

The total farm CASH income  
or milk from the year 1937 was  
\$1,427,000.00.

# The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 12

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1938.

No. 51

Every precaution should be  
Taken to prevent contamination  
of milk used for human  
consumption.

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well! Well! Well! This political scrimmage will be mostly over in just another week and a day, except the snouting, and that will all be done by the successful candidates and their intimate friends and supporters.

Then where there are more than two candidates for the same office, the two most popular of the group will have to take a hitch in their belts and strip themselves for the last final lap of the race and may the best man win.

There is still considerable quiet interest in the 13 legged race for the governorship (it is almost a centipede for legs), however there are but about four that seem to be considered as in the race at all, and it makes but little difference, if any, to me, which of these four win out, unless it might be Mr. O'Daniel. He seems to be a sort of a "lone star" so far as politics are concerned.

All of the others are veteran politicians and old hands at the campaign business, and are adhering might close to the old hard and dried tactics of the political race, while Mr. O'Daniel has departed at a considerable angle from these old tried and trusted methods, and while the old time politicians affect to have no fear of him, they are, at the same time, turning their slivers of ridicule and sarcasm in his direction.

It has been my experience in political matters that when the fully confident candidates begin such tactics as that on their opponent, it has been a sure sign that they are, nevertheless, experiencing considerable uneasiness on his account.

As I have frequently said, I do not know much except what I read in the papers and hear on the street corners, and judging from what I hear on the street corners, Mr. O'Daniel is a mighty popular candidate in this race so far as the common people are concerned, and there are many more of them than there are of the aristocrats, and their voter count just as hard. Therefore, it occurs to me that so long as Mr. O'Daniel can hold the support of the common people, he has little to fear.

I was a little sad to see in the editorial columns of my good friend Clyde Warwick's paper, the Canyon News, a statement, which seemed to me to be casting insinuating reflections at Mr. O'Daniel by referring to the fact that he has never paid his poll tax, and therefore cannot vote for himself. Very likely he would not have done so if he had paid a dozen poll taxes.

That is another thing that I have noticed when politicians become alarmed and uneasy about the success of their opponent, they pick up just such small things to say about them. If I wanted to say something about my opponent and could find nothing worse than that I guess I would not say it, for I have heard just such things reflect in favor of the one intended to be injured and against the one that said it.

They are also calling his unusual campaign tactics or methods a "medicine show." Well, I would not say that either, if I wanted to beat Mr. O'Daniel, for I have seen some of the biggest of crowds gathered around a medicine show, and the whole bunch is always ready to go with the showman, and it is likely to be so in this case.

Maybe, however, I had better state before I go any further along this line, that I am neither for Mr. O'Daniel, nor against him, and that I do not care a snap of my finger which one of the army is elected, for for it will not make any appreciable difference to me or any of the other common folk of the state which one of them is elected. We will have to cough up our share of the dough to pay the expense that they and their offices are piling up against the people of the state in the form of taxes, either hidden or visible, and if we could not read some big "bear story" about them occasionally we could not tell which of them is "bull of the woods," or "b's of the camp."

But, as I said at the beginning, it is quite interesting to me to read and listen to the childish fears and petty accusations these various camps feel or bring against each other, and while I have nothing in particular against any of them, neither can I see that it makes any difference started a line of cogitation that has

# Primary Election Tomorrow Election Returns at City Drug Store

## Third Week Petit Jurors Are Called

(From State Line Tribune)  
The third week petit jury list for the current term of District Court in session at the local courthouse since Monday, July 13th, was issued by the office of County and District Clerk E. V. Rushing, this week.

It was believed that this would be the final group of petit jurors to be called, as the civil cases of the court will likely be disposed of during the coming week.

Following is the complete list:  
**Roy Bobat**      C. E. Briscoe  
**Roy Clements**      Karl Bender  
**Frank Hastings**      M. C. Osborne  
**Will A. Jones**      J. T. Hulsey  
**T. J. Presley**      E. A. Hromas  
**F. P. Brockfield**      Ronald Berggren  
**J. M. Bradley**      F. M. Crook  
**Joe Crume**      H. G. Beene  
**W. P. Nether**      J. F. Barnett  
**Fred Carson**      A. H. Boatman  
**John Bengier**      G. B. Buske  
**John T. Hartwell**      Elmo Dean  
**J. C. Denny, Jr.**      Arthur Appel  
**Dan Ehrbridge**      Britt Clark  
**Roy Euler**      J. A. Blackwell, Jr.  
**D. H. Bennett**      L. R. Dilger  
**Ed Bogness**      V. M. Settle  
**H. D. Ellison**      J. W. Carpenter

## NOTICE

Any of the Friona citizens, who desire to board any of the teachers during the coming term of school, should make application to Prof. W. L. Edelman, Superintendent of the Friona Schools.

## FRIONA VOCATION AG TEACHER IS ATTENDING STATE MEET AT EL PASO

J. T. Gee, teacher of vocational agriculture in the Friona High School for the past three terms, accompanied by Mrs. Gee, is in El Paso this week attending a State Meeting of the vocational teachers, being held there. They plan to return to Friona Sunday.

## WELDON WHITEFIELD VISITING HOME

Weldon Whitefield, who has been employed away from home for the past year or more, arrived last Saturday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield, nine miles southeast of Friona, for a short visit.

Weldon is one of the Friona community's most energetic and promising young men, who, after graduating from the Friona High School, attended and graduated from the Texas Technological College at Lubbock where he majored in journalism.

Following close upon his graduation at Lubbock he accepted a position with an advertising company, then located at Springfield, Illinois, and has been with this company ever since, during which time he has visited and worked in many of the larger cities of the Central and Eastern States, and this is his first visit with home folk since taking up this work.

He expresses himself as being well pleased with his work, and has been working in company with his employer, but will probably be traveling alone from this time on, he having mastered the arts of the business.

Weldon's many Friona friends are truly pleased to see him again and to learn of his business success.

The later cutting was so badly mixed with weeds in some fields as to cause considerable dock in the price, some, we have heard, going as low as 40 cents per bushel.

## SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending July 16 were 25,243, compared with 28,339 cars for the same week last year. Received from connections were 4,637 cars, compared with 5,757 in same week last year. Total cars moved were 29,880, compared with 33,896 for the same week 1937. The Santa Fe handled a total of 29,963 cars during the preceding week of this year.

## STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dennis at the Hereford Hospital, Wednesday morning, a son.

## DIAMOND SPARKLES & DUST

By Ed White

In their game here on the local diamond Sunday afternoon, the Friona Bees won from the Hotel Rabbits, the score being 13 for the Bees, and 9 for the Rabbits.

This game was a "double-header" the other game being played by the Bees against the Hereford White-faces, in which the Bees were defeated by a score of 13 for the Bees and 14 for the Whitefaces.

Both games were lustless and filled with errors for the Bees, and both games were also see-saw games.

The Bees will play the Hotel Rabbits next Sunday at the Hotel.

The Bees' catcher, Wilkins, was injured last Sunday and had to retire from the game, he getting a finger-nail jerked loose. We hope to have him back in the next game, as Joe is sure hitting the ball.

Following is the score by innings of Friona vs Hotel, game:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	R	H	E
Friona	1	0	2	4	6	0	x	13	14
Hotel	2	0	4	0	3	0	0	9	11

Game summary Base hits, Truitt, Lea, 2; Wilkins, Schmitz and J. Williams. Home runs, Stowers. Struck out, by Dodson 7; by Schmitz 5; by F. Bennett, 2. Base on balls: Barnett, 4; Schmitz, 1. Hotel battery: P. Dodson and C. Mayfield. Friona battery: P. Barnett, Schmitz, C. Wilkins. Schmitz was winning pitcher. Hereford-Friona game score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	R	H	E
Friona	0	1	1	4	0	1	5	13	17
Hereford	1	0	0	4	0	3	6	14	8

Summary Batteries: Hereford, P. Singletery, Albracht; c., Morgan; Friona battery, p. J. Barnett and Schmitz; c. Wilkins, Schmitz and Lea. Losing pitcher, J. Barnett. Winning pitcher, Albracht. Two-base hits P. Brookfield, 3; Schmitz, J. Barnett, Carroll, 2. Three-base hits: Lea, Lofton, Knott Carroll. Base on balls: Barnett 4; Albracht, 1; Singletery, 1. Strike-outs: L. Singletery, 2; Albracht, 3; Barnett, 6.

## HARVEST SEASON IN THE WANING

The 1938 wheat harvest season, so far as the Friona territory is concerned is now rapidly waning and will soon be a thing of the past, perhaps before this comes from the press.

The yield, as a rule, has not been what the farmers had expected, according to reports reaching the Star office, but has been far from a failure with most of the farmers. Some, however, did not realize enough from their yield to meet the expenses of harvesting.

According to reports and the best information we were able to secure, Lonnie McFarland, living some four or five miles west of town, had the largest yield per acre, his crop averaging something like twenty bushels per acre. Other yields made as much as 18 and 17 bushel averages, but by far the greater number made less than 12 bushels average, with several as low as five bushels. Apparently the cause of this wide spread of averages was due to lack of moisture, either at seeding time or during the growing months of the spring and early summer, as all apparently felt the effect of the cold blizzard that struck us the latter part of April, about the same.

## THOMPSON MANAGER HERE SATURDAY

E. Evron Singleton, campaign manager for Hon. E. O. Thompson, as candidate for governor, was a visitor here for a few minutes last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Singleton's coming had been announced a few hours before his arrival, with the announcement that he would make a short speech on the street in behalf of Mr. Thompson. Mr. Singleton spoke from the porch of the Friona Hotel, but his time here was short and his speech was also necessarily short.

As a sign of returning prosperity, one of Judge Alexander's cows presented him with twin heifer calves one day last week.

## AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

The regular 18th District Monthly Post Visit will meet at Friona on July 26th. All visitors and their wives are urged to be present.

All visitors who have attended these meetings do not have to be urged to go a second time. Plenty of fun and eats. Meet your old buddies and renew acquaintances and who won the war, anyhow. All veterans, come, whether you are a member of the Legion or not, for if you do not, you are missing the time of your life.

The Panhandle Hospital Committee will likely have some valuable news, as most of you know, we have been looking forward to the location of the project at Amarillo, or as near as possible, and this will be the greatest thing for the Veterans this year.

If you have any trouble needing attention on any of your claims, bring them and all papers along and we will try to have them explained. By all means you are urged to attend these meetings. You do not have to be a Legion member. Come on, and too, if you so desire, the Post here at Friona will be glad to have you join. We will, in the very near future, begin the building of our Legion Home. Plans are now almost completed, and as this is a county-wide veteran's home, we urge all of you to come and help us enjoy and give thanks to the many great causes sponsored by the great American Legion.

