

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 13

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1939.

No. 33

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

It has just occurred to me that Tuesday of next week will be March the 22nd, commonly known as the Vernal Equinox, or the day on which the sun reaches the Equator, on its northward annual journey, as we say, and which time the days and nights are of equal length, and sometimes called "the day on which Spring begins".

It is commonly known that the first Sunday following the first full moon after the 21st of March is Easter Sunday, and according to that, Easter Sunday will fall, this year, on April 9th, which is also another sign that spring has arrived in real earnest. And that being true, Easter Sunday will be here just three weeks from this coming Sunday.

And it occurs to me that this date should be late enough in the year to make it reasonably safe for garden lovers and flower lovers to begin the work of planting their gardens and their flower beds, and placing their flower bulbs in the ground, if they have not already done so.

And just why should not every one of us plant some flowers, many flowers, a whole lot of flowers? Flower seeds do not cost very much, and there are a number of varieties of flowers that will grow and bloom beautifully in this plains country, and only think, what a pretty little city we could have if every home in it had a number of beds of blooming flowers in the yard or garden. Yea, verily, they will require some time and attention, and maybe some irrigation, but the joy of having them and the beauty and attractiveness they will add to the individual homes and to the city as a whole, should well repay for all the time, labor and added expenses of raising them.

Just why should there not be a little competition among the people of the town, the ladies especially, as to who could have the most and prettiest flowers in town, and why should there not be a flower day, or two or three flower days during the summer and fall, in which the flower lovers could get together and bring their flowers that each might see what the others have done in the way of growing flowers. I say two or more flower days, as there are varieties of flowers that bloom early in the season and have all passed away before others come on—lilies and some varieties of roses, for instance, and each of these varieties should have a chance to show their value in a flower day.

In the event all our people did not wish to get together on some certain day, why not the people of the various churches choose some Sunday and all take flowers to church with them, for I think it is one of the best helps to a real worship service that we can have, to see an abundance of beautiful flowers adorning the house of worship, and surely we should all be willing to go that much in beautifying the worship of the Great Creator, who gives these lovely flowers to us. Why not raise a lot of them and take a few to church with you each Sunday. I will wager your pastor will appreciate the act.

And why not use some of our spare time and energy in producing these flowers in an effort to make Friona the prettiest little city in the Panhandle, and if the prettiest in the Panhandle, it will just automatically be the prettiest in the world. Eh? Get me?

I do not claim to know anything except what I hear on the streets or read in the papers, and a lot of the time I don't know that, as experience has taught me; but judging from what I read in the Amarillo Daily News this morning, it occurs to me that Mr. Hiller has sharpened up his knife to carve another slice off of poor little Czechoslovakia.

Well—some of my friends are apparently very much "het-up" about it, but I am not. The fact of the matter is, that if Mr. Hitler wants another little carving from the little country, and the people in both countries are willing for it to be done, it is all right with me, so long as he keeps his carving knife off our own dear U. S. A.

There was a lot said, and I was along with most all the rest of us, when Chamberlain and DeGawer marked off the first slice of Czechoslovakia for "Herr Hitler's" big knife. But so far as I have been able to learn, nothing serious has come of it.

Continued on Page Four

WOMEN'S CLUBS

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

Mmes. G. Cranfill and O. F. Lange were hostesses to the Friona Woman's Club in the Cranfill home on Wednesday afternoon of last week, March 8.

Mmes. C. Osborn and J. C. Wilkinson, of the Club House Committee, presented floor plans and cost estimates for a club house.

Mrs. J. D. Buchanan gave an account of the book sale. The club voted to ask the Cal Farley Circus, of Amarillo, to present a program here soon.

"Texas" was the topic for the program discussion. Mrs. Cranfill gave a poetry exhibit and lecture.

The history of the State Capitol was given by Mrs. L. Synanon. "Selected Tales from Coronado's Children" were discussed by Mrs. M. L. McFarland.

Texas poems were read by Mrs. W. B. Stark, and a song "Texas Over All" was sung by the club with Mrs. C. Carl Dollar and Mrs. H. B. Naylor.

Hens And Their Product Add Wealth To Friona County.

IS THIS AN EGG PRODUCING COUNTRY?

About a score of years ago, it was said here that there were not enough eggs produced in the Friona territory to supply the local demand and that eggs were shipped in here for that purpose.

If that were true, then, evidently conditions have changed wonderfully in that respect, if one is to judge by the number of large truck loads of egg cases that one sees milling about the local produce houses, for these trucks are long and wide and the egg cases are piled high upon them, and these may be seen on almost any day of the week in the locality of these local produce houses.

Whether or not these cases are full of eggs, is no so easily ascertained, but on calm reflection one does not conclude that the owners are busy hauling empty cases about just for show. It is true, that empty cases must be brought in before full ones can go out; but the writer has seen the men loading these cases on the trucks frequently, and they are not handled as though they are empty; and the precaution in loading and tying them on the truck and then covering them with the large tarps, really brings the impression that they are full cases, and that these cases are being shipped out to other markets, and if this conclusion be correct, then there must be a mighty large quantity of eggs produced within the Friona trade territory.

And another evidence that these cases are filled with eggs, is the fact that so many of our farmers, when they come to town, are seen parking in front of these local produce houses, and lifting smaller egg cases and buckets and baskets from their trucks and cars, and carrying them into the produce houses. Yea, verily, the eggs must be produced in this territory.

And speaking of the eggs, it also appears that there are a lot more hens produced here than are necessary to produce the eggs, as, every day and many times a day, these same farmers bring in, not only eggs, but small numbers of hens as well, which are readily purchased by the dealers, and while the price may not be high, it is a market that never entirely dies.

POULTRY EXPERT HERE

Mr. R. T. Patrick, a poultry expert, who was here last summer treating flocks of poultry for fowl cholera and riding them for lice, is here again.

Mr. Patrick has been in charge of a territory which is one of the common ones and will be here for a year. He has been very successful in his work locally.

A vocal solo "Sylvia" was sung by Miss Nancy Shackelford. Rehearsals, carrying out the color scheme of green and white, were served at the close of the meeting.

Those present were: Mmes. L. R. Baxter, A. H. Boatman, J. D. Buchanan, W. L. Edelman, Minnie Goodwine, J. A. Guyer, R. H. Kinsey, L. P. Lillard, M. L. McParland, M. C. Osborn, F. W. Reeve, L. N. Ritter, E. Shackelford, W. B. Stark, L. G. Synanon, B. Hughes, Fred White, John White, J. C. Wilkinson, C. Carl Dollar, H. B. Naylor, Guy Bennett, S. Michael, J. F. Milder and J. M. W. Alexander; a guest, Miss Nancy Shackelford, and the hostesses.

Prof. G. D. Ginn suffered an attack of the influenza the latter part of last week, which confined him to his home for a few days, causing him to miss the West Texas Teachers' Meeting at Canyon on Friday and Saturday, and school on Monday.

Miss Edith Galloway, who is attending business college at Clovis, spent a part of this week at home looking after the implement store while her father, B. T. Galloway, was ill with influenza.

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AN OLD LAND MARK GONE

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AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

One of the biggest Legion meetings will be held at 8 p. m. Wednesday, March 22, when the Legionnaires of the 18th district hold their regular monthly district meeting at Canadian. The commander of the local post of the American Legion urges every Legionnaire to be present. The last district meeting was held at Hereford with 286 attending.

The March meeting is dedicated to community service. R. U. Counts of Dalhart, American Legion district community service chairman, will introduce R. G. (Dick) Hughes of Pampa, a regional vice-president of the Texas Junior Chamber of Commerce, who will give the main address.

Canadian Legionnaires are planning a big feed and dance free to all visiting Legionnaires. There will be a brief business session.

Mrs. John Deaver of Memphis, 8th district president of the American Legion Auxiliary, will preside over the Auxiliary units. Charlie Maisel, Pampa, 18th district commander of the American Legion, will preside at the business meeting.

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Homespun Stuff

By O. E. Enfield

Life today and life fifty years ago in some ways is not the same at all. Then we had to do without many things which now seem to be absolutely necessary, but then we had to use our heads to get by many a tight place. For instance, when we lived twenty to forty miles from a town or even a store, we sometimes ran out of kerosene for the lamp, and then we simply took a piece of cloth, twisted it into a rope-like shape about the thickness of the thumb, placed it in a saucer, filled the saucer about half full of lard or tallow, and there it was, a light. Sometimes when there was no other way of making biscuits they simply took a cup of water into which about a handful of live coals had been dropped, and there you were—a substitute for soda or baking powder.

Travel in those days was not at sixty miles per hour, but sixty miles a day was pretty fast going, and then only on horseback; with wagon and team it was from 15 to 30 miles from sun to sun. Occasionally a wheel would break down, then what? There was no one to "fix flats" so we just took a pole about ten or twelve feet long, fastened the front end to the side of the wagon box, allowing the back axle to rest about the middle of the pole, and the back end dragged on the ground after the fashion of a sled runner. If a front wheel broke down we had to put a hind wheel in front and repeat the process as before mentioned. If it happened that a horse or even a team died we just hitched up a steer or a cow or more often two cattle and away we went at the terrific speed of about two or three miles an hour, but we had no "dums" or bills to stare us in the face the first of every month.

Our houses generally leaked but we caught the water in a dishpan or stew kettle and dashed it out the door. Once when travelling by wagon in November it rained on us for just about a week, a cold steady rain from the northeast. It happened that we were in the timber where we dragged much dead wood together with teams and stood around the fire—not even a tent or wagon cover to shelter from the rain. Two nites I stood or sat by the fire, but on the third nite I rolled up in wet "snugglers" (frontier for quilt) and slept as snugly as a shoot in a manure pile and came out just as steaming the next morning. On another trip it snowed so much that it weighted the tent down upon me until my father, who slept in the wagon, had to shovel it away before I could "roll out". In spite of all this and more we had very good times. Of course, we had no radios and modern contraptions for entertainment, so we had to sing songs, and let me tell you that Lily Pons could not have been a more popular singer than just most any frontier gal or young buck, nor did we need a Rudy Vallee to thrill us around the campfire or the old open fire-lace. When we got tired of singing and "speaking pieces" we usually settled down in a corner of the room, if in a room, or if by the campfire we children went into a huddle while the old folks told weird tales of ghosts and "haunted houses". My parents did not believe in such things nor "speakers" but enough of our neighbors did so that we seven Enfield kids got an awful of hair-raising tales as bad or worse than the "headless horseman" of "Sleepy Hollow" fame. I'll bet that had I had a speedometer fastened to my boyish, sun-tanned, briar-scratched legs that it would reveal that I ran hundreds of miles all told, looking over my shoulder for some on-coming spook, and as for going into an old empty house in the nite—well, nothing doing—I would sleep in the rain, snow or mud, but no monster with inhuman eyes, sepulchral voice and witch-like hands was ever going to get me in a corner. It was the wide-open spaces for me, and while I never was particularly swift on foot, I could stay at it about as long as the next one while running in the where beetles droned, bullfrogs croaked, and the combined voices of nite spread terror thru the land. Once I did actually see a ghost—the real thing. I mean that it turned out to be a real thing, but that was in a coal mine, and I won't have space to relate that now.

