

Cherish the good things of faith, and share them.

Appreciate human freedom and defend it.

Look on all men as brothers.

# The Friona Star

Ignorance is the basis of intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

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## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have just been reading Lynn Landrum's column, "Thinking Out Loud," in the Dallas Morning News, of the date of Sunday, October 6th, and it just about makes my blood boil. It is another case of sympathy toward "the under dog." There are at least two reasons for this emotion—One is the inhumanity of such treatment toward an underprivileged race, and the other is the fact that the government of my native country should be guilty of such inhumanity toward a class or race of its own citizens and still claim itself to be a Christian nation.

"The column is too long for me to quote here, but I wish every citizen who reads this stuff, from Dallas to Friona, could get a copy of that issue of the Dallas Morning News and read it for themselves, and then, if they would say there is any justice in such an act, I would only wish they would fall under their authority in a matter where justice is needed."

I suppose some would say that Mr. Landrum was simply expressing his desire to vent his spleen by going into this matter. But I am convinced that he knows exactly what he is talking about, for he has been trying to induce the powers that be to listen to reason and do the right thing, which is to do unto others as they would have others do unto them. But get the column and read it.

Well, it is in this matter, just as it is with my favoring Mr. Willie for president, it will make no difference either way, regardless of what I may say, the mistreatment of those colored folk will go on just the same, and Mr. Willie will be elected without my help or he will be defeated, in spite of all the help I may be able to give him, as the case may be.

Yes, the same old crop of gags are being circulated about both the presidential candidates. Some of them are funny, but some of them are just too damned filthy to be funny or anything else but disgusting, and some of them really react in favor of the one they are intended to defame, and against the one they are supposed to support. One friend told me about Mr. Willie and some people over in Arkansas, which was supposed to be a joke on Willie, but instead, it was a vulgar slur at the people of that great State. And another friend showed me a picture that he said Judge Temple had given him. It was the picture of a boy, and on the card it said "I am for Willie." Well, the kid sure did look happy about it.

And so it goes. And there were some about Mr. Roosevelt, that could be taken just as well one way as the other, and some of them were just too damn to be funny, regardless of which way you might understand them.

And the whole rotten mess of yams demands that of what I heard many years ago, said by my good and clean friend, Judge Horner, of Randolph County, Illinois, when in conversation with one of his fellows of the legal profession. He said he never could understand why some people resort to so much dirty stuff to get a little fun, when there is so much good wholesome, clean fun in the world. I have thought of that remark many times since then, and every time I think of it, the more thoroughly am I convinced that Clay Horner was right.

The Mayor has been pouring it on me just a little because I am not saying much about our irrigation well project here near Friona; but that is just a proof that he has not been reading my stuff regularly, for it is only just a few weeks ago that I gave quite a lengthy dissertation on that subject. But I am always loaded on that subject, as I came to this country more than a quarter of a century ago, sincerely hoping that I might soon own an irrigation well on my farm! And there was, at that time, an attempt being made to install an irrigation well over at Black, and there had already been a well sunk for irrigation purposes about three miles east of Friona, but neither of these wells were large enough to supply a sufficient quantity of water, neither did they have a pump of sufficient capacity or power to lift the water to the surface.

And that was not all—when I mentioned irrigation well to any of the old timers here, I was looked upon by them, as one truly deserving of pity on account of my mental condition. But that was not what kept me from having an irrigation well. The real cause was the lack of the

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## Friona Chiefs To Meet Farwell Steers Tonight

### Chiefs Smother Dimmitt Bobcats 40-0

In their first conference game of the season, played here last Friday night against the Dimmitt Bob Cats, the Friona Chiefs showed power in their running and passing attacks, winning by the score of 44-0.

The Bob Cats kicked off the ball to the Chiefs, who returned the ball to the 30-yard line. On a series of ground plays the Chiefs made five first downs, this putting the ball on the Bobcats' 20-yard line. The Bobcats held the Chiefs for four downs and took over the ball on their 13-yard line. Sheffy then punted out on the 50-yard marker, thus giving the ball back to the Chiefs.

From this time until the middle of the second quarter, the two teams played in the middle of the field. Halfway in the second period Johnson passed from the Bobcats' 30-yard line to Schmidt, who took the ball on the ten and crossed the goal-line untouched for the first score of the game. The try for the extra point was no good. Late in the same period, Johnson again passed from the Bobcats' 20-yard line to Schmidt, who was standing just over the goal line for another score, and again the try for the extra point was no good. Thus, the score at the end of the first half was: Friona 12, Dimmitt 0.

In the third period of the game, the two teams played good ball, but a fumble on the part of the Bobcats was recovered by the Chiefs, putting them in good scoring position again. After three plays, which put the ball on the 3-yard line, Weis carried the ball through the middle of the line for the remaining yardage, and another score. Johnson carried the ball over left tackle for the extra point. This was the only score made in the third period, the score standing Friona 19, Dimmitt 0.

The Chiefs really turned on the power in the last period of the game with Barker, Stevie, Johnson and Weis scoring touchdowns and one more extra point, making the score at the end of the game Friona 44, Dimmitt 0.

We can say that the whole backfield for Friona showed improvement over the last game played. Manderscheid and Schmidt played good ball on the line.

Game summary:  
First Downs: Friona 17, Dimmitt 5.  
Passes completed: Friona 7, Dimmitt 4.  
Passes incomplete: Friona 6, Dimmitt 9.  
Penalties: Friona, 2 for 10 yards; Dimmitt, 5 for 35 yards.  
Yards gained: Friona 276, Dimmitt 70.

After this good game with the Dimmitt Bobcats, the Chiefs will play Farwell here at Friona on the night of October 11 (tonight), so let's everyone, who wants the Chiefs to beat Farwell, be out and give the boys some support. We think the boys can do it. Do you think so? Well, anyway, be out at the field Friday night and see what happens.

**A LETTER FROM DR. McELROY**  
The Star is in receipt of a communication from Dr. A. P. McElroy, a former resident and practitioner of Friona and locality, and well known by many of the people of this city and locality, but now of Hereford.

The communication contained a written description of some of the things the Doctor saw on his last trip to and from Everett, Washington, from which trip he has but recently returned.

Doctor McElroy is a good writer both of narrative and description, and his story, which we will publish next week, will prove to be of interest to local people as well as distant readers of The Star.

Miss Virginia Goyer, of Amarillo, visited here over the weekend.

Miss M. F. Stanford made a business trip to Hereford, Friday.

## County To Register On October 16

(From State Line Tribune)

All the public schools of Parmer County have been ordered closed for one day on Wednesday, Oct. 16, by County Judge Lee Thompson, as the first official action taken in this county to facilitate the registration of men within the draft-age limits.

Judge Thompson, who is also executive County Superintendent of public schools, reached this decision Tuesday morning, after a conference with County Clerk E. V. Rushing, who heads up the registration board of the county. Various school heads of the county are being notified of Judge Thompson's decision by mail.

In reaching the decision to close the schools for the day, Judge Thompson pointed out that this was the procedure being adopted in most of the counties of the state.

He said the use of school buildings had been recommended by the Selective Service Commission of the state in order that ample accommodations might be provided for all applicants, and explained that in a number of the precincts of the county the school buildings offered the only available places for the registration boards to function "in a dignified setting" as prescribed in the registration regulations.

Furthermore, Judge Thompson explained, closing of the schools will make available many members of the school faculties in the various precincts, whose clerical assistance in the registration proceedings will be needed.

In this connection, he called upon every school teacher in the county to offer their assistance to the chief registrars of his or her precinct, to assist in the registration of the county male population coming within the age brackets of 21 to 35, both inclusive.

"No member of registration boards will receive compensation for their services," Judge Thompson said, "but all work will be done as a patriotic duty."

In the meantime, County Clerk Rushing is setting in motion the machinery that will insure the registration of the Parmer county citizens with the least inconvenience. He said today that the school houses located in the eight voting precincts of the county would be used for the undertaking of registration.

In each precinct of the county, Chief Registrar has been named. I will be the responsibility of each such registrar to procure what clerical assistance he might need in filling out the registration cards.

Assistants will vary from four to ten in each voting precinct, depending upon the number of applicant expected. At Friona, at least ten clerical assistants are expected to be pressed into service; while in the Elack and Rha precincts, the assistance of only four helpers is anticipated.

The Chief Registrars, as named by the County Clerk, are: Farwell—Olen Schleuter; Bovina—C. R. Elliott; Friona—Clyde Goodwine; Oklahoma Lane—G. T. Watkins; Black—Clyde Hays; Rhea—Travis Brown; Lakeview—E. B. Whitefield.

All the above-named Chief Registrars have been called to meet at the court house in Farwell on Thursday, Oct. 10, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of going over all the details incident to the registration formalities.

Following this meeting, the Chief Registrars will impart to their assistants the instructions needed in compiling the registration cards. All registration booths will be open at 7 a. m. and will remain open until 9 p. m. It has been estimated that 20 to 30 minutes will be required to register each applicant, and for that reason, registration officials are insisting that all helpers be on time, and that applicants appear at the registration places early in the day.

A United States flag will be prominently displayed at each registration place, and the public has been asked to cooperate to the fullest to the end that the task will be completed with dispatch and without errors.

All men, regardless of their physical or mental condition, who have passed their 21st birthday and have not attained the age of 36 years on October 16, 1940, will be required under the law to register. Persons who are away from their home on that day must register where they are, and their cards will be forwarded to their home address.

## Bovina News

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Turner and twins, and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Inman, all of Santa Rosa, New Mexico, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ayres and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Turner over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie White and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stapleton, all of Amarillo, visited in the J. G. White home, Tuesday morning, after a conference with County Clerk E. V. Rushing, who heads up the registration board of the county. Various school heads of the county are being notified of Judge Thompson's decision by mail.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Englant and Francis Deatheridge, of Slaton, Texas, visited relatives here, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Venable and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Gee spent the weekend in Bovina. They have been employed near Sudan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Farmer have moved to Jim Richards' Mr. Farmer is now employed by Mr. Richards. Leonard Gee has returned to Bovina to work after working the past week near Sudan, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Green and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Ross of Portales spent the weekend in the Rev. A. S. Holmes home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Englant and daughters, Barbara and Mary Alice, were Clovis shoppers, Saturday.

Thomas Parker, of Farwell, spent the weekend visiting with Rex Norton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert White and family, of Friona, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rhodes and Mrs. Scott were Clovis visitors, Monday.

Mr. Ernest Englant transacted business in Amarillo, Thursday.

Mrs. Ralph McDonald and small baby are visiting in the Donald Rees home at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Johnston and children, her sister, Mrs. Keys, visited in Lubbock the latter part of last week.

Glen Hidding and small Patterson baby were Bovina visitors, Monday.

## Farmer John Sees Things

Is there a single man, who is not proud of his Friona citizenship in this time of extreme national political disturbances? For the first time in the city's history there are intense discussions and honest study on questions of national policy.

Campaign years, prior to this one, Friona has been content with looking upon the contest in other sections. We realized that there was a campaign in progress largely through the use of newspapers and the radio. Her people have been principally on the same side of the question—just because they were, they belonged to the Democratic party just because they were supposed to; or perhaps, because they always had been.

Discussion of the issues affecting the nation, got little attention. Friona was regular in her voting; she hoped it was for the best. She could see little difference anyway, save one time on account of religious fears and a strong idealist prohibition hope.

Mr. Farmer she with her state has always thought and voted with the honored old Democratic party.

This year the discussions are alive and heated, up and down the streets, in the places of business and in the home, politics is the theme. World war, the draft, irrigation, National League baseball, the Friona football team and Elliott Roosevelt's honorable appointment come in for a share of the conversation.

But the real interest always turns to Wendell Wilkie. Sure, there are New Deal disciples and Roosevelt worshippers, but the talk always goes back to the national spot light—who sprang from the people, whose banner is made up of the best that was in both the old parties.

True, there are sharp differences in points of view, and direct conflicts of judgement, but the predominant fear in Friona is tolerance and faith that the good judgement of the voters can be relied upon.

There is little evidence of ill will between the groups of opposing opinions. Friona citizenry is in a friendly but earnest manner discussing and studying national policies and prominent personalities. Jokes with witty jabs are not uncommon, but the mean, egotistical and abusive attitude is almost nil. I am truly proud of my Friona citizenship.

Friona, both consciously and unconsciously, seems to be playing the words of the devout religiousist: "O God, our help in ages past, our hope today and forever—have mercy upon our humanity in its blindness, its bitterness, and its confusion. Bring the people of humanity, bring each of us to a sound mind and a kind heart; restore good will and mutual trust. Visit not upon our children the horrors of an age whose spirit was not steadfast with Thee. Lead us in the way of justice and honor, in the paths of truth and brotherly kindness, till we are delivered from the bondage of hate and fear into the light of love. In the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen."

**"UNIQUE WOMAN" ON W. T. FACULTY**  
CANYON—The title of "unique" is not applied to many persons, but Miss Moss M. Richardson of the West Texas State College faculty, accepts the term without remonstrance.

Last week she received a card postmarked "Amarillo" bearing the following words: "Honor to America's Unique Woman. From an Appreciated Friend."

Miss Richardson, daughter of a pioneer Texas educator, is a sister of Admiral James O. Richardson, commander of the United States fleet. Deeply religious, she has opened classes with prayer. Her home is willed to the local Methodist church. She built the "courtship fence" for her freshman English students. Recently, she asked close friends to join her in the observance of her conversion. She sponsors support of a mission in the jungles of Peru.

She dares to be herself and folks, in kindness and appreciation, call her "unique."

Hubert Davison was elected as general manager of the carnival. Mr. Wiman, Mrs. Kimbrow and Mrs. Brock were appointed on a committee to help in the arrangements of the affair.

Everyone plan to attend the carnival now.

Following their crushing defeat of the Dimmitt Bobcats last Friday, the Friona Chiefs have been going through still practice sessions this week in preparation for their encounter with the Farwell Steers here tonight.

Although scheduled as a non-conference tilt, the game here tonight is being considered one of the major events on the local gridiron schedule for this year. The annual game with the Steers will lose none of its color this year, as the two teams boast one conference victory each and are tied for the conference lead at this time.

Farwell is undefeated while the Chiefs have suffered defeats at the hands of Hereford and Muleshoe both teams of Conference "A" rank. Some changes in the starting lineup for the locals are expected, as Steve will probably get the call at full-back position. White and W. Johnson are expected to see service in the backfield, with J. Weis being called on to perform at the end position. Schmidt and Routh are expected to be receiving from the pitching hand of Johnson, while the brunt of the Chiefs' offense will be handled by V. Weis, Manderscheid, Beene, and Southall.

Plans for the coronation of the Football Queen, which was postponed last week due to weather conditions, had not been announced as the paper went to press.

The game scheduled at Farwell, Nov. 8, will determine the standings of the two teams as far as conference play is concerned.

**FRIONA PEP SQUAD TO HAVE NEW UNIFORMS TONIGHT**  
For the first time this season, the Friona High School Pep Squad will appear at the football field in their natty red and white uniforms, which have just been completed. Made of red wool skirts and white satin blouses, the uniforms will give a striking appearance for this cheering organization whose purpose it is to boost the Friona Chiefs.

