries, puddings, etc. Foods having an alkaline effect on the system are: Milk, nuts, fruits (except rhubarb, plums, cranberries and prunes) and vegetables

Household News By Eleanor Howe



SAUCE MUST COMPLEMENT THE FOOD

(See Recipes Below)

'Sauce for the Goose'

The function of a sauce may be either to accent or to soften a flavor; it may be used to enrich a food, or to moisten it; the sauce may be sweet or savory; it may be hot or cold. Whatever its purpose or classification, the sauce must be smooth in flavor as well as smooth in consistency. It should, in addition, offer contrast in color, flavor, in texture, or in temperature.

Sauces are "sweet" or "savory," depending upon whether they are used for desserts, or are served with meat, vegetables, egg dishes or macaroni.

French cooks, to whom sauces are sacred, use two basic recipes or "mother sauces" from which all their savory sauces are developed; no simple white sauce or sauce merely thickened with browned flour, for them!

To serve its purpose, a sauce must complement the food—rather than disguising it. That means subtle seasoning, and just the right consistency.

Plain white sauce—the standby of so many cooks—should seldom be served "as is." It's a foundation, really, which is quite likely to be flat in flavor, and very much too thick! Judiciously seasoned, it can be used in dozens of different ways. Flavor it with sharp, grated cheese, or add condensed tomato soup to it, for character; use a drop or two of Worcestershire or a half teaspoon of prepared mustard; or—and this is a secret we might well borrow from our French cousins—substitute soup stock for part of the milk, in making the sauce.

Orange Sauce.

- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1 1/2 tablespoons cornstarch
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup boiling water
- 1/4 cup orange juice
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1/2 teaspoon orange rind
- 1 tablespoon butter

Mix sugar, cornstarch and salt. Add boiling water slowly to this dry mixture, stirring constantly. Place in saucepan and cook over low flame until mixture is clear. Remove from fire and add orange juice, lemon juice, orange rind and butter.

Delicious Sauce.

- 1/2 cup heavy cream (whipped)
- 1 egg
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1/4 teaspoon vanilla extract

Beat white and yolk of egg separately. Add sugar to beaten yolk, then add beaten egg white. Last of all add whipped cream and vanilla extract. Serve at once.

Italian Tomato Sauce.

Into a deep frying pan place a No. 2 1/2 can of tomatoes, 1 green pepper, chopped fine, 1 large onion, chopped fine, 1/2 lb. ground round steak, 2 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce, 1 teaspoon tabasco sauce, 1/4 teaspoon ground allspice, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon black pepper, 2 tablespoons grated Parmesan cheese and 2 cups water. Cook slowly for approximately 2 hours. Cover cooked spaghetti with sauce and sprinkle with grated Parmesan cheese.

Easy-to-Make Hollandaise Sauce.

Into top of double boiler place the juice of 1 lemon, 4 egg yolks, 1/2 cup butter and a dash of paprika. Beat constantly over boiling water until thick.

Barbecue Sauce.

- 1 large onion
- 1 clove garlic
- 1/2 cup catsup
- 1/2 cup Worcestershire sauce
- 1 No. 2 can tomatoes
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1/2 cup vinegar

Red pepper, black pepper, salt and mustard—to taste. Cut the onion and garlic into fine pieces. Strain the tomatoes and add one can of water. Add the other ingredients and bring to a boil. Serve

over any meat. This is also good for any fowl or game.

Cheese Souffle With Tomato Cream Sauce.

- 3 tablespoons butter
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 1 1/4 cups milk
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
- 1/2 pound sharp cheese
- 4 eggs

Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the flour and cook until frothy. Then add the milk and cook together until the sauce has thickened. Measure out 1/2 cup of cream sauce and set aside to use in the sauce. To the remaining cream sauce in the pan add salt, dry mustard and cheese and heat until the cheese is melted. Add beaten egg yolks. Cool. Beat egg whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Pour into a casserole (about 8 inches in diameter) and bake 1 hour to 1 hour and 15 minutes in a very moderate (310-degree) oven. Serve at once and put a spoonful of tomato cream sauce over each portion.

Tomato Cream Sauce.

- 1 can condensed tomato soup
- 1/2 cup cream sauce (saved from first part of recipe)

Combine the tomato soup and sauce and heat, but do not boil.

Hot Butterscotch Sauce.

- 2 cups light brown sugar
- 1/2 cup coffee cream
- 1/4 cup light corn syrup
- 1/4 teaspoon salt

Blend all the above ingredients and place in saucepan. Cook slowly, stirring at frequent intervals, until mixture reaches the soft ball stage (236 degrees). Serve very hot over ice cream.