Will be seeing you.  
Roy Price, Adjutant and Service Officer.

## LIGHTNING SHOCKED

O. D. McLelland, Jr., was shocked and knocked unconscious by lightning, last Saturday, about 6:30 p. m. He was milking a cow at the farm of G. H. Brock, where he is employed, when the accident occurred. He was seated on a zinc bucket milking, he said, when the next thing he knew water was being poured on him and rain was falling in his face. First aid was rendered by Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Brock, and Mr. Brock returned from town by that time and rushed him to a local doctor, who pronounced his condition as shock, and not of a serious nature. He was able to be up the day following, and complained only of nervousness and headache.

## Y. W. A. REPORT

The Y. W. A. met at the home of Mrs. H. T. Magness, Tuesday, July 18th.

A few minutes were spent in learning the Y. W. A. song. The scripture reading was the first ten verses of Luke, read by Margie Lewis. We spent the rest of the evening planning for the camp at Cedar Canyon, August 12th and 13th. We then sang a song and were dismissed with prayer.

## TWO FUNERALS HERE SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

The funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. Gophel Parker, formerly of this locality, but now of Conchas Dam, was held here Saturday afternoon from the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander, with interment in the Friona cemetery.

As those attending this funeral returned to Friona, a message was received from Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Parker, also of Conchas Dam, stating their small child had passed away and they arrived with the body Saturday night, and its funeral was held Sunday forenoon, also from the Alexander home.

The fathers of the two children are brothers, and Mrs. Gophel Parker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maggard, who formerly lived here, and Mrs. R. T. Parker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Maples, also former residents of the Friona community, and all were near neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander.

## PATRONS URGED TO MAKE TRANSFER BEFORE AUGUST 1st

According to information received from the State Department of Education by W. L. Edelman, Superintendent of the Friona schools, students must be transferred by application of parents to the County Superintendent, before August 1st, if they are to be counted in determining the number of teachers in schools receiving state aid.

Transfers by the County Board will not be accepted by the Equalization Division in determining the need for aid during 1938-39, and school patrons wishing to transfer their children, are urged to do so at the earliest possible date. A recent ruling of the Attorney General's office makes this action necessary, if the schools are to be allowed their full number of teachers.

Application for transfer blanks may be secured at the office of the County Judge, from W. L. Edelman, Supt. of the Friona schools, from T. A. O'Brian, Lakeview school, or from Clyde Hays, Black school.

## FRIONA TEACHERS VISIT HERE FOR WEEKEND

Taking advantage of the few days between terms of the summer session, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Toome, who are to return here for next school term, were visiting friends here last weekend. Both have been attending Texas Tech during the first term and Mr. Toome will continue work on his Master's Degree for the second term.

Mr. Russell Stroud, who was principal of the local high school last year, was also visiting here over the weekend.

## B. LANGE RENEWS SUBSCRIPTION

A letter from our good friend, B. Lange, of Llano, was received at the Star office Monday morning.

Among other things Mr. Lange said in his letter, was that he wished his subscription to the Star renewed.

Mr. Lange visited his son, O. F. Lange and family here a few weeks ago, but it was our distinct loss that we did not have an opportunity of visiting with him at that time. Owing to the fact that our streets were kept slippery a good part of the time from local showers while he was here, he was unable to do much visiting.

He says further that it is somewhat dry and warm there at Llano, it having been as warm as 110 in the shade a part of the time.

We, of the Star, hope to have the pleasure of a visit with Mr. Lange during his next visit to Friona.

## HAD NARROW ESCAPE

On Saturday evening of last week O. D. McLelland, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. McLelland, had a narrow escape from death when he was knocked unconscious for a period of half an hour by a bolt of lightning.

The young man, who is doing farm labor for G. H. Brock, living near Parmerton Switch, had returned from the field and was doing the evening milking when the bolt struck. Except for a severe headache for several hours following the stroke, O. D. seems to have experienced no direful results from the stroke, and it again at his work on the farm.

## HOME FROM COLLEGE

Miss Floy Goodwine, who has been attending Texas Tech College at Lubbock during the past six weeks returned home early Sunday morning, and will spend the remainder of the summer vacation period at home with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine.

Mrs. C. J. Price, formerly Miss Margaret Goodwine, who has been attending college at Denton, also arrived at the Goodwine home, Monday. Mrs. Price will visit with her mother for a while before joining her husband, who is employed over in New Mexico.

These young ladies have been teaching, Miss Floy at Deer Park, and Mrs. Price at Vernon, for the past three years, and have been re-elected to their same positions for the coming term.

## TAINT NARRY BITA USE, By CAVISEM

Well, tomorrow being Saturday and the day of days (Election Day), this little old town will sure have the folks in it.

Talk about clothes, well you can never tell what your neighbor looks like as about the only time that we see him, is in his work clothes, but let me say that during the past few weeks I have noticed that we have some mighty fine looking men, and that's not all they're just that way all the time, but no fooling folks don't you think that we have real candidates in the race?

What becomes of all the cards, hand bills, stickers, etc., after the Election? From the amount of printing that the FRIONA STAR has been doing there sure must be a wad of them some place.

Jim Shaffer still wears that big smile, and has a mighty snappy walk; and B. Short can be seen at his place of business selling gas and oil. Stopped at Tom Frost machine shop and as he was rolling out some discs he had but a few moments to talk. Lawrence Lillard certainly has been putting in his time, trying to get in his wheat crop, out at the home place, and about the only time that you can see Mr. Alexander is on the roads, as he has his hands full during harvest season keeping the roads in shape.

Well, you can see that all of the men above mentioned are workers and should you happen to miss seeing them in town just remember they have to work as you and I.

So, you have a line-up of the men who are running for County Commissioner.

Leo McLellan, E. V. Rushing and Mulkey Ewell are really doing some work getting around to see folks. Leo, Eric and Mulkey are on the ticket for County Clerk.

What became of the talk that you could hear at almost any gathering? In case you don't understand it, it happens to be about the old highway being so muddy that one could not drive thru it, but, boy howdy, the new one on the north side is sure a thing of beauty when it comes to keeping out of the mud.

When it comes to fishing, Wayne Riddle should really bring home the big ones, as equipment he surely has the tackle complete. So Wayne, here's hoping that you don't burn the bacon.

Now when it comes to being agreeable, you have to hand it to A. D. Henson, Charlie Lunford and Earl Booth as they have agreed not to seek any more votes after Saturday night. Well, they are three mighty fine men and all in the race for Sheriff of our County.

In Oklahoma they try to do it in first class shape. A few days ago a highway patrolman who smelled a strange odor in the busness, took a peek in a trailer, only to find that he had discovered a first class traveling still, with an output of 75 gallons. Now say what you will, but that's A la Mode.

Tyler, Texas, will soon have its annual Rose Festival, and if you should happen to be within driving distance, it will be worth your time to see this Festival. You can see this Festival from September 30 till October 2.

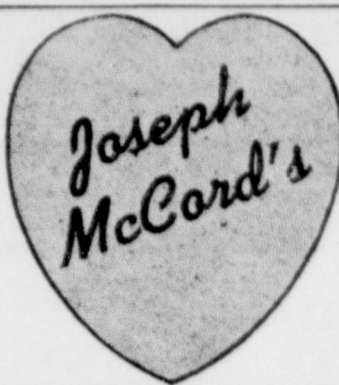
Ellis Quiett of Tulsa, Okla., ran on the Democratic ticket for State Supreme Court Clerk, when the count was over, Ellis had lost. He will now campaign for the Republican nominee, who happens to be his wife. Well, it better be good, Ellis.

Wish it were that we could get a picture of the City Drug Store Saturday night, not only is Mr. J. R. Roden's place air-cooled, but it will be a swarm of humanity as no doubt will be headquarters for the election returns, and if you doubt my word, just be around about 9 o'clock Saturday night.

Some people seem to think that we have no place for a young lady to find work here at home. Well, that is a big mistake. It's true that we all can't find work, but to say the least, those who are working are well skilled at it. Miss Edith Galloway is able to handle the implement business and does a good job of it. Miss Ouida Bell handles the books and secretary work at the Ethridge Insurance Co. Miss Irene Bogress is an artist in beauty work. Miss Alice Guyer has for some time held a good job at Farwell. I could go on down the line and name quite a few that are

Continued on Page Four.

Continued on Page Four



# HEART'S HERITAGE

© Joseph McCord

WNU Service.

## CHAPTER I

One chattering brazen clash. Old White always set about its Sabbath morning summons with a discord. Until the hempen bell rope, writhing through various floor openings, furnished impetus needed for the stately cadence of mellow boomings that followed.

Today there appeared to be an unusual outpouring of Locust Hill's faithful bent upon worshipping within the austere walls of Old White church. Before the bell finished its reminder, a growing stream of arrivals was converging on the front of the edifice. Singly and in groups they made their way up the foot-worn treads serving the two entrance doors.

The atmosphere held a noticeable air of expectancy. It was reflected in the vigilance of ushers prowling along the carpeted aisles and darting harried glances into the black walnut pews. Ushering at Old White was a function demanding nice perception. Particularly if there chanced to be a liberal sprinkling of strangers, as on this October afternoon.

Conspicuous among their number was a personable young man who arrived early and appropriated a choice seat on the center aisle, where he remained apparently insensitive to the polite censure of the ushers' regard.

The youth's roving blue eyes, their whites showing rather oddly against the deep tan of his face, scanned the growing congregation with unflinching interest. The alertness of the eyes was in decided contrast to the well-knit figure relaxed comfortably in the pew corner. To the loose-fitting gray tweeds and carelessly knotted scarf of blue silk. And to the wavy hair, a warm chestnut brown.

Only once did the young man stir from his languid pose. That was when a trio of elderly women, all in black silk, hesitated reprovingly at the entrance to the pew. Then he scrambled to his feet in apologetic haste and stepped into the aisle.

"I hope I'm not intruding," was his low-voiced suggestion.

Two of the newcomers passed him without a word or glance. But the third lingered for a swift appraisal. Something she encountered in the frank smile brought a touch of color to her faded cheek.

"You are welcome, I'm sure," she murmured politely, hurrying after her companions.

A last muffled stroke from the old bell overhead died with a lingering note. Quiet strains stealing from the bronzed pipes of the organ. Sunlight filtering through the stained glass of narrow windows, dropping multi-colored mosaics here and there on the heads of waiting worshippers.

One vagrant shaft dallied with the crimson hat worn by a small woman who sat directly in front of the blue-eyed stranger. The small woman straightened her thin shoulders in an annoyed fashion. The gesture, however, was not directed at the prying sunshine. Another woman, exceedingly stout, was displaying an intention of sharing the pew with the red hat.