At the present time, twenty-two girls make up the squad to appear in the new uniforms. The organization is entirely voluntary, with the members contributing to the purchase of the uniforms. The benefits received from the recent Football Queen's contest were used to supplement other funds in order to make the program possible. In addition to getting the uniforms furnished, the members of the Pep Squad are admitted to all home football games without charge. It is the plan of the organization to continue its work through the basketball season, also.

**PLEASE SIGN NAME TO CONTRIBUTION**  
The Star is in receipt of another well written and timely contribution, and which we will be pleased to publish in the Star, but the writer has failed to sign his or her name, and as was stated in last week's issue, it is a custom of ours not to use any article unless it is signed by the writer. This contribution was signed simply "A Hundred Percent American."

If the writer of this article, and also the writer of the one received last week, will come in and sign their names to their articles, the Star will publish them in the current issue. Your name need not be published with the article, but only your chosen pen-name or non-de-plume will be used in print.

**THE EDITOR**  
**VISITED IN FOUR STATES**  
Mrs. A. O. Drake and son, Arthur, accompanied by Mrs. Elmer Euler and son, Raymond, returned the early part of last week from a few days drive and visit in three of the Rocky Mountain states, viz: New Mexico, Colorado, and Wyoming, and Western Nebraska.

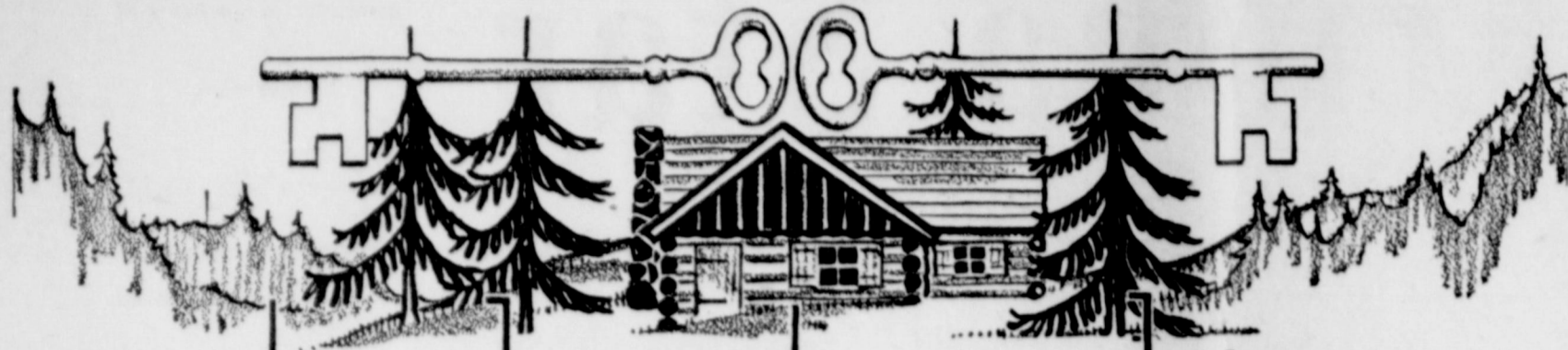
They report a most enjoyable detour and visit and returned feeling pleased with their vacation. On their return home they were accompanied from Denver by Miss Louella Dodge who had been visiting there.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many words of comfort and kind deeds bestowed upon us during the death and burial of our beloved husband and father, Clifton Collier. The Family and other Relatives.

Miss Virginia Goyer, of Amarillo, visited here over the weekend.

Mrs. Juanita Inham and children, of Bovina, visited here Saturday.





# Two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE  
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## CHAPTER XI—Continued

John's smile thanked Gay. He eyed the check and took a bill from his wallet. Gay rose as he pulled back her chair. He cupped his hand beneath her elbow and they walked, circling tables where people, dining, glanced up as they passed, toward the arched doorway into the lobby. "Are your things ready?" he asked. "Do you need to go up to your room?" "Send a boy. I'll check out." "I'll take care of that." "No, John. Let me." "You're my guest." "But, darling—" Her eyes fell from his face. "All right," she said slowly. From the divan on which she sat she watched him cross the lobby to the desk, holding himself stiffly, his shoulders erect. Though she saw only his back in the dark tweed suit, she knew how his face looked, a little grim, the jaw line pronounced, his dark eyes brooding. How silly of him. But how thoughtless of her, perhaps. She must be careful—She must remember—

When he came back to her, a bell-boy followed with her luggage. John took her loose fur coat from the boy, held it, apologized for hurrying her, but avoided her glance. They went out through a revolving door. Cold wind struck them with unanticipated force. She was blown in a staggering half-circle. He caught her. They stood on the pavement in the light washing out from the hotel. Their eyes met. "I'm sorry," she said. "I thought—" "You were right." His eyes were penitent, his slow smile self-reproachful. "I was showing off. Forgive me."

Gay laughed as John approached the open door of the second-floor sitting-room in Dr. Sargeant's home. Mary Adams' voice continued, then broke off as John called in from the hall. "The last patient gone?" she asked, glancing up from needles that flashed through scarlet wool. "I've padlocked the office door." "Mary, do you think that professional ethics would permit me to cut the telephone wires?" "I shouldn't hesitate," she replied briskly, and stabbed an amber needle through the rolled length of knit wool. Mary folded her knitting and stabbed a needle through the bundle of wool. "There'll be a greater possibility of Miss Graham's liking me if I disappear tactfully now." "Don't run away, Mary." "Her small brown face twinkled. She rose from the chair beneath the lamp. "You can have breakfast anytime you like," she said, smiling at Gay. "John has his pretty early." "I'll have breakfast with John. Will you call me?" "The children will probably attend to that. You've made a terrific impression on my son, Nat. He's a susceptible young man. Good-night." "Good-night, Mrs. Adams. And thank you." "I do like her," Gay said when Mary Adams had gone out and closed the door. "Mary's very fine." John dropped down on the davenport again. "She tells me that her husband is in Manila." "Yes, for two years. Mary had a bad case of typhoid last summer and Dr. Sargeant thought it unwise for her to go with him. She's not very strong and the tropics are enervating. Those two kids are a handful." "They're darlings. I helped her put them to bed. I want two boys and two girls." "Do you?" His dark eyes were amused and tender. "Do you want children, Gay?" "I've never thought of it especially, but now, after seeing Skippy and Nat, I'm sure I do." "I'd be awfully jealous of them." He drew her close to him. "I have to touch you to be sure you're here. Downstairs in the office I couldn't make myself believe it. But you are, aren't you? This is—you." "Darling! John!" "This afternoon," he said after a moment, "when I came in and there wasn't a letter from you, I was—I thought—" "What did you think?" "What I always think; that you'd forgotten me, changed your mind—" "Idiot!" She laughed softly. "I couldn't hold out any longer. Three days ago I flew from Palm Beach to New York." "Flew? Literally?" "Literally. What's the matter?" she asked in alarm. "You look—"

"You mustn't go flying around in the heavens, Gay. That will be one more thing for me to worry about. Suppose something had happened—"

"But nothing did happen. We reached New York safely and uneventfully." "I like it here." Her eyes moved around the warm comfortably-furnished room. "I like Mrs. Adams and Abbie and the children. How long may I stay?" "As long as you like. But—" He hesitated. "What, John?" "I called Mother tonight. She's expecting us in Rockland tomorrow. I'm free for the afternoon and evening." "But I can come back here with you tomorrow night?" "I think Mother will expect you to stay with her for a day or two." "You—can't?" "I can run out at night after office-hours and back early in the morning. It isn't far." His eyes searched her face. "You don't mind, Gay?" "You've never told me," she said hesitatingly. "What does your mother think of this—of us?" "She was surprised, of course," he said guardedly. "But she's gotten accustomed to the idea. She loved your sending flowers for her birthday." "Yes, she wrote me. I remember the date because I helped you buy a birthday present for her in New York."

"It was sweet of you to remember. She's eager to meet you. My sisters, too. And Granny. Granny's all for romance." "I don't think I'll feel strange with her. Your mother, I mean. She's Uncle John's sister." He was silent. "Is she like Uncle John was, friendly and wise and amusing? I have imagined her being that way." "Mother is rather reticent," John said slowly. "She's never gotten over my father's death. And then her life hasn't been easy. My father died when I was twelve years old. He left very little. She made a great many sacrifices to send me to college and medical school. She worshipped my father. We, Sarah and Debby and I, have been her whole life since his death. You won't be offended if she seems a little—reserved?"

There was silence for a moment. Then Gay said, "Can't we spend tomorrow afternoon and evening with her and then come back here?" "I'm afraid she would be offended, but if you don't want to go..." "I want to do what is courteous, but I'd rather be with you." "I'll come at night. If you were here I couldn't be with you during the day." "But I like it here. It's friendly and impersonal. With your family—" She made a helpless gesture. "Oh, you know how it was in New York. We quarreled. People got in the way. We weren't happy unless we were alone." His bright pleading glance darkened. "We can't ignore Mother and my sisters." She sat for a moment, silent, looking down at her hands. Then she lifted her head. "I know. It's going to be all right. Don't look so despondent, darling." "Of course it is." His face brightened. "You're more adaptable than I am and the situation is less complicated." "I'm not timid about meeting people, usually. There isn't much of the shrinking violet in my temperament. How shall I act to make the proper impression?" "Just be yourself, Gay." "With no—modifications?" "Mischievous glinted in blue sparkles between her thick dark lashes. "Certainly not." His voice was indignant. "You're so sweet and gay and generous, really generous. Or perhaps I mean tolerant. More than I am—" "I haven't much character. I can't seem to get agitated about most of the things that people think are important." "That isn't a lack of character. It's poise, self-confidence, knowing what you want and how to get it." "I know what I want, but getting it isn't so easy." He dropped his head to kiss the soft hollow at the base of her throat. "Mother will love you," he said. "I hope so." With her hands on his face she lifted his head. "But if she doesn't, it isn't especially important, is it? It doesn't matter, does it? Does it, John?" His head dropped against her breast. Her arms went around him, holding him close. "No—No, darling," he said. "Nothing matters except that you're here."

## CHAPTER XII

Gay roused, opened her eyes, sat up in the high-posted bed. A blast of air from the open window struck her like the stinging needles of a shower. She slid back into the warm hollow her body had made and pulled the covers up under her chin. But the blast of air had wakened her as effectively as though, literally, it had been an ice-cold shower. Her eyes were wide open, her senses alert. No hope of drowsing off into sleep again. She lay looking up at the ceiling where bars of sunlight striped the dim ivory-toned paper and miniature rainbows, reflections from glass stoppers in scent bottles on the bureau, moved quivering. The storm was over, then, the blizzard which John had predicted. He would be here tonight if the roads were cleared. But that would be—How many hours away? She glanced at her watch, then plunged her arm under the blankets and quilts. She should get up immediately. Mrs. Houghton had told her to sleep as long as she liked. But there was no servant except the dour angular woman they called Huldah and she didn't want to make extra work. She must get up. The household was stirring. She heard footsteps along the hall, Debby's lovely young voice raised in spirited discussion,



"What did you think?"

the scrape of a shovel on the pavement outside. Summoning all her courage, she threw back the covers, huddled her dressing-gown about her shoulders, slipped her feet into satin mules and dashed across the room to lower the window. If John were here, she wouldn't mind. Gay assembled fresh underwear and toilet articles in preparation for a dash to the bath-room. She hadn't anticipated being married here three days without him. She had anticipated none of the contingencies which had arisen, nothing beyond seeing him, being with him again. He would come tonight, surely, and take her back into Portland. There was only today to get through. Feeling more cheerful, she opened the door, made a quick survey of the situation, then hurried along the hall and down two steps to the bath-room. When she returned to the bedroom, partially clothed beneath her dressing-gown, she found Debby there. "Good-morning." Debby turned from one of the front windows that overlooked the street. She was a vivid, restless, appealing young thing, Gay thought, dark like John, with dark eyes and crisply curling dark hair, standing slender and straight in the dress of dull red wool, her hands in the pockets of the jacket. "Good-morning," Gay said, smiling. "You should have waited." Debby's voice was lovely, low, with contralto cadences, spirited, alive. "I meant to come in and lower the window." She picked up Gay's dressing-gown as it fell to the floor. "This is beautiful, but you must be frozen. And that nightgown. Nothing but satin and lace." "I've never been in Maine in the winter before." Gay opened the door of the wardrobe. "That's obvious from the clothes I brought, isn't it?" she asked, laughing. "Wear this gray one." Debby stood beside her, interested in the contents of the wardrobe. "It's angora, isn't it?" Her slender, olive-skinned hand touched the soft material appreciatively.

"That's the warmest." Gay took the dress from the hanger. "You'll need it." Debby went to perch in the deep sill of the window. "You can't keep this old house warm. It's as draughty as a barn and there aren't enough radiators." "It's a marvelous house, Debby." Gay's head emerged through the neckline of the gray angora dress. "I should think you'd be awfully proud of it." Debby's dark eyes flashed. "I hate it," she said. "When I have a house of my own, there isn't going to be one old thing in it."

"You like modern furnishings and decorations?" Gay drew on gray woolen stockings, laced gray suede oxfords, crossed the laces around her ankles. "Do!" "You'd be interested in my mother's apartment in New York. It's modern." "John told me. It's a pent-house, isn't it? I don't suppose I'll ever get to New York," she added gloomily. "I can't persuade Mother to go to Boston even." "Would you like to live in Boston?" "I'd like to live anywhere but here. Portland would do. But you can't pry Mother away." "This is her home," Gay said, interested in John's younger sister, sympathizing with her restlessness, thinking how unlike John she was in temperament, though, physically, there was a resemblance. "I suppose it was fun to live here once," Debby went on, sensing, Gay thought, her sympathy and interest. "A long time ago, I mean, when the men went on voyages and brought things back from China and India. Sometimes the women went, too. My great-grandmother who I was named for did. I'd have liked that."

"But," Debby continued regretfully, "as they say on the radio, 'Time marches on.' The place is a back-water, now, and no mistake. There's no fun, except in summer. You can't make Mother leave, though. She's had plenty of chances to sell the house. We could get enough for it, even in the condition it's in, to live comfortably somewhere. The summer people are all crazy about it, heaven knows why. John thinks—" She broke off with an apologetic laugh. "I certainly am running on. It's fun to have someone to talk to. You're even better looking than your pictures, Gay."

"Thank you," Gay turned from the mirror, smiling. "I used to watch for pictures of you after John went to your debutante party. They have the swank magazines at the beauty-shop and Miss Sophie let me cut them out to send to John. I thought he liked you pretty well, then, and Uncle John told Mother—" "A clock in the hall struck a series of strangling notes. Debby slid down from the sill. "It struck nine, didn't it? Then it's half past eight and I've got to scram. I wish I could stay with you." "I wish you could." (TO BE CONTINUED)

## Explorer Sees Wealth

In Antarctic Regions  
Vilhjalmur Stefansson, noted Arctic explorer, believes that the United States is wise to acquire territorial rights in the Antarctic. The vast "down under" continent, he said, may prove to be a valuable source of petroleum, radium and food and that in the near future it would become valuable for long-range weather forecasting. He said the value of the Antarctic could not be ascertained because no one could look into the future. "Who would have known a hundred years ago that Canada some day would become an important source of radium?" Stefansson asked. "Benjamin Franklin was a wise man, and he was smart enough to make a good-sized fortune. But he knew about petroleum in western Pennsylvania and, despite his wisdom, he could not conceive its commercial value." He said moves by the United States to acquire Arctic regions might seem ridiculous at present, but that in the future the lands would be valuable. "When we bought the Danish West Indies, now called the Virgin Islands," Stefansson said, "we gave Denmark all our rights in Greenland. Now it is known that the territory which was ours in Greenland was worth many times more than the Virgin Islands." He predicted that weather observations in the Antarctic would make it possible to determine weather conditions in Australia a year or two in advance.