Are You Planning Your Spring Cleaning?

Before the housecleaning season arrives (and it's just around the corner!) be sure you send for a copy of "Household Hints." You'll find it a handy reference book when you begin to clean and polish and renovate the house. Just send 10 cents in coin to "Household Hints" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and get your copy of this useful book, now.

'Busy-Day Meals.'

Are there busy days in your household, when there's very little time for preparing and serving meals? If there are, you'll be interested in what Eleanor Howe has to tell you about "Busy-Day Meals." Watch for her column next week—and for the menus and tested recipes you'll find in it.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

'Magic' Butter Rolls

Speaking of "busy-day" meals, here's a recipe that will make one and one-half dozen "magic" butter rolls in a hurry. This is what you need:

- 3 cups general purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup butter or other shortening
- 1/4 cup evaporated milk
- 1/4 cup water
- 2 cakes yeast
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 3 eggs
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 cup nuts (cut fine)

To 1 1/2 cups flour add salt and shortening, combining as for pie crust. Combine milk and hot water. When lukewarm add the yeast and 1 tablespoon sugar, blend well and then stir into the first mixture, beating until very smooth. Cover and let stand 20 minutes. Then add the eggs and beat vigorously. Beat in the vanilla and remaining 1 1/2 cups flour. Stir until smooth. The dough will be stiff but slightly sticky. Tie the dough loosely in a square of cheesecloth and drop it into a pail of cool water (70 to 80 degrees). In about an hour the dough will rise to the top of the water. When it does, remove it from the pail. Knead lightly. Cut into small pieces, roll in sugar and chopped nuts. Twist pieces as desired and let stand for 5 minutes. Bake in hot oven about 20 minutes.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

PLANES FOR THE ALLIES

THE policy of the President to permit the allies to buy our most advanced type of military and naval planes is 100 per cent correct.

A principal problem in our preparation for defense is productive capacity. Time is "of the essence in war. Napoleon used to say: "I may lose a battle but I will never lose a minute—and hence few wars." We have the best industrial plant in the world. But in our modern system of manufacture, the best plant in the world can't get into production without first going through a slow and complicated effort called "tooling-up."

This means the arrangement of buildings and machine tools to provide a continuous flow from one operation to another without backtracking or lost motion. It means the making of the working points of those tools to insure absolute



"Once the original tooling is done fewer . . . experts are needed."

uniformity in all the thousands of separate parts that go into the assembly of any such complex and wonderful thing as a modern war plane.

The scarcity, due to the depression, of sufficiently skilled pattern and tool-makers is one of the great "bottle-necks" retarding production. Once the original tooling is done fewer of those experts are needed.

Everybody who is old enough will remember that preparation to build the radically different successor to the old Model T in Lizzie, paralyzed the production of even the great Ford plants for the better part of two years. It is believed in the motor industry that a single last minute change in arrangement and design cost the Ford company millions of dollars and months of time. When this great preparation work is done, increase in speed and reduction in cost are very great.

To put the American airplane industry on this kind of mass production basis would give us something that hasn't existed and, under conservative plans for our own equipment, might never have been completely attained. But a billion dollars worth of allies business coupled with our own requirements on basic designs identical with our own, will do exactly that. This result of giving the allies our most advanced designs is the most fortunate thing that could happen to us from the angle of our own defense.

TAX ON MACHINES

Senator O'Mahoney's proposal to tax machines has had a panning from every editorial that I read—and I have to read a good many. One recurring note is that Joe hails from the great open spaces of Wyoming, which hints that he can't know anything about machinery. I happen to hail from the great open spaces of Oklahoma, but that isn't going to prevent me from horking in on this argument.

I can't recommend the senator's bill. In the first place, although I have studied it, I don't understand it. I have a dim idea that it taxes the producer who makes more than average use of machines and from the avails, (correct avails) subsidizes the producer who uses less than the average machine power and hence employs more man power.

I can't go for that. It is not taxing for revenue. It is using the power to tax as a power to punish one group and reward another in proportion to their degree of departure from or compliance with a government rule as to how they should run their business. It is both "punitive" and "incentive" taxation and both are dangerous ground.

Furthermore, it would be utterly impossible to apply. The labor-value element in the cost of various products varies from 10 per cent to 90 per cent and is largely caused by forces entirely beyond the producer's power to control.

Nevertheless, there is something very valuable in part of what the senator has at the back of his thought. We ought to re-examine this idea of financing all social legislation by taxes on payrolls or give more thought to taxes on machines or machine hours.

The rush toward machine production and away from employment isn't altogether caused by advances in science and invention. Every time a manufacturer installs a new machine operation displacing labor, he makes a certain logical calculation.