Its wearer looked up as she offered a subdued but audible: "Good morning, Hannah. You can sit in here with me."

The new arrival worked past the relentless knees of her hostess and sank heavily to the wine-colored cushions. There was an unobstructed view of the rostrum along the center aisle and the woman under the red hat had no intention of relinquishing her advantage.

An amused glint in the eyes of the young man indicated his appreciation of the little maneuver.

Swaying slightly in the direction of the stout Hannah, the smaller woman remarked in a whisper that carried clearly:

"So you thought you'd come out and see our new preacher?"

Hannah admitted the charge with a nod that added interestingly to her assortment of chins.

"Don't worry," came her neighbor's assurance. "Plenty of your members tagged along."

"His name's Farwell, isn't it, Abbie?" Hannah parried the thrust.

"Yes, Doctor Jonathan Farwell." This direct bid for information exercised its placating effect. "My brother Tom was on the committee, you know. He says we'll like him. He heard him preach twice. He comes from out West. . . . Some place in I-o-w-a." Abbie favored that state's second syllable with an impressive accent.

"Is his wife here, Abbie?"

"He hasn't any. Widower. Mrs. Farwell's been dead for quite some time, I heard. He's never married—so far."

"Any children?"

"One boy. He must be grown up. Dale's his first name. Sounds too fancy for a man. I don't know where he is. Not in the minister's pew, anyway."

Had Abbie Brown carried her investigations farther, a pair of twinkling blue eyes directly behind her would have furnished the desired information. Instead, she gave Hannah a quick nudge with her elbow.

"There he comes!"

Like the dropping of a stone in a placid pool, the opening of a door at the right of the altar sent an attentive flutter rippling over the congregation. A tall black figure made its appearance. Jonathan Farwell, the new minister of Old White church. In a single instant he was made the target for a host of inquisitive eyes.

These saw above the pulpit a white rugged face, its pallor heightened by coppery red hair brushed straight off the lofty forehead. Penetrating black eyes, seemingly oblivious.

gather, Dale appeared in his father's study ready for church service.

"I'm going early," he announced. "I want to size up the crowd before you give them their big moment."

Despite his pride and an impetuous faith in his father, Dale had approached the day with some misgivings. The preceding pastor had served Old White for something over forty years. That sort of thing sounded very much like the East, was Dale's rather patronizing decision. Doctor Bailey must have been pretty tolerant and easy-going to last so long. Young Farwell was

Dale's brief sight of their new home town convinced him that the place was reserved, set in its ways. It was more than possible that these people would resent a progressive minister even if the causes he championed were just.

Jonathan Farwell's coming to Locust Hill was the result of a coincidence. It began with an invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon at the university where his son was receiving a degree.

After the services, Doctor Farwell found himself accosted by a tall smooth-shaven man with keen eyes peering through silver-rimmed glasses set astride his thin nose and tethered to a black ribbon. The eyes, thinning hair and immaculate clothing combined to produce a cool grayness.

"I am Cassius Brady of Locust Hill, New Jersey," the newcomer announced crisply. "And this is my daughter Lenora." He indicated a slender dark-eyed girl standing at his side. "I was greatly impressed by your sermon, Doctor Farwell. Very much so. In short," he added bluntly, "it set me wondering if you would consider a call from our church."

"This is a trifle sudden, Mr. Brady," Farwell returned with a slight smile.

"I suppose it is. I dropped off here yesterday on my way from the coast to meet my daughter and take her home. I am glad I did. Now, I want very much to have a talk with you."

This brief encounter was followed by an invitation to dinner at Brady's hotel and a meeting between Dale Farwell and Lenora Brady.

If the lawyer was impressed by the minister, the latter's son was attracted to the lawyer's daughter to a degree that rendered him almost incoherent during their introduction. He scarcely removed his eyes from her face when he found himself sitting opposite her at dinner.

She was the prettiest girl he had seen in a long time. Not exactly pretty, either. . . . Something better than that. He particularly liked the way those bronze curls framed her piquant face, that vivacious turn of the head when she was interested. Most of all, it was her eyes that held him. They were different from any Dale remembered seeing. The iris appeared to be a red-brown, flecked with dark spots.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



He might have been engaged in prayer.

scious to the sea of staring faces below and fixed steadily upon a clock hanging against the rear gallery panels. A generous mouth flanked by deeply etched lines running to the nostrils. There was a distinct cleft in the center of the square chin.

While observers were still engrossed with first estimates, they were caught and held by the sound of a voice announcing the opening hymn. A vibrant voice, very nearly harsh in its penetrating quality.

As the familiar strains of the hymn sounded from the organ loft, the minister turned abruptly and seated himself in the center one of three tall chairs that stood with their backs stiffly to the choir. His chin dropped against his breast, strands of the red hair falling forward and covering the long white fingers that shaded his eyes. He might have been engaged in prayer or meditation.

Nor did he stir when the congregation rose to its feet to join in the summons to praise.

The younger Farwell had reached Locust Hill late Saturday, making a hurried cross-country trip in order to be present when his father appeared for the first time in his new pulpit. Recently graduated from a mid-west university, Dale had spent the summer in camp assisting with the direction of a geological survey. The field work finished, he returned to school for several weeks of compiling reports and arranging specimens for the department's museum.

Doctor Farwell's household goods were delivered by a moving van but a short time before Dale put in his own appearance and both men worked until a late hour settling the parsonage for a housekeeping program of sorts.

Soon after their first breakfast-

aware that his parent had the name of being "different."

Disguised by a seemingly cold personality, the clergyman from the West possessed a dynamic forcefulness. To an unswerving directness of address and a scorn of mincing words, he added the readiness to declare himself upon popular issues whenever he deemed such a course appropriate. Unrighteousness in every form drew the withering fire of his denunciation.

## Resemblance to Habitat Aids Safety of Animals, Birds, Reptiles, Insects

Protective resemblance is the name generally used for those cases where an animal resembles an inanimate object and, by virtue of this, becomes more or less inconspicuous. Although closely allied, it is distinct from mimicry, in which an entirely different end is achieved and, of course, is a decided step ahead of the commoner protective coloration.

Protective coloration can be seen everywhere, from the white winter fox of the Arctic regions to the brown hares of the plains and it was probably an early step in the evolution of the wild creatures we know today, writes H. H. Pittman in Nature Magazine. Most mammals benefit by it, with the exception of a few that have developed other defenses that time and trial have proved effective. Protective resemblance, however, goes further and often it is the only defense of non-aggressive creatures.

Some of the best examples of protective resemblance occur among insects and what may be called the classical illustration is afforded by the leaf-butterflies of northern India and the Malayan region.

So many of the most outstanding instances of protective resemblance

are illustrated by tropical specimens that the casual observer is inclined to regard the phenomenon as an occurrence peculiar only to tropics.

The most perfect instance of protective resemblance I know of in Saskatchewan is provided by the moth Lithomoia solidaginis. It is an insect of weathered or neutral colors that would harmonize with almost any natural object or surface upon which it might alight. In a collection it is uninteresting and hardly worth noticing.

During life, however, this moth is more interesting, for in its normal resting position it so closely resembles the stub of a broken branch that even an experienced entomologist might pass hundreds without suspecting their presence. In repose, the rather long narrow wings are closely wrapped around the body, and a little depression in a stick, such as that left when a branch is broken off, often is chosen as a resting place. In such a spot the moth places its head and then, with its back to the ground, holds its body out from the support at an angle of approximately 30 degrees, with the normal angle at which many branches leave the main stem.

Begin reading it today . . .

## HEART'S HERITAGE

A new serial by JOSEPH McCORD

## Star Dust

- ★ Children of Stars
  - ★ A Break for Nancy
  - ★ Goodman's Cornetist
- By Virginia Vale

SOME day when you youngsters are grown up, and see by the papers that Ellen Powell is going places with this or that young man, you'll know how the old-timers feel when they read that Sue Vidor has been going about with Buddy Armstrong.

You'll probably say, "Why I remember when that girl was born—way back in 1938! Her mother was a well-known movie star, Joan Blondell, and her father was a movie star, too—Dick Powell, and a master of ceremonies on the radio, too. But, of course, you don't see them in pictures now."

And it seems like yesterday that Sue Vidor was playing that tiny little piano, and her handsome young parents were standing there, smiling at her. Her mother was a famed movie actress—Florence Vidor, who retired to marry Jascha Heifetz, the violinist. Sue's father is King Vidor, the director.

And, speaking of the passing of time, when she started work recently on "Three Loves Has Nancy," Janet Gaynor also started out on her twelfth year of making movies. Few others have stayed at the top for so long. Which reminds me that in "Tropic Holiday," the new Martha Raye-Bob Burns comedy, one of Bob's scenes is a burlesque of the one in "A Star Is Born" in which Fredric March swam out to sea to his death. People who liked the Gaynor-March hit picture won't care for that.



Janet Gaynor

Having fought with Columbia and had her contract bought off, Grace Moore departed for Paris, where she will start right in making pictures again. She'll do both a French and an English version of "Louise." And, as French pictures are rarely up to the United States standard, she probably won't like the result.

Nancy Kelly, aged seventeen, has been booked to play the heroine in "Splinter Fleet," and a lot of people in Hollywood are asking who she is and where she comes from and why she should be given so important a



NANCY KELLY

role in such an expensive picture. But at seventeen Nancy is a veteran who rates important assignments. She acted in the movies made in the East as a child, but gave it up 10 years ago because she had reached the awkward age, and devoted herself to radio. She was going strong a year ago when she got the role of Gertrude Lawrence's daughter in "Susan and God," a successful play that was one of the New York theaters' big hits this year. Nancy was a hit, too, Darryl Zanuck saw her performance and bought her run-of-the-play contract, so now she's back in the movies again, without making any effort to be. "Them as has, gets."

You can't tell, these days, where a swing musician will bob up. When Benny Goodman and his band were playing an engagement in Texas last year everybody for miles around who liked swing music came to dance. During the intermission a young man with a cornet in his hand came to Goodman and asked to play for him. Goodman took him into an adjoining room, Jess Stacey sat down at the piano, and the young man began to toot. "Buddy," said Goodman when he had finished. "Whatever your name is, you can join my band. By the way, where did you learn to put a horn through its paces?"

"I'm a member of the Salvation Army band," replied Henry James, who's been a member of Goodman's gang ever since.