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

## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—One of the greatest philippics of William Pitt was his famous denunciation of that foul word, "democracy," which had come into the English language "from the sewers of Paris." To him its only associations were homicide and madness. This department has noted recently 11 comparable attacks on this subversive word from similarly respectable and authoritative sources. The latest is the address by Merwin K. Hart, at the Union League club in which Mr. Hart "suspected" that the word was eased into the country, subversively, by the Communist Internationale in 1935.

This thesis, which may develop into something of an American "kulturkampf," is based on the contention that the founding fathers set up not a democracy, but a republic, and that the word, "democracy," is inseparable from Dubious Marxist associations. Mr. Hart also insists that the Marxists have kidnapped the word "liberal," which was all right until it got into bad company. Mr. Hart is president of the New York State Economic council. He has been for many years a vigorous and hard-hitting assailant of radicalism in any form. He shells the "subversionists" from his estate on Phippen hill near Utica. His targets have been labor unions, child labor legislation, social insurance, socialized medicine, compulsory health insurance and extravagant expenditures for public education.

Graduated from Harvard in 1904, Mr. Hart has made his business career in insurance, law and manufacturing. He was gassed in the war, is a licensed aviator and a patron of aviation. He urges national discipline. In his Union League address he warned us that we are becoming too soft to stand up against the "tougher products that result from a fascist education."

SIR ERIC COATES was the first British composer to treat modern syncopation seriously, and write compositions in the quickened beat. Many bricks were thrown in his direction by his classical confreres, but now he gets the last word—or the last toot. They gear their whirling war machines to his "hot licks" tempo, broadcast to the forges and workbenches. It is speed-up music and workers and machines catch the pace. A favorite piece is his recent "Calling All Workers" in which he says he sought to capture the spirit of the "wonderful British people in their war effort."

It is a tribute to the surprising adaptability of the British at a time when their traditional work-beat was supposed to be something like "Auld Lang Syne." Significantly, war and rumors of war stir lively music and frantic dancing, as attested by the historic dance of the Carmagnole which has been the forerunner of European wars and revolutions, the jazz outbreak before our entry into the World war, and the present swing craze. At any rate, Sir Eric is in tune with the times and by all accounts Old England is, too, as her war production hits a machine-gun tempo to the beat of a swing baton.

Sir Eric was a romanticist and classicist, which makes his change of pace all the more interesting. For many years, he was the principal viola in the Queen's Hall orchestra. He gradually gained eminence by his numerous orchestral works and songs and became a Fellow of the Royal Academy of Music in 1922. One of his best-known songs is "I Pitch My Lonely Caravan at Night"—a mood ironically at variance with London's night-time musings just now. He is the son of a back country surgeon. His avocation is photography which passion he indulges even when the bombs are falling.

In 1905 Joseph A. Rosen arrived at Michigan State agricultural college from Russia with fifty cents and a few grains of rye. The fifty cents blossomed into the education of Dr. Rosen and the handful of rye spread over 1,500,000 acres in Canada and the United States, the highest yielding rye in the world known as "Rosen rye." Today Dr. Rosen, as head of the European Refugee colony in the Dominican Republic, reports things are going swimmingly in this new home base for the victims of aggression abroad.



ON THE BATTLEFRONT

REPS: Chunky Representative George Bender of Ohio doesn't know whether to be sore or to laugh. As G. O. P. chairman of Cuyahoga county, which includes Cleveland, he received a number of requests for the much-publicized "Willkie kits," a compact got up by the Willkie clubs containing material to organize one of these clubs. Bender wrote to the national committee headquarters in Chicago, directed by Executive Director John Hamilton, for a supply.

Much to Bender's surprise he was advised that if he sent a check he would receive the 100 kits he wanted. Bender sent the check and a few days later a large box arrived—containing 100 kits, huge contraptions that sail through the air with the greatest of ease and with the names of Willkie and McNary so placed as to be easily seen from the ground. Note—The Willkie kit contains a folder about the nominee, a pledge, a long sheet for signatures of those desiring to form a club, and pieces of peppy campaign literature.

DEMS: To those who followed the last turbulent night of the Democratic convention, Francis W. Durbin will be remembered as the rollicking speaker who nominated Bascom Timmons, veteran Washington newsman, for vice president. A leading Lima, Ohio, lawyer, Durbin is a candidate for congress. After Senator Charles McNary's acceptance speech, Durbin wrote him, "Congratulations on your speech. It was the best New Deal speech I've heard in a long time. You are a grand fellow and I'm sorry to see you in such bad company."

A few days ago Durbin received the following telegram from McNary: "Thanks for your kind letter. When you come to Washington shall be delighted to see you."

DUTCH EAST INDIES  
One reason President Roosevelt and his naval advisers are not greatly perturbed about Japan's signing a formal alliance with Hitler and Mussolini is a confidential survey U. S. naval experts have made of the Japanese navy.

This reveals that Japanese warships have on hand only enough oil for about 2½ months of warfare. Japan gets its oil chiefly from California and the Dutch East Indies, having almost no supplies of its own. That, of course, is one reason she covets the Dutch East Indies. However, naval surveys also show that the capture of these islands will not be as easy as might be expected.

For the Dutch islands of Java and Sumatra have been preparing for the threat of Japanese invasion for two years. About 20 Dutch submarines are stationed in these waters, plus about 300 bombing planes, many of them purchased in the United States. Finally, the islands are well fortified with carefully concealed big guns.

Result is that military experts believe the Dutch could hold out against Japanese naval invaders for about four months. And during this time, Japan's oil supply, if embargoed by the United States, might become exhausted.

This may be one reason why the Japanese have made haste slowly in their contemplated plans for invasion of the Dutch East Indies. They did not want to move until they were sure first that Britain was in a desperate position in its fight with Hitler; and second, that the United States was worried about Europe and did not want to get its fleet preoccupied in the Pacific.

ARMY SPECULATORS  
The army has changed its method of acquiring land for new government plants. Hereafter the negotiations will be carried on in a "goldfish bowl." Real estate speculators long have been a sore spot in army plans for plant and airport sites by snapping up options and kiting the price of desired property. So hard-hitting Assistant War Secretary Robert Patterson has instituted a new procedure whereby the army, after making the necessary confidential surveys, will announce publicly that on a given date representatives will appear to buy or lease a specified amount of land. Patterson believes that if property owners know that the government is in the market, they will not give options to profiteering speculators. Note—Tried out in Union Center, Ind., where 13,000 acres are being acquired for an ammunition loading plant to employ 6,000 people, the new "goldfish bowl" method proved successful.

AIRPLANES FOR WHISKY  
If you speak about "all aid to Britain short of war," don't overlook the American consumption of Scotch whisky. It is an actual fact that U. S. imports of whisky from Britain during the first nine months of the war exceeded the U. S. exports of military aircraft to Britain. Here are the figures: We sold England \$23,231,000 worth of planes. England sold us \$26,209,000 worth of whisky. In fact, whisky is the largest single item of our imports from Great Britain.



## Inventors Turning to War Devices

### National Council Mustered To Develop New Ways To Aid Defense.

WASHINGTON.—Patterned after an agency which turned up dozens of devices for use in the World war, among them a mystery weapon which is still being kept secret, the National Council of Inventors is mustering some of the keenest inventive brains in the country into a search for new tools for the army and navy.

From their research laboratories in every part of the country dozens of scientists, long schooled in the patient and painstaking work of tracking down peacetime inventions, have sent offers to the government to help devise more efficient equipment for war.

In addition to the skilled inventors, the aid of amateurs is being enlisted—and the general call for ideas has brought on a brain-matching contest which already is bringing several hundred defense suggestions a day into the offices of the council.

The council is modeled in many ways after the naval consulting board of the United States, which functioned under the direction of the late Thomas Alva Edison during the World war. He was responsible personally for the development of more than a dozen devices which were used then and have been used more widely since.

#### Studies of 1929 Recalled.

Lloyd N. Scott, late captain of the army, who acted as liaison officer to the board and the war committee of technical societies, said after a study of its work in 1929:

"Everyone expected that the board would evolve some invention that would conquer the Central Powers with one fell swoop, and, had the war lasted another year, an important and confidential device probably would have justified this expectation in a degree at least; and other devices evolved by the board, such as wireless controlled bombs, devices for the automatic introduction

of all the factors in the aiming of machine guns on airplanes, as well as others, gave promise of such results."

Captain Scott gave no clue to what the mystery weapon may have been. Nor is it discussed with any more expansiveness nowadays. One official said he knew of the weapon and that it was being further developed and perfected. At that point he quit talking.

Wireless-controlled bombs are no longer a secret. Nor is it a secret that the defense forces have a flying bomb which will track down an enemy airman without so much as his name and address. All it has to do is hear him and it follows the sound of his plane.

Edison's Aides Solved Problems. Most of the inventions came from the experts on the naval consulting board, and many of these after they had been asked to find the answer to some particular problem. Edison and the engineers in his employ made 34 different studies.

He worked out a method of detecting a submarine from a moving vessel, of turning a ship quickly to dodge a torpedo, of camouflaging ships, of rigging sailing lights which would be visible to convoying craft but could not be seen by submarines, of high speed signaling with searchlights and of putting out fires in coal bunkers, and designed a gas mask and an undersea searchlight.

Two other Edison developments which helped to blaze a path toward present-day efficiency were a direction finder which would spot an approaching plane and the direction from which it was coming by the sound of its engine and an apparatus which would spot the location of hidden guns by their sound.

## Young China Prepares



The war in China may not last until these boys are ready to bear arms, but if it does they will not need much training. These little fellows built the tanks in which they are playing in Chungking, China, the beleaguered capital of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's forces that daily bombing by Japanese planes has been unable to subdue.

### Dog Is Exonerated on Charge of Biting Mailmen

SWAMPSCOTT, MASS.—Mars, of the few dogs ever to face federal charges, is now a free canine.

Taken before the board of selectmen to answer charges preferred by Postmaster Wilkinson of the Lynn postal district, Mars charmed the whole board with the friendliness of his ceaselessly wagging tail and won complete exoneration.

Wilkinson complained that Mars chased and bit mailmen.

### Woman Can Collect If She Only Whispers

OMAHA.—If Mrs. Ruth Norsiki doesn't talk above a whisper for the next 9½ years, she can collect compensation estimated at \$9,535, Judge Lawrence Welch, of compensation court, ruled.

He found her suffering from hysterical aphonia and ruled that she is permanently disabled.



### FORGET-ME-NOT

To old Mr. Biffin was delegated the honor of presenting the vacuum-cleaner purchased by the staff as a token of their esteem for Miss Jones, the typist, who was leaving the office to get married.

He rose, blushed nervously, and said: "On behalf of my colleagues and myself, I congratulate you, and beg you to accept this little gift. We hope that, as you employ it to free your home from unwanted dirt and litter, you will be reminded of your old friends at the office."

### A Fair Return

Out of his kindness of heart a famous comedian went to entertain the patients in a hospital. After giving an hour's show he declared he must dash away to get ready for his evening performance.

"Oh, come!" said the senior surgeon. "You've been very good to us. You must have some refreshment."

"Afraid I haven't time."

"Then a whisky-and-soda or a cigar?"

"No, thanks, really!"

"Oh, hang it, man, you must have something with us! Have a leg off!"

### THE TRUTH



"Are you going to Estelle's dance?"

"No, I'll be out of town that day."

"I wasn't invited either."

### Doubtful

"Who was our first President?" asked the American lawyer, hoping to test the intelligence of a witness.

"Washington," replied the witness.

"Right! And who was our second President?"

"John Adams."

"Correct!"

There was a pause.

"He's doing fine," whispered a friend of the lawyer. "Why don't you keep on?"

"I'm not sure who was the third myself!"

### Too Much Work

Two old settlers, confirmed bachelors, sat in the backwoods. The conversation drifted from politics and finally got around to cooking.

"I got one of them cookery books once, but I never could do nothing with it."

"Too much fancy work in it, eh?"

"You've said it! Every one of them recipes began the same way: 'Take a clean dish—' and that settled me."

### Caught

Smoky, the beautiful Persian cat, started out for an early morning walk. During her absence the side street near her home was oiled. On her return she had to cross the street to get back. She deliberated for a while, then with high and handsome steps she daintily crossed the road.

### 'Shut Up'

Mrs. Tattlebaum—Do you know that you talk in your sleep, Henry?

Mr. Tattlebaum—So you begrudge me even those few words!

### WHY SHE LAUGHED



"Mabel laughed at every one of my efforts at wit."

"Yes, she has beautiful teeth."

### Needs His Pants

Mrs. Spiffle—No, I did not sew that button on your trousers. I was too tired. Which is more important, anyway, your wife or your trousers?

Mr. Spiffle—Well, there are a lot more places I can go without a wife than I can go without my trousers.

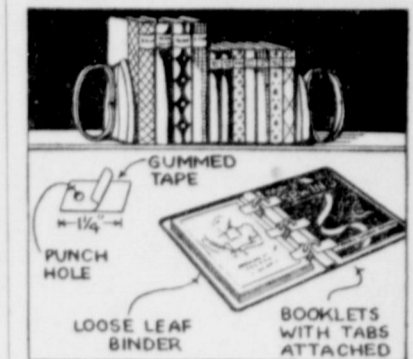
### Lucky

Man—Do you believe in luck?

Friend—Well, I should say I do. See that fat woman in the big hat and the red dress? Well, I once asked her to be my wife!

## Booklets in Loose Leaf Ring Binders

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
WHENEVER I make a trip to New England I like to bring back something to remind me that there have been about 15 generations of homemakers in America since John Alden and Priscilla set up housekeeping in Plymouth colony. This time my treasure was the pair of ancient flat irons you see here in use as book ends for my work-room library of loose leaf binders. Setting them up reminded me that I have been wanting to



show you my method of fastening booklets in ring binders.

I use 3/8-inch wide gummed tape. Pieces 2 1/2-inches long are folded in half. The fold end is stuck together and punched. These tabs are placed on the rings of the binder and booklet stuck between the open ends. We are inveterate booklet collectors on all sort of subjects. Frequently we cover binders with fabrics or interesting papers so they look attractive on the shelves in any room.

NOTE: Here is a good suggestion for keeping the series of sewing booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. There are five booklets available and a new one is published every other month. No. 5 contains directions for 30 different homemaking ideas, including new fall curtains; useful holiday gifts, and description of the other booklets in the series. When you write for your copy of Book 5 be sure to enclose 10c to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills New York  
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.  
Name .....  
Address .....

## INDIGESTION

may affect the heart  
Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a half-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress exact tests and a new one is published every other month. No. 5 contains directions for 30 different homemaking ideas, including new fall curtains; useful holiday gifts, and description of the other booklets in the series. When you write for your copy of Book 5 be sure to enclose 10c to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

Various Smiles  
There are many kinds of smiles, each having a distinct character. Some announce goodness and sweetness, others betray sarcasm, bitterness, and pride; some soften the countenance by their languishing tenderness, others brighten by their spiritual vivacity.—Lavater.