THE WEATHER

Following the terrible dust storm of Saturday of last week, which is reported to have been the worst this locality has experienced since 1935, the weather was practically normal during Sunday and Monday.

All of last week with the exception of Saturday, was as fine in every way as could be imagined, being quite mild, clear and calm, but no moisture.

Then Saturday arrived with its dust raising, temper raising, and cooling discus, croaking, cuss producing standstill. So far as we have been able to learn, however, no one suffered any property damage, and the wheat seems not to have been so badly injured as many feared that it would be, although some fields are reported as having been blown considerably.

As stated above, Sunday and Monday were fairly normal days, but Tuesday again was pretty windy and some dirt moving, but nothing in comparison to Saturday.

Then came Tuesday with the wind in the west again, and threatening another dust which did not materialize until the latter part of the afternoon, when the wind whipped back to the north and brought considerable dirt from somewhere far to the north. Wednesday is a dandy again.

P. T. Galloway, local dealer for Case and Emerson farm machinery, will be here for the first part of this week due to illness.

The Workers' Conference of the Tiers Plaza Baptist Association will meet with the Friona Baptist Church, March 23, time 10:00 a. m. Everyone cordially invited. Joe Wilson, Moderator.

"The Absent Minded Professor" By Friona Seniors Tonight.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM PARMER COUNTY SCHOLASTIC LEAGUE

Track and Field Meet

Friona, Texas, April 5, 1939

Senior Division
2:00 p. m.—

THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Joan spoke with such passionate seriousness that Hale was startled. He answered almost at random.

"You haven't had any more night visitors, have you?"

She laughed.

"No. I never had one. It was a nightmare. You know, the kind we all have sometimes. We know we're in bed. We see the familiar furniture of our room—yet something horrible and incredible happens."

They had reached the beach and were standing before the bath-house. Joan shared with her aunt and Mrs. Spencer Forbes. "I'll be ready in five minutes," she promised, as she entered it.

She was not, of course. Hale stretched himself out on the sand before the door, rather like a guarding dog, and pondered what she had told him. When she came out ready for the water she was determinedly brisk and companionable.

"Let's talk about something cheerful the rest of the time," she invited, as they walked toward the sea. "I want my thoughts distracted."

"All right. I'll do anything but make love to you."

She sighed ostentatiously.

"Why this cold reserve? That might distract my mind better than anything else."

"I don't doubt it would. But I'm serving warning on you right now, Miss Kneeland. I'm not going to fall in love with you."

"Miss Kneeland, too," she murmured. "Only a few minutes ago it was Joan. Oh, the bitter heartache of that!"

They had joined hands and were entering the water. "I suppose what you're really telling me," she added as the waves lifted them up, "is that you will always be a brother to me."

"Exactly."

They began to swim toward the float.

"The trouble is," she pointed out, "that I don't need another brother. I have Bert. He's entirely satisfactory."

Rex scoffed.

"As a brother I can put circles all around Bert. You'll see. But you mustn't undermine my morale by making love to me," he reminded her. "That isn't fair."

"Stop talking. I'm getting tired already."

He put a steady arm under her chest and kept it there till they reached the float. He could feel the quick beating of her heart against it. He was a trifle dizzy as they scrambled up the side of the float and wiped the salt water out of their eyes.

They sat still, resting, and he kept his gaze on the shore line. There was a short silence which he did not want to break.

"I've always known," she said at last, "that I was like Queen Victoria."

"Not in appearance, thank God," Hale said promptly. "Not even, I should say, in temperament. In what respect, Miss Bones, do you think you're like our dear late Queen?"

"I've always known that if I ever met a man I really wanted to marry I'd probably have to propose to him. He would think he couldn't propose to me because I have some money. Queen Victoria proposed to Prince Albert, you know."

"I've heard so," Hale admitted cautiously. "How did she do it? I seem to have forgotten the details."

"She did it," Joan said firmly. "In a nice, ree-fined, ladylike way. She made it an affair of state. She pointed out to Albert that everyone expected him to marry her, and that he and she might as well fall in with the general plan."

Hale shook his head.

"That wouldn't make a hit with an American man," he declared.

"Wouldn't it make a hit with you?" Joan asked anxiously.

"It would not."

"Well, suppose some lovely young thing told you she needed a protector and felt sure you were it. Would that appeal?"

"Nope."

"You interest me strangely. What sort of proposal would appeal to you? I may need to know."

"That's an easy one. I should expect to be wooed, patiently and tenderly, for a long time. Then I should expect a really tempestuous, whirlwind proposal, full of passion and fire. It would have to be the kind that would sweep me off my feet."

Joan sighed.

"You have postponed for a long time, perhaps forever," she told him sadly, "a pregnant interview I had in mind."

They both laughed, and Hale's heart rose. He told himself that at last he was seeing the real Joan Kneeland. There couldn't be anything seriously wrong with a girl like that. His faint suspicion that someone was trying to injure her was the result of an overstimulated imagination.

"And now that's settled," he suggested joyously, "let's swim a little way toward Spain."

They dived together and started off with fine abandon. But almost immediately, it seemed to him, she was tired again. He made her turn back and again supported her on the return swim to the shore. When she left the water her mood had changed.

"I'm as weak as a cat," she said bitterly.

Her eyes were full of fear as she looked at him. "Rex, what does it mean?" she asked in a whisper.

"We're going to find out," he promised. "Will you follow my advice?"

"I think so. What is it?"

"Naturally. I haven't any faith in Craig. Let me take you tomorrow

answer till the next morning, so I always did. That was fatal, of course. By the next day I had forgotten the proposals."

"How about them?" Hale grinned. "Weren't they standing around in rows reminding you?"

"They were not. You'd never believe it, Rex, but they forgot, too. If I remembered something about that sort, every lad of them swore I had refused him and that his heart was now another's. After a few years of this I remembered enough to grasp Spencer Forbes the night he spoke, and to write him a note the next morning confirming our engagement. I hastened our marriage, too. I realized that I couldn't keep the matter in mind

that Hosanna will reconstruct my moral nature? She's been working at the job now for more than quarter of a century. There are moments when I feel uplifted, and almost discouraged."

Hale went on to his room smiling. Dinner that night was a pleasant meal. The change in Bert, an amazing and heart-warming change, continued. His overwrought look, his jerkiness of movement and gesture, were almost gone.

Ainsworth observed everyone with his usual cat-like watchfulness. Though it was Friday night Casper Kneeland had not arrived. Rex suspected that Kneeland was deliberately keeping out of the way to give him a free hand with Ainsworth. Miss Hosanna looked pleased and then sighed deeply when Hale praised the lobster a la Newburg.

"Poison," she murmured. "All shell-fish is poison, of course. But you may give me a spoonful, Banks. I'll just try it."

Joan, Rex noticed, ate little and said less. She listened to the others and smiled occasionally. She was not the same girl who, on the float, had threatened to propose to him. These quick shifts of mood and manner were very disconcerting.

After dinner they had a lesson in the new Continental, which Rex had learned abroad. Joan, who was a born dancer, was interested and fairly successful at it. Ainsworth did less well, and Bert and Mrs. Spencer Forbes refused to try it at all. The party broke up early. Hale was not surprised when Ainsworth caught him by the arm as they left the living-room.

"Will you make yourself comfortable and drop into my diggings a little later, old man?" he urged in a low voice. "I'd like a word with you."

Rex glanced at his watch and nodded. It was only half past ten. He would be glad to have the show-down with Ainsworth and get it over.

He tapped at Ainsworth's door as the clock in the hall downstairs struck eleven. Ainsworth opened the door at once and greeted him almost warmly.

"Nice room," Rex approved. It was a nice room, as pleasant as his own. It had a more personal atmosphere, lent by books and pictures.

"Yes," Ainsworth explained, "I brought down a few things of mine from New York—books and such."

Rex raised his eyebrows.

"Then you're expecting to stay on?" he asked.

Ainsworth looked surprised. The effect was convincing. He really seemed surprised.

"Oh, yes. I'll be here all summer," he announced, "probably till the Camp closes. The family usually goes back to town about the middle of October. That will suit me very well. Everything in New York will be dead till then, anyway. What I want to talk to you about," he went on conversationally, as they sat down and lit their cigarettes, "is Craig. Didn't he leave pretty suddenly and, as it were, by request?"

Hale grinned. Ainsworth's curiosity always amused him.

"He did—and as it happened, by my request. But of course Uncle Cass had authorized me to act for him," Hale ended sedately.

"That's odd," Ainsworth looked at him thoughtfully. "One would have thought Bert would have had some voice about that," he ended after a moment of apparent reflection.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I hate to have doctors fussing over me."

after lunch to a New York doctor who has a camp near here—Doctor Nicholas Crosby. Let him make a thorough examination and give you a diagnosis and a schedule. We'll take Bert to him at the same time. Bert may need some help in up-building."

CHAPTER VIII

When they entered the house Hale telephoned at once to Doctor Nick Crosby to make the appointment for the next day. The result was disappointing. Joan stood beside him at the telephone. He made his report to her with raised eyebrows.

"Crosby is in New York. He won't be back till Monday."

Joan nodded.

"I'm glad. I hate to have doctors fussing over me, especially strange ones."

"Just the same—" He looked at her thoughtfully, surprised at his own disappointment and annoyance over the doctor's absence. For some reason the delay seemed serious.