QUICK QUOTES

AIR PROGRAM

"I CAN see no reason why a nation of 135,000,000 people with unlimited national resources and with courageous youth in millions cannot so build for the future as to be able to say with undiminished emphasis, 'America Rules the Air.'"—U. S. Senator Patrick A. McCarran.



You can DUST and never RAISE a dust.

Use O-Cedar on your dustcloth. Mother, here's a TIP: Use genuine O-Cedar. Polish on your DUSTCLOTH. Then, pick up the dust. You don't raise a cloud; you don't chase dust around from chairs to table to piano and back to chair again. Instead, pick it up and dust dustlessly; add a dash of O-Cedar Polish to your cloth. Ask for

O-Cedar Polish

MOPS, WAX, DUSTERS, CLEANERS AND O-CEDAR FLY AND MOTH SPRAY

Roaring Quiet Sometimes quiet is an unquiet thing.—Seneca.

I LIKE FAST HORSES AND A SLOW-BURNING CIGARETTE! THAT MEANS CAMELS. THEY'RE Milder, COOLER, AND MORE FRAGRANT. NEVER WEAR OUT THEIR WELCOME



Peggy McManus, Expert Horsewoman

PEGGY uses plenty of horse sense in picking her horse—plenty of common sense in picking her cigarette. Like millions of others, she finds that a slow-burning cigarette gives more mildness and coolness, and smokes with a full, rich flavor and fragrance. So Peggy smokes Camels, for Camels burn slower, give more pleasure per puff and more puffs per pack.

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR—

CAMELS SLOW-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS

IT IS A HUMAN FAILING

To Blame The "OTHER FELLOW"

For Unfortunate Conditions, but we, as a community of
FARMERS AND MERCHANTS

Should each bear his own portion of the burden in
BRINGING PROSPERITY TO OUR COMMUNITY

We strive always to do our part in this work by
Giving Correct Weights, Fair and Just Tests and Fair and Equitable Prices
ON THIS BASIS WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE
Seed Cleaned by TRUCK OR CARLOAD

Santa Fe Grain Company

Federally Licensed Warehouse

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"During 1939 over eight thousand cases of measles were reported to the State Department of Health. This large number is not unusual, since the disease characteristically assumes a cyclic nature with alternate periods of high and low incidence. 1937 represented a year of expected large number of cases, with a total of 14,768 while 1938 dropped to 5,710 cases. Lowest incidence of the past half decade was in 1935 with 4,073 cases of measles reported," states Dr. George W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"Of considerable importance, however, is the fact that parents of small children frequently are entirely indifferent to this disease. Assuming a more or less fatalistic attitude, many of them believe that the sooner the disease is contracted by their young children the quicker the trouble will be over. This viewpoint is undoubtedly the result of a false sense of security regarding measles.

"That many cases of measles are mild in comparison with those of the other communicable diseases is true. It is a fact, also, that many victims recover without grave consequences. Nevertheless, there is another side to the story that deserves consideration.

"In children under five years of age measles is a serious disease. The illness is more severe, the complications more numerous, and death occurs much more frequently than in those who are attacked at an older age. Though only a fraction of the total measles cases occur in the age group under five years, the greatest majority of deaths result from these comparatively few cases. Moreover, undernourished children and those already suffering from other diseases, regardless of age, are more severely affected than are normal children.

"It should be apparent, therefore, that every care should be taken to protect young children from exposure until they have passed that period of life in which the disease takes its greatest toll.

"If efforts to protect fail, it follows naturally that nursing care and medical advice should be applied promptly, especially whenever a child under five years contracts the disease.

"It is important that a sufficient period of isolation, particularly among school children, should be had to prevent needless transmission of the disease. An isolation period of two weeks is usually sufficient."

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GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

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May be you do not know what that is.— Well, it Doesn't matter—But, if you will use that good

PANHANDLE GASOLINE

And Other Panhandle Products in Your Tractor,
YOU WILL KNOW THAT THERE ARE NONE BETTER
Get 'em At

Friona Independent Oil Co.
Sheets Brothers, Proprietor

A. A. A. NEWS

By G. A. Harper, Secretary,
Parmer County ACA

All wheat farms on which measurements show that the wheat acreage allotment is not overplanted are eligible for 1940 wheat parity payment. This includes farms that do not have a wheat-barley mixture or volunteer wheat in excess of the allotment. Those farms which have wheat-barley mixture or volunteer wheat will be eligible for 1940 wheat parity when it is determined that the volunteer wheat has not been harvested for wheat in excess of the allotment, or that the wheat-barley mixture matured enough barley to not be classed as wheat, or the wheat has been destroyed if enough barley did not mature. Wheat parity applications will be executed for these farms where it has been fully determined that the wheat allotment will not be exceeded. For all farms on which there is no doubt that the wheat acreage is not in excess of the allotment, parity applications may be made now. These applications have been prepared and are now ready for signatures. Cards have been mailed to all of these producers.