TO RELIEVE MISERY  
OF COLDS  
quickly use  
666 LIQUID TABLETS  
SALINE NOSE DROPS  
COUGH DROPS

Self-Made  
Every man must live with the man he makes of himself; and the better job he does in molding his character, the better company he will have.—Hudson Maxim.

THE TRUTH  
SIMPLY TOLD

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 in 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, grating, 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!

DOAN'S PILLS

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.

## Two-Piece Suit



This two-piece suit in gray tweed features an all-around pleated skirt. It is topped by a fitted jacket boasting square buttons marching up the front. The suit is highlighted by a large hat in red flannel that sits far back on the head.

## War Prisoner Loses 66 Pounds in Three Months

VICHY, FRANCE.—Louis Wehrle of Fort Wayne, Ind., former American volunteer ambulance driver who said he lost 66 pounds during his three-month confinement in a German prison camp, arrived here with another captured volunteer, Murray Shipley of Cincinnati.

The two were captured after German parachute troops dropped around them in northern France in mid-May. They were held at Hoyerswerda, near Dresden, along with two others, Alfred Raymond of Chicago and Marcus Clark of Hollywood. All were released August 23.

In the same prison, Wehrle said, were 6,000 French officers, including nearly all officers belonging to the seventh and ninth French armies. Approximately 20,000 other French prisoners and 4,000 Belgians passed through the camp en route to work in labor gangs in Germany.

"The food wasn't so good, but there were no complaints about our treatment," Wehrle said. "We got ersatz (substitute) coffee five times weekly, a porridge made of corn-flour twice weekly. Other meals included potato and cabbage soup, black bread, sometimes codfish, but very rarely meat. On that diet I lost 66 pounds in three months."

## FARMER BROWN'S BOY DISCOVERS THE THIEF

OLD GRANNY FOX trotted back to the Green Forest where Reddy Fox was waiting for her, and all the way there she chuckled to herself. She had led Bowser the Hound straight to the home of Old Man Coyote in the far corner of the Green Meadows, and Bowser had called his master, Farmer Brown's Boy, over there.

"Now I guess he'll know who has been stealing his chickens and will stop hunting Reddy and me," muttered Granny. "I'm even with Old Man Coyote at last, and I guess he won't bother us again very soon."

Perhaps Granny wouldn't have had such a comfortable feeling if she could have heard Farmer Brown's Boy exclaim as he came up to where Bowser the Hound was frantically trying to dig open the house of Old Man Coyote. "Hello! Here's a fox den! It must be that those foxes have moved from up near the edge of the Green Forest, and I hadn't once suspected it. Pretty clever of them, I call it. No one would ever think of looking over it



"Hello! Here's a Fox Den!"

without seeing it. Ha! there are some chicken bones! We've got to put a stop to this, Mr. Fox or Mrs. Fox, whichever you are!"

But presently as he looked about more closely Farmer Brown's Boy began to be in doubt, and there was a puzzled look on his face. "If a fox made that it is the biggest fox I ever heard of," he muttered as he stared down at a footprint. "He must be the king of all the foxes."

Now Farmer Brown's Boy has learned one thing that a great many people never do learn, and which is most important. It is this: Never make up your mind that a thing is or isn't so until you have thoroughly looked into it. So while at first he had taken that track for the footprint of a very large fox he was not absolutely sure. The more he looked at it the less sure he was. "Looks almost like the footprint of a small dog," said he, "and it isn't exactly like that either. Now I wonder—"

## Ride Toboggan Down Sand Dunes



Waving the French and English flags, two pretty Canadians toboggan down the giant sand mountain near Tadoussac, Quebec. The immense sand dune is 500 feet high. Toboggans slide down its 45-degree slope at speeds exceeding 50 miles an hour.

## FRENCH WAR PRISONERS HELD NEAR PARIS SEEM DAZED

PARIS.—Some 11,000 war prisoners are quartered near Paris in Meaux camp, which is operated by the French under efficient German supervision.

This camp—there are two others and a hospital in the vicinity—is termed a "model camp" because of its French management and because it is comparatively clean. Soap is scarce, and for the men in their present circumstances it is consid-

ered more precious than gold.

Most of the men wander around, their faces impassive, blank, as if they were of another world. They do not seem sad or happy. The Frenchmen in charge of the camp, however, are alert, probably because they were not idle.

Uniforms of the prisoners are in a bad state of repair. Some wear the leather lining from helmets on their heads. Occasionally one may

be seen still wearing a "tin hat" he had used in the recent conflict.

On the day the writer visited the camp the smartest and cleanest appearing prisoner was a young English aviator with a freshly washed blue shirt under his gray tunic. He said there was another English prisoner in the hospital.

The writer's party stopped in front of the office and delivered private parcels which the soldiers helped

carry into the building. A bar of soap and a towel were presented to a French colonial, who almost wept with joy. He had requested the articles and thought at first they had been forgotten.

The men crowded around us. Their expressions changed a little to sort of an animal-like curiosity. Some of them asked to have letters taken out for them, but this is forbidden.



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### JODOK

(Continued From Page One)

necessary funds with which to have the work done, and that still is my chief and only reason for not having such work done.

Our good old Mother Nature has given us a large level country with a healthful climate and a deep, rich soil, that is capable of producing as fine and as abundant crops as can be grown anywhere on the surface of Mother Earth, provided a necessary amount of moisture is provided; and she seems to me to be saying: "My dear children, I have tried with all my might to give you enough moisture from the skies, that you may have abundant crops each year; but that is a thing impossible for me to do in this high and arid region, without violating some of the laws that I have, myself, enacted, and that I cannot afford to do. I am therefore, obliged, as I have been in many other instances, to force you, even by severe punishment, to see for yourselves and lay hold upon and develop the rich blessings that I already have in store for you." And that blessing, it occurs to me, is piercing the ground to a sufficient depth and lifting her subterranean wealth of water to the surface with which to moisten our thirsty soil; and then our fondest hopes may be realized in regard to the fruitfulness of this fair land.

So I am for well irrigation, both for my personal welfare and for the good and development of this big plains country. Some people contend that, if too many wells are sunk for irrigation purposes, that we will soon use up all this subterranean supply of water, and there will be none left for domestic use, but I do not think so. It is my opinion that this water is supplied from those deep, sometimes called bottomless, lakes, over in the mountains, and they, in turn, are supplied from melting snows; therefore, I believe that there will be a continuous supply for the underground water levels. True, there could be enough pumped out to lower these levels temporarily, but it is my opinion that the beds of sand or gravel that underlie the soil here, will permit the saturation by the water rapidly enough that no serious consequences would ensue.

I hear, out on the street corners and elsewhere, quite a bit of gossip of conjecture as to why Friona does not do this and so. They say we need more houses, that there are not now enough houses to afford homes for our people who are here, much less those who would locate here if they could find homes. Our houses are always filled and some of them actually overflow, so I am told.

Then I have heard those say, who would build houses here, that they are given no encouragement to do so, and really discouraged by those whose personal interests are greater than their interest in the welfare of their city.

Then, the ideas for building the city in a business or commercial way, are so varied, that nothing can be done along that line. The various business interests here are so divided and jealous or envious of each other that no one thing can be accomplished. I know that Mayor Reeve has advocated a number of projects, any one of which would have been a decided advantage to the city as a whole, but he has been discouraged in each of them by a lack of support and enthusiasm on the part of many of the business interests; not because they thought these projects would be a disadvantage to the city, but because they had other projects in view that would give them greater individual advantage, and they, in turn, are opposed by others because these and others are in favor of some other project more to their liking, and so on down the line. It is said that none of these various groups will help secure any other project different from their own, and I have heard them classed by some very good men, as being too individually selfish to assist with any progressive ideas that does not tend toward their individual interests.

I have thought considerably about this line, and pondered over

### HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY ENTERTAINED

Miss Doris Moody, assisted by five girl friends, Melba Welch, Thelma Mae Boggess, Gertrude Short, Inez Ewell and Ruth Helmke, entertained the High School faculty with a watermelon feast, on the evening of September 24th, at the Moody home.

The evening was spent playing games. The typing teacher won a prize in one game, because of her excellent thinking.

A large table was erected in the yard, where an abundance of delicious watermelons were served. All the guests left at a late hour, except Mr. Edelman, who had, somehow, misplaced his car keys, which caused a delay in hunting for them.

All expressed themselves as having enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The group was very undisturbed about the quantity of rice in Mr. Boggess's car.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Lawson, of Wellington, spent last week in the W. M. Moody home, south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Malone and children, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, visited relatives and friends here over the weekend.

Mrs. Howard Morris and Mrs. Guy Bennett shopped in Clovis the first of the week.

### BLUEBONNETS LEARN TRICKS ON PLAINS

CANYON—Even Texas bluebonnets have learned how to do the unexpected.

A sturdy cluster on the West Texas State College campus has bloomed all summer. Seeds will be preserved in the hope of deriving a type which will thrive on the high plains. Ordinarily, bluebonnets do not do well in this area.

The "buffalo clover" came up from seed dropped by plants grown a year ago. This year's plants were a football and, protected by a stone wall, bloomed out of season.

### HOMEMAKERS CLASS REPORT

The members of the Homemakers Sunday School Class of the First Baptist church, met in their regular monthly business meeting in the home of Mariou Baxter, October 4th. Eleven members were present. The meeting was opened with a song and prayer, followed by business with the class president, Rosella Landrum, in charge. Plans for the betterment of the class were discussed. An inspirational address, "What A Christian Should Do," brought by Mrs. Rowe's, was enjoyed by all.

### THANKS, GEORGE, FOR THE FRUIT

Ye Editor and wife hereby express our appreciation and thanks for a share of the delicious pears and apples presented to us by our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. George McLean.

The fruit was brought to them by their relatives from Illinois, and was produced on trees that are over a hundred years old, and had an excellent flavor. Thanks again, George.

Mrs. Kay Conaway of Altus, Oklahoma, arrived here Sunday for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Conaway, and other relatives and friends. Kay now has a position as saleslady in a dry goods store at Altus. She favored the Star office with a short call and had her name added to our subscription list.

the aforementioned statements, and sometimes wondered if there might not be more truth than sarcasm in them. And I have heard such statements as these: Why don't the CITY COMMISSION do something? Why don't the City Commission DO something? Why don't the City Commission do SOMETHING? Yes—why? It occurs to me that this is largely the reason, "Why?" It is lack of cooperation on the part of the business men and other progressive citizens in carrying out any plan that the Commission has proposed.

Now, I do not want to convey the idea that I am at variance with the business men of our city, for I am not. I do not believe there is any city, large or small, that has finer, more honest, or a more courageous business men than has Friona. I have done business with each of them, and I could not expect, much less ask, for fairer or more courteous treatment than I have received at their hands. But there seems to be "A nigger in the woodpile, somewhere." This much to the critics on the streets. Can someone diagnose the case and prescribe a cure?

I would to God That all who can, Will make resolve To lend a hand, And prove to all They have the guts To lift our city From its ruts.

### POINT-ONE-FIVE

AUSTIN—Three little words may mean bad news next year for the drinking driver in Texas, according to an informative article on the safeguards being taken against drunkenness on the highways, written for Texas Parade by George Clarke, executive secretary of the Texas Safety Association. The three little words—point-one-five—may chase the drinking driver right off Texas roads into Texas jail cells, writes Mr. Clarke in the article, "If You Want to Stay Young." It appears in the October issue.

"Point-one-five—15 hundredths of one per cent—is the amount of alcohol in the blood that scientifically brands a motorist as too drunk to drive," explains the author. "It is the weapon science is using to knock the props from under the theory material and his alibis in those states where progressive legislatures have kept ahead of the public demand that murder be taken off the streets and highways.

That efforts will be made to arm Old Man Texas with a similar weapon for attack upon the drinking driver is indicated by developments of the statewide Committee on Investigation of Drunk Driving, appointed by the Texas Safety Association. For 10 months, this committee has been diligently compiling data of every description on the drinking driver, together with analyses of the situation for a report to the next legislature. Included in their recommendations will be a thorough discussion of scientific testing for intoxication and the results of its use in other states.

"Point-one-five has just about ruined the time-honored excuses and glib alibis of the highway souse in those states where intoxication tests are permitted. Before the development of intoxication tests and before their reliability was firmly established, juries were reluctant to bring in verdicts of guilty in the face of claims by the defendant that he had been taking insulin for diabetes, which made him act like liquor, or that he had 'got a bad bump on the head in the accident.' It was just one man's word against another's. Even when a juror's common sense told him the defendant probably was guilty, the lack of concrete proof left a reasonable doubt in his mind. Thus it was that police and prosecutors resorted to charging offenders with reckless driving instead of driving under the influence of liquor. It was easier to get convictions.

"But all this has changed in a little more than a year in many states, since the accuracy of body fluid and breath tests has been established and widely accepted in the courts. The first indifference to a new-fangled idea has changed to ever-increasing acceptance although for 20 years it has been an established fact in medical circles that a chemical analysis determines the exact degree of intoxication of a person. Cautious investigation and experiment led to endorsement of the tests by safety leaders, medical associations and judges. With gathering momentum, courts and enforcement departments throughout the country are welcoming the chemical tests, as the long-awaited answer to the drinking driver's alibi.

"That there is need for legislative attention to the problem of the drinking driver in Texas is obvious from the official statistics of 1939 which revealed that more than 20 per cent of the traffic fatalities were due to drunken driving.

"The present Penal Code of Texas makes driving while intoxicated, or when a person is under any degree of intoxication, a felony. This applies irrespective of damage or injuries caused by the intoxicated driver.

"The axiom of law enforcement that certainty of punishment proves more of a deterrent to law violators than the severity of punishment, the investigating committee will seek reconsideration by the legislature of the present law. The committee will recommend that the first offense be regarded as a misdemeanor carrying a fairly high fine or jail sentence. This would not make a felon of the offender and would be more easily enforced than the present law. And second, in case of personal injury or death, the first offense could be made a felony. Third, on second offenses of driving while intoxicated, even though no damage was done or person injured, a felony could be charged against the offender.

"With such enforcement methods of punishment, together with the incorporating of scientific tests for intoxication into the state's safeguards against drinking drivers, perhaps next year's motorists will be a more sober and safer driving legion."

### HAS JOINED THE ARMY

Mrs. O. F. Lange drove over to Lubbock last Saturday, accompanying her son, Bob Conaway, who went over to take the physical test for joining the United States Army. Bob has offered himself as a volunteer and will be having all the tests necessary for his enlistment. He was accepted and placed in the 100th Cavalary Regiment. Mrs. Lange and Bob were accompanied by Rev. C. Carl Dollar.

### "Milestone Car" Presented to Contest Winners



Presentation of Chevrolet's "Milestone Car"—the 1,000,000th 1940 model produced by the industry's leader—was made at the New York World's Fair last week to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Weiner (shown here), of Iron Mountain, Mich., owners of the millionth Chevrolet six-cylinder model, built in 1929. The Weiners were winners of a nation-wide contest conducted by Chevrolet to locate No. 1,000,000. As guests of Chevrolet, the Michigan couple drove to New York, arriving at the Fair with more than 110,000 miles on their '29 car, which Weiner had purchased as a used car, at a price of \$25. M. E. Coyle (left), general manager of Chevrolet, presented the new 1940 Special De Luxe model to the Weiners. Chevrolet's production of a million units this year maintains a seven-year record of a million a year average, with the 1,000,000th 1940 car following No. 900,000 by exactly one month. The well-traveled 1929 model has been returned to Detroit, where it will be placed on display.