"This is Friday. Let's go to New York early tomorrow morning," he suddenly suggested. "I know two good doctors there. I can surely get hold of one of them by telephone today. If I can't, I'll look up someone else."

She scoffed at the idea.

"In this heat? It would be a crazy thing to do."

He persisted.

"No, it wouldn't. I'll get an early appointment for you. Then we'll lunch on the cool roof of some New York hotel, and take an early train back."

She was firm in her refusal and he had to give in.

"Aside from everything else," she pointed out, "I want a doctor at hand if I need one at all. We'll wait for Doctor Crosby. Mrs. Nash swears by him."

Ainsworth waved a hand to him as they passed the living-room door on their way upstairs, but Hale escorted Joan to her room and then went on to his own. Ainsworth could wait.

Joan did not come down to tea and Hale was not surprised. He devoted himself to Mrs. Spencer Forbes and Miss Hosanna, and listened inattentively to the latter's long account of the evil effect of too many eggs on the human system.

"What you should do," she assured him, "is to live largely on fruit and vegetables." Hale shuddered, and Mrs. Spencer Forbes laughed unfeelingly. When, a little later, he and she were again alone together for a few minutes, he urged her to explain her cryptic remarks of an hour ago. She looked blank and pretended that she had no idea what he was talking about.

"Dear boy," she begged, "never expect me to remember anything I say, or anything that anyone else says. When I was young, various beautiful young men begged me to be theirs. I thought it would be cov and maidenly to postpone my

very long. Now tell me all about your sex life, Rex."

Miss Hosanna rose, folded up her knitting, and regarded her friend severely.

"Really, Ruth, you get worse every day," she declared. "I'm afraid this young man is encouraging you in it."

"I wasn't going to tell her a thing, Miss Hosanna," Hale protested earnestly. "Not even about the Mandarin Princess in Pekin or the Rajah's daughter in Calcutta."

"You seem to run to potentes," Mrs. Spencer Forbes murmured. "Were you ever in Pekin or Calcutta?"

"Never. That—" Hale explained smugly, "is why I wasn't going to tell you about those ladies."

Miss Hosanna sighed again and walked toward the door.

"It's time to dress for dinner," she reminded them. "Why you two keep up this nonsense all the time is more than I can see. There's some excuse for this dear boy. He's young. But you, Ruth, are old enough to know better."

Mrs. Spencer Forbes nodded sadly.

"Thirty-six," she corroborated.

"Thirty-six," she quoted. "Humph!"

"I know it should be an age of wisdom—and look at me! Keep right on looking, Rex," Mrs. Spencer Forbes added tenderly. "I like to have you do it. But tell me one thing before we part," she added as the three went upstairs together. "Do you think there's any danger

Myth of Copper Discovery by Michigan Pig Is Discredited by Son of Pioneer

They're wondering, now, who really discovered the Copper Country's copper—the late William Royal or his pig, observes a Hancock, Mich., correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

Legend has it that Royal's pig first laid bare the priceless secret—but, after 73 years, the popular theory has been exploded by a gentleman from Los Angeles.

The man in question is none other than Thomas L. Royal, son of the copper-finding Royal—and he started Copper Country old-timers on a visit here with the almost unbelievable information that his father never owned a pig.

Now the story goes back to 1865, when the late Royal operated a wayside inn on the present site of the village of Calumet and in the very heart of one of the world's richest copper areas. Royal, so the legend goes, catered to explorers, scientists and voyageurs, and consequently paid little or no attention to his small drove of hogs.

The hogs foraged for themselves during the winter and one day Royal found them missing. Setting out to find them, he came upon one lean porker mauling leaves under a stone ledge the size of a cottage. Royal chased the hog, but first ob-

erved that he stood under a shelter of peculiar rock, mottled green and shot with red. Investigation proved the rock to be conglomerate.

E. J. Hubert, one of the greatest mining men in the early days of the industry, later acquired the property, and in no time at all several mining companies were thriving on the location.

That's the legend—and it's the story they've all faithfully believed for 75 years. But now they're wondering whom to credit for the copper discovery—Royal or his pig.

Magnet Saves Cows

Every year thousands of cows die as the result of swallowing pieces of wire, nails and bits of metal. Often these lodge in portions of the stomach not easily reached by the operating surgeon, and now a veterinary surgeon has thought out a way of dealing with such cases; his method is being practiced widely, says London Tit-Bits Magazine. The surgeon makes an incision and inserts into the animal's stomach a powerful sterilized magnet which draws the metal pieces to it. In country areas where it is impossible to plug the magnet into a main, it can be operated by an ordinary car battery.

HEALTH

• Rapid heart beat is often found in healthy individuals of all ages.

By Dr. James W. Barton

"The term paroxysmal tachycardia is when the heart rate suddenly becomes rapid and after a variable time—a few seconds, hours or days—just as suddenly goes back to its normal rate." During an attack the heart rate may go as high as 250 beats to the minute and then drop to a rate of 72 to 76. The cause of this very rapid beating of the heart is unknown but something—shock, worry, disappointment—interferes with the "starter" of the heart beats and the beat gets out of its regular rhythm or regularity.



Dr. Barton

Fortunately the great majority of cases occur in the two heart chambers—the auricles—which receive the blood, not the two chambers—ventricles—from which the blood is pumped to lungs, and to all the other parts of the body. This auricle type is not dangerous.

Dr. W. Ford Connell in Canadian Medical Association Journal states: "Paroxysmal auricular tachycardia is found in healthy adults of all ages. Heart disease may or may not be present. This very rapid beating may be just for a few beats or it may go on for as long as six days. Attacks lasting a few minutes are much the commonest. Neither exercise nor drugs makes any change in the rate whereas in a normal heart or a diseased heart, drugs and exercise affect the rate."

Attacks Stop Suddenly. Most persons feel discomfort during an attack—a fluttering in the chest or pounding in the neck.

Usually no treatment is necessary as the attacks stop suddenly without treatment. Many of these individuals have learned some method of preventing or shortening an attack by stimulating the large nerves supplying heart, lungs, and digestive apparatus. Thus holding the breath or pressing with the fingers on first one eyeball and then the other, or pressing firmly on the large blood vessel in front of neck which can be seen to bulge if watched closely, or the drinking of ice water, or by bringing on a vomiting spell, often stops an attack. The drug that has been found most useful is quinidine (not quinine) and it can be given by mouth, five grains every hour for 10 hours.

As this very rapid heart beat naturally alarms the individual, Dr. Connell suggests that its lack of danger be explained.

Excess Tissue Water May Cause Epilepsy

It is sometimes difficult to tell whether a patient is hysterical or having an epileptic attack or "fit." However, in epilepsy the patient is always unconscious and may do harm to himself—biting his tongue or others if not protected. In hysteria the patient is not unconscious and is aware of all that he is doing and all that is going on about him. He is usually, but not always, trying to be the center of attention. This is called a defensive mechanism. While the cause of epilepsy is still unknown, investigators have found that food is a factor in causing attacks, as a group of 11 epileptics, having one or more attacks a day, were kept entirely free of attacks by being starved for 10 days. Other investigators then found that if liquids were reduced the epileptic attacks stopped, occurred less often or were not so severe. From this finding—excess water in the tissues causes epilepsy—a test for epilepsy has been discovered.

Epilepsy Test Perfected.

Drs. McQuarrie and Peeler, in Journal of Clinical Investigation, tell of their study of the effects of using extract of the pituitary gland in cases of suspected epilepsy. This extract—pitressin—has the effect of preventing the escape of water from the tissues by way of the kidneys. The patients were forced to drink water and were then given the pitressin. In cases of true epilepsy this forced drinking of water and the keeping of it in the body by means of the pitressin brought on epileptic attacks. A series of other individuals who were forced to drink large quantities of water and were also given pitressin did not have any attacks.

The point then is that before giving the regular treatment for epilepsy to patients it should first be learned, by this method, that the case is really epilepsy. The present successful treatment: 1. Cutting down by one-half on all starch foods—bread, sugar, potatoes, pastries. 2. Cutting down by one-half on all liquids—water, tea, coffee, milk, cocoa, soft or hard drinks. 3. Increasing the fat foods—butter, cream, fat meats. 4. A daily dose of phenobarbital as prescribed by a physician.

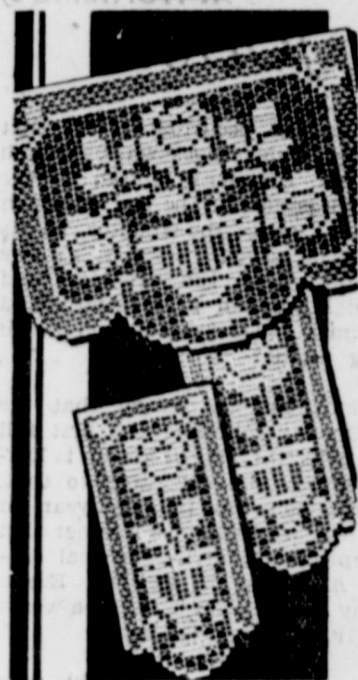
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Pattern No. 1830

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Through Trials "It is a true saying that a man must eat a peck of salt with his friend before he knows him."—Cervantes.

ACHING COLDS

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Peace From Within "Nothing can bring you peace but yourself."—Emerson.

Don't Aggravate Gas Bloating

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Stop Asking 'What's New?', Answer Is Too Obvious!

Rubber Glass and Rustless Iron Centuries Old; Jewish Swastika.

CLEVELAND.—King Solomon was right. Everything new is old stuff, is the conclusion of Bill McKenzie, most avid researcher in the public library, who slammed shut the covers of a book, "So You Think It's New," and began citing examples:

The flapper of not so many years back didn't start the vogue for painted fingernails. The real pioneers in that field were Cleopatra and Aspasia, girl friend of Pericles. As a matter of fact, a husband 2,300 years ago raised her with his wife because she used cosmetics so extravagantly.

Whoever it is that gets credit for scolding girls for powdering their noses in public, is just an interloper. Ovid said many centuries ago: "A statue is never shown until it is finished."

Beauty Parlors Old, Too.

The modern beauty parlor, where women go regularly to have eyebrows plucked, their bodies smothered in mud and their hair waved, is just an outgrowth of the ancient Egyptian days. The Egyptian beauties went through the same performances—all for beauty—and they wore high heels, too.