ODDS AND ENDS—Jack Oukie is taking boxes on having lost a lot of weight, and George Raft is trying to reduce. . . . The Chinese government has offered Ana Sheridan's husband, Edward Norris, a lot of money to fly for them. . . . Fred Allen rushed off to Maine when his year's broadcasting was finished; he's eighteen miles from Portland (Maine, not Hoffa), and swears that this year the radio fans won't find him. . . . They did, last summer, three weeks after his vacation started. . . . Remember "Three Smart Girls," the Deanna Durbin picture? There'll be a sequel, "Three Smart Girls Grow Up," with the same cast.

© Western Newspaper Union.

## Simple, Cool Cottons That're Easy to Make

IF YOU wear 14 to 20 sizes and expect to be outdoors and in sports clothes most of the summer, then you'll want the smart frock with tucked skirt and tailored collar. If you're in the 36 to 52 range and want something cool and good-looking for home wear, the dress with straight skirt and draped collar is the style for you!

**The Sports Frock.**  
This is such a good-looking, classic style that you can wear it all day long during your vacation travels, and always feel well dressed! The radiating tucks give



a graceful flare to the skirt; the tailored collar is deeply notched in the smartest fashion. Sharkskin, spongy linen, pique and flat crepe are good fabric choices.

**The Home Frock.**  
This is a diagram design, that you can finish in a few hours, and oh my, how you'll enjoy it! The sleeves, cut in one with the shoulders, are so easy to work in, the soft collar, with the little tab, is so becoming. Best of all, this design is cleverly darted at the waistline in a way that makes you look much, much slimmer than you are. Make this of gingham, percale, lawn, tub silk or calico.

**The Patterns.**  
1537 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35 inch material with short sleeves.  
1395 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 inch material; contrasting collar (if desired) takes 3/8 yard cut bias.

**Success in Sewing.**  
Success in sewing, like in any other field, depends upon how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clothes professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experienced sewer there are many helpful hints and suggestions for sewing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy of SUCCESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1029, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings; sent prepaid.

**INSURE A PERFECT SEAL WITH**  
**PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS**  
United States Rubber Products, Inc., Room 80, 1720 Broadway, New York  
United States Rubber Company

**N**OBODY knows why people climb mountains. Certainly not to visit angelic friends, for Heaven is still far above the loftiest peak. Best explanation is the feeling of accomplishment upon reaching the summit, far over-shadowing the feeling of pain in your weary legs. One savant, John E. Burchard, says nothing of value is ever found above 20,000 feet, so why bother? But in Switzerland, home of the world's most ardent Alpinists, mountain climbing is justified simply by the intense personal satisfaction it brings. There are no cheers or victor's wreaths awaiting you at the top . . . just a chance to sit down and rest.



**Cat and Robin Eat From Same Saucer**

WASHINGTON, CONN.—The old myth concerning the battle between the cat and the bird has been exploded. A pet robin, which Miss Elsie M. Hallock has raised since it was a week old, is a pal of the family cat. The two eat from the same saucer—provided the food is to the robin's liking. Both agree on bread and milk—and hamburger. The bird bathes every morning in a big bowl of water on the kitchen linoleum and then goes behind the stove to get dry, just as the cat does when he comes in wet.

**BUSINESS ON THE UP-GRADE**



At the left are three hardy Swiss mountain climbers starting for the famed Matterhorn. The discouraging feature is that several weary hours later (below) the Matterhorn looks almost as far away. Now the trail is getting steep; it's no longer a pleasant afternoon's jaunt.

**BUDDY DIES, FIRST 'SEEING EYE' DOG**

Threatened With Same Malady As Master, Blindness.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.—Buddy, first of the famed "seeing eye" dogs which served as eyes for sightless men and women, died on the verge of becoming a victim of the malady that afflicted her master—blindness.

The twelve-year-old German shepherd's full name was Buddy Fortunate Fields. Her master, Col. Morris S. Frank, who was blinded by the blow of a school boy's fist 14 years ago, said:

"I don't know how I am going to get used to not having her with me. Buddy was part of me. She was more than a dog—in some ways she was smarter than any human I ever knew."

It was in 1928 that Colonel Frank first heard of the experiments being made in Potsdam in training dogs to lead the blind. He bought Buddy and was so successful in training that he started a training farm for other shepherd dogs, and the "Seeing Eye" was incorporated.

The dogs were trained at an average of \$700 each but through an endowment were retailed to blind people at \$300 each or for whatever they could pay.

Buddy had taken Colonel Frank all over the country. She would "open" revolving doors for him and find his hat in a restaurant. She had been introduced to the last three Presidents of the United States.

**Hark to This Touching Tale of Lamp and Tree**

PULBOROUGH, ENGLAND.—All it takes to start a row in this town is a street lamp and a tree.

The Pulborough parish council and the Chantonbury rural district council have been locking horns for three years over this innocent sounding issue.

Three years ago the Parish council erected a lamp by a tree planted by the rural district council.

The tree's branches grew round the lamp. So the parish council asked that the tree be removed. The rural council refused.

Then the parish council requested that the offending branches be pruned. The rural council refused that, too.

The parish council took an appeal to the ministry of transport—which, however, upheld the rural council.

**Pretty Young Girls Show Tourists Coal Mine Fire**

NEW STRAITSVILLE, OHIO.—Perry county's famed coal mine fire has broken into the headlines again.

People have been coming here since the fire broke out in 1884, but it wasn't until recently that some one conceived the idea of hiring pretty, young girls to show the guests around.

Organized as a corporation, the girls charge a small fee to show the visitors the interesting fire spots. The guides carry ropes over their shoulders to pull the sightseer from any hole he might accidentally stumble into.

Meanwhile, as visitors flock here every week-end, 400 miners are working three shifts a day in an effort to bring under control the greatest coal mine conflagration in the history of the United States.

**Rats Raid Ranch, Make Off With 250 Turkeys**

STAYTON, ORE.—Rats had a "thanksgiving feast" on the Starr Ruggles turkey ranch in West Stayton during the past week and made away with 250 young turkeys.

Efforts are now being made to do away with the rats.

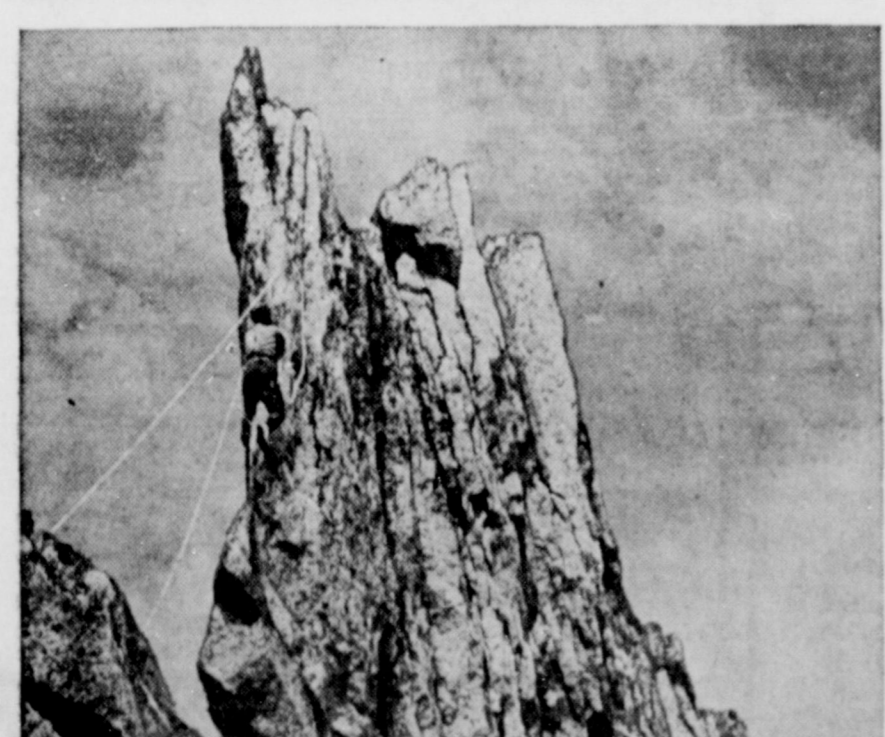
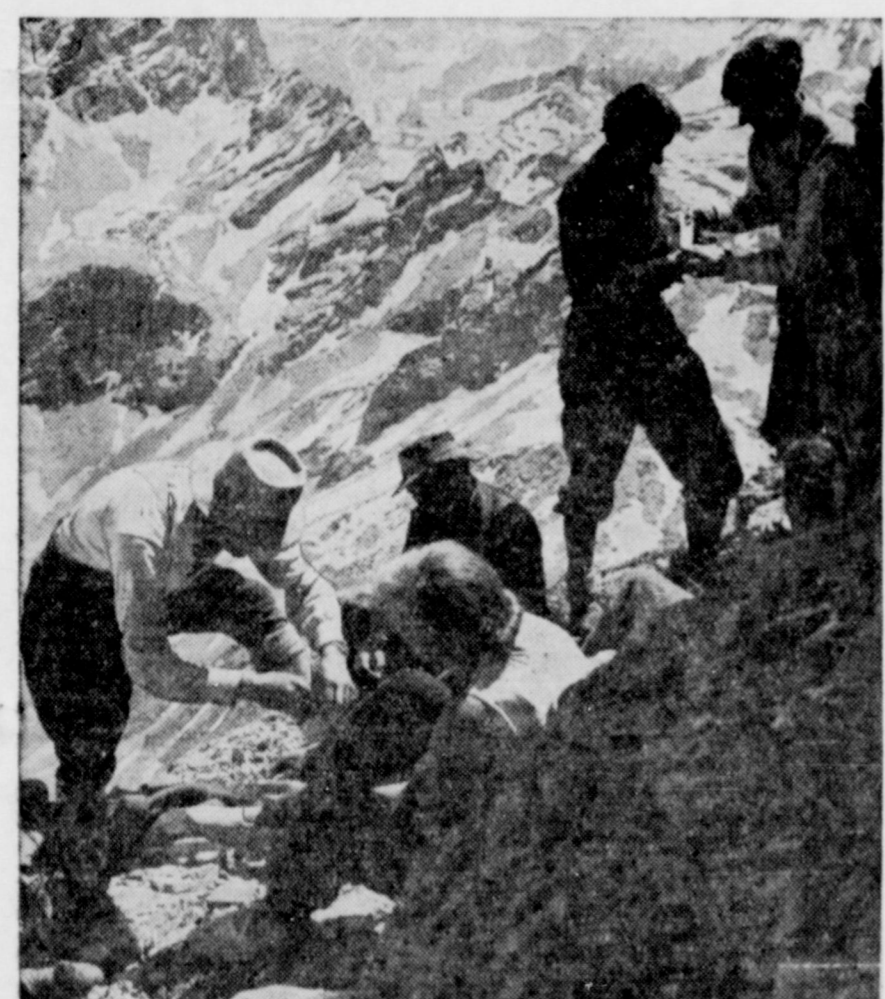
**Uncovers 1831 Penny**  
HARTFORD CITY, IND.—C. C. Runyon plowed up a one-cent piece dated 1831. The coin is slightly larger than a quarter and is well-preserved.