### OBITUARY

Clifton Collier was born December 14th, 1893, and died September 30th, 1940, age 46 years, 9 months and 16 days.

He was married in 1914 to Miss Carrie Moseley, in Wood County, Texas. To this union were born three sons: Rayburn Dyers Collier, 24, of Artesia, New Mex.; David Clifton Collier, 21, of Pampa, Texas, and Joe Hub Collier, 19, at home near Friona.

In the fall of 1924, Mr. Collier moved with his family from Oklahoma to Texas, coming later to the Friona community, where they have since resided.

He was known as an upright citizen and a good neighbor, and was held in high esteem by the people among whom he resided.

### ENTERTAINED IN HONOR OF BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Ford Welch entertained a group of little girls in honor of her little daughter, Muraw Loy's, birthday, on October 6th.

Those present were: Lanell McFarland, Janice McFarland, Grace Jo Moody, June Moody, and Ruby Ewell.

Delicious refreshments of angel food cake and ice cream were served. The little honoree was the recipient of several nice gifts.

### FRIONA WEATHER

About the only change in the weather here, last week is that another dry norther struck us sometime Sunday night and continued throughout Monday and Monday night, causing the temperature to drop to 40 Monday night and making it decidedly cool during both Monday and Tuesday.

The only other difference is that it is seven days dryer.

### VISITED BROTHER HERE

Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson had the pleasure of entertaining as their guests last week Mr. Wilkinson's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilkinson, of Portland, Oregon.

They arrived here on Monday of last week and departed on Tuesday of this week.

### SURPRISE PARTY

On Sunday afternoon, October 6th, Misses Melba Welch and Doris Moody invited a number of girl friends to join them in a surprise party for Miss Gertrude Short's 16th birthday. The girls prepared refreshments and took them along with them. On arriving at Gertrude's home, they found her absent; so they hid quietly in a bedroom, and when they saw her returning home, they stepped out singing "Happy Birthday to You" and showered her with a lovely handkerchief shower.

The girls enjoyed the affair by playing games. Gertrude assured them it was a very pleasant surprise and a birthday she would never forget.

Those present were: Mary K. Crump, Inez Ewell, Geneva Boggess, Doris Moody, Melba Welch, and the honoree, Gertrude Short.

### WENDELL WILLKIE SAYS:



"I ask you to send me to Washington as your uncontrolled representative who will work only for the preservation of our democratic way of life. But among the people who should not vote for me are those controlled by the corrupt and nauseating party machines that are



Caught in the Machine

dominating some of our major cities. I am proud that these machines will do their best to defeat me. "America, in order to be strong, must be clean. America, in order to be strong, must have the full functioning of the democratic process, free from the control of corrupt political machines."

### Less Than Half

In 1930 the sale of American farm products to foreign countries amounted to \$1,496,000,000. With New Deal reciprocal trade treaties with sixteen countries in force in 1939, our sale of American farm products had dropped to \$683,000,000—less than half of the 1930 figure.

### Farm Imports Increase

In 1937 this country imported 65,277,000 pounds more meat than we exported, while in 1932 we exported 146,102,000 more than we imported. In 1932 our markets for American farm products were protected.

### Government Guaranteed

Six government corporations have outstanding bonds amounting to \$3,416,000,000, all of which is guaranteed by the government, but is not considered by the New Deal as a part of the government debt.

# COMING

Our Great 1-c¢ Sale  
 Lasting Through Oct. 30-31 and Nov. 1-2

TWO ARTICLES  
 For the Price of One, plus One cent.

In The Meantime  
 Buy ALL Your Drugs, Medicines, Confection, Toslet Preparations, Cigars, Stationery and Selected Supplies at

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

City Drug Store  
 The Rexall Store

### VISITED IN COLORADO

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Schlenker and J. A. Guyer departed Sunday morning for Colorado, visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Guyer, and returned Monday.

On their return trip they were accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Guyer, who had been there during the past two weeks, visiting her son and family and other relatives.

Mrs. Guyer stated that she enjoyed her visit there immensely, and was favorably impressed with the country, but feels that it has no claim for superiority over the Friona country.

While there she visited with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Ballard, who were one time residents of Friona and community, and they were greatly pleased to see someone from their old home, and inquired after the welfare of many of the older citizens whom they had known.

### COUNTY WILL REGISTER ON OCTOBER 16

(Continued from Page 1)

forth is punishable by a heavy fine or imprisonment, or both.

This registration is the first step in selecting able-bodied men who are qualified for military training in the United States Army. County officials said today that estimates placed the number of men to be registered in Parmer county at 400. This, however, does not mean that all this number will be selected for military training. A large percent will be deferred or excused for various reasons.

### Wendell Willkie SAYS:

"A liberal cannot just believe in liberty for himself; he must believe in liberty for everyone else. All forms of freedom stand together, or, one cannot exist without the other. The basic principle of a democracy is the perpetual existence of an opposition."





District One Football Conference of Texas High Schools accept "Victory" belt from the S. L. ... The belt remains in possession of the winning team as long as they are champions. The trophy was presented by Miss Jean Gillies, daughter of J. A. Gillies, general manager Santa Fe Western Lines and Miss Alice Mayne, daughter of Earl Mayne, office engineer of the company. Left to right: W. A. ... Superintendent of Berger school and chairman; C. M. Rogers, Amarillo school superintendent; Miss Gillies and Mayne, and General Manager Gillies.

**Fresh From the City**  
A couple of tourists called at a Maine farm house on an early morning recently. "We were wondering," spoke up the lady, "if we could get a glass of fresh milk?" "Now, that's too bad," sympathized the housewife, "but you see we live quite a way from the city, and the milkman hasn't got here yet!"

**Knows How**  
Bandit—Now then, put 'em up quick!  
Postmistress (a keen student of American gangster thrillers)—Now that's entirely wrong to start with. You should say "stick 'em up, baby, and make it snappy!"

**Wrong Weight**  
Farmer—You say you have been around everywhere and you can't find a thing to do?  
Samba—Yes, sah, Boss; dat's right. I'm jes' too heavy fer light work an' jes' too light for heavy work.

**Wishes for the Owners**  
The prices U. S. ship owners received for their battered old hulks are eye-popping. Values have increased tenfold since September 1939, when the war began. At that time the average selling price—when there was a sale—was \$5 a deadweight ton. Today, the average is \$50 with the rate continuing to rise as the war intensifies.

One company in 1939 acquired for \$233,000 two shipping board vessels that had cost the government \$3,400,000 10 years earlier. The company spent \$119,000 for new equipment and used the vessels steadily for 10 years. In September they had a book value of \$127,000. But a few weeks later the firm sold the two old hulks for \$980,000—which was \$732,000 more than the original price.

By May, 1940, 138 U. S. merchant ships have been sold abroad since the outbreak of war. Most of these were pre-submerged vessels over which the government has no control. Several lines sold off their old ships and placed orders for fast, modern new ones.

**HIS OWN MEDICINE**

"I want some gasoline, please," said the motorist.  
"Yes, sir," said the garage man. "Will you have some oil, too?"  
"No, just gas."

"Or perhaps you'd like some paint? Your car could do with a coat, you know. I've got some wonderful new paint. It's proof against heat and dirt, and it'll wear for years. Then what about a new set of tires? I've got some splendid tires at present. They're guaranteed not to skid, and in addition—"  
"I just want gasoline!" roared the infuriated motorist.

"Yes, sir. But if you'll excuse me, I think you ought to have some new glass in your tail light. It's a little cracked. Your magnetos want adjusting and—"  
"I said I just wanted gas!" fumed the motorist. "Can't you understand plain English?"

"Why, of course, sir," said the garage man.  
He filled the motorist's tank. Then he gave a sigh of satisfaction and he watched him drive off. For once he had not even with his barber.



**FOR SISTER'S EDUCATION**

Willie—Say, dad, what is it that makes popcorn pop?  
Scientific Dad—Well, you see, son, the polygonal starch cells in the corn are of such a nature as to facilitate expansion by heat and to render it explosive along the line of least resistance, in the direction of the two main radii. The endosperm swells considerably as a result, the peripheral portions cohering with the hull but the fractured portions turning back in a more or less symmetrical manner to meet below the embryo . . . Why, Willie, where are you going?  
Willie—Little sister wanted to know, so I'm going to explain it to her.

Frank Griffith transacted business at Farwell, Tuesday.

**FOR SALE**—480 acres on paved highway, within 7 miles of Fort Sumner, New Mexico. Good grass land. Water about 60 feet. Other land can be leased. Price, \$4.50 per acre. Half cash, balance good terms. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Howard and small son, Josh Truman, of Monroe spent a part of last week here visiting Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake, and other relatives.

**WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE**

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met October 7th. The study subject was "Youth on the Highway."

It was discussed by the following ladies: Mrs. Frank Spring and Mrs. L. L. Hill.

The next meeting will be a social at the home of Mrs. R. H. Belew.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Johnson and children and Bill Johnson, of Bovina, visited here Sunday.

**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.

**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.  
H. T. U. 8:45, Evening  
Preaching Services 7:45, Evening  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30  
W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.  
Joe Wilson, Pastor.

**SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Frank McCowan, Minister  
Sunday, Bible Study, 10:00 a. m.  
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.  
Young People's Meeting, 7:30 p. m.  
Preaching, 8:00 p. m.  
Wednesday evening prayer meeting, 8:00 p. m.

All are cordially invited to attend any or all of these services. There will be a singing contest each Wednesday evening for several weeks. All who are fond of singing are urged to attend.

The writer is of the belief that we, as a nation, need to get back to the old order of religion, as it was many years ago. It is possible that God will give to us a large amount of happiness, if we will only let Him. Mr. Citizen, are you interested in your town? If so, show it by going to church somewhere Sunday.

Why Not Try Going to Church for a Change? You'd Feel Better for Having Gone.

**Three Ways To Save**  
By Painting NOW  
Save Time,  
Save Money,  
Save Buildings.

Our Line of Paints, Stairs, Oils and Varnishes Is Now Complete. Call and See Our Paint Portfolio. Also a nice Line of Brushes, Putty and Glass.

**EVERYTHING FOR THE PAINTER.**

O. F. Lange  
Lumbermen  
**Rockwell Bros. & Co.**  
Everything for the Painter

Just bring your shirts and overalls, No matter small or large; If buttons are off or rents are made, We mend 'em—No extra charge.

At  
**HOULETTE'S HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY**  
"We take the work out of wash."  
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

---

1901 1940  
Have Served You for Thirty-Nine Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.  
**PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT**  
Price—Same as in Hereford, Call—  
**E. B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas**  
**FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING**

**H.W. & FURN. CO.**  
**BLACKWELL**  
With Years of Leadership  
SUPEREX Oil Heater  
Of Trust To Look, Buy the  
**DON'T GUESS**

**CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL AT BOVINA**

The revival meeting at the Church of Christ in Bovina, is underway. Elder Frank McCowan, of the Sixth Street Church of Christ, of Friona, is doing the preaching.

He reports fair interest, and that the services at his church at Friona last Sunday were fine, with Brother Goodnight, of Bovina, occupying the pulpit. Brother Goodnight will preach here again the coming Sunday, both forenoon and evening.

Mrs. Frank Ayres and Mrs. Lillie Rhodes, of Bovina, visited relatives here Thursday.

**FARM SALES**

Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise, Furniture and Automobile Sales

Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.  
AUCTIONEER

MEMBER  
**AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA**

Phone 55 Friona, Texas

**Your Winter Suit**  
Will Not Come Amiss. Why Not Give Us Your Order Now?  
SEE OUR NEW SAMPLES.  
We do Cleaning, Mending, Pressing, Altering.

**CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP**  
Roy Clements Proprietor

**NEW SHE WOULD FLY**

"Dad calls the maid 'angel,' ma. Will she get wings?"  
"I can't say, my dear, but I know she's going to fly."

**IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR LOOKS**  
*Here's Your "LOOK-LEADER"*

**Chevrolet—THE STYLE CAR of the UNITED STATES**

- ★ **THRILLING NEW BIGNESS** In All Major Dimensions
- ★ **NEW LONGER WHEELBASE**
- ★ **LONGER, LARGER, WIDER FISHER BODIES** With No Draft Ventilation
- ★ **DE LUXE KNEE-ACTION ON ALL MODELS** With Balanced Springing Front and Rear, and Improved Shockproof Steering
- ★ **90-H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD "VICTORY" ENGINE**
- ★ **ORIGINAL VACUUM-POWER SHIFT AT NO EXTRA COST** Built as Only Chevrolet Builds It
- ★ **SAFE-T-SPECIAL HYDRAULIC BRAKES** Plus many more outstanding comfort, safety and convenience features.

**EYE IT... TRY IT... BUY IT!**

*You'll say "FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!"*

**REEVE CHEVROLET CO.**

It's the longest, largest, most luxurious car the leader has ever built . . . with 3" more wheelbase and "three-couple roominess" in all sedan models . . . with dashing new "Aristostyle" design and a new beauty-leading Body by Fisher, found only on Chevrolet and higher-priced cars!

Parade along the avenue in this sparkling beauty, and you'll attract every eye . . . for the new 1941 Chevrolet is the smartest car that ever wore a radiator ornament . . . the Style Car of the United States!

Performance?—even more powerful and even more economical than Chevrolet's record-breaking road action of last year! Riding comfort?—"the smoothest, steadiest ride of all," with De Luxe Knee-Action and balanced springing front and rear on all models!

But, come, you be the judge of the new 1941 Chevrolet! Eye It—Try It—Buy It! See how finely and faithfully it is designed to be first again in popular favor and popular demand!

Two-tone colors on all Special De Luxe models—optional at small extra cost.

**Again CHEVROLET'S the LEADER**



The Friona Star

W. WHITE
Subscription Rates:
One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$ .80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

JODOK

(Continued From Page One)
necessary funds with which to have the work done, and that still is my chief and only reason for not having such work done.

Our good old Mother Nature has given us a large level country with a healthful climate and a deep, rich soil, that is capable of producing as fine and as abundant crops as can be grown anywhere on the surface of Mother Earth. provided a necessary amount of moisture is provided, and she seems to me to be saying: "My dear children, I have tried with all my might to give you enough moisture from the skies, that you may have abundant crops each year; but that is a thing impossible for me to do in this high and arid region, without violating some of the laws that I have, myself, enacted, and that I cannot afford to do. I am therefore, obliged, as I have been in many other instances, to force you, even by severe punishment, to see for yourselves and lay hold upon and develop the rich blessings that I already have in store for you." And that blessing, it occurs to me, is piercing the ground to a sufficient depth and lifting her subterranean wealth of water to the surface with which to moisten our thirsty soil; and then our fondest hopes may be realized in regard to the fruitfulness of this fair land.

