

# The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 14

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 7 1940.

No. 42

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well! Well! and well! With the wet weather of last week being followed by a few warm days, sufficient to allow their contents to sour good and plenty, "The Stench of the Pig Pen" is abroad in the town again.

Now, it occurs to me that if the person who thinks his pig pen does not stink, would get a whiff of the smell from his neighbor's pen, he would have ample reason to change his mind.

Having been raised on a farm and still claiming to be more of a farmer than anything else, I have thus been accustomed to the smell of pig pens all my life, but never did learn to enjoy it.

I have not owned a pig pen of my own for several years, and, therefore, have to depend on my neighbors' pens for my share of pig-pen repulsiveness, and of that I became the victim one night this week.

I have not so keen a sense of smell as a dog has, so that I can discern from which direction a stench may be coming, so I do not know from whence it came; but my olfactory organs are entirely too active, when a pig pen stench comes up for its share of attention.

I do not, therefore, know from whence this smell came; but it struck me squarely in the face with such force that every tooth in my mouth can now be lifted out with perfect ease, and it seemed to me that I could feel the slimy stench oozing back over the top of my head and through my hair, and under my chin, and over and around my ears.

My wood old grandmother used to make homemade soap with the use of lye made from wood ashes, and she said that when the lye was strong enough to float a fresh egg, it was strong enough to form soap. I verily believe that that pig pen stench was strong enough to support a baseball bat in mid-air. I cannot believe this to be an hallucination, since many of my friends, I am told, experienced much the same experience. I have heard of things being "rich, rare and racy," but that stench was rich, raw, and rotten.

It occurs to me that rottenness of all rotten wars, of which history gives any account, is still raging in Europe, and raging without any regard to the rules of warfare, and at this writing it occurs to me that my worst fears as to its outcome may be realized to the most deplorable extent, and the world conditions that may logically follow, are beyond my power to express.

It occurs to me that the most horrible conditions that it is within my power to imagine, may be likened to a Sunday school picnic in comparison. In fact, anything that is loathsome and deplorable, may be a logical result. One thing at least seems really sure to me, and that is, that when this war ends within the next six or eight weeks, the United States, will become a party in it before the first of November. As the boys used to say—"You can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

However, in spite of the present dark forebodings, there is still a feeling within me that there will be a great change in the trend of affairs in Europe and that the allies will become victors in the end, although that end may be indefinitely postponed. I still have not surrendered. For, in the words of the poet: "Darkest night will have a morning."

Though the sky be overcast—Longest lanes will have a turning—So the tide will turn at last."

In regard to Italy entering the war, it depends largely on how soon Mussolini makes up his mind. If he does that or comes to a decision while the Germans seem to be in the lead, he will join with Germany, but if he holds until a change of affairs puts the Allies in the more hopeful position, he will join the Allies. I verily believe the Ill Duck wants to be on the winning side, or, in other words, he wants to be in the band wagon at the final outcome, and I can see where he is right about that, so far as a selfish interest is concerned, and I think that is about all the interest he has in it.

Not taking it for granted that Mussolini joins the Hitler outfit, I

## Special Services At Local Churches Sun.

A special Children's Day service will be held Sunday morning, June 16th, at the Baptist church.

A very impressive program is being arranged by a committee from the Sunday school, in which each child enrolled in the Sunday school will have a part. All are invited to attend this service.

On Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock, the Vacation Bible School will begin.

There will be four departments with a superintendent and helpers for each department.

Any and all children in the community are invited to come to our school.

## CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH TO OBSERVE CHILDREN'S DAY

The Sunday school of the local Congregational church, through the efforts of its committee, has arranged a very interesting and appropriate program to be rendered in honor of Children's Day.

The program will be rendered Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock, taking the place of the usual regular service. The Sunday school will convene at 10:30, instead of 10:00.

There will be a short assembly of the school before the program begins. All will be most cordially welcome.

## VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

The Methodist and Congregational churches announce that they have combined for the annual Vacation Bible School this year, and the school will begin at the old Methodist church building on Monday morning at 9:00 o'clock.

All pupils and teachers are requested to be on hand at that time to begin work.

## Named District Chairman

Mr. Harley Bulls, music director in the Friona schools, has been recently appointed as seventh district chairman of the Rural School Music, a division in the Texas Federation of Music Clubs. The seventh district covers something over forty-five counties, including the Panhandle, and extending south beyond Lubbock.

The district convention will be held some time next spring in Quanah, at which time the music department of Friona will be represented.

Mr. Bulls received the appointment one day this week from the President, Mrs. A. O. Thompson, of Hereford.

## FORMER PASTOR HERE MONDAY

Rev. H. L. Thurston, a former and well loved pastor of the Friona Methodist church, was here Monday visiting with some of his many Friona friends.

While in Friona, Rev. Thurston favored the Star office with a short but highly appreciated visit.

## INJURED EYE IMPROVING

Mrs. Jess Hines recently met with a very painful and serious injury to her right eye, which forced her temporarily abandon her piano studio work.

While dusting a garment at her home, a button flew off of one of the sleeves and struck the ball of her eye, causing so much pain and injury that she was under the care of a physician for several days.

She reports that the sight of eye was not injured, and that she will be able to open her studio again on Tuesday of next week.

## Friona Chiefs Win First 3 Games Will Play Here Sunday

DIAMOND SPARKLES  
By Ed White

Friona Chiefs won their third game of the season by winning from Texico, Sunday, in a seven-inning game, by agreement, by a score of 5 to 4.

Dove, Hackler and Renner were the hitting stars of the game. Junior Martin, a sixteen-year-old high school boy, did some mighty fine pitching to win from the Texico nine, while the veteran Osborn was on the mound for Texico.

These same teams will meet again Sunday on the Friona diamond, when we hope to see another fine game.

Most of the Friona players are young and inexperienced, but have the making of a fine team. They have some games booked with some very strong teams. Manager Jack Anderson is well pleased with his team of young players, all of whom are Friona boys, 100%.

The Friona diamond is in the extreme southwest part of town, and the game will begin at 3:00 o'clock, sharp. Be there and see these boys play.

Following is the box score:

FRIONA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
F. Brookfield, 1b.	4	0	0	8	0	0
Dove, 2b	4	2	3	0	2	1
Hackler, 3b	4	1	3	1	1	1
S. Stowers, c	4	0	0	10	1	1
Renner, cf	4	0	2	1	0	1
L. Weis, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
V. Weis, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
J. Weis, ss	3	0	0	1	0	0
B. Stowers, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
E. Stowers, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Martin, p	2	1	1	0	4	0
Total	32	5	10	21	8	4
TEXICO	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
McDonald, c	4	0	0	7	1	1
D. Williams, ss	4	1	0	3	1	2
Thompson, 2b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Osborn, p	3	0	1	0	3	1
Messingill, 3b	3	1	1	1	2	0
H. Williams, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Barnett, rf	1	0	0	0	0	1
Moore, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Pipkin, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rutledge, lf	3	1	2	1	0	0
Smith, 1b	3	1	2	9	0	0
Selman, batted for Moore						
in 7th inning	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	29	4	6	21	9	5

Score by innings:  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 R H E  
Friona 2 3 0 0 0 0 5 10 4  
Texico 0 1 3 0 0 0 4 6 5

Summary of game—2-base hits, Messingill; Double play, Thompson to Williams to Smith; Base on balls, off Osborn, 1; off Martin, 0; Strike-out, Martin, 9; Osborn, 4; First base on error, Friona 4, Texico 1; Stolen base, Messingill; Left on base, Friona 6, Texico 4; Passed balls, McDonald 2, Stowers 2.

Friona batteries—Pitcher, Martin; Catcher, S. Stowers; Texico—Pitcher, Osborn; Catcher, McDonald.

## REVIVAL MEETING WILL BEGIN SUNDAY

The revival meeting at the local Sixth Street Church of Christ will begin Sunday. We have made some changes in the meeting—both in the time to start and in the preacher to do the preaching.

The change in time was made essential when we changed preachers. The change in preachers was made because I have some very urgent work waiting for me that is very important.

Since Bro. W. D. Bills, of Waco was up here in a fine meeting at Summit, had this time available and is an outstanding evangelist, we decided the change would help me. Bro. Bills, and be fine for the local church, too. Brother Bills is a close personal friend of mine. He is outstanding as a local church worker and as an evangelist, too. He is a very fine and pleasing speaker. You will enjoy hearing him. We feel fortunate in being able to get him at this time.

Services daily at 10:00 a. m. and at 8:30 p. m. You are cordially invited.

L. E. Carpenter.

## Chas. Adams Hurt In Traffic Crash

Charles Adams, well driller of this locality, was the victim of a highway crash Monday morning, in which he suffered a severe wound on the forehead.

Mr. Adams was driving east from Friona, on the paved highway, and was planning to turn north when he reached a point about three miles out, and had just started to make the turn when he saw a car following him, which had just swung out to the left to pass him. He at once turned his car back to the right side and out onto the caliche at the side of the slab, but it seemed that the driver of the other car also did the same and drove head-on into the rear of the Adams car, which was jammed onto the concrete abutment of a culvert. This impact threw the door of Mr. Adams car open and threw him out, his head striking the pavement with considerable force.

There were four ladies and three children in the other car, but fortunately none of them were injured in the least. They were enroute to Springfield, Missouri, for a visit.

Both cars were badly damaged, the one driven by the tourists being damaged to the extent of about \$50.00. There being no agency for that make of car here, supplies had to come out of Denver, which caused the ladies to be forced to stay here two or more days. Mr. Adams did not state to the writer what the damage to his car would amount to.

## Dr. McELROY Off To Puget Sound, Wash.

Dr. A. P. McElroy, who has been in Hereford for the past ten months, but who formerly lived at Friona, arrived here Saturday evening and remained until Tuesday morning as a guest in the John White home.

Dr. McElroy departed Tuesday morning by bus for a 3.00 mile journey, which will terminate at Edwards, Washington, near Puget Sound, where he will visit with a sister until about the first of October, when he plans to return to Texas.

Enroute to Washington, he plans to visit for a day and night with a niece near El Centro, in the Imperial Valley, California; and with his sister-in-law, Miss Ollie Lowe, at Orange, California.

He will reach the coast at San Diego, and from there he planned to follow the coast by bus all the way to his destination.

The Doctor arranged to have the Friona Star sent to him at Edwards, and promised that if he saw anything which he thought would interest here at Friona, either during his journey or at its end, he would write and tell us about it.

## Candidates Here During Week

During the past week, Friona has been visited by several of our district and county candidates.

Among them was Milton Tatum, of Dalhart, who is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, who is a successful young lawyer and a very pleasant gentleman to meet.

Hon. E. T. Miller, who is a candidate for Congress, was represented here on Saturday by Messrs. Roger Shook and Myrtle Cayton, of Amarillo. They stated that Mr. Miller will speak here at Friona at a later date. Both were apparently very fine young men. They also favored the Star office with a short visit.

Seth Rollins, who is a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk for this county, also favored the Star with a social visit Wednesday forenoon.

Our genial friend, D. K. Roberts of Farwell, who is also a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk, was a visitor here Tuesday. And Allen Harp, who is a candidate for the seat in Congress, was here one day the latter part of last week.

## Two Political Parties A Need In Texas

BY F. W. REEVE

The Democratic State Convention, at Waco, demonstrates, as few other incidents, the need of a two-party system in Texas.

The first impression of the incident is a rough-neck row. The uncouth language; the "amateur Hitler stuff"; the general commotion, gave the impression of anything but a good sane organized effort to arrive at a desirable governmental policy.

But with a systematic analysis of the spectacle one gets a clue to the reason for the apparently rowdy carryings on. The parties on both sides of the controversy were people of intelligence. There were honest, patriotic, peaceable, capable and thinking men on both sides. But in name only, were they of one mind. They all claimed the honor of being called democrats. They all love their country. But within groups there were two distinct ideas of government. The theories were running in direct conflict with one another. The perfection of either plan means the death of the other.

One trend of thought is best identified at present, as the New Deal. It is a situation in which the rank and file look to their government at the giver and source of their natural well being. The tendency is to look to the government as the "Great Father." (Of course, each individual wants to be the one who is worst spoiled.) It is true they still prize for leaders and officers in high places; the soft-spoken men—men who speak of much sympathy, men who will promise checks, Santa Claus has the ideal system.

Although this tendency is described as the New Deal, it is not a new idea in government. All beloved monarchs and good dictators have had these same admirable characteristics. They have generally had an honest ambition to care for their subjects. The time was when good government simply meant kind, considerate dictators. In any government of that nature, some one man, or at best, a small group of men, must predominate. Under these circumstances, President Roosevelt would probably be as good as any and better than many, as long as the people's credit lasted. He predominated the "rubber stamp" congress. He fixed the Supreme Court. His desire to have government supplant business went a long way. He regimented the farmers, all he lacks is to be recognized as the dictators. With the United States at war, he will have reached his goal.

America has never considered anything good but democracy, and that democracy promoted and cared for by a republican plan of procedure. By democracy, we mean the individual's right, and have faith that his responsibilities will cause his judgement to be good. By republican form is simply meant that representatives of the people shall cooperate to make such laws as seem just and fair. The common good is the permanent hope. In a republican democracy the government is a machine or incident in the life of the nation.