**Even the Bees**  
ARGENTINE, MICH.—Henry J. Kelley says world conditions are reflected in the actions of his bee swarms. The swarms have been fighting each other bitterly, he says, and even adopted a sit-down strike—on him.

**Old Coin Found in Wall**  
AUBURN, MASS.—Exploring a cavity in an overturned retaining wall, Joseph Porter discovered a small silver disk. It was an English coin dated 1772.



About this time you would doff heavy hiking boots for light-weight climbing slippers; then you're ready for almost everything, and you really get it as witness the above picture! Eventually you reach the top of the Matterhorn (right) a mere 14,763 painstaking feet above sea level.



Enthusiastic climbers aren't satisfied with mere climbing. The gentleman above is taking a side trip to the jagged pinnacles of the Punta Rasica, though he realizes he will find nothing upon reaching the pinnacle. Eventually we start homeward (right) thinking it will be easier on the way down. That's where we're wrong. You don't just jump; every foot of the way must be traversed cautiously. Oh, to be a mountain goat at a time like this!



# The Friona Star

**JOHN W. WHITE**  
Editor and Publisher  
Subscription Rates:  
One Year, Zone 1 ..... \$1.50  
Six Months, Zone 1 ..... \$ .80  
One Year, Outside Zone 1 ..... \$2.00  
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 ..... \$1.25  
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.  
Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.  
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

- FOR SHERIFF**  
A. D. HINSON.  
EARL BOOTH (Re-election)  
CHAS. LUNSFORD.
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE**  
Walter Lander (Re-election).  
LEE THOMPSON  
D. K. ROBERTS.
- FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK**  
E. V. RUSHING (Re-election).  
A. M. EZELL  
LEO McLELLAN.
- For County Treasurer:**  
ROY B. EZELL (Re-election)  
E. G. (BLACKIE) WILLIAMS.
- For County Attorney**  
A. D. SMITH.
- For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:**  
J. M. W. ALEXANDER (Re-election).  
L. P. LILLARD.  
A. B. (BEE) SHORT.  
W. E. (TOM) FROST.  
I. L. (JIM) SHAPPER.

**For District Attorney:**  
JAMES W. WITHERSPOON

**JODOK**  
to me and the many thousands of other very common people of our state, as to which of them may become our next governor.

But again referring to Mr. O'Daniel not paying his poll tax, I dare to suggest that his reason for this failure was not the pittance of \$1.75 but his probable revision to the compliance with such a law, which compels each free citizen of the state to buy his right to vote in any general election, and by refusing to pay the paltry sum of \$1.75, Mr. O'Daniel is more than likely just expressing his contempt for such a law.

And Mr. Warwick goes on to say: "What a Showman! What a Tragedy should be elected; but one happy thought in the whole situation is that perhaps thousands of those flocking out to hear O'Daniel, whooping it up for him, are likewise without a poll tax receipt."

He is quite likely right about this, and that is just another feature of this law that proves its injustice. It favors the wealthy by allowing them the greatest say in the elections, and at the same time deprives the host of common people, like myself and a large majority of my friends, of the privilege of having any say in our elections. Is it Right?

If our State Legislature has the right to tax me 175 cents for the privilege of voting, it has just as much right to tax me \$175.00 for the same privilege, and should such a law be passed, who then would control the elections and how much say would the common people have in who should rule over us?

Yes, I realize that this is an absurd comparison, but it often takes an absurdity to bring some facts home to the minds of our people. It is not so much the amount of the tax after all, that counts, but the spirit of it. That is what our forefathers rebelled against when Mother England laid a tax on tea, for, with the tax added, they were still able to buy their tea cheaper from England than they could buy it elsewhere.

But, truly, as I said above, I had not cared a penny's worth, as to whom of this long list of gubernatorial candidates should win in this coming primary election, but the criticisms I have just quoted, have led me to the conclusion that I, as one of the common people, and a friend of all the other honest com-

mon people, should cast my vote for Mr. O'Daniel at this primary election.

And it occurs to me that this is enough of State Politics for this time and I want to turn my attention for just a minute or two to our own local Parmer County politics, and state, among other things, that, so far as I have been able to learn, it has been the cleanest campaign thus far, so far as the candidates are concerned, that I have ever come in contact with.

**CAVISHEM**  
at work her at home. Some do house work, others do Church work, others call from house to house selling items. So if you just stop and think, we sure do have a number of young ladies that work, and are skilled at the job.

## HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

### HUB CLUB REPORT

"Old rags can be dyed and made into beautiful rugs, by using different patterns," said Mrs. A. H. Boatman in a demonstration on rug making, to the members of the Hub Club, July 15th, at the home of Mrs. R. F. Jones, with Mrs. Sam Jones acting as hostess.

The club voted to send a pot plant to Mrs. Ernest Gatlin, who is in the hospital.

Mrs. A. H. Boatman has the materials for the "club" quilt. Please turn in your money to her for your material. The gift box is still going. Many members have received useful presents.

The club was adjourned to meet with Mrs. R. G. Loflin, Friday, July 22.

Refreshments were served to the following members: Mmes. Sam Jones, Will Jones, A. H. Boatman, Jess Jones, G. A. Collier, Russell Loflin, and Miss Thelma Loflin.

## Want Ads

**FOR SALE**—2 P-30 Farmalls, good as new. Used one year. 2 9-foot IHC oneway, 24 inch discs used 1 year. 1 16-disc IHC drill. Sowed one section of wheat. 1 No. 11, 4-row tool bar and planting attachments. Planted 300 acres. 1 1937 Baldwin combine. 1 IHC truck with grain bed. Will sell at a bargain. See W. B. Wright, Friona, Texas.

**FOR SALE**—One black Shetland mare pony, 14 years old. Child gentle. In good condition. See Jack Raspberry, Box 297, Friona, Texas. 1t

**FOR SALE**—One John Deere tractor, Model 'D.' See P.L. New Eriona, Texas.

### LAKEVIEW NEWS

Our farmers are now very busy finishing combining their wheat and trying to get ahead of the weeds in their row crops. So far, the weeds are getting the best of the deal.

This community was saddened by the sorrow of our former neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Gophel Parker and Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Parker, of Conchas Dam, New Mexico, in the death of their children, who died Saturday, July 16th, only a few hours apart. Our sympathy goes out to them in their great bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Maggard and sons, Harold Lee and Robert, and their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon McAddoo, and friends, Mrs. Pearson and daughters, accompanied the sorrowing parents when they brought their little boy and baby girl here for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Parker and little daughter, Jaunzell, and Dan Maples, left Monday for a few days visit to their parents in Arkansas, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Maples, who formerly lived here.

Mr. McCoy is spending a few weeks at Hot Springs, New Mexico, hoping to be helped by taking the hot baths there. Their daughter, of Oklahoma City, is here spending the summer with Mrs. McCoy and Carlton.

Mr. Insull, of Clyde, is here spending the summer in the Pittman home. Mrs. Pittman is his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holt, of Muleshoe, and Mrs. Guinn were Amarillo visitors, last Thursday. Mrs. Holt was formerly Miss Margaret Guinn.

Weldon Whitefield is here for a few days visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield.

Otho Whitefield was a business visitor in Amarillo, Monday.

Mrs. Fred Barker and Miss Floella Saunders have just returned from their Short Course at College Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Parson and Polly and Billy visited in Dimmitt, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Robason and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Crow, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Baxter of Amarillo, is visiting friends and relatives here.

## FRIONA WEATHER

Last week was dry and about the warmest weather we have had this season, but not too warm. It was just good weather for the wheat harvest as it allowed steady work with the combines, and the weeds did not grow so fast. Warm, but a good breeze most of the time.

But Sunday night we had a really good rain, which seems to have covered the Friona territory almost completely, ranging in various localities from a half inch to an inch and a half. This made the land too wet for harvesting or any kind of tilling in many places for the first three work days of the week, and the rain on Sunday night was preceded by good showers on Saturday evening in many localities, while others were not touched by the showers.

This week up until Wednesday evening, has been partly cloudy each day with really cool nights and not too warm during the day time.

As a result of the recent rains, row crops and cotton are growing nicely, and many farmers are ready to make good use of the moisture in preparing their land for the coming seeding season for wheat.

## CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations for the positions listed below.

For these examinations, applications must be on file with the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., not later than August 15, if received from States east of Colorado, and not later than August 18, if received from Colorado and States westward.

Senior Attorney, \$4,600 a year, Attorney, \$3,800 a year, Bureau of Motor Carriers, Interstate Commerce Commission.

Safety Inspector \$2600 a year, Bureau of Motor Carriers, Interstate Commerce Commission.

Electroplater, \$1,800 a year, Branch of Buildings Management, National Park Service, Department of the Interior. (For appointment in Washington, D. C., only).

Hospital Librarian, \$1,800 a year, Veterans' Administration.

Full information may be obtained from the Secretary of the United States Civil Service Board of Examiners at the post office or customhouse in any city which has a post office of the first or second class, or

# To The Voters Of Parmer County:

In electing me your County and District Clerk, I feel that you have conferred a great honor on me and as your public servant I have done my best to give you an efficient administration.

Nobody realizes more than I that a public office is a public trust and I have kept that thought constantly in mind during my tenure of office as your servant.

I am grateful for the many, many favors you have shown me in the past and I shall sincerely appreciate your earnest consideration in Saturday's primary.

**E. V. RUSHING**

# To The Voters

I have been a resident tax-paying citizen of Parmer County for the past seventeen years. During this time I have had the pleasure of knowing, personally, practically every voter in the county.

Recently, I yielded to the solicitations of my friends to enter the race for Sheriff, Assessor and Collector, and I wish to use this means of soliciting your support at the forthcoming primary election.

I believe I am well qualified for the position I seek and will appreciate any favors shown my candidacy when you vote on next Saturday.

**Charlie Lunsford**

# To The Voters Of Parmer County:

As the first democratic primary draws to a close, I wish to say that I have made an honest effort to personally see every voter in the entire county.

It is quite possible, however, that I may have overlooked some, but I want to assure you that this was not done intentionally, and I want to use this method of soliciting your consideration when you go to the polls on next Saturday.

If elected as your Sheriff, Assessor and Collector, I want to assure you that I will give the best efforts of which I am capable to make you a faithful, efficient public servant.

To this end I solicit your vote and influence on July 23rd.