So I am for well irrigation, both for my personal welfare and for the good and development of this fair plains country. Some people contend, that, if too many wells are sunk for irrigation purposes, that we will soon use up all this subterranean supply of water, and there will be none left for domestic use, but I do not think so. It is my opinion that this water is supplied from those deep, sometimes called bottomless, lakes, over in the mountains, and they, in turn, are supplied from melting snows, therefore, I believe that there will be a continuous supply for the under-ground water levels. True, there could be enough pumped out to lower these levels temporarily, but it is my opinion that the beds of sand or gravel that underlie the soil here, will permit the saturation by the water, readily enough that no serious consequences would ensue.

I hear, out on the street corners and elsewhere, quite a bit of gossip of conjecture as to why Friona does not do this and so. They say we need more houses, that there are not now enough houses to afford homes for our people who are here, much less those who would locate here if they could find homes. Our houses are always filled and some of them actually crowded, as I am told.

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Mr. Robinson, who had, somehow, misplaced his car keys, which caused a delay in hunting for them.

All expressed themselves as having enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The group was very undecorated about the quantity of rice in Mr. Boedecker's car.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Lawson, of Wellington, spent last week in the W. M. Moody home, south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Malone and children of Santa Fe, New Mexico, visited relatives and friends here over the weekend.

Mrs. Howard Morris and Mrs. Guy Bennett shopped in Clovis the first of the week.

BLUEBONNETS LEARN TRICKS ON PLAINS

CANYON—Even Texas bluebonnets have learned how to do the unexpected.

A sturdy cluster on the West Texas State College campus has bloomed all summer. Seeds will be preserved in the hope of deriving a type which will thrive on the high plains. Ordinarily, bluebonnets do not do well in this area.

The "buffalo clover" came up from seed dropped by plants grown a year ago. This year's plants were a football, and, protected by a stone wall, bloomed out of season.

HOMEMAKERS CLASS REPORT

The members of the Homemakers Sunday School Class of the First Baptist church, met in their regular monthly business meeting in the home of Marilou Baxter, October 4th.

Eleven members were present. The meeting was opened with a song and prayer, followed by business with the class president, Rosella Landrum, in charge. Plans for the betterment of the class were discussed. An inspirational address, "What A Christian Should Do," brought by Mrs. Roberts, was enjoyed by all.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake, were served. Class adjourned, to meet November 1 with Mrs. Wilbur Brookfield.

THANKS, GEORGE, FOR THE FRUIT

Ye Editor and wife hereby express our appreciation and thanks for a share of the delicious pears and apples presented to us by our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. George McLean.

The fruit was brought to them by their relatives from Illinois, and was produced on trees that are over a hundred years old, and had an excellent flavor. Thanks again, George.

Mrs. Kay (Dorothy) of Altus, Oklahoma, arrived here Sunday for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Smith, and other relatives and friends. Kay now has a position as a saleslady in a dry goods store at Altus. She favored the Star office with a short call and had her name added to our subscription list.

The aforementioned, sometimes, and sometimes wondered if there might not be more truth than sarcasm in them. And I have heard such statements as these: Why don't the CITY COMMISSION do something? Why don't the City Commission DO something? Why don't the City Commission do SOMETHING? Yes—why? It occurs to me that this is largely the reason, "Why?" It is lack of cooperation on the part of the business men and other progressive citizens in carrying out any plan that the Commission has proposed.

Now, I do not want to convey the idea that I am at variance with the business men of our city, for I am not. I do not believe there is any city, large or small, that has finer, more honest, or a more courageous set of business men than has Friona. I have done business with each of them, and I could not expect, much less ask, for fairer or more courteous treatment than I have received at their hands. But there seems to be "A bigger in the woodpile, somewhere." This much to the critics on the streets. Can someone diagnose the case and prescribe a cure?

I would to God That all who can, Will make resolve To lend a hand, And prove to all They have the guts To lift our city From its ruts.

POINT-ONE-FIVE

AUSTIN—Three little words may mean bad news next year for the drinking driver in Texas, according to an informative article on the safeguards being taken against drunkenness on the highways, written for Texas Parade by George Clark, executive secretary of the Texas Safety Association. The three little words—point-one-five—may chase the drinking driver right off Texas roads to Texas jail cells, writes Mr. Clark in the article, "If You Want to Stay Young." It appears in the October issue.

Point-one-five—15 hundredths of one per cent—is the amount of alcohol in the blood that scientifically brands a motorist as too drunk to drive," explains the author. "It is the weapon science is using to knock the props from under the tipsy motorist and his alibi in those states where progressive legislatures have kept abreast of the public demand that murder be taken off the streets and highways.

"That efforts will be made to arm Old Man Texas with a similar weapon for attack upon the drinking driver is indicated by developments of the statewide Committee on Investigation of Drunk Driving, appointed by the Texas Safety Association. For 10 months, this committee has been diligently compiling data of every description on the drinking driver, together with analyses of the situation for a report to the next legislature. Included in their recommendations will be a thorough discussion of scientific testing for intoxication and the results of its use in other states.

"Point-one-five has just about ruined the lime-honored excuses and glib alibis of the highway souse in those states where intoxication tests are permitted. Before the development of intoxication tests and before their reliability was firmly established, juries were reluctant to bring in verdicts of guilty in the face of claims by the defendant that he had been taking insulin for diabetes, which made him act like liquor does, or that he had 'got a bad bump on the head in the accident.' It was just one man's word against another's. Even when a juror's common sense told him the defendant probably was guilty, the lack of concrete proof left a reasonable doubt in his mind. Thus it was that police and prosecutors resorted to charging offenders with reckless driving instead of driving under the influence of liquor. It was easier to get convictions.

"But all this has changed in a little more than a year in many states, since the accuracy of body fluid and breath tests has been established and widely accepted in the courts. The first indifference to a new, fangled idea has changed to ever-increasing acceptance although for 20 years it has been an established fact in medical circles that a chemical analysis determines the exact degree of intoxication of a person. Cautious investigation and experimentation led to endorsement of the tests by safety leaders, medical associations and judges. With gathering momentum, courts and enforcement departments throughout the country are welcoming the chemical tests.

"The present Penal Code of Texas makes driving while intoxicated, or when a person is under any degree of intoxication, a felony. This applies irrespective of damage or injuries caused by the intoxicated driver.

"Under the axiom of law enforcement that certainty of punishment proves more of a deterrent to law violators than the severity of punishment, the investigating committee will seek reconsideration by the legislature of the present law. The committee will recommend that the first offense be regarded as a misdemeanor carrying a fairly high fine or jail sentence. This would not make a felon of the offender and would be more easily enforced than the present law. And second, in case of personal injury or death, the first offense could be made a felony. Third, on second offenses of driving while intoxicated, even though no damage was done or person injured, a felony could be charged against the offender.

"With such enforcement methods of punishment, together with the incorporating of scientific tests for intoxication into the state's safeguards against drinking drivers, perhaps next year's motorists will be more sober and safer driving legion.

HAS JOINED THE ARMY

Mrs. O. F. Lange drove over to Lubbock last Saturday, accompanying her son, Bob Conaway, who went over to take the physical test for joining the United States Army.

Bob has offered himself as a volunteer and was able to pass all the tests necessary for his enlistment. He was accepted and placed in the 10th Cavalry Regiment. Mrs. Lange and Bob were accompanied by Rev. C. Carl Dollar.

"Milestone Car" Presented to Contest Winners



Presentation of Chevrolet's "Milestone Car"—the 1,000,000th 1940 model produced by the industry's leader—was made at the New York World's Fair last week to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Weimer (shown here), of Iron Mountain, Mich., owners of the millionth Chevrolet six-cylinder model, built in 1929. The Weimers were winners of a nation-wide contest conducted by Chevrolet to locate No. 1,000,000. As guests of Chevrolet, the Michigan couple drove to New York, arriving at the Fair with more than 110,000 miles on their '29 car, which Weimer had purchased as a used car, at a price of \$25. M. E. Coyle (left), general manager of Chevrolet, presented the new 1940 Special De Luxe model to the Weimers. Chevrolet's production of a million units this year maintains a seven-year record of a million a year average, with the 1,000,000th 1940 car following No. 900,000 by exactly one month. The well-traveled 1929 model has been returned to Detroit, where it will be placed on display.

OBITUARY

Clifton Collier was born December 14th, 1893, and died September 30th, 1940, age 46 years, 9 months and 16 days.

He was married in 1914 to Miss Carrie Moseley, in Wood County, Texas. To this union were born three sons: Rayburn Dyers Collier, 24, of Artesia, New Mex.; David Clifton Collier, 21, of Pampa, Texas; and Joe Hub Collier, 19, at home near Friona.

In the fall of 1924, Mr. Collier moved with his family from Oklahoma to Texas, coming later to the Friona community, where they have since resided.

He was known as an upright citizen and a good neighbor, and was held in high esteem by the people among whom he resided.

ENTERTAINED IN HONOR OF BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Ford Welch entertained a group of little girls in honor of her little daughter, Murea Ley's, birthday, on October 6th.

Those present were: Lanell McFarland, Janice McFarland, Grace Jo Moody, June Moody, and Ruby Ezell.

FRIONA WEATHER

About the only change in the weather here, last week is that another dry norther struck us sometime Sunday night and continued throughout Monday and Monday night, causing the temperature to drop to 40 Monday night, and making it decidedly cool during both Monday and Tuesday.

The only other difference in the weather is seven days dryer.

VISITED BROTHER HERE

Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson had the pleasure of entertaining as their guests last week Mr. Wilkinson's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilkinson, of Portland, Oregon.

They arrived here on Monday of last week and departed on Tuesday of this week.

FOR SALE—461 acres in the East part of Parmer County. Well on some fence. Price, \$15.00 per acre. Terms, twenty per cent down and balance like rent. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

Elder Frank McCown and wife were in Clovis, Monday afternoon business.

SURPRISE PARTY

On Sunday afternoon, October 8th, Misses Melba Welch and Doris Moody invited a number of girl friends to join them in a surprise party for Miss Gertrude Short's 16th birthday.

The girls prepared refreshments and took them along with them. On arriving at Gertrude's home, they found her absent; so they hid quietly in a bedroom, and when they saw her returning home, they stepped out singing "Happy Birthday to You," and showered her with a lovely handkerchief shower.

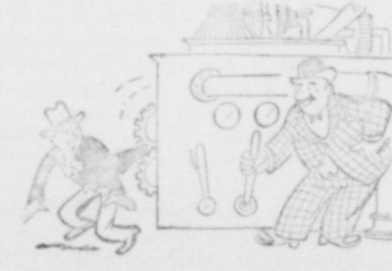
The girls enjoyed the affair by playing games. Gertrude assured them it was a very pleasant surprise, and a birthday she would never forget.

Those present were: Mary K Crump, Inez Ezell, Genevieve Bogges, Doris Moody, Melba Welch, and the honoree, Gertrude Short.

WENDELL WILLKIE Says:



"I ask you to send me to Washington as your uncontrolled representative who will work only for the preservation of our democratic way of life. But among the people who should not vote for me are those controlled by the corrupt and nauseating party machines that are



Caught in the Machine

dominating some of our major cities. I am proud that these machines will do their best to defeat me. "America, in order to be strong, must be clean. America, in order to be strong, must have the full functioning of the democratic process, free from the control of corrupt political machines."

Less Than Half

In 1930 the sale of American farm products to foreign countries amounted to \$1,496,000,000. With New Deal reciprocal trade treaties with sixteen countries in force in 1939, our sale of American farm products had dropped to \$683,000,000—less than half of the 1930 figure.

Farm Imports Increase

In 1937 this country imported 63,277,000 pounds more meat than we exported, while in 1932 we exported 146,192,000 more than we imported. In 1932 our markets for American farm products were protected.

Government Guaranteed

Six government corporations have outstanding bonds amounting to \$5,416,600,000, all of which is guaranteed by the government, but is not considered by the New Deal as a part of the government debt.

VISITED IN COLORADO

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Schlenker and J. A. Guyer departed Sunday morning for Colorado, visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Guyer, and returned Monday.

On their return trip they were accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Guyer, who had been there during the past two weeks, visiting her son and family and other relatives.

Mrs. Guyer stated that she enjoyed her visit there immensely, and was favorably impressed with the country, but feels that it has no claim for superiority over the Friona country.

While there she visited with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Ballard, who were one time residents of Friona and community, and they were greatly pleased to see someone from their old home, and inquired after the welfare of many of the older citizens whom they had known.

COUNTY WILL REGISTER ON OCTOBER 16

(Continued from Page 1) forth is punishable by a heavy fine or imprisonment, or both.

This registration is the first step in selecting able-bodied men who are qualified for military training in the United States Army. County officials said today that estimates placed the number of men to be registered in Parmer county at 400. This, however, does not mean that all this number will be selected for military training. A large percent will be deferred or excused for various reasons.



"A liberal cannot just believe in liberty for himself, he must believe in liberty for everyone else.

All forms of freedom stand together, one cannot exist without the other. The basic principle of a democracy is the responsible exercise of an opinion.

COMING
Our Great 1-c¢ Sale
Lasting Through Oct. 30-31 and Nov. 1-2
TWO ARTICLES
For the Price of One, plus One cent.
In The Meantime
Buy ALL Your Drugs, Medicines, Confection, Toslet Preparations, Cigars, Stationery and School Supplies at
One Registered Pharmacist in Charge
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.
City Drug Store
The Rexall Store





The District One Football Conference of Texas High Schools swept "Victory" ball from the S. S. Hallway to be awarded the winner of the district which embraces Amarillo, Borger, Lubbock, Pampa and Panhandle. The ball remains in possession of the winning team as long as they are champions. The 50 gold trophy was presented by Miss Jean Gillies, daughter of J. A. Gillies, general manager Santa Fe Western Lines, and Miss Alice Mayne, daughter of Earl Mayne, office manager of the company. Left to right: W. A. McIntosh, superintendent of Borger schools and conference chairman; C. M. Rogers, Amarillo school superintendent; Misses Gillies and Mayne; and General Manager Gillies.

**Fresh From the City**  
A couple of tourists called at a Maine farm house on an early morning recently. "We were wondering," spoke up the lady, "if we could get a glass of fresh milk?"

"Now, that's too bad," sympathized the housewife, "but you see we live quite a way from the city, and the milkman hasn't got here yet!"

**Knows How**  
Bandit—Now I can put 'em up quick!  
Postmistress (a keen student of American gangster thrillers)—Now that's entirely wrong to start with. You should say "effek 'em up, baby, and make it snappy!"

**Wrong Weight**  
Farmer—You say you have been around everywhere and you can't find a thing to do?  
Sambo—Yes, sah, Boss; dat's right. I'm jes' too heavy fer light work an' jes' too light for heavy work.

**Wishes for Ship Owners**  
The prices U. S. ship owners received for their battered old hulks are eye-popping. Values have increased tenfold since September, 1939, when the war began. At that time the average selling price—when there was a sale—was \$3 a deadweight ton. Today, the average is \$50 with the rate continuing to rise as the war intensifies.

One company in 1939 acquired for \$253,000 two shipping board vessels that had cost the government \$3,400,000 10 years earlier. The company spent \$119,000 for new equipment and used the vessels steadily for 10 years. In September they had a book value of \$127,000. But a few weeks later the firm sold the two old hulks for \$300,000—which was \$732,000 more than the original price.

By May, 1940, 133 U. S. merchant ships have been sold abroad since the outbreak of war. Most of these were non-subsidized vessels over which the government has no control. Several lines sold off their old ships and placed orders for fast, modern new ones.