In a dictatorship, whether good or bad, the government is held supreme. These two slants on government policy were at the bottom of the convention fight. At the "powers that be" were hurled charges of "dictator", "communist", "graft" and "oppression"; while the other group of thinkers were accused of "Fifth Column" activities; of being national traitors and destroyers of the "powers that be". Such accusations naturally led to more and more absurd and disgraceful attitudes on both sides. It was a case of two radically different ideas coming into too close proximity with one another.

The redeeming and valuable phase of the convention was that it revealed to public scrutiny an awakening of our Americanism. It pointed to the urgent need of a two-party system in Texas.

In Texas as much as in any other part of the country, there are two sides to any philosophy of government. Texas is full of patriotism and intelligence, but in our on-our control the fundamental issues are confused till they are well high concealed. A gathering for political purposes is apt to degenerate into a mud-slinging game. In both national and state matters our conventions are apt to terminate in personal attacks. Under such circumstances, the vital problems are apt to receive but

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# Prologue to Love

By  
**MARTHA OSTENSO**

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**CHAPTER XIII—Continued**  
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"You have talked with Autumn about it?" asked Hector.

"A little—a very little—one night just after she came back," Bruce admitted.

"You came to that conclusion together, then?" Hector asked. "I hope you don't mind my questioning you in this way. It's scarcely good manners in a host."

"It can't make the slightest difference, Hector," Bruce replied. "I see no reason why you and I should stand on ceremony."

"Certainly not! Certainly not! Because of that, I mean to tell you the truth about that episode, if you can bear the telling of it."

Bruce bit meditatively at his under lip while his eyes studied Hector's face.

"I'm of age, Hector," he said. "I guess I can stand hearing it—if you can tell it."

The old man drained his glass and set it on the table. "Then—listen until I'm quite through with it," he said.

Bruce felt ridiculously like a child who was about to be told the facts of life for the first time. But in spite of his mildly derisive mood, the piquant articulateness of Hector's ancient furniture and clocks and silver and porcelain gave him a strangely warm feeling of receptivity. However shocking Hector's disclosures were to be, it seemed true to him now at least—whether or not the mellow personality of the room had hypnotized him—that the past was the past, yesterday flowing back into the Renaissance, into the Middle Ages, into the lush glow of prehistoric times, sealed and separate from today.

Three clocks, in various shadowed recesses of the room, struck eleven. Bruce had heard all of Hector's story, and the two men had sat for minutes without speaking a word.

Hector got up from his chair, looked briefly at the youthful figure seated across from him, elbows propped on knees, head resting on hands, and poured out two more drinks of brandy.

"A night-cap, my boy," Hector said sturdily, as he offered the glass to Bruce.

Bruce came suddenly out of his reverie, and took the glass from Hector, than sat for a moment staring into the sparkling liquor.

"How much of this does Autumn know?" he asked.

"Everything I have told you," Hector replied.

"I see," Bruce said quietly. "Did you tell her?"

"Jarvis Dean told her—one night—soon after she came back."

"You don't happen to remember—about what night that was?"

Hector thought for a moment. "Not very clearly. She called her the next morning—I think—on her way to visit the Parrs."

"That was on her first visit, wasn't it?"

"I believe it was," Hector told him.

"It must have been," Bruce said.

"It just about killed the girl, I guess."

Hector looked at him for a moment. "Why do you think she has been playing the fool ever since?"

Bruce tossed off the brandy and set his glass aside. "It's a crazy world," he said. "One night—only a week ago—I learned how it feels to want to kill a man."

Old Hector, standing above him, raised his eyebrows. A light seemed to dawn in his eyes and he smiled whimsically down upon the roughly toused head of his guest.

"That was good for your soul, my boy," he observed. "You learned something that ought to mean much to you in the future."

Later, when Bruce got into his car, Hector stood within the little, cowl-like porch of his abode and noted that the Milky Way was a pearly bridge built from mountain top to dark mountain top. Bruce called a good night and Hector waved a response. And as the car sped away he looked up at the sky again and thought how much younger the stars had been when he was young.

**CHAPTER XIV**

Autumn walked across the grounds to the Willmar cottage, her wide-brimmed leghorn hat in her hand, the light, warm wind blowing the skirt of her white organdie dress into a billow about her. As she approached the cottage, three children rose from the tall field of white daisies that grew in the hollow between the Castle and the foreman's lodge. The Willmar brood—Dickie, Simmy and Laura—started toward her with excited cries, their hands full of the white daisies they had been gathering. Trotting behind them came the ubiquitous Mo-mo, still possessed of his woolly tail, and bearing himself with considerably more dignity than when he had gone wandering with Simmy in the early Spring.

Autumn stooped and gathered the children into her arms, then turned and stretched her hand to rub Mo-mo's velvety nose.

Laura, the ten-year-old, pressed her blonde head close against Au-

turn's cheek and wound her arm tightly about her neck.

"I don't want you to go 'way, Autumn," she said, her voice full of pleading. "Mamma says we'll have to go away, too, if you go. We don't want to go."

Autumn's eyes darkened with the anxiety she had been feeling for the past week. "Nonsense, dear!" she protested. "You will stay here no matter where I go."

Dickie and Simmy broke into a duet of lament. "We can't have Mo-mo any more. The man says he's goin' to take Mo-mo."

"Oh, you dear sillies!" Autumn scolded them. "No man is going to take Mo-mo. Come along, let's go in and see mother."

With a warm little-boy hand in each of hers, and with Laura walking sedately ahead of her and Mo-mo following closely behind, Autumn proceeded to the Willmar cottage.

It was baking day for Mrs. Willmar. As Autumn entered the kitchen with the children, the woman turned from the table where she had been rolling out cookie pastry. The troubled look in her eyes changed swiftly to a resolute smile as she dusted the flour from her hands.

"Good morning, Miss Autumn," she said, brushing a loose strand of pale hair back from her warm brow.

"My goodness, you young ones shouldn't hang on Miss Autumn's dress that way! Don't let them do it. Come away, Dickie—your hands are a sight!"

Autumn laughed and rumped Dickie's hair. "Hands and dresses can be washed, can't they, Dickie?" she said.

Mo-mo's hoofs clattered across the kitchen floor to a basket of vegetables that stood in one corner.

"Simmy—look after Mo-mo." Mrs. Willmar sighed wearily, and wiped her face with her apron. "If you children can't mind that lamb he'll have to be kept outside. He's getting too big to be in the house, anyhow."

When the children had lugged the sheep out of the house and had gone romping into the yard, Autumn seated herself beside the kitchen table and Mrs. Willmar went on cutting out the cookies with the cover of a baking-powder can.

"Tom says you'll be leaving us soon again, Miss Autumn," she said quietly.

"Not for another two weeks or so," Autumn told her. "There is a lot to do with straightening everything up in a place like this."

"Ah, dear! I don't know what we're going to do!"

Autumn glanced quickly at her and saddened. Tom Willmar's wife was a wistful-eyed little woman who had won her way back to health when she had come to live here ten years ago. The Dean ranch had meant life itself to her. And now—the fear of being ousted from her contentment and her modest security haunted her eyes.

"I've been wanting to talk to you about that, Mrs. Willmar," Autumn said gently.

The woman turned her face toward her in an utter hopelessness that wrung Autumn's heart.

"Talking about it won't change anything, I'm afraid, Miss Autumn," she replied resignedly. "Snyder was talking to Tom last night in town. He's a hard man, that Snyder."

"What was he saying, Mrs. Willmar?" Autumn asked.

"Tom told him he'd like to stay on here—it's been home to us for over ten years now. But Snyder says his clients, as he calls them, have plans of their own and there won't be any more place for us here."

Autumn clasped her hands in her lap. For days, ever since the evening of her last conference with Snyder and the men who were considering the purchase of the ranch with all its stock and equipment, her mind had dwelt almost constantly upon the Willmars, and Hannah, and poor old Absalom Peek, and the

others who had given their years of faithful service to Jarvis Dean. At the outset of her negotiations with Snyder, Autumn had supposed that her father's old dependents would remain where they were and go about their work as they had always done. Hannah, of course, would have to be looked after, but Autumn had already resolved to take her along with her and make her remaining years as comfortable as she could in the service of Aunt Flo. Snyder had been as diplomatic as possible. He was anxious to complete the sale without delay and in a manner that would be quite satisfactory to both parties to the transfer. When Autumn had expressed her wish that the staff should remain to carry on the work, Snyder had been unwilling to commit himself. His clients, of course, would have plans of their own. He would do what he could, certainly, to bring them to accept her suggestion. In the end, Autumn had refused to put her name to anything until the point was satisfactorily settled. The transaction had been delayed—and Snyder had been annoyed.

Autumn looked at the pitifully brave smile on the face of Mrs. Willmar. This little woman was one of that small community of souls who, with the toil of their hands and the unquestioning courage of their spirits, had brought richness and well-being to this valley. And now that community was to be disrupted, flagrantly, ruthlessly, with no thought of the injustice that was being done to these humble people whose loyalty to Jarvis Dean was no part of the bargain that Snyder was making. In that brief moment Autumn looked inward upon herself and saw that in her pampered life she had taken these honest folk for granted, just as carelessly she had taken for granted the substantial revenue from her father's estate. Here was a heritage from the past which she had not recognized.

"I know, Mrs. Willmar," Autumn said at last. "Mr. Snyder is being very difficult about it—though, of course, he is not altogether free to do as he chooses. He must meet the wishes of his clients. But they will never find anyone better than Tom to manage this place. I have told them so."

"There's precious little comes of telling people what they don't want to hear, Miss Autumn," Mrs. Willmar replied.

"I know," Autumn said. "But I don't want you to worry. If the worst comes to the worst, I shall see to it that you and Tom have a good position before I leave."

Mrs. Willmar had placed the cookies in a pan and turned now to put them into the oven. When she straightened again, she looked at Autumn with a small, sad smile.

"That's awfully kind of you, Miss Autumn," she said. "But you shouldn't trouble yourself about us, really. We shall get along—somehow. And it isn't so much a question of where we'll go as it is—just our leaving here. The Laird was always too kind to us, I guess. He— he spoiled us. No other place will ever seem like home to me. You see, I got my health back here—and my two youngest were born in this cottage. It makes a kind of difference—to know that we're leaving home."

Leaving home! The words cut across Autumn's heart with a cruel import. The woman could never guess what they meant to her, of course.

"Oh, Mrs. Willmar!" she cried. "If you only knew how—how terribly I understand!"

She was on the point of saying more, but suddenly, utterly bewildered by the complexities of her own feelings, she got up and went to the little woman and threw an arm impulsively about her shoulders.

"I've talked too much," Mrs. Willmar said, the tears starting to her eyes.

"I'm glad you have," Autumn said quickly. "But I don't want you to worry about it any more. I know it will work out, somehow, for the best."

There was little comfort in that, Autumn thought, but words were so futile, after all.

Mrs. Willmar hastily dabbed at her eyes. "I'm behaving badly, I'm afraid, Miss Autumn," she said brokenly. "I've no right to carry on this way. It's not proper, at all."

"Proper, fiddlesticks!" Autumn replied. She turned suddenly and looked out of the door where the children and Mo-mo were at some game in the yard. "I'll have to run along now, Mrs. Willmar." She opened the door and then looked back at the foreman's wife. "Those cookies smell awfully good. Do you suppose you could have one of the children sneak some of them past Hannah for me?"

Mrs. Willmar smiled. "We might try," she said.

A little later, when Autumn slipped in through a side door of the Castle, she surprised Hannah in the small sitting room in the act of wiping her eyes with the corner of a dust cloth. Hannah straightened severely and contrived a cheery smile which in no wise deceived Autumn.

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?"

Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dismally away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

"I don't know. It didn't sound like him—though I don't hear like I once could."

Autumn went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. The voice was Florian Parr's. He had just come back from his business trip to Vancouver and insisted on Autumn's returning with him to Kelowna. He had talked with Linda on the telephone, he said, and it was her fervent wish to have Autumn down for a day or two so that she might meet Linda's new fiance. Besides, Linda was planning to go to Europe on her honeymoon. There would be plans to discuss with Autumn.

"I'd love it, Florian," Autumn said impulsively, glad at the prospect of any relief from the depression that had weighed upon her all

day. "I'll be ready when you get here. Hurry!"

"Right-o, old thing!" Florian chimed back. "You won't be able to see me for dust once I get started. I have a few things to do yet before I leave, but you can count on me in—make about an hour and a half, say. How's that?"

"The sooner the better," Autumn told him. "I've had a terrible day of it, one way or another. I'm dying to talk to someone."

"And I'm dying to talk to you," he replied. "I'm the original old die-hard, Autumn."

She left the telephone with a sudden feeling of relief. Florian was a good sort, after all.

After telling Hannah her plans to go to Kelowna for a couple of days, Autumn hurried upstairs, took a refreshing cold shower, and proceeded to dress with an attentiveness to her appearance which had, in times past, helped to brace her flagging morale.

Presently she stood back from her pier glass and surveyed herself. The past few weeks had taken their toll; her eyes looked frightened and too large in the hollow pallor of her face; the backward clustering of her hair seemed too heavy for her head. And this severely tailored suit of white linen, smart though it was with its mannish silk blouse, gave her an almost ascetic look. Florian would have a shock when he saw her, she reflected indifferently. But the wonder that thrust sharply into the background of her thought was what Bruce might think if he came face to face with her now.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

A CERTAIN Miss Fixit, and that was not really her name, inherited a house full of furniture that was not old enough to be either quaint or antique. One day she sent for my little Book No. 4, and there she found a sketch showing how to plot a room color plan based on a rug, or a picture, or a piece of drapery material with good coloring. Miss Fixit had a picture that she had always loved because of its beautiful colors. Just for fun, as a sort of game, she made a room color plot based on that picture. Then she suddenly realized that, after all, color is

rule is so clear and easily understood that I am sure every reader of these weekly articles would be delighted to have a copy. To get your copy, send 10 cents in coin and ask for Book 4. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills New York  
Enclose 10 cents for Book 4.  
Name .....  
Address .....