**A. D. HINSON**

# To The Voters Of Parmer County

In closing my campaign for the office of County Judge and Superintendent of Schools of Parmer county, I am proud of the fact that I have conducted my campaign entirely free of any animosity toward my opponents. At the outset I declared that I had rather lose the race than to win at the expense of losing friends. That policy I have pursued—and shall continue to pursue.

If elected, I will give the very best efforts of which I am capable to render you an administration of efficiency, economy and sound business principles. If you can see your way clean to support my candidacy, I shall consider it a personal favor.

**LEE THOMPSON**

# To The Voters:

During the present campaign, which is now drawing to a close, I have endeavored to see every voter in the county personally, but I have found that this was an impossibility.

Now as the campaign closes, I find myself so absorbed with the duties of the office to which you have honored me that it appears likely that I will not be able to see many of the voters personally.

Therefore, I am using this means of soliciting your consideration when you cast your vote on July 23rd.

I have tried my best to "make you a hand" as your County Treasurer and I shall appreciate your vote and influence in Saturday's primary.

**Roy B. Ezell**

# TO THE VOTERS OF PARMER COUNTY

It has been my privilege and honor to serve you as your County Judge and Ex-Officio School Superintendent of Parmer County, and I know of no other way of returning my debt of gratitude except by doing this job well that you, the voters, have hired me to do.

I am asking you to return me to office again for ONE MORE TERM AND ONE ONLY. Under my administration more State Highway funds have been expended in this county than ever before in the history of the county. I am asking for one more term as your public servant in order that I may complete at least two other State Highway projects, the machinery for which has already been set in motion.

I have reasons to believe my acquaintance with the State Highway Commission and other state officials in Austin will be of inestimable value to me in carrying out the highway building program I have launched and it is my belief that this can be accomplished within the next two years if you see fit to return me to office for another term.

Your vote on July 23rd will be sincerely appreciated.

**WALTER LANDER**

**Only One Number**  
The baby son, Herald, of Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, has been suffering with some sort of an abscess on his jaw, and it was necessary to have it lanced by a physician. The little fellow is gradually improving now.

A wage earner should have only one social security account number, and this number should be used throughout the working lifetime of the individual, regardless of the number of different jobs he may hold.

## To The Voters Of Parmer County:

Qualified by training and experience, I promise you if elected a progressive, economical administration in keeping with the resources of the county.

Your Vote and Support Greatly Appreciated

### D. K. Roberts

Candidate for County Judge and Superintendent

## CONGRESSMAN MARVIN JONES

MR. JONES STANDS FOR

- Continued Soil Payments
- Water and Soil Conservation
- Low Interest Rates
- Rural Electrification
- Building the Southwest
- Agriculturally,
- Industrially.



MR. JONES HAS SUPPORTED

- Soil Conservation Payments
- Home Owners' Loans
- Farm Credits
- Stock Market Regulations
- Farm Home Act
- Guarantee of Bank Deposits
- Veterans Legislation

CHAIRMAN  
HOUSE AGRICULTURE COMMITTEE

\$1,439,649.27 has been paid farmers of Parmer County under the Farm Program.

Has lived in the Panhandle more than thirty years, knows its needs, is interested in its people and has been the outstanding champion of their cause in congress

\$658,676.00 in farm mortgages have been refinanced in Parmer County

LET US STRENGTHEN THE INFLUENCE OF MARVIN JONES FOR FUTURE SERVICE IN CONGRESS BY AN EXPRESSION OF COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN HIM

This space in appreciation of Marvin Jones is paid for by neighbors and friends in Parmer County.

*On the Governor's Chair..*



### ERNEST THOMPSON

A Leader—Not a Politician

THE OUTSTANDING CANDIDATE FOR  
**GOVERNOR**

Backed by a Sound Record of Public Service

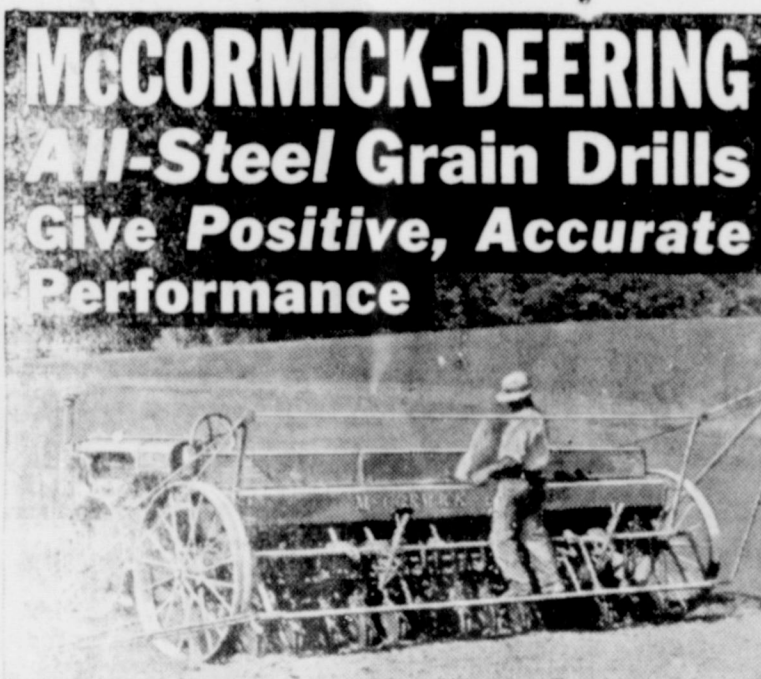
WHAT THOMPSON STANDS FOR:

- Assistance to ALL needy aged.
- Lower utility rates.
- No new taxes.
- Economy in governmental spending.
- Higher prices for farm products.
- Long-range program of soil conservation.
- Encouragement of new industries to provide jobs.
- Payment of Social Security pledges.

His Record as Mayor of Amarillo and as Railroad Commissioner Proves That—  
**HE KEEPS HIS PROMISES!**

*Elect* **ERNEST THOMPSON**  
*Your next* **GOVERNOR**

(Political advertisement paid for by friends of Ernest Thompson)



As you pour seed into the hopper of a McCormick-Deering Drill, the snug fit between the open lid and the hopper prevents the seed from dropping to the ground.

McCormick-Deering Grain Drills, long famous for their positive, accurate seeding are better today than ever—the outstanding drill value on the market. Their all-steel, bridge-type construction keeps the seeding mechanism in true alignment, assuring years of satisfactory work. Hoppers are made of heavy-gauge, rust-resisting steel containing copper, and are water-tight and grain-tight.

Unusual flexibility is built into McCormick-Deering Drills—the disks hold their place in the ground regardless of the contour of the land, providing uniform, positive seeding. Perfect balance and light draft make them easy to pull. Other features make them easy for the operator to handle.

McCormick-Deering Grain Drills are built in a wide range of types and sizes. Ask us to show you the drill that will do the best job in your fields.

## BUCHANAN

### Implement Company

"Where Service Is Actual And Permanent"

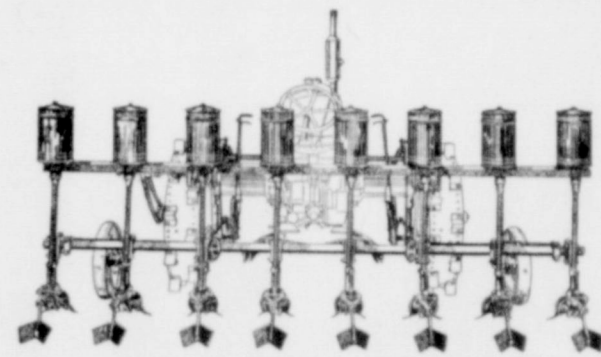
## To Voters

With a heart full of appreciation for the favors you have shown me in the past, I wish to solicit your continued support in Saturday's primary election.

**Earl Booth**

Candidate for Sheriff, Assessor, Collector

If moisture conditions continue satisfactory, she added, many families of pounds of food stored for winter should establish a new high record use on the number of cans filed with



CULTIVATE

Your Wheat Land

on the contour, with this 10 inch lister bottom drill and conserve all this good moisture we are getting.

Come in and let us explain this new method of farming.

The "Difference" might pay for your equipment.

This equipment available either as an attachment on your Universal M as a separate drag unit behind any tractor.

## MAURER MACHINERY CO.

FRIONA :: TEXAS.

## DRIVE BY

And Fill Up With  
**SHAMROCK Oils and Gas**  
MANSFIELD Tires and Tubes,

Accessories.

Your Patronage Appreciated

### BROOKIE'S SERVICE STATION

Wilbur Brookfield :: Proprietor.

#### SINGING AT HUB

The Star is authorized to announce that there will be singing at the church house at Hub, each Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Archie Green is director and the general public is cordially invited to attend and take part and enjoy the singing meetings. Mr. Green states that their new books will be here soon.

G. M. Bullard, father of Mrs. J. L. Landrum, spent Monday night here. He was accompanied by three grandchildren, Misses Cleo Cosby and Edith Crabtree, of Floydada, and Gary Bullard, of Mountainair, N. Mex. Miss Dorothy Landrum accompanied them on their return trip, where she plans to spend a few days.

#### FARM SECURITY NEWS

A marked interest in preservation of home produced foods from early gardens is being shown by farm families operating under loans from the Farm Security Administration, according to Miss Eunice Florence, home management supervisor for that agency in Parmer County. Gardens in general look good and are making a contribution to family living, although in some spots they have been damaged by hail, wind, grasshoppers and other insects. Good moisture, however, has overcome most of these obstacles.

"Canning demonstrations are being planned in all parts of this district," Miss Florence said, "and efforts are being made to make use of pressure cookers wherever possible"

As an aid to farm families, information is available from the Farm Security Administration as to suggestions for harvest meals, planning the summer budget, care of poultry and eggs and help in keeping record books of income and expenditures. Record books are being kept by 100 families this year.

"The stress that has been placed on record books is bearing fruit," said Miss Florence. "They illustrate clearly the dollar and cents value of food produced on the farm and consumed in the home. As a result farm families are more garden conscious than ever before. The farm and home records have proved their worth and all our borrowers are enthusiastic about keeping very complete record books."

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## SnooPie



## The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

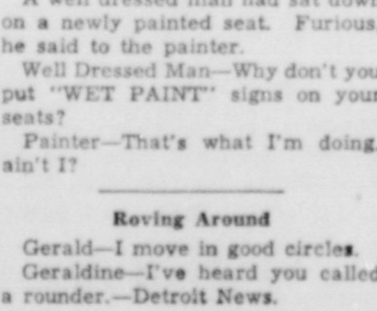
By Ted O'Loughlin



### IN DOUBLE KNOTS



### Wet Paint



### IT'S EFFICIENCY



# WHAT to EAT and WHY

## C. Houston Goudiss Offers Practical Advice on How to Keep Cool With Food

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS  
6 East 39th Street, New York City.