The fellow who boasts that the glass in his car is shatter proof doesn't know what he's missing. Nineteen hundred years ago, man made glass that actually was unbreakable. The secret has been lost, so we'll have to be content with the nonshatterable material.

Garden tools, or the parts of an automobile, or most anything metal will rust in time, unless you take meticulous care of it. But 30 centuries ago the citizens near Delhi, India, didn't worry a bit about the Kutob column, made of 17 tons of iron. There still isn't a fleck of rust on it.

Early Swastika Emblem.

Fuehrer Adolf Hitler's swastika, emblematic of Nordic supremacy, was found on the fired clay of the early period from Greenland to the southernmost tip of the Americas. The ironic point in this discovery is that it appeared on pottery of ancient Hebrews.

Kidnaping generally is regarded as largely American. But that's not altogether true. Julius Caesar was kidnaped at the age of 35 and held for \$40,000 ransom.

As for the first gossip columnist—a Greek chronicler in 720 B. C. reported the choice tidbit that a runner named Orisippus ran so hard in a race that he lost his loin cloth, but finished, anyway.

Hot dog stands are old stuff. They originated 1,900 years ago.

Elevators and organs certainly aren't new, either. Emperor Nero, who watched Rome burn and whiled away the moments with his fiddle, had an elevator 120 feet high and a self-playing organ operated by compressed air.

About the only thing that modern invention can claim as its own is the mechanical rabbit used at dog races. But the rabbit's inventor can't claim the original idea. The Romans had rat races and used a piece of sausage as bait for the rodents.

RELIGIOUS RULER



Sheikh El Maraghi, rector of El Azhar university in Cairo and religious head of 240,000,000 Moslems, will officiate at the coming wedding of Princess Fawzia, eldest sister of King Farouk of Egypt and the Crown Prince of Persia. He also performed King Farouk's wedding ceremony.

Diminutive Lizard Fatal To Black Widow Spider

SAN DIEGO.—In the San Diego alligator lizard, harmless but ferocious-looking reptile, zoologists of the University of California at last believe they have found a means of exterminating the dreaded black widow spider whose bite results in illness and sometimes death.

The diminutive lizard, which rarely attains a size in excess of 10 inches, is a deadly enemy of the black widow and has a big appetite for the poisonous spider and its eggs.

Experiments conducted by Raymond B. Cowles, University of California zoologist, indicate that introduction of the tiny lizards in numbers would be a means of controlling the menace of the black widow.

Cowles said the lizards had been turned loose in areas affected with the hour-glass spiders and that in a short time the poisonous insects disappeared.

CONTENTED CAT



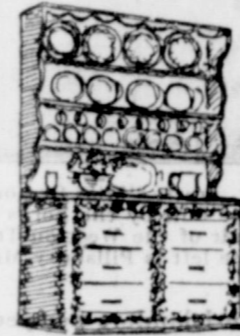
Disdaining usual methods of transportation, this three-year-old cat often accompanies its master for short rides through London streets perched on the back of a bicycle.

Paint Changes Drab Kitchen To Showplace

By BETTY WELLS

Lillian J. took a notion to do her kitchen over. And before I knew she was really serious about it, she called me up and invited me to come over and have a look-see. I didn't need a second invitation—because I'm always eager to add interesting kitchens to my "collection."

If I'd had a blue ribbon, I'd have certainly pinned it on Lillian's masterpiece! In the first place, it seems so much more friendly than most modern kitchens, yet it's not sacrificed any of the modern conveniences. The walls are painted pale green and she gave the old linoleum a coat of deeper green paint—then several coats of floor varnish. The curtains are crisp and white, then across the top she lured her husband to make a scalloped valance of plywood. This she painted orange, then stenciled peasant motifs on it. A useful but forlorn looking old chest of drawers she painted spanking white with



A painted cupboard for a kitchen.

peasant motifs to outline the drawers, then got friend husband to build shelves above it which she painted white with accents of orange. On these shelves she keeps her everyday dishes, bright pottery and some odd pieces of copper. Even her stove and refrigerator got peasant motifs painted on their gleaming white fronts. The chairs are white with orange seat pads.

But here is the crowning touch. Lillian has put in a "plate rail" all around the kitchen walls and attached a ruffle of orange cotton to it. On this she has an assortment of old-fashioned kitchen utensils as well as any unusual foreign utensils she can lay her hands on. There's an old coffee mill, for instance, and an iron waffle griddle, not to mention some bright enamel trays that a missionary-friend in Korea sent.

So now you may depend on it, Lillian's kitchen is one of the showplaces of the house. Yet it's as up-to-the-minute in equipment as anybody's—she even has an electric dish washer.

© By Betty Wells—WNU Service.

Little Mite, Lost in Tall Grass, Is Captured by Black Pussy

By THORNTON BURGESS

The world is so large and I am so small I should never, no never, have left home at all.

THE time when little Mite should have thought of that was before he started. It was too late now. He had left home and the worst of it was he hadn't the least idea in the world how to get back there again. He had just had a terrible adventure, and he felt that it was a wonder that he was alive. He had climbed a tall mullein stalk so as to get a view of the Great World. The first thing he had discovered



The paw pressed him down to the ground, for you know, he was very little.

was that close beside him was a terrible great creature. He had almost fallen from fright, but had managed to hang on. A minute later something had hit him a terrible blow and knocked him way over in the tall grass. Though little Mite didn't know it, he had simply been hit by the tail of Bossy the Cow, who was none other than the terrible creature he had seen.

As little Mite lay in the tall grass trying to get his breath he wondered if ever before a Meadow Mouse had had such a terrible adventure. He blinked back the tears and struggled to his feet as soon as he could. His one thought was to get as far away from Bossy the Cow as he possibly could. Now, his father, Danny Meadow Mouse, would have known that there was nothing at all to fear from Bossy the Cow so long as he didn't allow her to accidentally step on him, but little Mite, who thought himself so smart and yet who knew so little of the Great World, was sure that she was looking for him to eat him alive.

Now, where he had fallen there was no nice little path, and he had to work his way through the thick growing grass stems. It was hard work, and it made him very tired. At last when he was almost in despair he came out on what he thought must be a great highroad. It was like the private little Meadow Mouse paths along which he had run away from home that morn-

Beautiful Words

The words which Sir Walter Scott puts in the mouth of Jeannie Deans, in her memorable address to the queen, are true as they are beautiful: "When the hour of trouble comes, and seldom may it visit your leddyship—and when the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low—lang and late may it be yours. O my leddy!—It is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others, that we think on most pleasantly."

ing, only it was ever and ever so much bigger and the grass didn't meet over it. It was the Lone Little Path that comes down from the Green Forest across the Green Meadows to the Smiling Pool, but, of course, Mite didn't know that. He gave a great sigh of relief. You see, it seemed so good to be where he could see something. And still he was a wee bit fearful. Never in all his life had he been right out in the open so. He would run out and then scamper back to the safety of the tall grass. Then he would do it again. Nothing happened, and so after a little he grew less and less afraid.

"Pooh!" said he at last. "There is nothing to be afraid of. How silly of my father and mother to insist that we should always be under something. It is much pleasanter out here."

With that he marched along up the Lone Little Path quite as if he owned it. He felt very important, and by this time had quite forgotten his terrible fright from Bossy the Cow.

"I'm all ready for another adventure," said he.

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when something quite knocked the breath out of him. When at last he could understand anything he found that he was pinned down by a great paw armed with dreadful claws. None of the claws touched him, but they were ready to if need be. Looking up, little Mite saw two fierce, cruel, yellow eyes glaring down at him out of a coal-black face. He remembered right away what Danny Meadow Mouse had told him about Black Pussy, and he guessed who had caught him. The paw, pressing him down to the ground hurt, for, you know, he was very little. He squeaked with pain. Poor little Mite! he hadn't one hope left. This, then, was to be the end of his adventures in the Great World. Poor little Mite!

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

Sisters Answer 20 Million Phone Calls

WILTON, CONN.—Two sisters, Grace and Gertrude Worthington, estimated they have answered more than 20,000,000 telephone calls during the 92 combined years they have been operators at the Wilton telephone exchange.

Grace has worked 47 years for the company and Gertrude 45, which is believed a record in the country.

Good Old Days Were Never Like This



The Pony Express was just as thrilling, but not quite as fast, according to James Donnelly, an old Indian fighter and a scout in the days of the early west, as he sat at the controls of a modern transport plane in Miami. Donnelly greatly enjoyed his first ride.

Nancy's Little Bag

By ESTHER MUGGINS
Associated Newspapers, WNU Service.

ELLA CALDWELL ran to the door, smiling. Her husband was coming home from a three-day trip. Ella had been watching the elevated trains for twenty minutes before she saw his signal—the newspaper held crosswise on the window of the train.

Just as he opened the lower door of the hallway Ella heard Mrs. Mink's door open. Mrs. Mink was a new tenant in the apartment below. The agent of the building and the janitor said she was a well-to-do widow, jolly and generous to a degree. It turned out when Mrs. Mink's household goods were being moved into the apartment that Ed and she had been classmates at grammar school.

On the strength of this ancient acquaintance Mrs. Mink had cheerfully called in Ed to settle a difference of opinion between her tallying of the hours it had taken the moving men and the hours set down by the men themselves. And every time that Ed had gone in or out of the building since that first day Mrs. Mink had managed to have some excellent reason for stopping him. Now Ella heard the soft voice of Mrs. Mink say gently:

"Oh, Nedly! Could you stop for a moment? My gold clock simply won't go and I've been poking at it all day just waiting for you to come in. I knew you'd be able to make it run!"

"Why—why, sure thing," Ed's voice answered.

Nedly! Ella herself never called him Nedly; he always complained that it was a sissy name for a he-man. It was all right to be neighborly, of course. But when a man has been away for three days it is laying it on a bit thick to stop him before he has had time for a marital kiss. There was scant time to think much about this, however, for the door across the hall opened and Alicia Graves ran across with her baby in her arms.

"The dentist just telephoned to me that if I come right away he can pull those two impacted wisdom teeth for me. I'd have asked you before I made the appointment definitely only I saw Ed coming and he has such a way with Nancy—" Alicia's voice trailed away into nothingness.

"It's all right, of course," said Ella mechanically.

"I like to be neighborly back and forth," said Alicia brightly. It ran across Ella's mind—Ella had no babies to leave with neighbors—that most of the neighborliness lay just forth and never back.