REMOVE ROCKERS, AND ADD CASTERS FOR HEIGHT. PAINT CHAIR AND MAKE HARMONIZING CHINTZ CUSHION AND BACK COVER.

OLD ROCKER BEFORE REMODELING



With Friends  
They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

Wichita's Best Address

350 ROOMS  
Coolest Comfort — \$2.50 and up

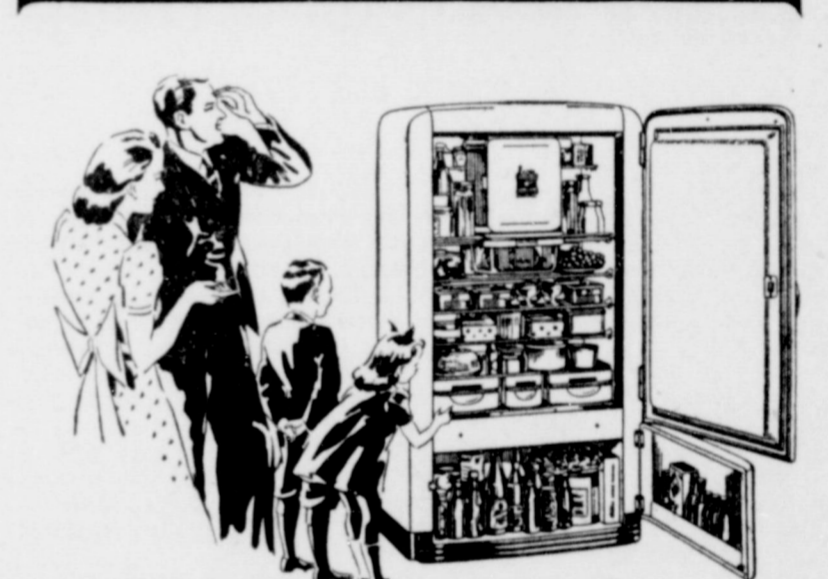
For your further pleasure and comfort, The Lassen is air-conditioned. Here is but another example of our desire to make our guests as comfortable as possible.

Famous for Its Food



Garrulous Fool  
A fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

## Look 20 Years beyond the Refrigerator you buy today



Every NORGE ROLLATOR REFRIGERATOR is backed by the reputation and the resources of the great BORG-WARNER CORPORATION, world-famous manufacturer with 20 factories in 5 states

When you buy an electric refrigerator, look wisely to the future. Look 10 years ahead... or 20. Look beyond the refrigerator as it stands today, new and bright and gleaming. Visualize the greater needs which it may be called to meet in the years to come. Consider the satisfactions of service well rendered that can come only from a product ably engineered and ably built by an organization experienced in precision manufacturing.

Such an organization is Norge, backed by the resources and engineering skill, the seasoned reputation and world fame of the great Borg-Warner Corporation whose score of factories employ thousands in five states.

You will look today, of course, at the advanced features that distinguish the Norge refrigerator in its field... at the highlights of detail and design that are winning such high acclaim throughout the world. In the big SR-8 model, as shown above, you will admire extra size and ample capacity, a freezer of stainless steel, the convenience of the exclusive Handefroster and Coldpack, the sliding shelves, glass-covered drawers and Cellaret. You will appreciate the simple efficiency of the refrigerant-cooled Rollator Cold-Maker which Norge has built to almost unbelievable limits of precision for lifetime service.

But before you decide, look again at the record of integrity and achievement which Norge has made in the past. That, we submit, is the reason you also may look far to the future with faith in Norge.

See NORGE Before You Buy!

# NORGE

DIVISION  
BORG-WARNER CORPORATION  
DE TROIT, MICHIGAN

# The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

Washington, D. C.

**JAP ORDERS DELAY U. S.**  
One of the things which is holding up the manufacture of more military equipment for the army and navy is the fact that so many U. S. factories are sending machine tools to Japan.

The war department has just finished a confidential survey of the machine tool industry and finds that most American plants are working on orders for the Japanese. Machine tools are all-important in the munitions business, because they are used to equip new factories expanding to meet new national defense orders.

As far as the war department is able to ascertain, Japan has plenty of machine tools, and is storing many of the new shipments now received



**A PERSHING AIDS FRANCE**  
Mrs. Frances Warren Pershing, the war general's daughter-in-law, modeling a gown in New York for French war relief. Bids for gowns ranged from \$250 to \$1,000.

from the United States—for emergencies. Japan also continues to be a big importer of U. S. scrap iron, and also is storing it for the future.

These are two reasons why President Roosevelt has asked special powers of congress to embargo shipments of materials which are considered vital to the defense of the United States. He expects, as soon as authorized by congress, to slap an embargo on scrap iron and machine tools to Japan.

**G. O. P. BLASTS**

The barrage of Republican blasts against a coalition cabinet which has strafed the country recently was no spontaneous meeting of minds. Neither was it aimed entirely at the President. It was aimed much more against the Republican party itself.

Inner G. O. P. master minds admit that their political chances have been almost as hard hit as the shattered allied lines in Europe. Prior to this catastrophic development G. O. P. election prospects appeared very bright indeed.

It looked as if the campaign would be fought chiefly on a Republican ground; that is, on domestic issues. Also, it was doubtful whether Roosevelt would run. But the Hitler blitzkrieg changed this situation overnight.

Roosevelt's move to bring one or more Republicans into the cabinet made things worse. Something had to be done fast to block this.

The barrage on Roosevelt was opened by Colonel Lindbergh's speech pooh-poohing any invasion danger. In inner G. O. P. circles this is credited to Hoover via his close friend William Castle, former undersecretary of state.

This was followed up with the carefully spaced statements by Landon, Hoover, Representative Wadsworth, House Floor Leader Martin and others demanding that the President renounce a third term as the price for G. O. P. participation in the cabinet.

**ICELAND AND U. S.**

There is a lot more behind the rushing of American consuls to Greenland and Iceland than appears on the surface.

Boiled down to cold facts, the Roosevelt administration is afraid of a Nazi air base only 1,500 miles from Maine. Bombing planes already have been developed which can fly this far—loaded.

**CAPITAL CHAFF**

Said Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick Simms: "I have never seen anything like the sentiment out West for Tom Dewey." But in her home state of New Mexico, Mrs. Simms was turned down as a Dewey delegate.

Interesting sidelight on how things are shaping for a third term: Rep. Gene Cox of Georgia is one of the bitterest anti-New Dealers in congress. Yet the day after Georgia leaders named a third-term delegation, Cox announced he would support this year Roosevelt if he is the candidate.

**SENATOR NYE ON BENITO**

Quote of the week comes from Sen. Gerald Nye of North Dakota: "Mussolini is like Southern Republican delegates—easy to buy but hard to keep bought."

## New Fuel May Change World

Science Finds a Substance That Beats Gasoline 3,000,000 to 1.

NEW YORK.—Pioneering physicists at Columbia university have separated into pure form a natural substance so powerful that one pound of it will give off as much energy as 3,000,000 pounds of gasoline or 5,000,000 pounds of coal.

This discovery, which is discussed in the current issue of the Physical Review, official publication of American physicists, has brought from scientists the cautious forecast that if the substance can really be harnessed, a revolution in power greater than the introduction of the steam engine impends.

**'One Step Remains'**

Prof. John R. Dunning, who headed the Columbia team whose research led to experimental proof of the potency of the newly isolated substance, was said to have told a colleague that only one step remains before its use will be available to man. That step is the improvement of methods of extracting it from ores. Other physicists agreed with Dunning.

In the beginning only infinitesimal amounts were available. In two months' time these amounts increased 200-fold.

Tentatively the name U-235 has been given to the substance, which is a close relative of uranium. It is reckoned that a 10-pound chunk of it would drive an ocean liner around the world many times, and that a piece the size of a man's hand would enable a submarine to cross any body of water in the world, including the Pacific ocean. Not much of it would be required to fly an airplane around the earth.

The report stressed the ease with which U-235 can be made to give off its tremendous energy. All that is necessary, it was said, was to put some of it in a tank and supply it with a constant stream of cold water.

**Minnesota Successful First.**

Until a few months ago, not even a drop of this substance had been extracted into pure form. Scientists were skeptical whether it could be done. Toward the end of February a minute fraction of a gram was isolated at the University of Minnesota physics laboratory, under direction of Prof. Alfred O. Nier.

This sample was sent to Columbia, where Prof. Dunning, Dr. E. T. Booth, and Dr. Aristid V. Grosse tested it in the university's 150-ton

**Dime-Quarter Savings**

Buy Ten City Lots

LORAIN, OHIO.—Six years ago A. W. Rahl, a contractor, got the idea that saving odd dimes and quarters by tossing loose pocket change left each night into a box would be a good method of saving.

"It certainly was," said Rahl, who since 1933 has purchased 10 city lots with money saved this way. "When the money's saved that way you don't miss it."

Rahl's most recent lot purchase—the tenth—occurred when he walked into the office of E. C. Neiding, real-estate dealer, with two cardboard ice cream buckets containing 2,250 dimes and 400 quarters—totaling \$325.

## G. O. P. Keynoter, Leaders Hold Parley



Gov. Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota, Republican national convention keynoter, pictured conferring with party leaders while in Washington to see G. O. P. leaders on his speech concerning the party platform. Left to right: Sen. Wallace White of Maine, Rep. Joseph Martin of Massachusetts, Sen. Henry Lodge of Massachusetts, Gov. Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota, and Sen. Arthur Vandenberg.

## SMALL GLASS HOMES MAY START NEW BUILDING TREND

MIAMI, FLA.—Will the small American home soon become an "all-glass" house?

That was the question pondered here by more than 600 architects, home builders and contractors who witnessed for the first time a demonstration revealing how structural glass, large window areas, and extensive use of plate glass mirrors can increase interior light and comfort and give illusions of spaciousness and luxury in the low-cost home.

These homes, labeled by architects, builders, and contractors as a "new design for living," signalled the start of a 1940 trend in home design which architects believe will be reflected the country over as home-building progresses. They contain two and a quarter times as much glass as the average home in their \$5,500 price range.

The large window and door openings, architects say, in combination with a use of plate glass mirrors which reflect outdoor vistas, serve to effect the long-time goal of "bringing the outdoors indoors" for the home-owner.

Among the many modern features that lead these building experts to the belief that the "all-glass" house may soon be here are sliding glass walls which permit opening up liv-

ing rooms to make them one with outdoor porches, wide awning type windows, plate glass mirrors over fireplaces and on bedroom doors and decorative uses of peach-tinted plate glass mirrors. Directionally patterned fluted glass is used in a double-paned window, and in single thickness for sliding glass doors for china cabinets. Structural glass, called vitrolite, lines bathroom walls.

## First Nighter—Spinning Champ—'Desperado'



Three gentlemen, whose combined ages totaled 276, broke into the limelight recently—for three different reasons. "Shoshone Johnny," left, 100-year-old Indian, dropped into Hollywood from Death Valley to view a motion picture preview. Center: Jean Couterie, 106, of Quebec, is Canada's foremost exponent of the old fashioned spinning wheel. He wants Hitler to follow his calm example and end war. Right: Sentenced to serve 60 days in a Newark, N. J., jail for vagrancy was Charles Dean, 70, who was found to be one of the gang which participated in the historic Great Northern train robbery in Stillwater, Minn., in 1898.

cyclotron (atom smasher). It worked well, but the scale of the experiment was small, and only after much larger quantities had been extracted did the experimenters become satisfied with the prospects.

They now entertain the hope that in a short time a way will be found to isolate the material in pounds instead of millionths of a gram. It is known that large manufacturing companies are interested in the experiments and that research men for General Electric have separated a bit of it and got results similar to those at Columbia.

### Dam Workers Turn Up Gold During Off Hours

SACRAMENTO, CALIF.—Men employed in construction of the Ruck-A-Chucky debris dam on the American river near Auburn have turned to gold mining in their spare time. George Pollock of Sacramento, contractor for the dam, reported.

Site of the dam is in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada in the Mother Lode country made famous by California's gold strike of nearly a century ago.

About 40 men are employed at the dam and some of them have made as high as \$100 a day in working high quality ore from a pocket opened by the Pollock company in cutting a temporary roadway at the dam site, the contractor said.

The men have not deserted their jobs, he added, but they merely turned to prospecting while it was too wet to work at the damsite for construction work.

### Heat, Not Cold, Wiped Out Dinosaurs, Says Expert

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—Extreme heat wiped out the dinosaurs that roamed the earth 25,000,000 years ago, says Dr. Raymond B. Cowles of the University of California at Los Angeles. This contradiction to a widely held belief that the dinosaurs succumbed to glacial cold is based on a study of existing lizards.