FROM the standpoint of health, the summer months constitute the most important period of the entire year. They should be used to build stamina and vitality that will fortify your body against disease. But to many people, the warm weather means merely a succession of exhausting days and restless nights. And hardly a week passes without reports of heat prostrations.

**Meeting the Challenge of Hot Weather**

While abnormal heat or humidity may be a secondary cause, the real reason behind much warm-weather suffering is a failure to meet the challenge of summer with a judicious diet.

Automobile owners know that no car is better than its engine, and in warm weather, careful drivers watch the gauge on the dashboard to be sure the engine does not become overheated. But most people give little thought to that most remarkable of all engines—the human digestive machinery.

Compared to the engine in your body, the one in your car is a crude, rough affair that can stand no end of punishment. Moreover, the automobile is driven for a certain length of time and then permitted to rest. But the marvelous mechanism which transforms your food into blood, bone, muscle, and your capacity for thought and action is never wholly at rest.

**Importance of the Right Food**

If the automobile engine requires special attention, how much more important to stoke your body engine with food suited to the weather!

No one would think of going about in midsummer wearing the same garments that were worn all winter. Yet many women continue to serve the same type of meals which were required to keep the body warm in winter. Such a practice is sure to make you miserable. But more than that, it lowers resistance and may, therefore, lead to illness.

**Beating the Heat**

There are several factors to bear in mind when planning the hot-weather diet. The first secret of keeping cool is to supply the body machinery with food fuel that can be utilized with the least expenditure of energy.

Warm weather is responsible for muscular relaxation in the digestive tract, as well as other parts of the body. And you run the risk of digestive upsets, with their discomfort and health hazards, unless you make every effort to lessen the work of your digestive system.

Eat lightly of rich fatty meats, pastries, rich cakes, sauces and gravies. At all times, choose easily digestible foods.

For Warm Weather Comfort

### REDUCE

By This Easy, Comfortable Method

Send for the Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

When the temperature mounts, fat hinders heat loss. The body temperature of the overweight individual is more likely to rise than that of the thin person, and he is therefore more liable to heat prostration. For greater comfort, better appearance and for improved health, the man or woman who is overweight should send for the reducing bulletin offered free by C. Houston Goudiss, and reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods and it contains simple menus that you can use as a guide to scientific weight reduction.

Just send a postcard to C. Houston Goudiss at 6 East 39th Street, New York City, asking for his reducing bulletin.

## Keep Cool Improve Health

With this Free Bulletin on Planning a Correct Summer Diet

SEND for the free bulletin on "Keeping Cool with Food," offered by C. Houston Goudiss. It outlines the principles of planning a healthful summer diet, lists "cooling" and "heating" foods and is complete with menu suggestions.

Just address C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City. A post card is all that is necessary to carry your request.

research indicates that drinking orange or lemon juice, which are rich in vitamin C, actually helps to mitigate the effect of the heat.

### Choose Cold Drinks Carefully

A cold drink is comforting on a hot day. And in addition, sweetened beverages help to relieve fatigue, for their carbohydrate content supplies available energy. Sugar is the least heating of the energy producing foods, for less than one-sixteenth of the energy it supplies to the body is converted into heat. The rest goes into brain and muscle power.

Therefore, one good way to prevent needless fatigue in summer is to take a cool, moderately sweetened drink whenever you feel tired during the day. This will satisfy thirst and ward off exhaustion like a rest by the road after a long hard tramp.

Too highly sweetened beverages, however, may be heating to the body, though they are cooling to the palate. For this reason, it is advisable for homemakers to mix their own cool drinks so that they can control the amount of sweetening used. It is possible to buy inexpensive packaged beverage crystals in a variety of flavors, which make delicious, refreshing and cooling drinks for general family use. One of these contains added vitamin D, and as the sugar is added by the homemaker, you can be the judge of how much to use. This is an excellent idea, especially in households where there are children, for the home-made drink satisfies thirst, provides needed energy and discourages them from buying bottled beverages of doubtful purity.

### Cooling Foods

I offer free to readers of this column a new bulletin containing a list of cooling foods, plus practical, specific advice in planning the warm weather diet. There are also menus showing how easily you can KEEP COOL WITH FOOD.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—20

## Radiant Beauty for Bedroom



Pattern 5940.

There's grace and beauty in every detail of this cross-stitch motif which you will enjoy embroidering on a bedspread—it's quickly done and so decorative when finished. The bluebirds are in ten-to-the-inch crosses, the greater part of the rest of the design is in five-to-the-inch crosses. Motifs to match make a lovely bolster or scarf. In pattern 5940

you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 15½ by 20 inches, one reverse motif 5¼ by 5¼ inches and one motif 4¼ by 5¼ inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

### Making Friends

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

**KOOL-AID**

MAKES 10 GLASSES

BOYS! GIRLS! ASK YOUR FREE AVIATION CAPS GROCER 5¢

A Man of Wealth  
A learned man has always riches in himself.—Phaedrus.

## Surface-Stains on Teeth Yield to Pepsodent with IRIUM



BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Paste and Powder contain Marvelous Irium

There's a reason why Pepsodent can make your teeth glisten and gleam as they naturally should! The answer? Irium, that remarkable new cleansing agent found in Pepsodent alone of ALL dentifrices! Once you've used this new-day dentifrice you'll see for yourself how much more effective it actually is! You'll see how Pepsodent—thanks to wonderful Irium—gently brushes away cloudy surface-stains . . . how it polishes teeth to a dazzling natural brilliance! . . . And Pepsodent works SAFELY! It contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE! Try It!

Speaking of Sports

Football Ace Chapman Is Diamond Star

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY
SAM CHAPMAN used to boot footballs over Pacific coast goals last fall and help Stub Allison's University of California Golden Bears smear their opponents.

Now Sam belts baseballs around American league parks and helps Connie Mack's Athletics stay in the pennant race.

The metamorphosis of this All-American football player into a star outfielder has baseball wisecracks shaking their heads.

Chapman was rated the best back on the Pacific coast last year. He was the spark plug in the attack which gave the California machine a 13 to 0 victory over Alabama in the Rose Bowl game on New Year's day.

When the grid season was over, Sam turned to baseball. He developed something of a reputation as a slugger and had big league scouts trailing him around the college circuit.

Ty Cobb, the retired immortal of baseball, had been watching him and growing more enthusiastic all the time. Finally he got hold of

Connie Mack and told him to grab Sammy as a sure-fire "natural." "I told you once I'd never recommend a ball player," Ty said, "but I've got to this time. This kid Chapman has a future."

\$8,500 Bonus
Mack, who has always had a weakness for college men, offered Sam an \$8,500 bonus for signing with him.

Chapman thought it was a good idea, accepted, and joined the team early in May. He got into the lineup almost right away and began banging the ball all over the lot.

He isn't a finished fielder yet, but he's learning rapidly and under Connie Mack's tutelage does a satisfactory job of playing batters properly.

Not many college men have stepped off the campus and into the big leagues to stay. Few if any great football players have accomplished this feat.

There have, of course, been some great college players, like Eddie Collins, Frankie Frisch and Ted Lyons, but their specialty in college was not football.

Besides Sammy Baugh, three classic examples of All-Americans who failed in big league tryouts were: Jim Thorpe, who couldn't make the grade with the New York Giants many years ago, Ernie Nevers, who was a flop when the St. Louis Browns tried to turn him into a diamond performer and Earl Caldwell, famous Yale back who faded rapidly when the Cleveland Indians put a uniform on him.

Sam Chapman looks like the glittering exception to this somber list. At present writing he appears to have licked the jinx that follows star football players from the gridiron to the baseball diamond.

Night Baseball

THE success of night baseball, pioneered by the Cincinnati Reds a couple of years ago and introduced with satisfying financial returns by the Brooklyn Dodgers recently, indicates that before very long floodlights will be part of the equipment of every big league ball park.

The results at Cincinnati thus far have been equally favorable. So there is little reason to doubt that night baseball would draw well in other big league cities.

Few teams do very much business on week days. The average fan does not find it possible to attend such games regularly.



Joe Di Maggio

The chance of actually seeing a game after dinner instead of reading about it in the box scores should prove attractive. All things being equal, the average man would just as soon see Joe Di Maggio or Gabby Hartnett in action on a ball field as he would watch Clark Gable or William Powell on the screen.

A number of big league magnates and managers look with rather sour eyes on night baseball. Bill Terry, manager of the Giants will have none of it.

ONLY three of the eighteen players who made up the National league All-Star team of 1933 were included in the 1938 roster.

They were Gabby Hartnett of the Cubs, Carl Hubbell of the New York Giants and Tony Cuccinello of the Bees. The other 15 have either drifted out of the league or have slipped out of the star class.

The longevity of stars seems greater in the American league, for nine of the original eighteen were included on this year's All-American baseball team.

A Rhodes scholarship at Oxford, or \$22,500 a year with the Pittsburgh Pirates in professional football were the offers which Whizzer White, Colorado university's great halfback, had to consider recently.

He chose the Oxford scholarship. The decision was his own, too. He asked his father for advice, but White persisted on leaving it up to him.

DOWN in the Texas league, fans, managers and scouts are watching the performance of two young men who until last year were pitching sensations in the big leagues—Schoolboy Rowe, formerly of the Detroit Tigers, and Paul Dean of the St. Louis Cardinals.



SCHOOLBOY ROWE

their respective clubs, these fellows are trying a comeback trail that will land them in the big show again.

Should the pitching magic that once made them great return to the arms of these athletes, they will find a hearty welcome back in the majors, for the Tigers could use Rowe and the St. Louis Cards might cease floundering if they had a pitcher of the caliber Paul Dean used to be.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK
By LEMUEL F. PARTON
NEW YORK.—Of wide public interest is the pressing problem of who's going to join or restrain Joe Louis. It has seemed that all they could do would be to match him against a threesome—possibly Farr, Pastor and Baer.

Louis to Fight 2-Ton Galento?
It would be to match him against a threesome—possibly Farr, Pastor and Baer. But now there is actually serious consideration of launching him against the huge, bulbous two-ton Tony Galento, the Orange, N. J., pub keeper who trains on beer and hot dogs.

Why Cops Get Gray
It happened in Chicago: At a busy corner a traffic officer saw an old lady beckon to him. He held up two dozen cars, trucks and taxicabs to get to her side and inquire, "What is it, ma'am?"

ON THE GREEN
"Did you enjoy your game with Catherine this morning?" "I should say not!" "How so?" "She had me one thousand words up at the sixteenth hole."