When twenty minutes had passed and Ed had not come upstairs a plan formed itself in Ella's mind. Had Mrs. Mink been elderly and plain and poor, Ella would have thought nothing of Ed's staying so long. But Mrs. Mink was right up to the minute or a jump ahead into the next minute; her hair was always beautifully waved and her nails were glossy and rosy.

Ella had tried to call on the newcomer since Ed had once been a classmate, but no one had answered the door.

And now she rose to her feet, determined to carry out the plan that had come, unbidden, into her mind.

Downstairs she rapped at the door smartly and then, the door being ajar, walked boldly in, through the hallway to the living-room, where she heard Ed's voice. On one hip she carried the neighbor child, Nancy, who was still clutching her bottle and in need of sundry attentions. In her free hand Ella carried a bag of baby necessities.

Her face was serene and happy as she spoke to Ed without a glance toward Mrs. Mink.

"I'm going up to the movie matinee, Nedly darling," she murmured. "Here's Nancy and the baby things, dearest. I knew you'd be glad to take care of Baby—or your friend will while you fix her clock. I'm coming to call on you one of these days," she finished, turning toward Mrs. Mink brightly.

"I think it's so nice to be neighborly—back and forth, don't you?" There was a brief glance toward the baby that betokened coming afternoons with Mrs. Mink watching the child.

"Please don't leave the child here," said Mrs. Mink in a chilly voice, entirely unlike the voice with which she had greeted Ed. "I dislike babies intensely. I didn't know Nedly had babies!"

"Oh, do you?" drawled Ella gently, her eyes wide with horror and surprise. "Well, fix it any way you like, Nedly dearest. If I'm not back for dinner you'll know I met Irene at the show. She has been asking me over to dinner for weeks."

It was barely six o'clock when Ella returned to the apartment. Ed was sheepishly preparing dinner, Nancy sitting on the big dictionary propped with pillows. A little one-sided grin was on his face as Ella greeted him cheerfully.

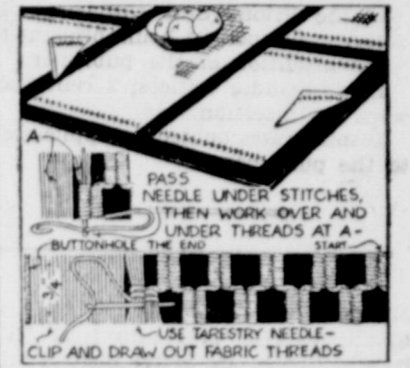
"You stuck a knife blade into her heart, all right," he laughed, as he tilted her head back for the long-delayed kiss. "Funny, too, I'd thought she was quite—attractive until she glared at poor little Nancy that way. Kind of unfeminine, I call her!" he finished as Ella busied herself over the gas range.

Needle Weaving for Blue Luncheon Set

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I had been wanting some really handsome velvet roses to pep up an evening dress. I was thrilled to find in your Book 2, instructions for making them from materials I already had. I would also like to thank you for the knitted rag rug in Book 1. My Mother spent many happy hours making it last winter.

"I thought you might be interested in a luncheon set I have just finished. It was planned to go with a set of blue dishes. There are four mats and a long runner



in medium blue linen with bands of old fashioned needle weaving in darker blue across the ends. Just two edges of the napkins are banded with the weaving."

We can imagine how attractive the table must be set with these mats and the blue dishes. Some of you who have pink dishes might like to try the same idea in tones of rose. Use a rather coarse linen. Prepare the work for the weaving by drawing out the fabric threads as for hemstitching. Each step is shown here in the diagram. Either linen or mercerized embroidery thread may be used.

Sewing Book No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, contains 48 pages of step-by-step directions which have helped thousands of women. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each book. If you order both books, copy of the new Rag Rug Leaflet will be included free. Those who have both books may secure leaflet for 6 cents in postage. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

NEWS... Perfected CASTOR OIL EASY TO TAKE

It's news when, by a new and revolutionary process, that old reliable medicine, castor oil, is now made actually odorless, tasteless and easy to take. Kellogg's Perfected Tasteless Castor Oil—the name of this newest and purest of castor oils—sold in refinery-sealed 3 1/2 oz. bottles at all drug stores. Palatable, full-strength, efficient, always fresh. Insist on Kellogg's Perfected—accept no so-called "tasteless" substitute. Keep Kellogg's Perfected handy—only 25c a bottle, but what a difference in quality! Approved by Good House-keeping Bureau.



Sin's Handle
"Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all."
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE Got Blessed RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get Hamlin's Wizard Oil Liniment and get blessed relief. Rub it on thoroughly. Warm—soothe—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all drug stores. Money-back guarantee.



Up to You!
Accuse not nature, she hath done her part; do thou but thin!
—Bacon.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you send those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomfort from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Thoughtless Words
Words without thought never to heaven go.—Shakespeare.

666 SALVE
relieves
COLDS
price
10c & 25c

CANADA SHIPS GRAIN CROPS THROUGH WESTERN PORTS

WINNIPEG.—A survey of figures characteristic of this year's routing of western Canadian grain crops reveals that the Port of St. John, New Brunswick, and to a lesser extent Fort William have been the chief sufferers in this year's vastly increased movement of overseas grain through West Coast ports—Vancouver and New Westminster. Reason advanced for the flow of grain to the West are many and

varied. Grain experts point out that high rail rates to unfrozen ports in the East close late movements as before. Other factors, however, such as an increased market in the Orient and more favorably located stores—in regard to this winter's market—have netted the western ports a vast increase. Although experts are careful to point out that comparative shipping figures between this winter and last

do not give the full picture of the change in routing of grain, they nevertheless are clear indications. The main argument against comparative figures between the last two western Canadian crops is that the 1938-39 yield was a normal crop—whereas the 1937-38 crop was not. However, figures released by the board of grain commissioners at Winnipeg give at least a partial indication of why eastern shippers are

becoming alarmed by the trend. Officials point out that re-routing of the 1938-39 bumper crop to the West coast caused shipments to St. John to drop more than 400,000 bushels during one week in January, compared to the corresponding period last year. Other eastern Canadian ports, however, such as Montreal, Sorel, Three Rivers, maintained shipments considerably above identical periods in 1937-38.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher
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As he was moving over into Herr Hitler's world, we better pleased and...
I got a little more of a...
...has led us to believe that...
...But this time it seems that...
...anything about it.

Maybe he knew that if he had done so, the job would not have been put over so easily—then again, maybe it would have been. I do not know, and I do not so much as venture a guess on it.

But one thing about all this world controversy, is, why do not these people—or all these people—who claim so much culture and social progress, try learning to get along with each other, rather than trying to get the little that their weaker or scarcer brothers have. Why do not the large nations throw a protecting arm about their smaller neighbors and see that they receive and retain what is legally theirs instead of trying to wrest it from them? As I see it, it is simply because they are doing all they can to oppose the "Golden Rule" rather than to enforce and practice it.

We are all creatures of the same Creator, and each race or nation, including the blackest Ethiopian, the brownest Malay, the yellowest Mongolian, the reddest Indian, have just as much right to their portion of this great world as do the whitest Caucasian, and I, for one, am in favor of their having, retaining and peacefully enjoying their said portions.

And in order to bring about such a condition, it seems to me imperative that each and every nation should be treated by all the others on a fair and honest basis and to do this the varied blessings and opportunities that the large and powerful nations have should be with the weaker nations, and "vice versa". This world is the home of all of God's creatures and the blessings he has showered upon some nations should be shared by them with all their fellow nations who are not so extravagantly blessed. And such a condition will come to pass when "Whatever ye would that other nations should do unto you, do ye even so to them", becomes the dominant spirit all over the world.

For instance, to bring the matter right home to us of the great and serious United States, have we, as a nation, any right to withhold any of our most useful products from other nations without the penalty of paying for the privilege of selling it to them, or of making them pay for the privilege of bringing their surplus products to us? That is just what we have been asking of them, and at the same time, forcing them to do toward us.

I have, all my life, been a protectionist, but not a "hide-bound" one, and I have always managed to be considerate of my neighbor, who holds an opposite view on the matter—the free-trader. I am a great admirer of Peter Molyneux, editor and publisher of the "Texas Weekly" and there are few men whose writing and speeches I enjoy more, yet Mr. Molyneux is a life-long free-trader, and we, therefore, differ radically in our views on this matter. He says, as I understand him, that a free and unhindered trade among all the nations of the world is what is needed to restore peace and prosperity, not only to this nation, but to all nations.

Well, perhaps he is right. I am sure I do not know. Anyway, I am willing to give him credit for having mighty good judgment along other lines, and why should he not be right on this also? I do not think that I must always be right and the other fellow wrong, neither do I

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

UNION 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:
Church school at 10 o'clock, J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Church services at 11 o'clock, C. Carl Lollar, minister; Mrs. P. W. Beave, pianist; Edward Alexander, organist.
Young People's meeting held each Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Monthly business meeting, Monday night after each third Sunday.

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services:
Bible School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services 11:00 a. m.
B. T. U., 6:45, 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.
G. C. Tiner, Sunday school supervisor.

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Sunday school will be held at 10:00 o'clock and preaching services at 11 o'clock each Sunday morning. As yet we have not arranged for any night services.
E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

I think I am always wrong, and the fact that I agree with Mr. Molyneux on so many matters is, to my mind, evidence that my views are sometimes right.

I don't know what it's all about, And my wit go all a-wry
When I try to think the durned thing out,
And learn the reason why
We think we're so much better
Than our neighbors 'cross the sea—
If he's content with what he has,
Then we should also be.
Homage & Boughten.

A Fair Pair



Pretty "Miss Oregon," otherwise Miss Barbara Johnson, takes the bull by the horns at the National Beef Show at the World's Fair of the West on Treasure Island. The curly haired beauty at the left is Pillsbury Mixer, prize winner in the cattle show.

Virgin Islanders Swayed By Ghost of Blackbeard

In the islands once inhabited by privateers and buccaneers live myths and tales vastly more entertaining than the stories that were left in the wake of the European conquerors. In our American Virgin Islands group the Isle of St. Thomas was the home of two such pirates: Blackbeard and Bluebeard (not to be confused with the Bluebeard of the French legend). Standing are the relics of their "reigns"—two silolike castles, eerie and interesting, relates Anson Brown in the Chicago Tribune.