## Bully Sparrow Tries to Drive Skimmer Sparrow From Home

By THORNTON BURGESS

ONE of the queer things about wronging another is the feeling that you do not want to see the one who wronged anywhere about. That is one of the ways conscience pricks. Now, you wouldn't think from the way he acts that Bully the English Sparrow has any conscience. Perhaps he doesn't know he has himself. But, just the same, he has. Everybody has. Nobody is so bad that somewhere down deep inside there is not some good, and conscience is this good trying to make itself felt.

Now you know that Bully and Mrs. Bully had boldly robbed Skimmer the Sparrow and Mrs.



"My beautiful eggs! They broke my beautiful eggs!" moaned little Mrs. Skimmer.

Skimmer of their home. Poor Skimmer and his little mate had bravely fought all the long morning trying to get their home back. But it had been of no use, and now, almost heart broken, aching and smarting from their wounds, they sat side by side on a dead branch of an apple tree where they could see their lost home.

"It's no use to try to get them, for they are stronger than we," said Skimmer sadly. "But if we watch maybe they will both leave the house, and then we can get in. If we once get in I think we can keep them out."

"My beautiful eggs! They broke my beautiful eggs!" moaned little Mrs. Skimmer. "And they've torn that nest we worked so hard to build all to pieces."

"Never mind," said Skimmer, trying to comfort her. "If we can't get our home back there are other houses we can move into, and I'll work twice as hard as I did before to help you build another nest. Hello! What does that wretch want now?"

Mrs. Skimmer looked up to see Bully flying in their direction. They didn't have long to wait to find out what he wanted. He flew at them savagely, a little feathered fury.

"Get out of here! Get away from the Old Orchard and stay away! I don't want to see you hanging around!" he cried.

You see, Bully had guessed what was in their minds. More than that, he knew right down in his heart that he had done them a great wrong, and though he wasn't the least bit sorry he didn't like to be reminded of it by seeing them about. That was the pricking of his conscience,

though Bully would not have admitted it. So, having done them one wrong, he made up his mind that he would do them another. He would drive them out of the Old Orchard altogether. You will find that almost always one wrong leads to another.

Now, Skimmer and Mrs. Skimmer had no difficulty in keeping out of Bully's way, for you know they are wonderful fliers, while Bully is slow and clumsy. But every time they tried to alight for a moment's rest Bully drove them into the air again. He gave them no peace. Finally, they were obliged to leave the Old Orchard altogether, though they did not go far. Then, boasting loudly, Bully returned to the house he had stolen and which Mrs. Bully had not left unguarded for a moment. There they noisily talked it all over, and planned to begin building their own nest at once.

"I guess they won't bother us any more," chirped Bully. "I've driven them out of the Old Orchard and I guess they've had all the fighting with me they want. There is nothing like being bold, my dear, to get the things you want in this world."

Which goes to show that Bully believes, as a great many people seem to, that might makes right. Of course, it doesn't, and in the end no good comes of it.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

## Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



IF YOU are collecting inches around the hips, try this exercise every morning: Standing before a chair, arms straight out from the shoulder, lift one leg and swing it over the top of a chair. Be sure to raise your weight so that you do not wiggle or bend that straight-as-a-ramrod back.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Sixty-Year Driving Record

Having driven horse and motor cabs for 60 years without being convicted of any traffic law violation, George Ames, a taxi driver, was let off under the Probation of First Offenders act after he had been arrested in London on an overparking charge. "I feel I ought to make you a present," said Magistrate J. B. Sandbach to Ames when he was informed of the driver's unusual record.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

Cleaning and pressing plant—Petroleum system, complete medium sized plant, dirt cheap. For particulars write H. J. Williams, 1008 E. Lewis St., Wichita, Kansas. (TAS)

### PLANTS

Prepared: Mammoth Rhubarb, 30 whole roots \$1, 200 asparagus \$1, 30 dahlia bulbs \$1. Baker Nurseries, Arcadia, Kan. (TAS)



"YES Mam, Lilybud, Ah done caught it all by mah ownself, Ah did." Thus Fo' Bits impresses his mastery of fishing upon his lady fair. And Lilybud seems properly impressed—or frightened. 'Tis all in fun though, for both little pickaninnies are designed as cutouts to be placed be-



side your pool or on the lawn. Jig, coping or keyhole saw will cut them from plywood, and enamel will finish them. They may be used as a pair or singly.

Z9181, 15 cents, brings the pattern for clever little 21-inch Fo' Bits and his turtle. The fishing pole is a stick nailed on. Z9182, 15 cents, is his cute companion, Lilybud, almost as tall. General cutout directions come with each pattern and painting suggestions are given. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA  
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.  
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

## It's a Y-y-yes, N-n-no Go That They'll Make of It!

The young couple stood before the justice of the peace. Both seemed very frightened. The justice glanced at the young man.

"Do you," he said slowly, "take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?"

"I—I—really don't know," stammered the young man nervously.

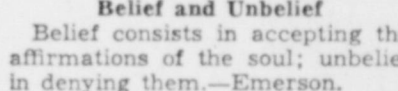
The justice turned to the girl.

"And do you," he asked, "take this man to be your lawful wedded husband?"

"Well," hesitated the girl, "I'm beginning to wonder."

The justice nodded.

"That's great!" he cried, grimly. "I now pronounce you man and wife—maybe!"



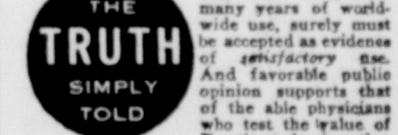
## OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels  
**Nature's Remedy**  
If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.  
**Without Risk** get a 25c box of N.R. from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair.  
Get N.R. Tablets today! **N-T-O-NIGHT**

WNU—H 23-40

## Safety in Depth

Lowliness is the base of every virtue, and he who goes the lowest builds the safest.—Bailey.



Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!



# The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE  
Editor and Publisher

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

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

- FOR SHERIFF & COLLECTOR:**  
EARL BOOTH  
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE:**  
LEE THOMPSON  
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER:**  
ROY B. EZELL  
(Re-election)
- R. E. (BOB) MADDUX**  
**FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY:**  
A. D. SMITH  
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER:**  
Precinct No. 4  
O. M. JENNINGS  
(Re-election)
- Precinct No. 1  
C. A. WICKARD  
L. F. LILLARD  
DAVID MOSELEY  
**FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK:**  
D. K. ROBERTS  
CHARLES LOVELACE  
JETH ROLLINS  
S. M. W. ALEXANDER
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:**  
JOHN B. HONTS  
J. D. THOMAS  
MILTON TATUM
- FOR STATE SENATOR:**  
MAX BOYER  
CURTIS DOUGLASS
- FOR MEMBER OF LEGISLATURE:**  
L. G. MATTHEWS
- FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS:**  
DESKINS WELLS  
E. T. MILLER  
TOM ELLZEY

(Continued from Page 1)

**JODOK**  
still believe that the Allies will eventually win the war regardless of such an action on the part of Mussolini.

It just occurs to me, that when the Allies fully realize just what they are up against, with their resources for man power and the amount of supplies and equipment that will be at their disposal through the efforts of friendly powers and that it is up to them to win or to submit to serfdom for, perhaps, centuries, their earnestness and vim will become so enlarged that they will become a practically invincible foe, and that victory will be theirs in the end.

But I am not allowing myself to become excited about it, but am taking it out in sheer disgust and mortification at the present trend of the diabolical, nauseating and disgusting "whole darned" thing. Believe it or not, and you need not believe it if you do not want to.

Above all other earthly ills, I have "Old Politics" nasty pills. They may tone you up or knock you out. So quickly you won't know what it's all about. They're putrid and rotten and have such a smell. That they might well resemble the stench of ——— Well, I just do not think they are fair, or, in any sense, just.

**TWO POLITICAL PARTIES A NEED**  
little constructive thought. Texas needs a two-party system. The Republican party in Texas is little more than an agitating committee. It is not until the Democratic party has gone entirely hay-wire that the Republican party has ever had power in the State. There are multitudes of people who are asserting that this time the Republican party should and must come across for a win. But that is not the question. It is whether a Democratic or Republican party. It is a question of the fundamentals of government. Shall we drift further and further toward centralized and dictatorial plans, or shall we rededicate America to the principles of individual responsibility and personal liberty?

A building of party lines such that will describe the direction of the two parties, would put Texas in line for her share of running the United States Government.

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Information, which is official, received at the Star office, states that the population of Friona as shown by the 1940 census, is now 800, compared to 731 in 1930.

The report states that the 1940 figures are preliminary and subject to change or correction.

Prof. and Mrs. Rex Johnston, who have been living at Sherman, where Mr. Johnston has been teaching, for the past few years, have moved to Commerce, where he will teach in the East Texas State College during the summer. They will return to Sherman later, where he will again teach during the winter.

## METHODIST MISSIONARY REPORT

The Methodist Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. W. D. Bulls for the introduction of our home mission study, "Homeland Harvest."

The Missionary Bulletin was presented for the months of May and June. Business. Closing prayer by Mrs. A. A. Crow. Refreshments were served to the following members: Mmes. Golda Felew, Helen Patterson, A. A. Crow, J. D. Hamlin, L. L. Hill and Ferne White; the hostess, Mrs. W. D. Bulls, and one visitor, Mrs. Parker.

The Society meets at the church for our first lesson in "Homeland Harvest" at 3:00 p. m. Everyone who will, come and enjoy this study with us for the next six weeks.

## HAD PAINFUL ACCIDENT

Jim Griffith, whose home is southeast of town, met with a very painful accident when he attempted to crank a tractor with a stilson wrench.

It appears that when the engine fired the wrench failed to release, and the handle came around with the revolution of the engine, and the end of the wrench caught Jim's hand between it and another part of the tractor and was driven entirely through the palm of his hand. He was brought to Friona and Dr. Stover administered first aid, and the sufferer was then taken to a hospital at Clovis for further surgical aid. He was returned to his home Saturday afternoon, and last reports received are to the effect that he is getting along all right.

## THINK

By Capt. Chas. F. Lindsay  
Texas Safety Council

The open season for hitch hikers is upon us.

Boys returning from school, boys out of school going to visit relatives, recent graduates going elsewhere in search of a job.

These in large number will be on our highways during the balmy weather of a Texas summer.

Without knowing it, these will be in deadly peril every moment they are on the highway unless they observe certain fundamental rules of safety.

Instead of walking with the traffic on the highway, they ought to walk against the traffic, or else stand still, well off the concrete, while they are attempting to hail a ride.

If they walk with the traffic a fast-moving automobile may easily slip up behind them and a tragedy is the result. If they are walking against the traffic, they see the oncoming cars and can get out of the way.

"It is not a question of whether or not we ought to allow hitch-hiking. It is a question of safety for those who do hitch-hike. I realize that many of these are splendid young men, whose circumstances have forced them to choose this method of travel." Pierce Brooks, President of the Texas Safety Council, said recently.

Here also is a timely warning for motorists driving through much of Texas at night. There are many counties which do not have a stock law, and that means cattle or hogs are likely to be roaming the highways in this warm weather. Keep a close look out for these, even in counties where you know there is a stock law. Few drivers are so expert as to avoid a wreck if they strike a cow or a hog going at normal speed.

Mrs. F. N. Welch was a visitor at the Star office, Wednesday afternoon, and made arrangements for the Star to continue its weekly visits to her home for another year. She also directed that it go to her son, Nelson Welch, ann to her daughter, Mrs. Rex Johnson, whose home is at Sherman.

Prof. and Mrs. Rex Johnston, who have been living at Sherman, where Mr. Johnston has been teaching, for the past few years, have moved to Commerce, where he will teach in the East Texas State College during the summer. They will return to Sherman later, where he will again teach during the winter.

Pick Crump, Arlon Dilger, Miss Lucie Nell Holden and Billy and Virginia Turner went to Clovis, Wednesday afternoon, to witness the air circus.

## FRIONA POPULATION, 800

Information, which is official, received at the Star office, states that the population of Friona as shown by the 1940 census, is now 800, compared to 731 in 1930.

The report states that the 1940 figures are preliminary and subject to change or correction.

Prof. and Mrs. Rex Johnston, who have been living at Sherman, where Mr. Johnston has been teaching, for the past few years, have moved to Commerce, where he will teach in the East Texas State College during the summer. They will return to Sherman later, where he will again teach during the winter.

## TWO COLLISIONS

During the past week, two painful mishaps have occurred during the games of soft ball that were being played on the Friona athletic field, caused by players colliding with each other during the games.

The first occurrence of the kind was that of a collision of Bill Flippin and Coach Holmes, who was also one of the players. Mr. Flippin received a black eye and Mr. Holmes suffered a painful bruise on his ear.

The second occurrence was when Superintendent Edelman collided with W. J. Thompson Jr., as both were after the same ball at the same time. Mr. Thompson was merely shaken up pretty badly as a result, but Mr. Edelman was knocked unconscious, remaining in that condition for several minutes before recovering. He complained of feeling pretty much used up still on the following day, Friday.

## COMRADES NEWS

There was no program, but we discussed several business matters and planned to welcome our new substitute minister while Mr. and Mrs. Dollar are on their vacation. We wish to earn some money this summer. All new members are welcome.

Reporter, Shirley Maurer.

## ATTENDED GRADUATION EXERCISES

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Sheehan were among those who drove over to Lubbock to attend the graduation exercises Monday night, their daughter being a member of the graduating class.

Also Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clements, and Mr. and Mrs. Sloan Osborn in honor of the graduation of their daughter and sister, Miss Geraldine McFarland.

## OLD SETTLERS PICNIC

There will be held at Bovina, Friday, June 28, a picnic for the old settlers of Farmer County.