**HIS OWN MEDICINE**  
"I want some gasoline, please," said the motorist.

"Yes, sir," said the garage man. "Will you have some oil, too?"

"No, just gas."

"Or perhaps you'd like some paint? Your car could do with a coat, you know. I've got some wonderful new paint. It's proof against heat and dirt, and it'll wear for years. Then what about a new set of tires? I've got some splendid tires at present. They're guaranteed not to skid, and in addition—"

"I just want gasoline!" roared the infuriated motorist.

"Yes, sir. But if you'll excuse me, I think you ought to have some new glass in your tail light. It's a little cracked. Your magnet wants adjusting and—"

"I said I just wanted gas!" fumed the motorist. "Can't you understand plain English?"

"Why, of course, sir," said the garage man.

He filled the motorist's tank. Then he gave a sigh of satisfaction as he watched him drive off. For once he had got even with his barber.



**FOR SISTER'S EDUCATION**

Willie—Say, dad, what is it that makes popcorn pop?  
Scientific Dad—Well, you see, son, the polygonal starch cells in the corn are of such a nature as to facilitate expansion by heat and to render it explosive along the line of least resistance, in the direction of the two main radii. The endosperm swells considerably as a result, the peripheral portions cohering with it's hull but the fractured portions turning back in a more or less symmetrical manner to meet below the embryos . . . Why, Willie, where are you going?  
Willie—Little sister wanted to know, so I'm going to explain it to her.

Frank Griffith transacted business at Farwell, Tuesday.

**FOR SALE**—480 acres on paved highway, within 7 miles of Fort Sumner, New Mexico. Good grass land. Water about 60 feet. Other land can be leased. Price, \$4.50 per acre. Half cash, balance good terms. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Howard and small son, Josh Truman, of Monroe, spent a part of last week here visiting Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake, and other relatives.

**WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE**

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met October 7th. The study subject was "Youth on the Highways."

It was discussed by the following ladies: Mrs. Frank Sprins and Mrs. L. L. Hill.

The next meeting will be a social at the home of Mrs. R. H. Belew.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Johnson and children and Bill Johnson, of Bovina, visited here Sunday.

**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.

**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  
8 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.  
R. 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.

**SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Frank McCowan, Minister  
Sunday, Bible Study, 10:00 a. m.  
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.  
Youth People's Meeting, 7:45 p. m.  
Preaching, 8:00 p. m.  
Wednesday evening prayer meeting, 8:00 p. m.  
All are cordially invited to attend any or all of these services. There will be a singing contest each Wednesday evening for several weeks. All who are fond of singing are urged to attend.

The writer is of the belief that we, as a nation, need to get back to the old order of religion, as it was many years ago. It is possible that God will give to us a large amount of happiness, if we will only let Him. Mr. Citizen, are you interested in your town? If so, show it by going to church somewhere Sunday.

Why Not Try Going to Church for a Change? You'd Feel Better for Having Gone.

**Three Ways To Save**  
By Painting NOW  
Save Time,  
Save Money,  
Save Buildings.  
Our Line of Paints, Stairs, Oils and Varnishes is Now Complete. Call and See Our Paint Portfolio. Also a nice Line of Brushes, Putty and Glass.  
**EVERYTHING FOR THE PAINTER.**  
O. F. Lange  
Lumbermen  
**Rockwell Bros. & Co.**  
Everything for the Painter

Just bring your shirts and overalls. No matter—small or large; if buttons are off or rents are made, We mend 'em at an extra charge.  
At  
**HOULETTE'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY**  
"We take the work out of wash."  
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

1901 1940  
Have Served You for Thirty-Nine Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.  
**PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT**  
Price Same as in Hereford, Call—**E. B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas**  
**FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING**

**FARM SALES**  
Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise, Furniture and Automobile Sales.  
Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.  
AUCTIONEER  
MEMBER  
**AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA**  
Phone 55 Friona, Texas

**Your Winter Suit**  
Will Not Come Amiss. Why Not Give Us Your Order Now?  
SEE OUR NEW SAMPLES.  
We do Cleaning, Mending, Pressing, Altering.  
**CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP**  
Roy Clements Proprietor

H.W. & FURN. CO.  
**BLACKWELL**  
With Years of Leadership  
SUPEREX Oil Heater  
Or Trust To Luck. Buy the  
**DON'T GUESS**

**CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL AT BOVINA**  
The revival meeting at the Church of Christ in Bovina, is underway. Elder Frank McCowan, of the Sixth Street Church of Christ, of Friona, is doing the preaching.  
He reports fair interest, and that the services at his church at Friona last Sunday were fine, with Brother Goodnight, of Bovina, occupying the pulpit. Brother Goodnight will preach here again the coming Sunday, both forenoon and evening.  
Mrs. Frank Ayres and Mrs. Lillie Rhodes, of Bovina, visited relatives here Thursday.

**NEW SHE WOULD FLY**  
  
"Dad calls the maid 'angel,' ma. Will she get wings?"  
"I can't say, my dear, but I know she's going to fly."

**IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR LOOKS**  
Here's Your "LOOK LEADER"  
  
**Chevrolet - THE STYLE CAR of the UNITED STATES**  
It's the longest, largest, most luxurious car the leader has ever built . . . with 3" more wheelbase and "three-couple roominess" in all sedan models . . . with dashing new "Aristostyle" design and a new beauty-leading Body by Fisher, found only on Chevrolet and higher-priced cars!  
Parade along the avenue in this sparkling beauty, and you'll attract every eye . . . for the new 1941 Chevrolet is the smartest car that ever wore a radiator ornament . . . the Style Car of the United States!  
Performance?—even more powerful and even more economical than Chevrolet's record-breaking road action of last year! Riding comfort?—"the smoothest, steadiest ride of all," with De Luxe Knee-Action and balanced springing front and rear on all models!  
But, come, you be the judge of the new 1941 Chevrolet! Eye It—Try It—Buy It! See how finely and faithfully it is designed to be first again in popular favor and popular demand!  
Two-tone colors on all Special De Luxe models—optional at small extra cost.  
**Again CHEVROLET'S the LEADER**  
**You'll say "FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!"**  
**REEVE CHEVROLET CO.**

- \* THRILLING NEW BIGNESS In All Major Dimensions
- \* NEW LONGER WHEELBASE
- \* LONGER, LARGER, WIDER FISHER BODIES With No Draft Ventilation
- \* DE LUXE KNEE-ACTION ON ALL MODELS With Balanced Springing Front and Rear, and Improved Shockproof Steering
- \* 90-H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD "VICTORY" ENGINE
- \* ORIGINAL VACUUM-POWER SHIFT AT NO EXTRA COST Built as Only Chevrolet Builds It
- \* SAFE-T-SPECIAL HYDRAULIC BRAKES Plus many more outstanding comfort, safety and convenience features.

EYE IT . . . TRY IT . . . BUY IT!



## New Pittsburgh-Harrisburg Turnpike Marks Beginning of Superhighway Era

By HERMAN CROCKETT  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)  
HARRISBURG, PA. — Passenger automobiles speed along at 105 miles an hour. Their occupants, unaware of an excessive rate of motion, travel on a curveless ribbon of concrete that goes through mountains instead of over them—a highway without intersections or railroad crossings, without billboards or hazards of snow, ice, and fog.

A dream of the future? Hardly. Pennsylvania will dedicate such a highway and open it to public travel sometime this fall. It will be 160 miles long, connecting the city of Pittsburgh in the western part of the state with Harrisburg, the capital, near the east. And plans are being made to extend it an additional 112 miles to Philadelphia.

The road eliminates all the mountain hazards between the Ohio river and Delaware tidewater. It will reduce, by hours, travel from the Midwest to the eastern metropolises. For truckers it will save as much as 15 hours time and an estimated \$30 between two points, compared to use of the present roads.

Since the beginning of the westward march of civilization across the United States, the formidable mountain ridges of the Appalachians have imposed natural barriers on travel and transportation between the Atlantic seaboard and the Middle West. Pennsylvania's two major east-west highways solved the problem in a limited way previously. The Lincoln highway crossed the mountains directly on steep grades; the other, the William Penn highway, followed the winding Juniata river to its headwaters, crossing one mountain and descending to Pittsburgh through rolling hill country. Both routes have obvious limitations, the former having many grades as steep as 8 and 9 per cent, and the William Penn having a few steep grades with many curves and a longer route between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

Always there has been the dream of a better and shorter road, one that would not add hundreds of miles to the journey by going around the mountains.

**Follows Abandoned Railroad.**  
The new turnpike follows the line of the old South Penn railroad, a project never completed. It is a four-lane concrete shaft with east and west traffic separated by a 10-foot center parkway. Seven tunnels through the mountains, prepared for the railroad, are used to eliminate grades.

In all, there are seven miles of these tunnels. Every device to insure safety, comfort and speed has been installed. Huge fans will constantly supply an adequate amount of pure air. The tunnels will be electrically lighted.

On the open pike all crossroads are carried either underneath or overhead. Direct cross-flow is avoided by means of looping ramps, or cloverleaf intersections. All interchanges are so located that approaching traffic can look down on them and readily picture the layout. There will be no traffic lights. Deceleration and acceleration lanes are provided at each interchange. These are 1,200 feet long and are set parallel to and contiguous with the paving.

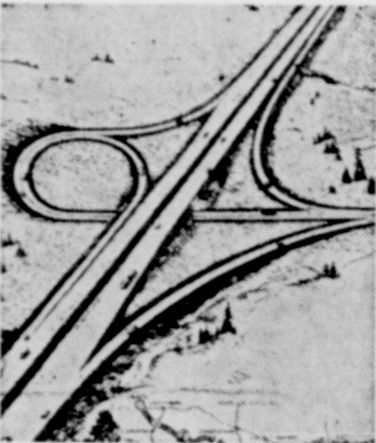
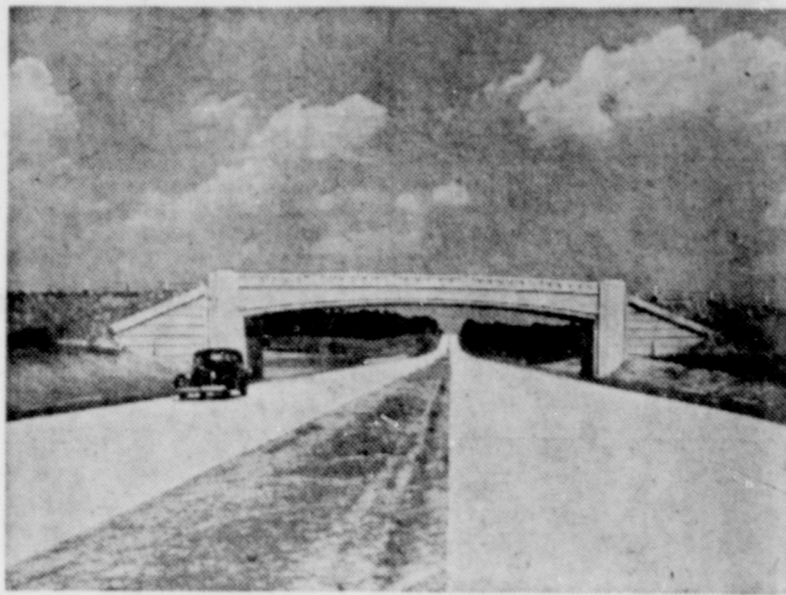
Carved out of the mountains as a single project, the road is not a merger of previous roads, linked together. It is all new. The severest grade anywhere is 3 per cent, that

### Educator Discovers Vocation Guidance Slighted by Schools

NEW YORK.—Only 6 per cent of the 23,032 public high schools in the United States provide educational counselors or vocational guidance officers on full time or more than half time, according to a recent study by Clarence E. Lovejoy of Columbia university. For every 3,100 high school pupils in this country, there is only one faculty adviser, he says.

"Parents should howl vocally and write letters to their local newspapers if they live in cities which are lax in providing vocational guidance and educational counseling. If the school board has not appropriated funds for these activities, or if the school superintendents or principals are not supplying them to the tax-paying residents, it is time to bring pressure."

"High school boys and girls need advice as well as information in selecting their colleges," Mr. Lovejoy declares. "They look to their principals and teachers for this guidance. Most high schools either shirk giving advice, or they give bad advice, which is worse than none at all. Educational counseling, whether in high schools or colleges, means talking with students and parents, planning students' programs, approving or advising changes, examining unsatisfactory progress, discussing fields of specialization."



Pictured above is a section of the new Pennsylvania Turnpike's 110-mile straightaway.

Seven tunnels permit the highway to pass through, rather than over or around, the Appalachian mountains, thereby eliminating one of the barriers that has confounded transcontinental traffic ever since the first western march of the pioneers.

The diagram above shows a cloverleaf intersection which enables vehicles to enter or leave the highway without disrupting the normal flow of traffic.

is three feet rise to 100 feet of length. Wherever curves have been necessary the road has been banked to accommodate high speeds. Test runs have shown a speed of 105 miles an hour as not dangerous.

The superhighway cost \$70,050,000 and was financed by a grant of \$29,000,000 from the PWA and \$41,000,000 in revenue bonds purchased by the RFC. Tolls are to be charged (\$1.50 for passenger automobiles), but the highway will in time pay for itself and then become a free road, part of the state's highway system.

**Built in Two Years.**  
Less than two years have been required to complete this ideal speedway, although previous attempts to span the mountains go back to the early 1800s. During that time more than a score of attempts were made. First surveys for a railroad were authorized by the Pennsylvania legislature in 1837, but it was not until 1854 that that body empowered a company to raise funds and charter the Marysville, Landisville and Broad Top railroad.

In 1859, the name of the proposed railroad was changed by legislative enactment to the ambitious title, "Pennsylvania Pacific railroad," which was retained until 1863, when it was again changed to the "South Pennsylvania railroad," or "South Penn," as it was popularly called.

The project was revived and dropped several times during the next 20 years, but beyond keeping the charter alive, little was done until 1883 when William H. Vanderbilt took over the company. Then, in that roaring decade of the 1880s, when probably one-fifth of the nation's present railroad mileage was constructed, the old South Penn right-of-way, now followed by the turnpike, became the battleground of financial titans.

The greatest of all South Penn ventures began in New York in 1883, when the Pennsylvania railroad threatened to enter into competition with the New York Central by building a parallel line up the west shore of the Hudson river. In retaliation, William H. Vanderbilt, New York Central chief and one-time associate of J. P. Morgan, organized a company to build the South Penn road paralleling the Pennsylvania railroad's lines in its home state.

**Carnegie a Backer.**  
The biggest backer was Andrew Carnegie, Pittsburgh steel king, who contributed \$5,000,000. Carnegie welcomed the new line, for he had fought the "Pennsy" unsuccessfully for years to win lower rates for transporting his Pittsburgh steel to the seaboard.

"What do you think of it, Carnegie?" asked Vanderbilt.  
"I think so well of it that I and my friends will raise \$5,000,000 as my subscription," Carnegie replied.  
"All right," said Vanderbilt. "I'll put in another \$5,000,000."

Forty millions in stocks and bonds were floated, bought eagerly by the public. Vanderbilt organized the American Construction company, and then gave it the contracts. Surveys were resumed under the direction of Oliver W. Barnes, engi-

### Child Accident Rate Increases in October

CHICAGO.—October and May are high frequency months for accidents among elementary and high school students, the National Safety Council reports in its statistical yearbook for 1940. The report shows kindergarten to be the safest grade, with only six accidents per 100,000 students resulting in absence from school for one-half day or more or requiring medical attention.