Each castle is a perfect cylinder about 50 feet high and 20 feet in diameter. They stand atop separate hills that help make up the city of Charlotte Amalie, and the gayly colored roof tops of the homes straggle down the hills from their foundations. Picturesque in the warm sunlight of the day, but when the full moon picks itself up out of the ocean at night and casts shadows among the loose bricks of the castles, the Negroes shudder in their homes.

They are almost morbidly superstitious, these black people. They board up their windows at night to keep out the jumpy ghosts, and sleep without a breath of air filtering through their rooms. On the night when the moon is full Edward Teach, the Blackbeard, is said to come down from his castle and roam the water front. Black children of the Virgin islands fear his ghost more than American children fear the bogie man, for they actually can see where he lives.

Of the two pirates, Blackbeard is reputed to have been the fiercer. He was born of good parents in Jamaica about 1670 and was soon proud of the fact that people referred to him as the black sheep. Bitterly heartless and cruel, he gradually altered his appearance by growing a long black beard which he braided in strands and decorated with pink and blue ribbons.

He set out to sea with other freebooters and, by sheer force of his fearless personality, was soon ruling the Caribbean waters. He plundered ruthlessly any merchant vessel that crossed his path. He locked up an astounding fortune somewhere within the confines of his castle on St. Thomas.

COUNT ME OUT, TOO

The minister advertised for a man servant, and the next morning a nicely dressed young man rang the bell, says the Prairie Farmer.
"Can you start the fire and get breakfast by seven o'clock?" asked the minister.
"I guess so," answered the young man.
"Well, can you polish all the silver, wash the dishes and keep the house neat and tidy?"
"Say, parson," exclaimed the young fellow, "I came here to see about getting married—but if it's going to be as much work as all that, 'count me out right now."

The Hairy Ainus

The hairy Ainus are survivors of a people—believed to be Caucasians—who once occupied Japan. Now in that country their status is similar to that of the American Indians in this country.

Birds Do Not Have Teeth

Birds do not have true teeth, although some have sawlike points on their beaks which are useful in holding their prey and for other purposes.

Many Have Defective Eyesight

Eighty-two out of every 100 persons under 60 years of age, and 23 out of every 100 under 20 years of age, have defective eyesight, studies reveal.

Heat on Wheels Once Used

Metal braziers containing small fires and mounted on wheels were in use for local heating a few centuries ago.

Many Mines Taken From Sea

More than 23,000 allied mines, constituting a danger to peacetime shipping, were removed from the sea following the Armistice.

Many Whales in Antarctic Waters

Seventy per cent of all whales caught in the world in recent years are taken in Antarctic waters by Norwegian whalers.

Curing Time for Ham

From 15 to 45 days are required to cure ham and from 17 to 30 days to cure bacon prior to smoking.

Tea-Plant Flower as Food

Many centuries ago the flower of the tea-plant was cooked and used as food.

Pigeons Have Good Memory

A breeder of fancy racing pigeons says that homing pigeons do not soon forget their original homes.

Gaelic Live Language

Gaelic is the spoken language of the Hebrides islands, of the west coast of Scotland.

Anxiety and Faith

The beginning of anxiety is the end of faith; and the beginning of true faith the end of anxiety.

Baby Rattles 2600 B. C.

Babies' rattles found in Kish have been traced to 2600 B. C.

Keep Your Livestock
Fat and Thrifty and
SAVE FEED
By having It Ground At
And always plant clean seed. We clean it.
J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

EASTER
Will soon be Here
And your Order for that New Suit should be in at once
WE HAVE EVERYTHING FOR THE NEAT DRESSER.
CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
Roy Clements Proprietor

100%
Co-operative
Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.
Federal Licensed and Bonded
Warehouse

Last Word in Convenience

The desire to make a car reflect its owner's individuality is a potent factor in the average motorist's choice of accessory equipment. And it would be hard to find a more thoroughly "personalized" car than this new Chevrolet in which Mary Pickford is shown applying a touch of makeup. As if the handy illuminated vanity mirror were not enough, the car has a special kit of Miss Pickford's own famous beauty aids, now on the market under her name. The container, holding lipstick, rouge, powder and cream, folds neatly up into the glove compartment when not in use. Inset shows close-up of vanity case.

Polo in Seventh Century
Polo was played by Chinese emperors as early as the Seventh century A. D. Women are recorded to have taken to the game, but used donkeys instead of horses.

Bees Pass Through Four Stages
In their metamorphosis, bees pass through four stages—egg, larva, pupa and adult. The queen develops in 16 days, the worker in 21, and the drone in 25 days.

Shrub Causes Paralysis
The coyotilla, a wild shrub of Mexico and the Southwest, causes permanent paralysis when eaten by live stock.

Length of Meter Permanently Fixed
The length of the meter is permanently fixed by a bar of iridium platinum alloy, kept at Sevres, France.

Where Quicksilver Comes From
Italy and Spain each produce 40 per cent of the world's quicksilver, the United States 15 per cent.

Jaguars Are Powerful
Adult jaguars are six to seven feet long and more powerful than a puma or leopard.

Canada's Railroad Mileage
Canada has more miles of railroad in proportion to its population than the United States.

Rail Tracks Mostly in Tunnels
Pennsylvania has more miles of railroad track in tunnels than on the surface.

Bottles Earliest Glassware
Bottles were the earliest form of glassware made in America.

BABY CHICKS
For You, Cheap
And Economy Feeds Make Them Grow
FARMERS PRODUCE
Cecil Malone—Proprietor
WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU

LUMBER? YES

We have all kinds, from the small Mouldings to the largest BRIDGE TIMBERS THERE IS NO BILL However, large or small, that will not receive our undivided attention

F. S. TRUITT Lumber Company

WHEN IN TOWN

Come in and get a Hair Cut and Shave IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL. Post Office Barber Shop E. L. Price, Prop.

AAA NEWS ITEM

It is very important that all farm operators who intend to comply with 1939 Agricultural Conservation or who wish to have 1939 allotments issued in their name should immediately report to the county office, the legal description of the farm-lands they will operate. Many farmers probably do not think it necessary to report such to this office due to the fact that the same farmer is operating the same land as he has previously operated. The fact should be stressed that the records in the county agricultural office are recompiled each year. Even those farmers who definitely know they do not wish to comply will be benefited by signing a work sheet because it will be much more convenient to them to obtain marketing cards which will be used in 1939.

The deadline for signing 1939 work sheets and combining or splitting 1938 work sheets is April 15, 1939 according to regulations received from State office. This is necessary in order that applications for wheat parity be made immediately after April 15, 1939.

Any wheat farmer whose wheat has not been checked should immediately report this to either this office, a wheat supervisor or committeeman. It is very necessary that all wheat be measured to avoid possible confusion in receiving wheat marketing card in case wheat marketing quotas are "voted in" on June 10. Garlon A. Harper, Secretary, Pamer County A. C. A.

Students and teachers in the Friona schools are beginning preparations for their parts in the annual Farmer County Interscholastic meet.

Onion King for a Day

Few markets are as unusual as the onion market of Berne. This Swiss event is held once a year. It dates back to the Middle Ages, when peasants from the Wistenlach region brought the hungry city a store of onions and winter vegetables. The onion is king of the market, with garlands of onions forming the decorations for stands and displays. Onion pie, onion soup, meat with onions and even candy in onion shapes are sold in the city during the day of the market.

Peafowl Devour Insects

Peafowl in addition to their beauty, have a certain amount of utility. They devour snails, frogs, toads and insects. As they are allowed a great amount of freedom, estates maintaining a trio seldom have any insect trouble. They are said to be better protection than the average watchdog. Alert to every sight and sound they will "holloa" at the unusual. Their call not only arouses the owner but frightens away the trespasser.

Find No Meaning for Milo

Milo is a Greek name for which no meaning is discoverable. The Milo of ancient times was a celebrated athlete of Crotona, who, legend says, felled an ox with his fist and ate it in one day. Milo is also the name of a Greek volcanic island (Melos is another form of the name) with a population of 6,000. Among the ruins of the ancient city of Melos was found the Venus de Milo.

FARM SECURITY NEWS

FARM SECURITY NEWS

The Farm Security Administration announced this week that more than 900 groups of small farmers had borrowed a total of \$4,404,132 to purchase equipment and services for group use from the beginning of its Community Service Loan program in July, 1933 to January 1, 1939. Thomas G. Moore, County Farm Supervisor, said there are 64 cooperatives in the part of Texas included in Region XII of the FSA, with loans amounting to \$30,829,40. There are 10 in Parmer county.

Such loans have enabled 128,856 farm families, composing 7,183 borrowing groups, to expand and improve the efficiency of their farming operations through purchase of equipment or services not previously available in their communities. These services include combines, silage cutters, purebred sires, cold storage plants, bulldozers and terracing equipment, syrup mills, hay balers, hatcheries and tractors.

These loans, financing group purchase and use of equipment which no single individual could afford have enabled small farm operators to compete on more equal terms with the large, mechanized cooperation farms. Such loans have also been used to purchase canning, laundry, and sewing equipment to lighten the burden of the farm home work.

Average size of the loans made during the first three and one-half years of FSA's Group Loan program has been \$504.51 per group, or \$34.10 for each farmer participating. The loans may be retired over a period of five years and bear three percent interest. They are available only to needy and low-income farmers, who cannot obtain adequate credit from any other source.

Full details of the Community and Cooperative service loans may be obtained at the county office of the Farm Security Administration, or by writing L. C. Holm, division chief, Farm Security Administration, Amarillo, Texas.

OUT OF HIS CLASS



"Has Chuggins' machine got much horsepower?"
"Got more horsepower than Chuggins has horse sense."

Wainack

TYPEWRITERS AND ADDING MACHINES Bought, Sold, Exchanged and Repaired HEREFORD TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE E. H. Caldwell, Manager Basement of Oberthier Building Hereford, Texas.

DWIGHT'S GARAGE FORD CARS, PARTS AND SERVICE

"My Skin Was Full of Pimples and Blemishes From Constipation"

Says Verna Schlep: "Since using Adlerika the pimples are gone. My skin is smooth and glows with health." Adlerika washes BOTH bowels, and relieves constipation that so often aggravates a bad complexion.