There will be music, speaking, and other forms of entertainment.

Everybody who is interested in Farmer County, come.

Bring picnic baskets and we will have a good, get-together time. Please let any old settler of Farmer County know about this meeting, and ask him to be present. Many have moved away, but will come back for renewal of old acquaintance if informed of this event.

## VISITED MOTHER HERE

Mrs. C. J. Price, who is one of the teachers in the Vernon schools, came out and spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, and her brother and sisters.

She returned to Vernon, Monday morning, where she will teach a six-weeks summer school, after which he plans to attend college during the remainder of her summer vacation. She will probably teach at Vernon again next term. Mrs. Price was formerly Miss Margaret Goodwine.

## Pickle and Preserve

The native student, writing a letter to the superintendent of the mission, desired to end with the words: "May Heaven preserve you."

Not being quite confident of the meaning of "preserve," he looked it up in a dictionary. When the letter reached the superintendent, it ended with the words: "And may Heaven pickle you."

## Saddest Cases

Attendant (in the padded room at the asylum)—And this room contains the saddest cases of all—the old-time auto mechanics.

Visitor—But I don't see anybody in the room at all. Where are they?

Attendant—They're all under the beds, working on the springs.

## Farm Problems Revealed By Census

The following article, which is taken from the editorial columns of the Amarillo Times, of the June 1st issue, is relative to some of the conditions arising from the present farm law, the AAA.

No statistics are given for Farmer County, but it is quite evident that the statistics for this county will be very similar to those given in the editorial, which reads as follows:

Recent census figures for four Panhandle counties show a decrease in the number of farms, from 1935 to 1940, not at all commensurate with the changes in population over the same period.

Reports from Lipscomb, Gray, Hemphill and Childress counties showed a decrease in the number of farms, from 1935 to 1940, of, in round figures, 39 per cent.

In Childress county, the number of farms decreased from 1337 in 1935 to 907 in 1940, after having varied only 11 farms in the preceding five years.

In Lipscomb county, the number of farms increased from 522 to 647 between 1930 and 1935, decreased to 447 in 1940. Gray county in 1930 had 701 farms, increasing to 1109 in 1935, dropping to 664 in 1940. And Hemphill county had 414 farms in 1930, 401 in 1935, and only 348 in 1940.

Any accurate analysis of the problem is impossible until the computing machines in Washington release final statistics on acreages, number of farmers and number of tenants, possibly in the early autumn.

Local experts, however, have seen in the census figures already released, and the conditions revealed by an actual survey of the country, a connection between the present government farm program and the sudden decrease in the number of farms in the area.

Number of farms varied according to normal shifts in population, either increasing or decreasing, but only slightly, between 1930 and 1935. The current farm program, and notably the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, was introduced in 1934, and rose to be a major factor in the national economy in 1935.

Under this program, tenants receive the total of federal plow-up non-production checks; the landlord gets nothing. Acting in a business-like manner, to use the term cold-bloodedly, landlords soon learned to evict tenants, collect the government checks, and render their farms as one unit, rather than many tenant-operated units.

For each farm less in 1940 than in 1935, there is one more tenant family forced off of the land, into the city, and onto the public relief rolls. From the four counties mentioned, that means, in round figures, 1360 families looking for work or relief in the cities.

The tenant farm-purchase program of the government has done a great deal of good, but is only a straw against the flood of tenants, dispossessed because of the AAA and sent to wander into the cities and onto public relief lists.

## Future Promising

Mother—What makes you think our boy is going to be a successful politician?

Father—He says more things that sound well and mean nothing than any person I ever heard.

## No Fool

Gnags—I tell you, once and for all, that I'm no fool.

Mrs. Gnags—I know that. They say that a fool and his money are soon parted—but I'm never able to get a dollar out of you.

A GREAT NEW STORY BY

Lida Larimore

Author of

"The Wagon and the Star"

"True by the Sun"

"Robin Hill"

GABRIELLA GRAHAM was marrying wealthy Todd Janeway because it was the thing to do. She thought she loved him, but to reassure herself she sought the solitude of a cabin in the woods, there to try to recapture earlier feelings. The unlooked for presence of John Houghton, a young doctor she had known in her youth, further upset her. Strongly disturbed by him, she was forced to make a decision. Was John the man she should marry, or was it a temporary infatuation? Would she be happier with Todd Janeway? Those were the questions she must answer, and the answering makes "Two Keys to a Cabin" one of the greatest love stories of today.

## TWO KEYS TO A CABIN

Serially in This Paper

## Try The Star Office With Your Next Order FOR JOB PRINTING

*A Growing Scarcity of Feed*  
Makes Its Preparation for Use More Advisable  
Grind Your Feed and Clean Seed.  
BOTH DONE PROMPTLY AND EFFICIENTLY  
AT  
J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

## IKE'S SHOE SHOP

At Your Service With First Class Material And Workmanship.

SATISFACTION ASSURED

G. E. Odell Prop.

## GOOD RAINS

Good Moisture, Good Farms and Good Farmers Need GOOD GASOLINE, LUBE OIL and GREASE Use MAGNOLIA. There is a difference.

Wright Williams, Agent

Phone 40

## ATTENDED DAUGHTER'S COMMEMORATION

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaffer drove to Lubbock, Monday, to attend the graduation exercises of the Texas Tech College that night.

Their daughter, Miss Voloris Shaffer, was a member of the graduating class. They were accompanied as far as Abernathy by Mrs. Wright Williams, who visited there a few days with her parents.

## ATTENDED BANKERS CONVENTION

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLean and Miss Juanita Crow, all of the Friona State Bank force, attended the Panhandle Bankers Association at Amarillo, last Thursday.

## NEW BALDWIN COMBINESS

I have some New Baldwin combines on display at your service and a complete stock of

## BALDWIN PARTS

Also I have secured the Agency for the Famous ANGEL ONE-WAY PLOW

For which I am also carrying a good stock of parts. We have a few Used Baldwin Combines.

## B. T. Galloway

## IT WILL BE A RUSH

From NOW until the crops are all Planted, the loss of time means LOSS OF MONEY.

In the Event of a Breakdown RUSH THE JOB TO US

For Immediate Attention and Repair

## W. B. WRIGHT

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 50

Friona, Texas

## WE BUILD

And Repair Houses. We also Repair Household Furniture and

## DO CABINET WORK

We Sell Your Business in Each of these Lines

## FRIONA PLANING MILL.

Fred Dennis

Prop

A. A. A. NEWS

We should again like to call your attention to the Farm Plan Sheets which are available at the County ACA office. At this time many farmers in the county are calling at the office in order to review their soil depleting allotments and determine the number of acres of layout land, or neutral acres, which should be left on the farm in order to be in full compliance. We believe that it would be a very good idea to work these farm plans out at any time each individual farmer is in the office.

These farm plan sheets will give the farmer a very definite and clear idea as to what crops may be planted and should be planted in order to be in full compliance. They are also helpful to a great extent in determining the amount of soil building work which must be done in order to earn the full soil building payment. It is our opinion that any farmer who take the time to work out one of these farm plan sheets will have a clearer understanding of the farm program. It only requires a few minutes to complete a farm plan for any individual farm and therefore we should like to urge every farmer in the county who intends to comply with the program to call at the office within the near future and work out a farm plan for each of the individual farms operated by him. More specific and definite information will be mailed to each operator within the next few days in regard to this matter.

By Garlon A. Harper, Secretary, Parmer County A. C. A.

STUDENT PASTOR COMING

Word was received this week by Rev. C. Carl Dollar, pastor of the Congregational church, from Superintendent H. H. Leneman, to the effect that Theodore Voth, a Senior student of the Chicago Theological Seminary, will be here on Sunday, June 9th.

Mr. Voth is a student preacher who is coming here to take charge of the church during the absence of the pastor while he is in attendance at summer school for ministers in Colorado, which will last one month.

VISITORS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Will McCoy and family entertained as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Hehman and children of Socorro, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Saunders and family of Portales, New Mexico; and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Saunders and family of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Saunders and Mrs. L. H. Saunders are nephews and nieces of Mr. and Mrs. McCoy, and S. D. Saunders is Mr. McCoy's brother-in-law.

Hadley Reeve, who has been teaching at Snyder, arrived home Monday for a part of his vacation. He plans on attending the University of the State of Washington during his summer vacation.

Want Ads

FOR RENT—Two front rooms with connecting bath. Unfurnished. Inquire at Star office.

FOR SALE—One 3-row Dempster trailer, in excellent condition. Cheap. Call at Star office.

FOR SALE—A number of extra-good Duroc brood sows. Due to farrow in a few days. See R. L. Chiles, Friona, Texas.

**Coor's New**  
Pastel Colored  
OVEN PROOF  
DINNERWARE  
32 pc. Set \$6.50

**BLACKWELL**  
Hdw. & Furn. CO

AFTER LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEES

MUMFORD, Tex.—Determined to get a definite commitment from every legislative candidate on the question of natural resource taxes to pay social security obligations, the Women's Committee on Economic Policy for Texas today had laid down the first barrage of a drive for fulfillment of its legislative program. Mrs. Jud Collier of Mumford, chairman, announced.

Instructions have been mailed to 1,000 Texas women leaders, asking them to get a frank, unequivocal statement from all legislative candidates as to whether they favor an increase of natural resource taxes to pay old age pensions to the needy and to finance the teachers' retirement program, Mrs. Collier declared.

"We have prepared a special questionnaire which these women leaders will have all candidates sign, and these signed forms will be returned to state headquarters for compilation," she pointed out.

"We are standing by our motto, 'We Are Tired of Nonsense.' We mean business in this drive for just taxation. We think our own social security needs should be financed by reasonable taxes on our natural resources which today flow in an unending stream to other states and to Germany, Italy, and Japan.

"The only way to lay the groundwork for such a drive in the next legislature is to get a signed commitment from all legislative candidates now. The women of Texas are going to get these commitments, and then they are going to elect candidates who stand for this form of taxation," Mrs. Collier asserted.

With Mrs. Collier as chairman and Mrs. Margaret Reading of Waller as secretary-treasurer, the Committee consists of leading women who are pledged to the group's tax-social security program.

DIDN'T COUNT

Sergeant Bawl was putting a squad of recruits through a course of musketry drill.

One day at the butts he said to Private Perkins:

"Let's see what you can do. Fire ten rounds at the target."

Perkins had fired all but his last round when the sound of the sergeant's voice caused him to stop.

"You've got a bull!" exclaimed the instructor.

The recruit's face lit up with a smile of joy.

"That's splendid, isn't it?" he said. "Splendid!" echoed the sergeant ironically. "It's in the field a hundred yards to the left of the target!"

Sure Cure Failed

A man went to his doctor and requested treatment for his ankle.

After careful examination, the doctor inquired: "How long have you been going about like this?"

"Two years."

"Why, man, your ankle is broken! How you managed to get around is a marvel. Why didn't you come to me at first?"

"Well, doctor, every time I say something is wrong with me, my wife declares I'll have to stop smoking."

EITHER WILL DO



"What do you take for a headache?"

"Bad whiskey or a bad cold."

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

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

Each Sunday:  
Sunday Church School, 10:00 A. M.

J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent, Morning Worship Service, 11:00 A. M. C. Carl Dollar, Pastor; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, Music Director.

"Comrades" (young people) 6:30 P. M. June Maurer, President.

Weekly: "Comrades" Recreation Hour, Tuesday night.

Orchestra Practice, Monday night; Choir Practice, Wednesday P. M.

Monthly: Business Meeting on Monday night after third Sunday.

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

"The Friendly Church"  
Weekly Calendar of Activities  
Sunday

10 A. M. Church School  
11 A. M. Church Services  
7:15 P. M. Group meetings for all ages.

8 P. M. Church Services  
Monday

3 P. M. Women's Missionary Society.  
Wednesday

8 P. M. Fellowship meeting.

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services:  
Bible School 10:00 a. m.  
Preaching Services 11:00 a. m.

B. T. U. 6:45, Evening.  
Preaching Services 7:45, Evening.  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30.

W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.  
Joe Wilson, Pastor.

Notice of Services  
Summerfield Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

W. T. Legg, Sunday school director.

Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.

Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

G. C. Tiner, Sunday school supervisor.

6TH ST. CHURCH OF CHRIST  
L. E. Carpenter, Minister

Bible Study each Sunday, 10 a. m.  
Preaching each First and Third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Training class each Sunday evening.

Ladies Bible class, Wednesday 3 p. m.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8:15 p. m.

You are cordially invited.

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

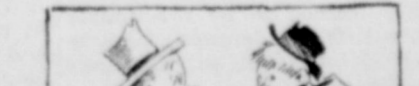
Pentecostal Order of Services  
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday night. Young people's meeting each Friday night.

Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor

COULDN'T HAVE BEEN



"When I met your wife she was too mad to talk."

"You must be mistaken—that couldn't have been my wife."

**We're BLASTING USED CAR PRICES!**

**CHEVROLET DEALERS**

Offer the Most Amazing Used Car Bargains in their History!