Their Story
Country Teacher (enrolling two brothers. To the first)—Your name and date of birth? "John Brown, born 12th June, 1924."

Happy Congregation
There was a burglary in the church the Saturday night preceding communion service, and the best the wardens could do was to requisition some of Brother Simpkins' gooseberry wine as a substitute.

On the Button
Two barristers were engaged in a heated argument. Finally one exclaimed: "Is there any case so low, so utterly shameful and crooked that you would refuse it?"

Hopeless
"How do you spell 'graphic'?" asked the young man; "with one 'f' or two?"

Cruelty
"Are you fond of golf?" "Useless question! If I were really fond of the game, would I have the heart to make it look so foolish?"

Some of Us Were Absent
Teacher—Frank, what lesson do we learn from the busy bee? Frank—Not to get stung.

POLICE!
Prof. Fly—I declare, if there isn't one of those opium dens, open in broad daylight.

What's the Trade-in Value?
First Shopper—Good morning, Mrs. Brown. You seem quite busy. Mrs. Brown—Yes, I'm trying to get something for my husband.

Persistent Visitor—I suppose they ask a lot for the rent of this sumptuous apartment. Hostess—Yes, they asked Harold seven times last month.—Pathfinder Magazine.

A Few Little Smiles
THE PHILANTHROPIST
Sandy, who owned a cinema in Aberdeen, went to London to get some ideas for advertising.

While in London he noticed a sign over a picture theater which read: "All persons over 80 years will be admitted free."

On his return to Aberdeen he put this notice over the box office window at his own cinema: "All persons over eighty years of age will be admitted free if accompanied by their parents."

Imagine, if you can, a big cheerful and colorful kitchen filled with long tables upon which row after row of handsome cakes were arranged—proudly testifying to the skill of the homemakers who cherish the recipes from which they were made.

Every Type of Cake Entered.
A whole tableful of white cakes, with and without icing. Chocolate and cocoa cakes of every possible type.

Do you wonder that the home economists on my staff required several weeks to pick the winners? For with such a wealth of exceptional cakes from which to choose, selecting those for top honors, was indeed difficult.

The cake bakers were trained for their work. They followed the recipes precisely. They measured accurately. They checked oven temperatures.

The scoring system was highly scientific. And we can say with conviction that no matter how close the race, the winners definitely outpointed even their closest rivals.

First Prize Winner.
The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1004 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners.
The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners.
Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bonduel, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention.
Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arntz, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, Amherst, Wis.; Mrs. Cecil Skinner, Bedford, Wyo.; Mrs. Joe Furnace, 317 West Twentieth St., South Sioux City, Neb.

My thanks and my compliments to every homemaker who submitted a recipe. I only regret that everyone who submitted a recipe could not win a prize.

Frosting a Cake for Judges to Sample



A professional cake baker, frosting one of the hundreds of cakes which were made up in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City, in the course of selecting the winners in his recent Cake Recipe Contest.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
NATURALLY, I am accustomed to seeing exhibits of delicious and interesting foods in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory that I maintain in New York City.

But in all the years of its existence, it has never been a busier nor a more inviting place than during the last few weeks when the home economists on my staff have been busily testing and judging the many fine cake recipes submitted by readers of this paper in our recent Cake Recipe Contest.

Imagine, if you can, a big cheerful and colorful kitchen filled with long tables upon which row after row of handsome cakes were arranged—proudly testifying to the skill of the homemakers who cherish the recipes from which they were made.

Every Type of Cake Entered.
A whole tableful of white cakes, with and without icing. Chocolate and cocoa cakes of every possible type.

Do you wonder that the home economists on my staff required several weeks to pick the winners? For with such a wealth of exceptional cakes from which to choose, selecting those for top honors, was indeed difficult.

The cake bakers were trained for their work. They followed the recipes precisely. They measured accurately. They checked oven temperatures.

The scoring system was highly scientific. And we can say with conviction that no matter how close the race, the winners definitely outpointed even their closest rivals.

First Prize Winner.
The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1004 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners.
The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners.
Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bonduel, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention.
Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arntz, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, Amherst, Wis.; Mrs. Cecil Skinner, Bedford, Wyo.; Mrs. Joe Furnace, 317 West Twentieth St., South Sioux City, Neb.

My thanks and my compliments to every homemaker who submitted a recipe. I only regret that everyone who submitted a recipe could not win a prize.

HOW to SEW
By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
GREAT-GRANDMOTHER made her own designs for quilts and hooked rugs and many of her most interesting patterns were developed by drawing around pieces of china.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men
Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 45), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about blemishes, loss of pep, drowsy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

HELP KIDNEYS
To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood.

1901 1938  
 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**

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

**Your Busy Season IS ALWAYS HERE**  
 When You Want To Use Your Tractor, Car or Truck, And Your Ignition System, e it Battery or Magn eto--  
**MUST WORK**  
 Or Much Valuable Time Will Be Lost It is our business to MAKE them GO, and OUR WORK MUST STAND UP  
**SEE FRED WHITE**  
**Automotive Electrical Service**  
 AT REEVE'S CHEVROLET  
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries  
**GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR**

**EVER ALERT**  
 With Careful, Efficient SERVICE  
 For the Convenience of our Patrons, is  
**OUR AMBITION**  
 WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE  
 And Assure You The Best In Price And Test.  
**Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.**  
**GUY BENNETT, Mgr.**

**Don't Rob Yourself**  
 By Feeding unground feed to your stock; or by sowing uncleaned Seed on your Farm.  
**GRINDING**  
 doubles the value of FEED and  
**CLEANING**  
 Eliminates great loss in your SEED  
**WE DO THE JOB**  
**J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL**

**YOU JUST CAN'T BEAT US**  
 For getting the dirt, grime and grease out of those dirty Harvest Overalls. Just bring them to US. No extra charge.  
**HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY**  
 "We take the work out of wash."  
 E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

The editor of the Friona Star is in receipt of an order for complimentary tickets for the "All-Star" High School football game at the Texas Tech Stadium, Saturday night, August 6.  
 The compliment came through the courtesy of the Lubbock Chamber of Commerce.

**SEEKS OFFICE OF STATE REPRESENTATIVE 120th District**



**L. D. Rochelle**  
 Former County Superintendent of Schools of Lamb County; if elected as your Representative I will give you the very best of service.

**Johnson's Cash Grocery**  
**SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1938**  
 We Reserve Right To LIMIT Quantities.

<b>BREAD</b> 16 oz. Loaf	8c
<b>APPLES</b> Small, Dozen	9c
<b>2 BOXES POST TOASTIES</b> <b>1 BOX GRAPE NUT FLAKES</b> ALL FOR	17c
<b>SOAP</b> Big 4, 5 for	16c
<b>PEACHES</b> No. 2½ Cans, 2 for	25c
<b>POTATOES</b> No. 1 Shafters, 10 pounds for	17c
<b>JELLO</b> Any Flavor, Box	5c
<b>SALAD DRESSING</b> Worth's, Quart	21c
<b>TEA</b> Worth Brand, With Tea Pot	21c

**A HOME**  
 Is No Better Than Its ROOF  
 Inspect OUR Roofing Materials, Including Shingles, and learn OUR Prices.  
 Everything For The Builder.  
**Rockwell Bros. & Co.**  
**LUMBER**  
 O. F. LANGE, Manager

**BUY YOUR INSURANCE OF DAN THE INSURANCE MAN**  
 All Kinds of Insurance and Pest Companies.  
**Dan Ethridge Agency**  
 One Door North of Post Office.  
 Notary Public. Legal Forms. 6% Auto Loans.

**Regal Theatre**  
 BE SURE AND SEE "CHECKERS"  
 Friday and Saturday  
**Roll Long Cowboy**  
 with Smith Ballew, Cecilia Parker  
 Sunday, Monday and Tuesday  
**CHECKERS**  
 with Jane Withers, Stuart Erwin  
 NO SHOW ON  
 Wednesday, Thursday

Mrs. Ray Landrum was a Farwell visitor, Friday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McLelland, of Borger, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Sherrieb. Mrs. McLelland and Mrs. Sherrieb were girlhood friends.  
 Almar Chronister was a business visitor at Farwell, Tuesday forenoon.  
 Rev. Joe Wilson, pastor of the local Baptist church, is spending this week in Gasoline, Texas, where he is conducting a revival meeting.

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

**YOUNG BIRDS**  
 Have No Worry About Their Clothing, But—  
**YOUNG MEN**  
 Should ALWAYS keep their OLD suits cleaned and pressed and their NLW Suits SPICK and SPAN  
 LEAVE THAT JOB TO UL.  
**CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP**  
 Roy Clements Proprietor

**HARVEST TIME**  
 Will Soon Be Over and then comes **VACATION TIME**  
 But NEVER Start on your vacation trip until we have drained your crank case and refilled it with Our **GOOD CHAMPLIN** or **SHAMROCK OILS**  
 Your Fuel Tank Should also be filled with that **GOOD SHAMROCK GASOLINE**  
 And your car re-shod all round with **MANSFIELD TIRES**  
 REMEMBER — WE HAVE TOLD YOU.  
**Friona Independent Oil Co.**  
 Sheets Brothers, Proprietors.

**Early Fryers**  
 Bring the Best Prices. Therefore - - Finish them off quickly with  
**ECONOMY or WES-TEX GROWING MASH**  
 KEEP YOUR HENS LAYING THROUGH THE WARM WEATHER BY FEEDING  
**ECONOMY LAYING MASH**  
 Dairy Rations, Poultry Rations, Salt and ICE! ICE! ICE!  
**FARMERS PRODUCE**  
 Cecil Malone—Proprietor  
**WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU**

**ANOTHER**  
 Car Load Of  
**New Chevrolet Cars**  
**Just In.**  
 Come Early And Get Your Choice.  
**REEVE CHEVROLET**  
**FRIONA, TEXAS**  
 F. W. Reeve, Proprietor

**WAYLAND COLLEGE MAN HERE LAST WEDNESDAY**  
 Mr. E. E. Roark, of Wayland College, Plainview, was a business visitor here on Wednesday of last week.  
 Mr. Roark's business here was to secure a list of the last year graduates of the Friona High School, in the interest of his college.  
 Paul Spring, who has been attending college at Lubbock, is at home this week.

**RETURNED TO KANSAS CITY**  
 T. E. Mulvihill of Kansas City, Missouri, who has been here during the past two weeks, looking after the harvesting of the wheat on his land west of Friona, departed Sunday for Denver, Colorado, where he will join Mrs. Mulvihill, who is spending the warm season there.  
 Mr. Mulvihill's wheat made about an average yield for this season except in the portion that was destroyed by hail, and he expressed no dissatisfaction with the results.