CITY DRUG STORE

Dr. J. E. Stover was confined to his home Sunday and Monday with an attack of influenza, but was able to be out again Tuesday.

Bill Lunsford, of Farwell, was a business visitor here, Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Lunsford deals in used cars and has the reputation of being one of the most successful used car dealers, but he says business has been very light with him the past week.

L. R. Dilger, who is employed with the Friona Consumer's Company, received word Monday evening of the death of Mrs. Dilger's mother, at her home at Alva, Oklahoma, and he departed for Alva Tuesday morning. Mrs. Dilger has been with her mother for the past week.

Judge J. M. W. was at Farwell on Monday attending a meeting of the County Commissioners Court.

Paul Renner has a large amount of the various field seeds stored here in the F. S. Truitt building.

J. R. Roden, proprietor of the City Drug Store, was an influenza sufferer the latter part of last week, but was back at his place of business Monday.

Bruce McLean, of Dimmitt, president of the Friona State Bank, was a business visitor here, Tuesday.

Treasure Isle Crowds



Crowds jammed every corner of Treasure Island on opening day and the days that followed, to set a world's record for Exposition attendance, with more than 500,000 paying customers going through the turnstiles in the first eight days of the California World's Fair on Treasure Island. Here are a few of the visitors in the Court of the Seven Seas, with the giant statue, Pacifica, far in the distance.

Muffs Are Traced Back To Drawing Dated 1588

Science has failed to solve the mystery of why some forms of animal life live so long, while others die so soon. Among the animals noted for their long life are the whale, which may reach an age of 500 years, the elephant, which gets to be 150, and the turtle, which sometimes sees 300 summers. Birds also live to great ages, the golden eagle reaching 104 years, the swan 150 years, the parrot 100 years, the goose 80 years and the sparrow 40 years. Bears sometimes attain an age of 50, which beats the lion, who only reaches 35. The house cat, of the same general family as the lion, sometimes lives for 20 or 30 years, and that's better than a dog can do. Rabbits live to be 10 years old, mice six, squirrels six, hogs 20, toads 40.

Lead and Tin in Steel

Lead is mixed with tin to form a rust resisting coating for steel. Small amounts of lead alloyed with steel improve the "machinability" of the metal. Lead steels are used for roofing, tanks, machinery and other products. The United States is the world's principal source of lead, producing about 30 per cent of the total. The United States is also the principal consumer, using about 35 per cent of the world output, necessitating some imports. Tin is used chiefly for its corrosion resisting quality. This property is needed in steels used for sanitary cans and kitchenware. The United States imports from British Malaya, United Kingdom, Netherlands, and India.

Origin of Rocking Chairs

The origin of rocking chairs is not known, but it is definitely believed to be American. They are known to have been in use in the United States since 1774 and are referred to in a hand-written bill from William Savery, cabinet maker of Philadelphia, February 11, 1774. However, they were not known in Europe until much later. Tradition ascribes the first rocking chair to Benjamin Franklin, but the invention is not mentioned in any of his writings. He possessed a very remarkable one which was described by a visitor in 1787.

A POOR RISK



Citizen—Why has your company suddenly raised my dues?
Insurance Agent—We've just been informed, sir, you're about to marry a member of the Ladies' Shooting club.

THE BEST EVIDENCE



Joe says she'll never marry a man unless he is a thoroughly cultured gentleman.
"I know, but I suspect that she'd consider a fat bank account as the best evidence of culture and breeding."

MAYBE SO



"Ma'am, may I be excused today? I'm not feeling well. Your husband let me fall off his lap."
"What!"
"Oh! I assure you ma'am it was accidental!"

The 'Spanish Main'

Originally Venezuela and Colombia constituted the "Spanish Main," meaning mainland. In England the sea is frequently called the bounding main, and as the English spread their rule over many of the West Indies the Caribbean sea came to be known as the Spanish Main. It is generally spoken of as such.

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You can pay more—but you can't get more quality!



Chevrolet brings you the outstanding quality features of the day—including Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift, Body by Fisher, Perfected Knee-Action Riding System—at the lowest cost for purchase price, gas, oil and upkeep! Drive this car—be more comfortable physically—and be more comfortable mentally, too—because of the big savings!

Don't be satisfied with anything but the best—BUY A CHEVROLET!

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Lester P. Barlow, temperamental inventor of bombs and other war weapons, recently said he wasn't going to congress with his bad news about the devastating new German air bomb, because they "put him in the dog-house" when he tried to tell the house naval affairs committee something last year. But his story gets into the Record, via Senator Bennett C. Clark, who relays to Maj. Gen. H. H. Arnold the news of the bomb, as he had it from Mr. Barlow, and asks the general what about it. The general tells of army reports that the German bombs in Barcelona "killed every human being within the range of a quarter of a mile."

The U. S. A. was supposed to have used about \$300,000,000 worth of Barlow bombs and weapons in the World war. Several weeks ago, the senate voted him \$592,719 in royalties for the wartime use of his patents. He is a prolific inventor, now consulting engineer for the Glenn L. Martin Co., of Baltimore, builders of bombing planes. He describes the new German bomb as truly horrendous, basically a combination of liquid oxygen and carbon, but with other ingredients, such as magnesium and aluminum. He thinks he can just about match it with his L. O. X. bomb.

In 1932, he offered to President Hoover a simple button-pushing rig which would wipe out a city hundreds of miles away. Even with the backing of Senator Frazier of North Dakota, he failed to get the government interested and was said to have offered his device to Russia and Germany. Later, he had other disappointing encounters in congress, offering, among other things, a shock-proof battleship, on whose ribs the heaviest projectile would be just the pat of a powder-puff.

BIG, Bucko Giuseppe Creatore, puffing smoke from a cigar as unflinching as Vesuvius, makes a grand comeback, as he nears 70, to his own and everybody else's complete satisfaction. The Bronx recently celebrated its 300th birthday with a big splash of 40-cent grand opera, with Signor Creatore finding in "Aida" something in the range of his titanic energies. The opera company will be permanent, financial wind and weather permitting, to be supplemented by a series of symphonic concerts.

As a band conductor, Signor Creatore used to earn as much as \$5,000 a night. He slipped out of sight, and then, in June, 1935, was conducting one of the park bands of the New York Emergency Relief bureau. His cigar and his baton were still bold and unwavering and he told the reporters he was pacing the country back to better times. He had with him about half of the players in his old band of the days of their tuncel and triumphant national tours.

He arrived in this country from Italy in 1902, with a lush black mustache and a heavy mane, but little else worth mentioning. Two days later, he was playing on Hammerstein's roof. A contemporary of Sousa, he became one of the country's most famous bandmasters, only temporarily clipped—or eclipsed—by the depression, it is to be hoped.

WHEN Britain and the United States begin to exchange cooking recipes, they are really getting neighborly. Carlota, the British poetess, who arrived here recently, not averse to favoring friendly relations, prefaced her trip with a radio appeal for American recipes. She got more than 2,000. When we get to telling each other about our operations, the entente will be complete.

Carlota is the wife of Louis Oppenheimer, managing director of the South African diamond syndicate. She has published many books of poetry in many countries, speaks seven languages fluently, and finds time to convert old houses into charming dwellings or "mews," for working people.

Her London home is one of the great social and political salons of England. She knows the proverbial way to the now somewhat intransigent American heart. Her visit marks a pleasant departure from the customary exchange of recipes for cooking TNT and the like.

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WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Reveals Several Reasons Why Food Sometimes Disagrees; Warns Against Eating When Tired or Worried

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

A GREAT many people have the unfortunate habit of warning friends and acquaintances against this or that food, on the ground that it is "difficult to digest" or "is almost sure to cause digestive distress, especially if eaten at the wrong time of day or in combination with the wrong foods." Indeed, to hear some various dishes that are best left alone, is to wonder how they manage to find anything to eat at all, in view of the many good foods they consider taboo!

Certainly there is no objection to food as the topic of conversation.

It is so basic to good health that it should be uppermost in the mind of every individual who desires to promote physical and mental efficiency. And it is also natural for a person to be guided by past experience in determining what he should eat, and what it may be advisable for him to avoid.

But it is a grave mistake for one person to warn another against any food or combination of foods on the ground that it will cause digestive distress. For the truth of the matter is that under proper conditions, a normal, healthy person should have no difficulty in digesting almost any food that has a place in the well-balanced diet.

Food Dislikes Often Unfounded

I once met a woman who told me that her contented-looking husband could, and did, eat most everything except horseshoes. Menu planning was simple for her! And how different from the problems of the home-maker who must try to reconcile her menus, both with the food dislikes of various members of the family, and with the foods that they declare they can't eat, for fear of digestive distress.

It is true, of course, that individuals differ greatly, and occasionally a food that can and should be eaten regularly by most people, will cause distress in an individual case. But that is no indication that the food will have the same effect on another person, and it is misleading either to prefer or accept advice of this nature from friends.

It may be that the victim has an allergy to the food in question—that he reacts to it differently than the majority of people. But there is also the possibility that the prejudice exists because of some previous distress, caused, not by the food itself, but by the circumstances under which it was eaten.

Perhaps a clearer understanding of some of the mental and physiological factors influencing digestion would dispel many of the bugaboos that cause people to avoid various, wholesome foods and food combinations, and to warn others against them.

Emotions Influence Digestion
Scientists have established that the stomach is capable of reacting to almost every emotion and sensation that is experienced by men and women. Thus, how you eat becomes quite as important as what you eat. And any food or combination of foods consumed when you are tired, worried or

To Check Constipation Get at Its Cause!

If constipation has you down so you feel heavy, tired and dopey, it's time you did something about it. And something more than just taking a physic! You should get at the cause of the trouble.

If you eat the super-refined food most people eat, the chances are the difficulty is simple—you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean heavy food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines. If this common form of constipation is your trouble, eat Kellogg's All-Bran for breakfast every day and drink plenty of water. All-Bran isn't a medicine—it's a crunchy, toasted, nutritious cereal. And it will help you not only to get regular but to keep regular, day after day. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

Jerry On the Job!



angry, may cause acute distress, whereas the same food, when eaten at another time, may be digested without the slightest disturbance. This indicates the folly of jumping to the conclusion that you can't eat this or that, and shows that one is scarcely justified in warning friends or relatives to avoid certain articles of diet. There is a large amount of evidence that fear, anger or anxiety have the effect of diminishing the gastric secretions, and further, of arresting or slowing down the movement of the intestines.