EVERY CAR AN EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN  
LOW DOWN PAYMENTS - EASY TERMS  
NEARLY ALL POPULAR MAKES AND MODELS

NOTICE SAME LOW PRICES EXTENDED TO WHOLESALERS

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

IT WILL BE A RED HOT CAMPAIGN. We do not mean Politically, but for **MORE NEW HOUSES** IN FRIONA

Many of Our People Need New Homes, and Our City Needs Them Badly. We are Getting In a Position TO HELP YOU BUILD THEM SEE US ABOUT IT

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

DO NOT BUY A Bombing Plane Now

But Use Your Money To Buy Some Of Our High Power Gasoline, Lube Oils and Greases

**HOEME PLOWS**

Machine Parts, Discs, Lister Shares, Bolts and EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR YOUR FARM WORK

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

Friona Consumers Company.  
ELROY WILSON, Manager.

**Good Health**

is desirable above all things; and such cannot be Maintained Without

**GOOD FOODS**

Our Shelves and Counters will supply you with all you may need for your family fare

SEE OUR STOCK

Of Dry Goods, Notions, Work Clothes, Hats and Shoes.

USE OUR SERVICE

**T. J. Crawford**

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

Blucbonnet Troop II

Friday, May 31, the Girl Scouts had their regular meeting. We planned a trip to Palo Duro canyon. We left Tuesday morning, June 4, at 7:30 a. m., and spent the day. Some went swimming in the creek. We went to the Canyon museum and saw many interesting things. We went to the canyon to cook our supper. We all enjoyed the trip very much.

FRIONA WEATHER

Our weather during the past several days has been of the most satisfactory sort, being what might be termed "ideal June weather." No moisture has fallen during the time, and none was needed, owing to the copious showers that fell here during the previous week. At this time, however, there are indications of more rain soon.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

HUB DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Hub Demonstration Club met with Mrs. A. H. Boatman, Friday, May 24th.

Mrs. V. E. Adams gave a talk on "Attractive Views from the Kitchen Window."

Refreshments were served to the following members and two visitors:

Visitors: Mmes. S. L. McLellan and L. L. Boatman. Members: Mmes. Will Jones, G. A. Collier, V. E. Adams, Bill Gibson, Eula Newton, John Thomas, Bill Donahue, Clifford Boatman, and A. H. Boatman.

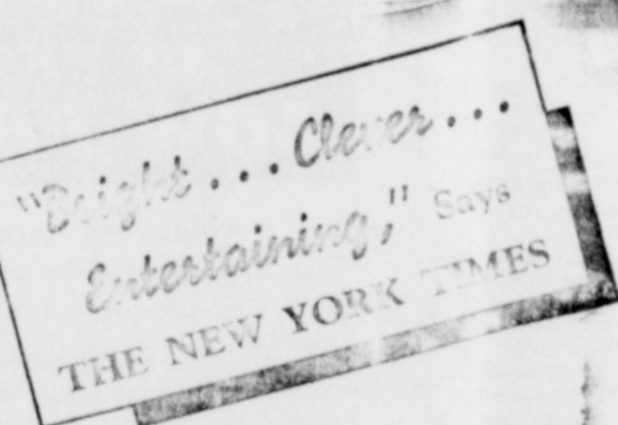
The next meeting will be with Mrs. Will Jones, June 14.

HAVE MOVED TO SKELLY

Prof. and Mrs. O. D. Ginn moved from this city to Skelly, Wednesday afternoon, where they will teach in the public schools during the coming term.

They have been teaching in the Friona school for the past two years, and were counted among our most popular teachers, and their departure is deeply regretted by the school officials and all their many friends that they made while here.

The Star joins in wishing them the utmost success in their new location.



AND you'll agree with that verdict. Here's a serial story in which the characters are real—so real they'll be like old friends when you've finished the last exciting chapter. It's a story you'll like, one that's entertaining and refreshing, one that will win the author thousands of new friends.

**TWO KEYS TO A CABIN**

By Lida Larrimore

A charming new serial by the author of such outstanding successes as "The Wagon and the Star," "Mulberry Square," "True By the Sun," "The Silver Flute" and "Jonathan's Daughter."

SERIALLY IN THESE COLUMNS

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by  
**CARTER FIELD**

*Indications are that Roosevelt's foreign policy may force him into accepting a third term... Lack of skilled machinists in America a hazard to America's safety.*  
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON. — Just about a month ago a distinguished western senator, speaking to a small group of friends in Washington, said that there were just two candidates for the presidency on whom he felt the people of America could rely to keep the United States out of the war. On the Democratic side, he said, was Sen. Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, while on the Republican side it was Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg.

The senator was not lying, in that particular chat, to drum up votes for either man. He was simply expressing his personal view of the situation.

Even at that time Germany had invaded Norway and Denmark, though there was no knowledge—only fear—that the Nazis would invade the low countries.

But the senator's main point was that here in the East we did not understand sentiment out beyond the



Wheeler



Vandenberg

Mississippi, where the people, he declared, desperately wanted to keep out of Europe's mess.

### WESTERN SENTIMENT

In all the western country, he said, sentiment was set in most states against the Roosevelt administration because of the feeling that Roosevelt was far from neutral—that he was obviously pro-ally—and there was fear that the steps he might take to help Britain and France might result eventually in dragging this country into the war.

The importance of all this now is that by the same token there is very little chance of either convention nominating a man who is not known to be pro-ally.

At the present moment there is a decided swing of Washington opinion about the third term. A month ago most of the men and women close to Roosevelt were saying he would not take it. In fact the stock of Cordell Hull, on whose shoulders the President was expected to drape his mantle, was very high.

This writer has always expected the President to accept a renomination. He has always expected circumstances to be such that the President could not refuse to accept it. But if Mr. Roosevelt does take it now no one will ever know whether the reasoning on which that conclusion was based was sound or not.

Nobody who is not pro-ally can be elected President this fall!

### NEED TRAINED MEN

The crying need in any preparedness program in this country is skilled machinists. That has also been the bottleneck in Britain and France. The United States does not have enough skilled machinists for a mild boom in our ordinary domestic cycles of prosperity and depression. It is shockingly short of them for filling the war orders of Britain and France.

It will be even shorter if, in addition to doing this job, our domestic plants must turn out planes and munitions, guns and other war supplies for our own preparedness program, which is now virtually decided upon, since there is not enough opposition to the military appropriations asked for by the President to slow up the machinery on Capitol Hill.

It takes some time to turn out a good machinist, but that is not the real difficulty. The real difficulty will come when it is actually planned to train young men to be machinists, and the objections will come from the labor unions.

### LIFE RELIEF STRAIN

Admitting that the interests of men who are now machinists may be hurt after the war is over if enough men are trained to be machinists now to satisfy the demand, there is another factor which is important for two reasons.

That factor is that there is a tremendous number of young men in this country today who want jobs, but who have no particular qualification for any special job. These young men, personally or through their families, are obviously a heavy strain on the relief system. Their training as machinists, by the government perhaps, would be lifting a huge burden from the relief strain.

The other, of course, is that we are going to need this vastly increased number of machinists for some time to come. If the war in Europe lasts—if the allies can stave off a German victory long enough to get ready to fight—the need for them is obvious.

## Methods Vary In Treatment Of Hay Fever

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

THE hay fever season will be coming along soon and thousands of sufferers will be wondering just whether the season will be severe or mild. If much ragweed pollen is being carried in the air they know they are in for a miserable time.

Fortunately the use of injections of the ragweed pollen prevents attacks in a great many cases.

Just why some individuals are attacked and others are not, is not definitely known, but there seems to be two reasons for hay fever attacking this large group. One is an inherited tendency toward allergy or sensitiveness to substances and the other is some change in the gland system of these individuals which interferes with the balance of one gland with another or with several others. For instance, the first thought in the treatment of asthma and hay fever is adrenalin or epinephrine—the extract of the adrenal glands, situated one on top of each kidney. This does not cure asthma or hay fever (which, with eczema are closely related) but it eases and usually stops the asthmatic attack and, if applied to eyes or lining of nose, eases the distress in hay fever.

Gland System May Be at Fault. That the gland system may be at fault is again suggested by Dr. C. S. Bucher of Champaign, Ill., in Medical World, who, by the use of another gland extract—the pituitary gland lying on the floor of the skull—obtained excellent results in 50 consecutive cases in the treatment of hay fever. With his associates, Dr. Bucher gave hypodermic injections of the extract of the front part of the pituitary gland (15 drops, equal to 18½ grains of fresh gland) once a day for seven days to ten days, then three times a week for two weeks, twice a week for two weeks, and once a week thereafter. About 24 injections were given. This treatment is begun (as with the ragweed treatment) about two months before the usual time for the onset of hay fever.

Lumbago, Sciatica Not 'Natural' Ills

YOU may suffer with an attack of lumbago and sciatica but because you are getting "older," you may think that lumbago and sciatica are the "natural" ailments you must endure. So you apply heat in some form, take aspirin tablets regularly and seem to get along fairly well.

Sciatica and lumbago are not natural ailments but have some definite cause.

I have spoken before of my own attacks of sciatica and lumbago. The first attack was due to injury for which I wore a Goldthwait brace for four years. The second was due to infected tonsils, the removal of which brought relief of pain in 48 hours, and full use of a partly paralyzed leg within one month. The third and fourth attacks were due to infected teeth.

Due to Injury or Infection. In other words, sciatica and lumbago are due in the great majority of cases to injury or infection.

The injury may not be a fall, a blow, a wrench of the joints in lower back and hips. In many cases, it is due to the faulty posture or carriage; in fact, Dr. W. M. Steel, in American Journal of Surgery, says:

Poor posture is the usual "pre-disposing" cause of lumbago-sciatica. The spinal "tilt" puts an added pull on ligaments and nerves, with pain in the distant branches of these nerves. "The poor posture may be due to flat feet or just poor muscular power."

"Pain is transmitted down the leg to foot. In mild cases there is morning back stiffness and muscle fatigue, followed as the day goes on by pain over the hip joints, buttocks and down back of legs. The pain comes and goes and is made worse by sudden body twists, lifting, exposure to wet and cold, or infection."

QUESTION BOX

Q.—What causes belching?  
A.—Most cases of belching are due to a sluggish liver and gall bladder. Other cases are due to gas forming foods—cabbage, onions, lettuce and cauliflower.

Q.—Will you kindly advise if citrus fruits and tomato juice are good sources of vitamin B?  
A.—Citrus fruit and tomato juice contain vitamin B, but are not as rich in it as liver, milk, eggs, whole wheat grains, yeast and peanuts.



### CENSUS

The Dutch have the reputation of being very careful in watching details of domestic affairs, no matter how small.

"Heiny!" called the father.  
"Vat?" answered his son.  
"Run out and count them geese again, Heiny."

"All right."  
Heiny went; Heiny returned.  
"Heiny!" said the father.  
"Vat?" said the son.  
"Did you count them geese again, Heiny?"

"Yes."  
"How many vos dey, Heiny?"  
"Von."  
"Dot's right, Heiny."

### Wrong Shop

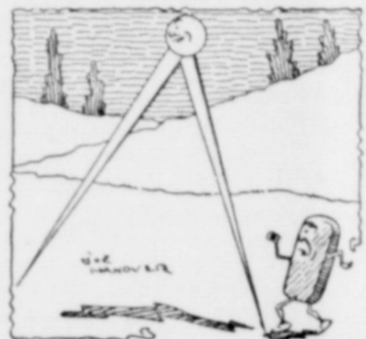
The post office clerk was trying to explain something to a rather deaf old lady when a red-faced man rushed in and demanded a penny stamp.

The clerk looked at him and continued with the old lady.  
"I say!" shouted the man, "I've got a train to catch."

The clerk turned to him.  
"Did you say you had a train to catch?"

"I did," came the reply.  
"Well," continued the clerk quietly, "it's a railway station you want."

### A FAST STEPPER



Eraser—Oh, Mr. Compass, I wish you wouldn't take such long steps!

### Running in Circles

"Why don't you walk down the street instead of galloping round in the revolving door?" the hotel porter asked a guest who had explained that he was just taking a walk before breakfast.

"I mustn't go too far," said the guest. "I'm expecting a telephone call any minute!"

### Attention Please!

For her birthday, little Pat had been given a ring, but, much to her disappointment, not one of the guests at tea noticed it. At last she could bear their indifference no longer.

"Oh, dear," she exclaimed, "I'm so warm in my new ring!"

### Very Probable

Policeman (to tramp sitting on top of an oak tree)—Hey! What are you doing up there?

Tramp—I don't know; I must have sat on an acorn.

### Good Guess

Clerk (in men's clothing store)—I assume you are looking for something in men's clothing?

Lady—I certainly am. Have you seen my husband around here?

### Return Engagement

Mrs. Hammer—So Phoebe has gone back to live with her husband?

Mrs. Slammer—Yes, she couldn't bear to hear of him having such a good time.

### No Compliment

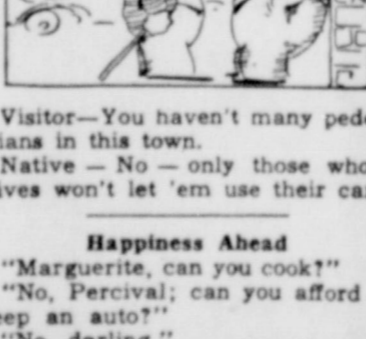
Youth—Do you think your father will object to my suit?

Girl—I don't see why he should, he wears one almost as bad.

### Famous Remarks

Wife—My husband wants me to take a trip around the world, but I think I want to go somewhere else.

### ONLY PEDESTRIANS



Visitor—You haven't many pedestrians in this town.  
Native—No—only those whose wives won't let 'em use their cars.