The rate of payment for 1940 wheat parity is 10c per bushel. This payment is calculated on the number of bushels per acre of normal yield times the acreage allotment. The farm is eligible for wheat parity payment even if no wheat is seeded, if there is a regular wheat acreage allotment established for the farm. Farms for which a 1940 new grower wheat allotment has been established will receive payment only on the planted acreage of wheat and the farm allotment will be reduced to the planted acreage of wheat.

Division of this payment is in the same manner in which the wheat crop is divided at the time of harvest. All tenants should check the division shown on the application at the time the form is signed. This will avoid many errors and later corrections. The farm operator should also check the planted acreage of wheat shown on the application. This is very important and the farm operator should never take for granted that the figures entered by the county office are always correct. More care and consideration by the farmer at the time such forms are executed will avoid many later corrections in payments and allotments.

Games of Chance

Are Forbidden by Law, But Proper feeding is Lawful
And That takes The "CHANGE" out of Poultry raising
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It Always Pays To Plant Clean Seed.
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THE SUN

Recently Put a Throttle on all Kinds of
Electrical Communication, but—
AS THE DAYS GO BY
It will only add zest and desire on our part, for
REFRESHING & INVIGORATING COLD DRINKS
You can get them in all flavors and mixtures at
OUR COLD DRINK COUNTER.

One Registered Pharmacists in Charge
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.

City Drug Store

The Rexall Store

Cats Trick Alarm

It's the cats, says George Baker, St. Louis county, Missouri, deputy sheriff. He says they became a nuisance by setting off an electric eye burglar alarm in a grocery warehouse, waking the neighbors and calling him out on false alarms "six and seven times a week."

Visiting Nelson's Flagship

Visitors may see Nelson's flagship, the Victory, at Portsmouth, in a dry dock built in 1856, oldest dry-dock in the world. Nearby is the Victory museum, with many memorials of Nelson, Napoleon, the Battle of Trafalgar and the Napoleonic wars.

Dining With Royal Family

The London Times recently reminded readers contemplating a visit to Sweden that that country's royal family is so democratic, tourists dining in Stockholm's hotels frequently find members of the king's family at nearby tables.

Gibraltar as a Resort

More than a fortress, Gibraltar is a widely favored holiday resort visited annually by thousands, with splendid hotels, bathing beaches, gay Spanish cafe life, and regular excursions to "the Rock," and across the narrow straits to North Africa.

Large West Indies Islands

The size of some West Indies islands surprises many cruise tourists. Cuba is three times the size of Holland, while Haiti-Santo Domingo is twice the size of Switzerland, while the combined land area of all the islands is larger than Great Britain.

Aluminum's Increased Use

Commercial uses for the lightweight metal, aluminum, have increased to more than 2,000 at present from less than 200 in 1918, as a result of a gradual reduction in price and intensive research during the last two decades.

Michigan Student 'Bribes'

The University of Michigan passed this regulation in 1880: "Presents to the officers of the university from the students or any class of them are prohibited and officers are requested to decline their acceptance, if tendered."

Highway to Court

Taking a tip from rubber expansion joint fillers used to halt heat buckling on concrete highways, west coast tennis officials are constructing concrete courts with white rubber joint fillers which allow for summer expansion and also serve as permanent court markings.

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A GOOD HOUSE
We Supply the Plans and Can Do the Work

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SEE THE JOEFFROY

SOIL CONTROL CULTIVATOR
Before You Buy
LEO McLELLAN

Expensive Research

Over 1,600 industrial research laboratories in the United States spend \$750,000 for industrial development and research each working day of the year, according to a recent survey.

Beer Barrel Taxes

The federal tax on a barrel of beer is \$5. State taxes range from 62 cents per barrel to \$4.96, the latter being the tax in the state of Maine.

Industrious Bee

To make one pound of honey requires 80,000 bees collecting four pounds of nectar from flowers, according to the American Honey Institute.

Crowded Cemetery

Overcrowding in the Campo Santo cemetery in Genoa, Italy, resulted in the erection of rows of marble tombs on the flat roof of its great public mausoleum.

U. S. Treasurer's Term

The treasurer of the United States is appointed by the President and no length of term of office is specified.

Sails for Wheelbarrows

In northern China sails are often used to help propel wheelbarrows.