Never Eat When Tired.
Almost any food may cause distress when one is suffering from fatigue. So it is unwise to sit down to a large meal when exhausted from too much physical or mental work. A brief rest before eating will put the body in much better shape to receive and assimilate the food.

Be Tranquil at Mealtimes
In view of the fact that tranquility of mind is essential to the proper utilization of food, home-makers should remember never to discuss unpleasant subjects at meal times. Don't nag the children about eating, or choose that time to discuss their lapses from discipline. Don't talk about finances or take up real or fancied grievances with your husband. Let such matters wait until the meal has been digested.

TIPS to Gardeners

Flowers for a Purpose
GARDENERS want flowers for house bouquets, for beautification of the yard, or both. To be certain of an abundance of flowers for cutting throughout the growing months, however, the gardener need plant packets of only three or four of the following:

Annuals—snapdragon, aster, calendula, calliopsis, candytuft, carnation, bachelor button, cosmos, dahlia, larkspur, annual lupin, marigold, nasturtium, salpiglossis and zinnia.

Perennials—columbine, coreopsis, gaillardia grandiflora, perennial lupin, pyrethrum (painted daisy) shasta daisy and delphinium.

For earliest bloom, the following are recommended by Gilbert Bentley, flower expert: Calliopsis and candytuft among the annuals, and coreopsis, delphinium and pyrethrum among the perennials. For late-blooming cut flowers, grow zinnia, marigold, gaillardia, snapdragon, aster, cosmos and dahlia.

If food is eaten under these conditions, it may remain stagnant in the alimentary canal, with the subsequent formation of gases and decomposition products. But instead of recognizing the true cause of the trouble, many people erroneously blame the food itself! Medical men have frequently noticed that people often develop gastric disturbances when they suffer financial reverses, and continue to suffer from them until their financial condition improves—a striking demonstration of the importance of banishing fear and worry!

Then, if the meal is served in pleasant surroundings, and if the food is flavorful and well cooked, the chances are that it will be digested satisfactorily by all normal individuals.

Slenderizing Lines.
No. 1686—A lovely dress for afternoon parties is this new one with a princess skirt, v-neckline and jabot trim. Every detail is designed to make you look slimmer. The bodice fits beautifully, thanks to darts on the shoulders and gathers above the waist. And of course nothing could be more slenderizing.

Slenderizing Lines.
No. 1691—Little girls should be seen (if not heard!) in simple, flare-skirted frocks like this one, that looks wee at the waist, flaunts a narrow ribbon sash, and bright rows of braid or ribbon. For school and everyday, make this dress of gingham, percale or batiste, with ricrac for trimming. It will be equally pretty for dress-up, in taffeta or organdie, with velvet or ribbon trim.

Slenderizing Lines.
No. 1686—A lovely dress for afternoon parties is this new one with a princess skirt, v-neckline and jabot trim. Every detail is designed to make you look slimmer. The bodice fits beautifully, thanks to darts on the shoulders and gathers above the waist. And of course nothing could be more slenderizing.

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Questions Answered

Mrs. J. H. L.—It is a fallacy to believe that hot foods supply much more heat to the body than chilled foods. In cold weather, we may prefer hot foods because they give an immediate sensation of warmth. But the temperature at which food is eaten has little bearing upon the heat or energy value it contributes to the body. The most "heating" foods are those that contain the most caloric value. Fat takes the lead in this respect, because it is the most concentrated form of body fuel.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1939—54.

Patterns SAVING CIRCLE



ing than a skirt like this. Choose flat crepe, small-figured silk print, georgette or chiffon for this design.

The Patterns.
No. 1691 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material, with 7 yards of braid or ribbon to trim, and 2 1/2 yards ribbon for belt.

No. 1686 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, with 1 1/2 yards of edging.

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

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This climate is an OLD STORY to Ferry's DATED Seeds

ONLY those vegetable and flower varieties capable of growing most productively in your locality are offered in your dealer's display of Ferry's Seeds. By constant testing, Ferry-Morse scientists know what these varieties are. So, this climate is an old story to Ferry's Seeds.

As an additional safeguard for you, all Ferry's Seeds must pass rigid tests for germination and vitality each year before packaging. Then each packet is dated. Look for this mark—"Packed for Season 1939"—when buying your seeds this year. You know they'll grow.



FERRY'S DATED SEEDS

QUESTION ANSWER

You never seem to have a cold, Ethel.

Perhaps I'm just lucky. But I always use Luden's at the first sign. They contain an alkaline factor, you know.

LUDEN'S 5¢
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

WATCH GEORGE WOOD CLOSELY AS HE ROLLS UP HIS JOY-SMOKIN'



- 1 THE "MAKIN'S"!** Ready with the paper, ready with the tobacco! And look at what he rolls—yes, sir, Prince Albert! His name is George E. Wood (insurance) and he says: "Start with Prince Albert and you're all set. I got a yen for P.A. and you're about to see why..."
- 2 LAYS RIGHT!** P. A. snug-gles right down in the paper, pinches up tight, thanks to its "crimp cut." "I'll say it rolls firm and neat," says Wood. "It's the easiest-handling 'makin's' tobacco I know of. That special cut helps Prince Albert to smoke cooler and taste mellow..."
- 3 ROLLS RIGHT!** It's so easy to get the "hang" of rollin' 'em if you use P. A. The picture can't show how quickly Wood twirls up his "makin's," but it's only a matter of seconds. "And speakin' of taste," he says, "well, Prince Albert has more taste—more smoke-joy—and no bite."
- 4 READY! GO!** Look at that smile on George Wood's face as he lights up his mellow-smoking "makin's" cig. rette. "Show me a man with a P. A. tin peeking out of his pocket," he says, "and I'll show you a real contented smoker who's enjoying a smooth 'makin's' cigarette."

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

PRINCE ALBERT SURE STANDS OUT FROM THE CROWD... IN EASY HANDLIN'—MILDNESS—ALL-AROUND SMOKIN' JOY

—and more PIPE-SMOKERS smoke Prince Albert than any other brand **SO MILD • SO TASTY • SO FRAGRANT**

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

On the Second Bounce



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In All Kinds of Barber Work For You.
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SHAMROCK GASOLINE AND CHAMP-LIN OILS AND GREASES

Always stand up for the reputation they have made
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IT COSTS NOTHING TO FIND OUT

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WE WILL BE GLAD

To make this Test for You at Your Convenience, We are Equipped to do all Kinds of Car Repairs.

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ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 50 Friona, Texas

The Water floweth—The wind bloweth, and bringeth dirt he farmer soweth—Our patrons knoweth we do good work
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"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—The first week of March showed 1000 cases of influenza in Texas. Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, has issued the following statement on the disease.

"In its present form the symptoms may range from a common cold to high fever, back ache and prostration. However, pneumonia as a complication represents a real hazard and it is well known pneumonia is an exceedingly dangerous disease. The remedy is to go to bed upon the first appearance of the cold and remain there until advised by a physician before one can safely get out of it.

"Everyone should realize that in its lightest form influenza can very easily become a serious matter. Prevention is far better than cure and the careful observance of a few common sense rules will materially strengthen ones resistance to an attack of influenza. Some of the rules are

"(1) So far as possible avoid contact with members of families with colds or influenza.

"(2) Keep the feet dry.

"(3) Wash the hands before meals.

"(4) Avoid unnecessary fatigue.

"(5) See that your alimentary system is regular in action."

At a later date I will make an attempt to give an idea of how we got by before we had "movies", radios, and other up-to-date ways of killing time.

Dan Ethridge and Howard Morris were business visitors at Muleshoe, Tuesday.

Rev. C. Carl Dollar, pastor of the local Congregational church, is afflicted with a severe cold this week.

Rev. Joe Wilson and family are among those who have been suffering from attacks of influenza during the past week.

Regal Theatre

Friday & Saturday

BROTHER RAT

Wayne Morris, Priscilla Lane

Sun. Mon. Tue.

'Sing You Sinners'

Bing Crosby, Fred MacMurray

NO CHANCE NOW



"What did the congressmen who sent out free seeds expect to grow from them?"
"Well, well! Why, a crop of votes."

AND DOES PA KNOW?



"Why does the Statue of Liberty have a torch in her hand, pa?"
"Because she doesn't have to pay the electric bill, my son."

15 DAYS Used Car Sale

From NOW Until and Including March 31st, We are Putting On A

Used Car Sale

These Prices Have Been Greatly Reduced And We are going to SELL.

Compare these prices with any Used CAR PRICES Anywhere.

SEE US!!

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| 1938 Chev. Coup \$498.00 | 1395 Std. Sed. Chv. \$225.00 |
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And many other Makes and Models at Extremely Low Prices.

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FRIONA, TEXAS

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

GIVE YOUR HOME

MODERN WALLS

WE OFFER A VARIETY OF MATERIALS AND COVERINGS FOR INNER WALLS

Such As Rough Plaster, Wood Veneer, Sheet Rock, Paints, Stains, Varnish, Etc.
LET US SHOW YOU EXAMPLES AND SAMPLES OF MODERN WALL TREATMENTS

On The FHA Plan.

Everything For The Builder.
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
LUMBER

O. F. LANGE, Manager

A FEW OF THAT STEAMBOAT LOAD OF PLOW POINTS

Still on Hand, and you will be needing them. Better get them NOW.

SORRY

But our Carload of Bathing Suits have not Arrived, but we are prepared to meet All Your other Farm Needs.

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"
Friona Consumers Company.
ELROY WILSON, Manager.

LOOK OUT!

There is Lots Of Influenza, Pneumonia and Colds in the Surrounding Country and ----

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTIVE IS WORTH A TON OF CURE

WE CARRY A LINE OF CURATIVE REMEDIES
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Cold Drinks, Confections, Cigars, Tobaccos, Airmaid Hose
One Registered Pharmacists in Charge
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.

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The Rexall Store

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A. A. CROW Mgr. Phone, 53

KITE FLYING TIME IS HERE...

and **BOYS**, we want you to have your fun



to fly your kite near an electric line. It's DANGEROUS to recover your kite that becomes tangled in electric wires. Call our lineman and he will help get your kite back. That's fair, isn't it, boys?

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company