### Happiness Ahead

"Marguerite, can you cook?"  
"No, Percival; can you afford to keep an auto?"  
"No, darling."  
So they did not marry and they lived happily ever after.

### Simple Enough

"So you can't understand why your boy in college flunked in all the foreign languages?"  
"No, it's a mystery to me. He picked up all the college yells in no time."

## Where Statues Wore Hats! Mystery of Easter Island

Science Finds Creators of Intricate Script Were 'Long-Eared' Artists.

ON EASTER DAY, 1722, the Dutch Admiral Roggveen landed on a small Pacific island, which he named after the day. He must have thought that he was landing in a nightmare, for the shores were ringed with gigantic stone statues, wearing tall red hats, and standing on high platforms with their backs to the sea. And the whole island was literally covered with statues! They still stand there today.

Later visitors made further odd discoveries. It seemed that the inhabitants had suffered a devouring national passion for sculpture. Hardy a boulder or an outcrop of rock had not been turned into an enormous bust, a fantastic head

with enormously long ears. At the same time, they discovered wooden tablets and other objects covered with a complicated script.

This started a series of the most extraordinary theories, including suggestions that Easter Island had been occupied by Red Indians, Egyptians, and the lost tribes of Israel. But nobody managed to put forward a reasonable explanation of how this diversity of races got there, or went away when their work was done!

Long-Eared Artists. Then science took a hand. First of all, local legends were investigated, and the islanders told of a migration in the past from a distant island in the west. Proof came from one of the Gambier islands, over a thousand miles away, in the form of another legend. It told of a defeated chief setting sail to find a new home for his people. Local legend also told of two distinct races inhabiting Easter Island, the "long ears" and the "short ears." And here again, science found the proof; for skulls found on Easter island show

### One Step

The sublime and ridiculous are often so nearly related that it is difficult to class them separately. One step below the sublime makes the ridiculous, and one step above the ridiculous makes the sublime again.—Thomas Paine.

### Gems of Thought

TAKE warning by the misfortunes of others, that others may not take example from you.—Saadi.

Life is a series of surprises, and would not be worth taking or keeping if it were not.—Emerson.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.—Gibbon.

Better by far that you should forget and smile than that you should remember and be sad.—Christina Rossetti.

We win by tenderness; we conquer by forgiveness.—Frederick W. Robertson.

that migrants came, not only from the Pacific islands, but also from the Australasian islands.

The "long ears" were the artists. It was their tribal custom to stretch the lobes of their ears, and they wore hats for ceremonial purposes. They were the creators of the intricate script which cannot be read, but, defeated by the "short ears," they have faded away and left no one to tell their story.

So far science can speak with authority, but science cannot say why the islanders who migrated to Easter Island should have progressed so far beyond those of their race who inhabit other islands.

INVASION CAUSES RUSH FOR RUBBER

RUBBER REACHES NEW HIGH LEVELS

RUBBER LEADERS EXPECT HIGHER PRICE ON TIRES

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### AT THESE LOW PRICES

The world-famous reputation of these tires, backed by Firestone's name and lifetime guarantee, is proof of their extra quality and extra safety! Don't take chances! Save money — Buy today!

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**LIFETIME GUARANTEE**

Every Firestone Tire carries a written lifetime guarantee — not limited to 12, 18 or 24 months, but for the full life of the tire without time or mileage limit.

SEE YOUR NEAREST FIRESTONE AUTO SUPPLY AND SERVICE STORE OR FIRESTONE DEALER

Lies in the Voice of Firestone with Richard Orsini, Manager. See Firestone Champion Tires made in the Firestone Factory, Akron, Ohio, Monday evenings, Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network and Exhibition Building at the New York World's Fair.



**GENERAL JOHNSON Says:**

Washington, D. C.

**DEFENSE ILLUSIONS**

The President is right when he suggests that some people didn't raise hell earlier about our defenselessness because they didn't realize what was going on.

It is true that he "did not share those illusions." But he is very subtle in seeming to find any support in the terrible events of the last few days for his policy of our sticking our necks into that mess.

The existing battle situation completely liquidates his interventionist leanings by proving plainly that we had no business there and couldn't have done any good by doing one thing more than we have done.

This brings up the vital question of our defenselessness. Those who didn't realize the danger abroad may be excused for going to sleep on it.

But how can the President be excused? With full information he went to sleep on preparedness.

His comparison of the money spent on defense during these seven years with the preceding seven years is purely political and unfair.

In the seven years before Roosevelt, there was no menace from Germany and no need for vast preparation. There were treaty limitations on naval increases. The allies held Germany helpless.

Hitler came with Roosevelt and began the seven years of rearmament and preparation of the vast force with which he is destroying Europe. The allies could have stopped him any time up to 1936. They neglected to act.

Mr. Roosevelt also went to sleep. This column constantly called attention to this situation, beginning with its very first issue early in 1935.

It is no alibi to refer to the amount of money spent on defense. It plainly was not enough and it wasn't spent to the best advantage. It was not "wasted" or "poured down a rat hole." But it provides no excuse to minimize our woeful lack of landward preparation to kick at critics who insist on the truth.

The naval job has been well done in part, but the job in aviation, army and provision of strategic bases is woefully inadequate.

Pollyanna statements made by the President and over the air on the same night by other officials do not agree with expert testimony before congressional committees. Lumping our equipment as "on hand" or "on order" is meaningless and misleading.

All these things are bygones. Our job is to correct these blunders. But we can't correct them without recognizing them. These attempts to gloss them over are of themselves a danger and a continuing blunder.

The President is right in saying that, for unified defense, we must avoid hatreds. He has produced them in mass.

Even in his fireside chat he warned against war "millionaires," promised continued handouts and at least seemed to say that in this period of sacrifice and extreme effort by everybody none will be demanded from labor. And yet prices are to remain low regardless of increased costs and no control.

Perhaps it was a gesture toward "unity" that no new taxes were suggested and financial aid was promised to industry. People who pay taxes are far more realistic. They are demanding increases.

No truly American industry seeks profits due to war. No truly American worker is unwilling to do his part.

Nothing in the fireside chat suggests the stern, tough administration that this situation requires.

To any veteran of our greatest American defensive effort, it cannot fail to bring goose pimples of apprehension.

It did not face or truly tell the facts. It promised speed and efficiency and offered no convincing plan for getting them.

It reeks with a kind of timid fumbling that has carried England and France to the brink of destruction. It was a third term political document rather than a formula for immediate and effective defense.

**NO TIME TO LOSE**

The rearmament problem is the deadliest this country has to face. It is purely a time problem.

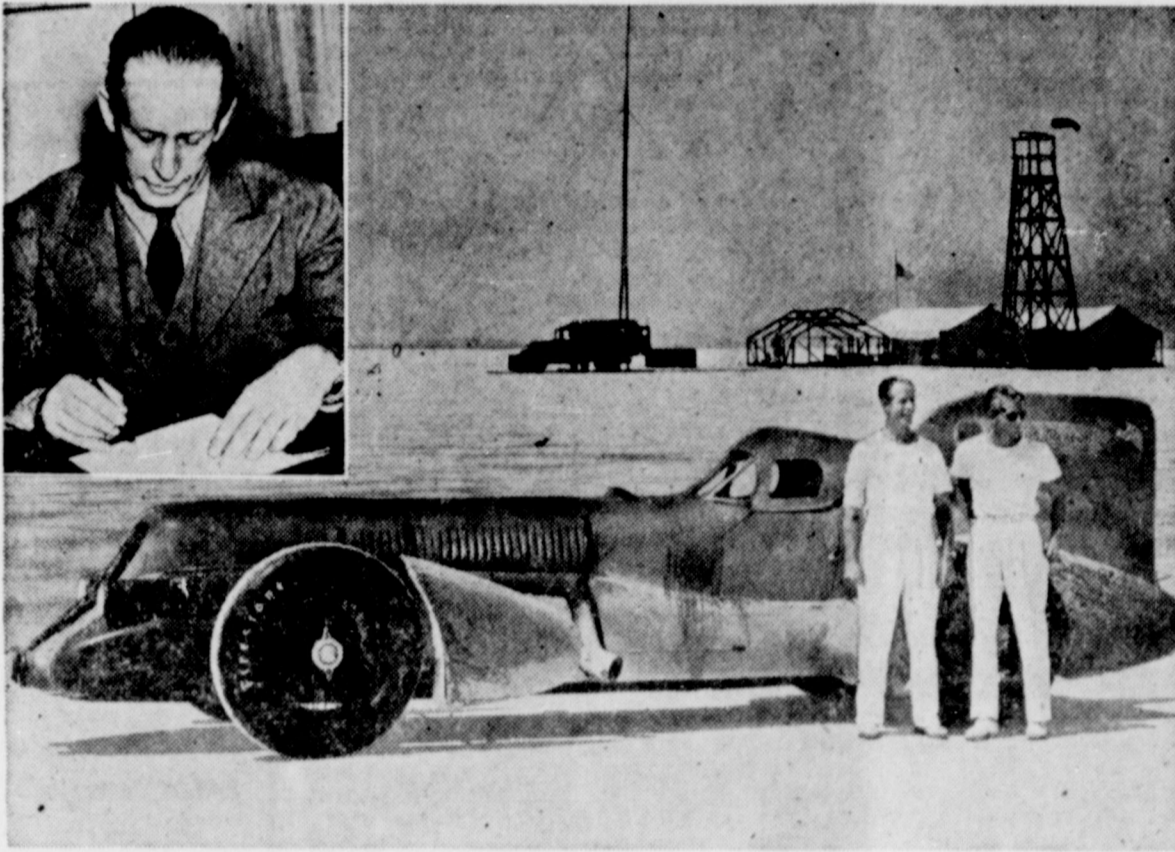
So we talk of Harry Hopkins—the greatest waster of billions in our history. He is a man whose life and training have been such that, through complete ignorance of it, he distrusts our industrial system only a little more than it distrusts him. Moreover it is a 20-hour-a-day job—and Hopkins' health is none too robust.

He is physically unable to give sufficient time to his present job.

If it isn't done promptly there is not much use in doing it at all. We shall not merely have to fight but to fight under such conditions as we now see destroying civilization in Europe—hopelessly, pitifully, disastrously.

That happened in Europe because England and France delayed and fumbled too long with Chamberlain and Daladier. It will happen here if we can't learn to stop fooling and fumbling with incompetents in vital places.

**Mayor Elected in Safety Campaign Now Plans to Capture Speed Title**



Here you see Mayor Ab Jenkins of Salt Lake City, at his desk, and (below) with his son Mary beside the "Mormon Meteor III," in which they will attempt to establish new speed record. Also (top to the right), the Bonneville salt flats. The salt surface is as hard as concrete and perfectly flat. It is the world's fastest speedway, is the claim.

**Salt Lake's Chief Magistrate Will Try for World Record On Salt Flats; Will Also Tour United States.**

By RUFUS HARMON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

The unusual spectacle of a mayor of a city of 150,000 driving a racing car at a speed of nearly 200 miles an hour will be enjoyed by several thousand Salt Lake City residents this midsummer. To them, however, it won't be an unusual event at all!

For their mayor is Ab Jenkins, world-famous speed king, who holds more world records than you could shake a stick at.

The odd combination of mayor and speed king is just another chapter in the amazing story of Mayor Jenkins—building contractor, automobile barnstormer, stock-car record breaker, world speed king and now mayor and police commissioner of his own Salt Lake City!

**Aids His Livelihood.**

Breaking records is no publicity stunt for Jenkins. For many years it's been the means of his considerable livelihood. And inasmuch as the mayor's job in his city doesn't pay a very large salary, Jenkins' world-record attempts this summer will be made for the express purpose of winning prize money to balance the Jenkins' family budget! It is, in other words, his job.

He broke into national prominence in the summer of 1932 when he drove 24 hours, without relief, to set a new world's record for that time and distance. This annoyed the American Automobile association contest board considerably. As a matter of fact, they refused to believe it at all. So the next summer he returned to the same speed site—the now world-famous Bonneville Salt Flats in western Utah—and with the watchful eye of the AAA on him, proceeded to do the same thing and raise his own record.

So far as speed is concerned, this is far from a climax to his spectacular career. For he intends, before he hangs up his goggles, to bring the world's land speed record to America.

**Aiming at 400 Miles.**

There's quite a story behind these flats. Jenkins first drove a car on them in 1926, and was so certain that here was the ideal speed course that he finally badgered an automobile company into letting him try for the world's record which he set in 1932. Then, with bigger things in sight, he labored unceasingly and at his own expense to get Sir Malcolm Campbell to bring his Bluebird out to try and reach the then undreamed of speed of 300 miles an hour. Campbell finally came in 1935, and the result is now familiar history. Campbell did better than 301 miles an hour and was followed by two of his countrymen, Cobb and Capt. George Eyston, who between them have pushed the land speed record to its altitudinous 367 miles per hour figure.

Now Jenkins wants that—and he's aiming at 400 miles an hour!

Just to give you an idea of what Jenkins has done in the way of speed, he has a list of achievements that is almost unbelievable. In his time, he has broken more than 2,000 records, some of them many times.

**The Passing Show**

Twenty-two years ago Joseph J. Powell, Milwaukee, braved gunfire at Cantigny, France, to deliver a message to the American troops. Last week he was given a medal for it.

Motherless and fatherless Victor Sienkiewicz, 17, of Chicago, was scolded by his older brothers for playing truant from school. That night he hanged himself.

**Motor for \$2,800? Nix!**

**This Mayor Has a Spare**

No orthodox mayor is Salt Lake City's Ab Jenkins.

The fire department needed a new motor for one of its hook-and-ladder wagons. A requisition for the motor was brought to the mayor's desk.

"Nothing doing," said he. "Twenty-eight hundred dollars is too much. I've got a motor the department can have."

Ab wouldn't take money for it, either. He turned the motor over to the city as a gift—and was genuinely surprised the newspapers gave the story a big play.

He now holds 294 world speed records. He is the only American to hold any world speed records.

**Makes Tours for Safety.**

Most of these have been made in his revolutionary series of "Mormon Meteor" cars. His present car of the series is the "Mormon Meteor III," in which he believes he can travel better than 200 miles an hour. Mechanically it embodies new ideas from tip to stern—a 700-horsepower giant that is the racing mayor's brain child in every respect.

But this is only one angle to the amazing achievements of the Salt Lake City mayor. For years he has toured the nation in the interests of safety. He speaks with authority, for he has driven nearly 2,000,000 miles without an accident of any kind!

It was on a safety platform, as a matter of fact, that he was elected mayor. That happened last November when from a popular vote of more than 43,000 he won his position by a margin of only 51 votes! As mayor, he is also commissioner of public safety—and since he took office Salt Lake City is witnessing a thorough renovation of its police and fire departments!

**Plans Good Will Tour.**

Not, however, along political lines. "I don't know anything about politics," Jenkins says, "and I don't intend to learn. This is a nonpartisan city government, and the only people I'm indebted to are those who elected me. They're entitled to the best I can give them, and that's what I'm going to try and give them."

In addition to his world record runs on the Salt Flats this summer, the mayor also is planning a little jaunt across the country as a purely goodwill gesture. In making this trip, he will start at the New York World's fair, finish at the San Francisco World's fair, and between these two spots will greet mayors of 106 cities. At each stop, he'll invite the mayor to come to Salt Lake City, "The Center of Scenic America."

The trip will be interrupted briefly at Indianapolis, where Jenkins has been accorded the coveted honor of driving the pace car for the annual Indianapolis Speedway's 500-mile Memorial day classic.

Jenkins' car is built to travel in a circle, for on the Bonneville Salt Flats he drives continuously around a 12½ mile course. Its body is set off center to assist steering. This trip was inspired by an earlier adventure of Mayor Jenkins. In 1926, he broke the cross-country automobile record. He piloted a car from New York to the Golden Gate in 86 hours.

"I didn't have time to stop and shake hands with any mayors on that trip," he said, "so I think it's only fair to go back and tell them all hello this time."

**Eleanor Makes As Much as F. D.**

**But Most of Mrs. Roosevelt's Pay Goes to Charity.**

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT ALLEN

Not many people realize it, but Mrs. Roosevelt makes about as much money as her husband—and gives most of it away. Her last income tax statement contained a list, three and a half pages long, of the individuals and organizations to whom she made donations.

Topping the list was the American Friends Service committee, to which she has given, over the past seven years, a total of \$100,000. And she now plans to give them \$30,000 more.

Principal source of her revenue, past and present, is radio. When she broadcast for her latest sponsor, she was 3-year-old Joan, paid \$3,000 for one of Mrs. Roosevelt's "adopted" children.

She never saw the money, however, it being paid directly to the Friends organization each week.

**Ham Fish Objects.**

On a new radio program, Mrs. Roosevelt declined to reveal the exact amount of this revenue, but she plans to pay off a Friends Service deficit of \$30,000.

In this case, however, the Friends Service committee will not get all the revenue. Congressman Ham Fish has seen to that. Roosevelt's "good neighbor" (Fish lives near Hyde Park) howled on the floor of the house two years ago that Mrs. Roosevelt was evading payment of income tax. He insisted that she should list all income, whether she received it or not, and pay tax on it. So Mrs. Roosevelt's present practice is to list all income, pay tax on it, and donate the balance. This cuts heavily into her donations, since internal revenue exempts only 15 per cent of charitable donations.

**Few Made Public.**

Undisclosed, except to the internal revenue bureau, are hundreds of small organizations and individuals who get from \$10 to \$1,000 from Mrs. Roosevelt. She has even expanded her secretarial staff to take care of requests from the thousands of people who think she is the fountain-head of private charity.

Only occasionally are these gifts made public, as when the "Foster Parents Plan for War Children" revealed that she had pledged to care for a young Polish girl, Janina Dybowska, in a French refugee camp, at a cost of \$9 a month.

Able to make in a single week more than most men earn in a year, Mrs. Roosevelt is not growing wealthy. She balances her budget by giving away practically every dollar she makes.

When the war began, Mrs. Roosevelt told the Red Cross to put her down for a regular contribution of \$50 a month for relief in Europe. She made the same commitment to the American Friends Service committee, this being over and above the weekly thousands which it gets from her new radio program.

And for years, Mrs. Roosevelt has poured thousands into the home-stead project at Arthurdale, W. Va., where the school depends almost entirely on her support. Meetings of the school board are held as her guests in the White House.

**Patterns SEWING CIRCLE**



dress requires 3½ yards of 35-inch fabric without nap. Bolero, 1½ yards. 1½ yards for shorts. 3½ yards bias fold required to trim.

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

**Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach**

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

**Gentle Speech**

It is difficult to say how much men's minds are conciliated by a kind manner and gentle speech.—Cicero.

**WANTED! WOMEN**

35 to 52 yrs. old, who are restless, moody, nervous, fear hot flashes, dizzy spells, to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Famous in helping women go smiling thru "trying times" due to functional "irregularities." Try it!

**Daylight Cheer**

Cheerfulness keeps up a kind of daylight in the mind, and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

**Save As Much As 1/2 ON USED**

PIPE & FITTINGS MOTORS PUMPS STRUCTURAL STEEL BUILDING MATERIALS STEEL FENCE POSTS BROWN-STRAUSS CORP. Arkansas City Kansas

**Kind Seeks Kind**

Things that have a common quality ever quickly seek their kinds.—Aurelius.

QUALITY AT A PRICE The Outstanding High Value of Finest Building Materials at 10c SUPPLIES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

**Grasping Passion**

Control your passion, or it will control you.



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

**5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!**

FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR—



**CAMELS**

**SLOW-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS**

# PROBLEMS ARE PROBLEMS AND SHOULD BE MET

And it is OUR Problem here in Friona Territory TO PRODUCE THE BEST CROPS POSSIBLE And to secure the possible Market for them Locally. It has been our aim to aid in producing these crops and to Supply THAT BEST LOCAL MARKET On this basis we respectfully solicit your regular patronage.

## Santa Fe Grain Company

Federally Licensed Warehouse  
General (Preach) Cranfil, Manager

### HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"Use caution in getting your suntan this season" is the advice of Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"Under a misconception as to the amount of sun they can take without ill effects, many persons thoughtlessly submit their unprotected faces, backs, and legs to over-exposure to sun and suffer painfully, sometimes seriously, as a result," Dr. Cox pointed out.

Restraint in acquiring a suntan is advised. Exposure of ten minutes the first day should be ample, and the amount of time spent in the sun can be increased on a day-to-day basis as the skin becomes accustomed to sunlight.

Advising sun-bathers to "learn their limits" Dr. Cox further pointed out that individual differences may determine the length of time that a person can stay in the sun without being burned.

Before becoming too ardent over prolonged sunbathing, one would do well to remember that many a vacation or weekend has been ruined because the blistering and illness-producing power of the sun's rays on tender skin was insufficiently appreciated.

Some persons are susceptible to sunburn but don't tan; other individuals tan over a longer or shorter period, but the same general rule applies to all—"don't overdo."

Most sunburns, according to Dr. Cox, are similar to first-degree burns, but some, as the result of over-exposure, reach the blistering stage characteristic of a second-degree burn.

### SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending June 1, 1940, were 17,646 as compared with 17,939 for the same week in 1939. Received from connections were 4,943, as compared with 4,864 for the same week in 1939. The total cars moved were 22,589 as compared with 22,803 for the same week in 1939. The Santa Fe handled a total of 23,377 cars during the preceding week of this year.

### SELF-CONTROL

Jones had not been himself for some time. So he hid him to a practitioner and explained all his aches and pains. Having listened through a long tube for interior disturbances, the doctor delivered himself thus:

"Liver's all wrong. You must live by system for a few weeks. No fat meat, no tea, salmon, potatoes, or sugary substance, and no whisky. Small chop, a very little wine, one cigar a day. You can make it a big one, but never more than one."

Jones departed only to return in a week looking pale and wan.

"How now!" said the doctor. "Have you followed my instructions?"

"Oh, yes. I have managed to restrict myself to the chop and the wine, but that big cigar a day has done for me," replied Jones.

"Oh, nonsense! You must try to control yourself," counseled the doctor.

"Control myself! I should like to see you control yourself if you had never smoked before!"

### NOT THE MAN



She—I love a man with a pipe.  
He—Oh, fine!  
She—But you're not the man.



Lida Larrimore writes

### Two Keys to a Cabin

Hundreds of readers will remember Lida Larrimore for her unforgettable great stories, "True by the Sun," "The Wagon and the Star," and "The Silver Flute." Now an even greater serial makes its appearance. "Two Keys to a Cabin" is one of the best of modern love stories. It combines romance and action into a really fine story. You'll agree that it is a masterpiece of characterization and a thrillingly human tale of two troubled people.

READ IT EACH WEEK

### Wooden Wedding

Rastus—Well, Ezra, how'd you an' yo' wife celebrate yo' wooden wedding?

Ezra—Oh, she hit me on de head wif a rollin' pin 'cause Ah wouldn't split some kindlin'.

### Division of Labor

Peck—My views on bringing up the family are—

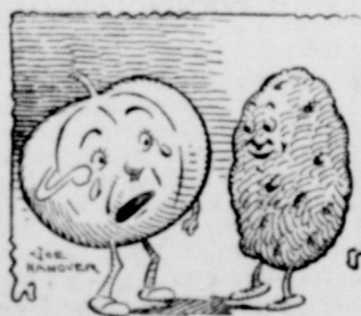
Mrs. Peck—Never mind your views. I'll bring up the family. You go and bring up the coal.

### Bone of Contention

Small Boy—Dad, what is meant by "the bone of contention"?

Dad—The jawbone, my boy.

### POOR THING



Potato—What's the trouble?  
Apple—Boo hoo, I don't know whether I'm goin' to be made into cider or vinegar!

### Gay Adventure

Hornpuff—Do you ever chase women?

Axtater—Lots of them.

Hornpuff—Say, I didn't know you were such a gay adventurer.

Axtater—I'm not. I'm a bouncer at a beer tavern.

### Dad's Ambition

Son—Dad, what was your great ambition when you were a kid?

Dad—To wear long pants. And I've had my wish. If there is anybody else in this country that wears his pants longer than I do, I'd like to see him!

### MOISTURE

Makes Our Crops Grow.

### GOOD FUEL

Makes Your Engine Go. And that is what you get When You Buy

### PANHANDLE GASOLINE

We Handle a Full Line of Panhandle Products, Delivered to You when You want It. We have connecting rods and Inserts. The other is coming. Watch for it.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers.

Proprietor.

### A MAN'S NEEDS

Change as he grows older. A saving plan for Youth May No Longer Fill the Bill YOUR LIFE INSURANCE POLICY

May Need Changing. Look It Over In Company With YOUR INSURANCE AGENT

And Find Out. We are always pleased to be of service To Our Patrons

Frank A. Spring Agency

The man was feeling mighty blue  
He did not know just what to do;  
His wife had left the wash for him,  
And he really did not have the vim;

SO HE TOOK IT TO

HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY

"We take the work out of wash."

E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

Let  
**The STAR**  
Shine in Your Home  
Also Let Us Do Your  
**Job Printing**

Prices Reasonable  
Service Prompt

1901

1940

Have Served You for Thirty-Nine 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

### SATISFACTION

In Service, In Skill, In Results,  
In Existence,

IS THE DESIRE OF ALL  
And All This We Strive to Give in All the Service We Render.

Automotive Electrical  
Service

FRED WHITE

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

Exide Batteries.

Delco Batteries

GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

### FARM SALES

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### BAD EXAMPLE

The censor had just finished reading the new play.

"This will never do," he said to the author. "It's positively corrupting."

The author argued: "Why, this play is all about a minister and a reformer—it's my best work—there can't be anything objectionable in it."

"Listen to the ending," replied the censor. "The situation is this—the two men have just finished dinner at the hotel. The minister says, 'Shall we drive to the station now?' 'I am ready,' answers the reformer. The two men rise from the table and go out."

"Well," muttered the author, "what is corrupting in that?"

"My dear sir, your play would start a criminal influence in our younger generation. The minister and reformer have left without paying their

### Fictitious Character

Little David—Mommy, what is a fictitious character?

Mother—One that is made up, darling.

Little David—Then you are a fictitious character, aren't you, Mommy?

### Even Steven

Aunt Sue—Jimmie, did you take your cough medicine regularly at school the way the doctor said?

Jimmie—No'm; Johnnie Smith likes it an' he gimme two apples for it. Here's one I saved for you!

### Flatterer!

Blowhard—There we were, in the thick of the jungle—the tiger and myself, face to face!

Girl Listener—How frightful it must have been for both of you!

### Bragging Blowfish

Insh!—What's Blowfish bragging about now?

Bibble—Something somebody else has just done which he could have done so much better