## Early Removal Of Tonsils May Affect Sinuses

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

WHEN it was found some 30 years ago that infected tonsils caused rheumatism and rheumatism caused heart disease, there were thousands of children who had their tonsils removed if they had one attack of simple sore throat. Also, tonsils that were larger than normal, without any symptoms whatever, were removed.

However, that the tonsils are useful organs up to the age of puberty (14 to 16) is admitted, so that physicians today do not advise removal of tonsils unless there are repeated attacks of tonsillitis. If one or more attacks of tonsillitis are followed by rheumatic attacks a few weeks later, the removal of the tonsils is usually advised.

There has arisen in recent years a new problem of sinus infection, sinusitis as it is called. And physicians are telling us that there is more sinus infection now because of the early removal of tonsils which were doing some of the work done by the sinuses. The increase in the amount of work to be done by the sinuses—filtering blood and air—preventing nose, throat and chest ailments, is increasing the number of cases of sinusitis.

An examination of school children with and without tonsils by Dr. Kayser, Rochester, N. Y., who has done so much research work on tonsils, found that sinus infection occurred more often in those whose tonsils had been removed during their early years.

**Allergy Sometimes the Cause.**  
That sinus trouble is not always due to infection is pointed out by Dr. E. C. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn., in West Virginia Medical Journal, who states that allergy (sensitivity to various substances) can set up an irritation in a sinus which the patient, and sometimes the physician, may believe due to infection. He points out that if allergy or sensitiveness is causing the disturbance in the sinus, the material dropping into the throat is liquid or fluid and the lining of sinus and nose is pale, whereas in infection of the sinus, the material is a thick mucous and the lining of sinus and back of nose is red and boggy.

Following the World war, came troublous days for the railroads. America was taking to a new mode of travel. Automobiles were being turned out by the millions for a people who went pleasure-bent on trips that took them but hours where their forefathers had spent months. Also came great freight buses that carried the manufactured goods of the nation to the East over hard-surfaced roads. And the demand for better roads and more speed increased. In 1934, William A. Sutherland, then general manager of the Pennsylvania Motor Truck association, revived the idea of a road over the mountains; this time a highway instead of a railway.

For many months he carried the fight alone. But in 1935 a resolution to survey the possibilities of the proposal passed the legislature. Financing was a big problem, but the federal government finally looked upon the plan with favor, and assistance came from financial agencies set up by congress. The old South Penn line with its already-built tunnels was chosen.

Perhaps in the minds of the federal authorities was more than a road for industrial use; the road has definite military possibilities. In case of emergency it will be a major transportation artery. Men, munitions and other material could be moved across the Alleghenies with the speed so necessary to modern warfare. Just recently a motorized battalion of the Pennsylvania National Guard, in a test run across the still uncompleted road, left Harrisburg and set up a "defense area" near the important Bedford steel sector, 135 miles away, in just five hours. It was definitely a blitzkrieg movement, the fastest registered in any nation in any time.

Principally, however, the road is for scenic and commercial uses. "Naturally, we shall exclude billboards," said Walter A. Jones, the turnpike commission chairman. Asked how this policy would be enforced, he said, "First, we own a right-of-way 200 feet wide at the narrowest point. If, despite our disapproval, some enterprising company erects billboards, we shall plant on our own land such shrubs and trees as are necessary to hide the signs." Even the oil stations will be under the supervision of the commission. A contract has been let to a leading company, but the 10 stations being erected are the property of the commission. Nine of the units will have one-story buildings. The tenth unit will feature a two-story building.

Thirtythree chronic cases of deafness were treated by similar injections two to three times weekly, with resulting gradual improvement or very slow improvement.

Remember, prostigmin is a gland product and should be given by, or only under the direction of a physician.

**QUESTION BOX**  
Q.—What does the word "negative" denote when applied to a blood test? Would a blood test show infection present due to bad tonsils, teeth, etc.? What causes dizziness due to weather changes?  
A.—Usual blood test where word "negative" is used means test for syphilis and that individual does not have syphilis. This test will not show that blood is free of poison from teeth, tonsils, etc.

## America Wins

By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WHEN the war broke out no one was more thrilled about it than Peggy Stuart. Peggy was twenty and romantic. A week later her brother Chet came down from Rottersham. He was wearing the uniform of a corporal. Peg looked at him and there were tears in her eyes; it seemed as though she would burst with pride.

"Oh, Chet, you look simply wonderful! I'm so proud of you—I could almost weep." And she did. She brushed away her tears and laughed. "It won't take very long to whip them, darling, to teach those Midlanders they can't sink our ships." She searched his face. "Is—Cary coming down?"

Instantly Chet sobered. "I believe so. He couldn't get away until this evening. Cary doesn't think as you and I do, Peg."  
Peggy knew a feeling of apprehension. She wouldn't let herself believe that her fears were justified. When Cary arrived she was alone. He swept her into his arms.

"Hello, darling. Sorry I couldn't come down with Chet—Good heavens, what's wrong?"  
"Nothing. Nothing except that I expected you'd be wearing a uniform."

"I see," Cary's face grew sober. "So it's got you, too?"  
"Got me?" Peggy's eyes blazed. "If you mean the spirit of patriotism that every true blooded American should have at a time like this, the answer is yes."

"All right, honey. No need to get upset. I didn't mean to condemn you for the way you feel. You're young and you can't know the meaning of war."  
"Can't I?" Well, let me tell you this: I know that your country needs you, needs every man available. Our ships have been sunk, our people killed, our honor insulted by a nation that has had her eye on us for the last decade. I know that every citizen with a drop of loyal blood in his veins should stand ready to defend his country!"

"Defend it—yes. When it needs defending I'll be there. But not when an American vessel carrying supplies and ammunition to another warring nation has been torpedoed. That isn't invasion."

"Cary Easton, you're a coward and a traitor to say that!"  
"Of course, I'm afraid. Who wouldn't be? Who isn't? Why—"  
But Peggy had turned and fled. It was a month later that Peggy read in the paper's about Cary's enlistment. She sat down and wrote to him. She loved him, and loved him in spite of everything.

Cary answered her letter. He had thought over what she had said. That's why he had enlisted—because he loved her and wanted her more than anything. More, even, than life. He tried to see her, but at the last minute his regiment was shipped south and from there it embarked three days later for the war zone.

Within the month she heard news of her brother's death—shot down on the battlefield. An honorable death, the dispatch read.  
This was in May. In September she stopped hearing from Cary. There was a terrible ache and pain in her heart, a fear, an emptiness. Hope remained alive, but it was a miserable hope.

In December an armistice was declared. According to the newspapers America had won the war. The Midlanders had been suppressed. There was rejoicing and celebrating on all sides. The first boat load of returning soldiers came home in January. Peggy stood in the icy wind and watched them disembark. Cary was not among them.

In May the last boat load arrived. Peggy was not at the dock to meet it. She had given up hope. And yet hope lived again when she heard a knock at her door. She opened it and looked at the man standing there. It was a while she recognized him. It was Cary—what was left of Cary. Something caught at her heart; a sob escaped her lips.

Hours later they sat in front of the fire, and Peggy looked up into the bitter, distorted features of the man she had sent away, and said: "Things are going to be just the same, darling—just as we planned. I—I want to get married at once."  
"Don't be a fool, Peggy. Why, there's nothing left of me. Do you think for a minute I'd ruin your life by marrying you? Lord! I'll never be able to work again as long as I live. I'd be a millstone." He laughed bitterly. "I—only came back to show you—that I was right."  
Peggy reached up and kissed him. Then she put him to bed and left him. For hours she sat alone in the living room, planning how they'd live together, how they'd get along, how she'd take care of him.

The next morning she stole into Cary's room to see if he was awake. But he wasn't. He lay on the bed still and cold. There was a tiny phial on the table beside the bed, empty. And near it was a note, written in Cary's hand. "Good-by, darling. Forgive me. It was cruel of me to come back, but I wanted you to know, to see for yourself—"  
Outside a band was playing. The townfolks were celebrating the return of their heroes. America had won the war.

## Easy Cutout Figures For Indoor Garden



IF YOU'RE one of those who loves flowers about throughout the year, you're sure to want these designs to make your indoor garden more attractive. Neat boxes concealed behind these cutout figures make charming flower pot holders which do away with the muss of indoor gardening.

These are easily constructed from plywood with a few nails or screws, and number 28703, 15c, brings cutting guides for the entire group of figures shown, as well as for the boxes to hold your plants. Directions, of course, are included. Send orders to:

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

## Perseverance

The old saying is that all things come to those who wait. Change this so as to make it declare that nearly all the good things are possible to those who will persevere long enough in seeking them, and you will have an important statement which does not at all exceed the limits of truth. If, too, you should turn it around, the converse of it would be equally true; for without perseverance we need have no expectation of either acquiring much or being of much service to our fellow-creatures.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### STOVE REPAIRS

To Fit Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges of all makes and kinds  
Order through your DEALER  
KETTNER STOVE REPAIR CO.  
Established 1880 Kansas City, Mo.

### Growing Pains

Heartaches are sometimes just growing pains the Lord sends when He thinks we have not courage enough.—Grace Livingston Hill.

ADVISES YOUNG GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD  
Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them go "smiling thru" restlessness, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

**Taking Trouble**  
Taking trouble is the best way of avoiding troubles. The lack of taking trouble has been the means of making trouble in many lives.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE  
Cap-Brook Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER  
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-H 41-40

## Facts of ADVERTISING

• ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.

As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included.





**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:**

**WAR PROFITEERING**

Very timely is Leon Henderson's warning to producers of raw materials not to profiteer prices upward. Timely, too, is the Brookings institution's report on the same subject.

One of the worst evils is price inflation. In 1914 to 1918 it increased average American prices to 213 per cent of their pre-war level. The effect in human suffering is devastating, and it does not cease with the guns or for many years.

For an example of only one of its lesser evils, compared with purchasing power of 1913 dollars, the staggering costs of the war to us were more than doubled by reason of that inflation alone. That means that the burden of that mountainous debt on all our people was also doubled. A greater evil is that starting at the high peak of war prices, there is first an abrupt and ruinous and then a gradual decline in values, prices and wages back to about the pre-war level. After the Napoleonic, Civil and World wars that process, in each case, took 14 years.

Of course, any such process is simply a slow destruction of half of all values in a nation. Our post-war gyrations from flash-booms to deep and continued depression were all by-products of this massive readjustment. It profoundly changed and gravely threatened both our economic and political systems. Indeed, the old threat is not yet removed as a new and similar menace appears.

So much for the brief mention of a few of the terrible hang-over effects of war-time price inflation. The jitterbug joyride of the actual price debacle, while it is going on, makes a feverish appearance of prosperity—but it is prosperity for precious few. Some wages go up with prices and some go up first, but most of them lag grievously. All people dependent on fixed revenues—such as salaries, pensions, interest on savings and almost all wages—are the real sufferers.

The most piteous of these cases are the families of soldiers at the front. All these people—and they are by far the majority of us—find their cost of existence doubled or multiplied while their means to get it remains the same. It all adds up to a serious nationwide cut in wages, salaries and income. This is distressing and hideously unfair and it produces an even more dangerous result for a warring nation. It destroys morale both at home and among the soldiers at the front. Napoleon said that in war the ratio of the value of moral strength "is to the physical as 3 to 1."

In most great wars this terrible force has been either little heeded or inadequately handled. In the World war, our war industries board was presented with the process of rising prices too late to prevent it, but it did halt it in its tracks and later turned the trend downward. That experience proved that war inflation can be prevented and suggested the only way to do it.

The Brookings report advanced some methods and Leon Henderson described others. The shortcomings of both parcels of suggestions is first, that they are theoretical, experimental and uncertain, and, next, that they are aimed at only the prices of certain commodity groups, or piecemeal price regulation. It can't be done that way.

There is only one way to do this job. That is, by fiat, to put a ceiling over the whole price structure and thereafter to permit increases in particular cases only on a showing of necessity. That's what our World war experience proved.

**BLUFF AND APPEASEMENT**

This common column business, when it touches foreign affairs, is getting to be pretty tough. I believe in total defense. I didn't recently begin to believe in that. I have been preaching it since the day this column started in predictions, as accurate as any, of just why we were going to need it and long before the government bestirred itself to implement its constantly growing aggressive attitude to make its fighting words seem more than bluff. Nobody can justify call the five-year urging of this column "appeasement."

The difference between that urging and what is going on today is that what I advocated was armament to keep us out of war. There is a good deal of evidence—and it is growing—that strong influences in this country and perhaps even the government itself—regard this belated and, therefore, unplanned and somewhat panicky armament conference as preparation for participation in war.

We are not ready for war or even for adequate defense. I have felt, for this reason, and many others, that we should not bluff ourselves so far out on a limb of premature aggression that we could not avoid going further, and perhaps over the brink without seeming either silly or cowardly. But there has been no halt or delay in the march in that direction. In the meantime, the shrewdest, best financed, open and shameless propaganda to go further in that direction has increased in both volume and tempo.

**Nation's Press Guards Liberty And Democracy**

By ROY A. BROWN  
President, National Editorial Association.

I am the guarantee to the American way . . . to the way of liberty . . . the way of equal opportunity . . . the way of free enterprise . . . the divine way and the true way for national well-being and upward advancement.

Daily and weekly I go into your home . . . in winter, in summer, in spring and fall.

I chronicle your birth, your marriage, your death and the intervening events which mean for joy and sorrow, depression and exaltation, health and pestilence, poverty and wealth, weakness and strength.

Freeborn am I, and true to my heritage. I am not the subservient carrier of propaganda that enabled a Hitler to become the master of Germany, nor am I the complacent press that contributed to France's downfall.

I am a friendly visitor. You will find me constantly at your right hand day after day, at your fire-side, on your porch swing, or at the breakfast table.

I have character, and even when I hurt, you would not have me spineless. I have given you Benjamin Franklin and Mark Twain, Orphan Annie and Major Hoople, William Allen White and Peter Zenger, Horace Greeley and James Gordon Ben-



ROY A. BROWN

nett, Tad and Rollin Kirby, Dorothy Dix and Elsie Robinson, Raymond Clapper and Walter Lippmann, Fontaine Fox and Ruben Goldberg.

I provide you with a special civic service. I support to the last drop of ink your charities, community chests, Red Cross drives, public schools, church activities, clubs . . . yes, I assist in the building of community character.

Through advertising, I promote your trade, move your commodities, advance your living standards.

I am a bit bashful about mentioning these things, but I want you to rest assured I am your friend.

For I am the AMERICAN HOMETOWN NEWSPAPER, and without me your liberties would vanish.

**Newspaper-Reader Confidence Remains Vital to Democracy**

By RAYMOND B. HOWARD  
Vice President, National Editorial Association.

The close bond of friendship and confidence that has existed between American newspapers and their readers since this nation was founded must continue.

The confidence which readers have placed in newspapers have placed them in a position to be all the more helpful to their communities and to their nation. They have become a large part of every community.

Any attempt to encroach upon the freedom of the press is a direct thrust at the freedom of the people and is to be resented and prevented by those who depend upon newspapers for the truth. Newspapers do not ask for freedom of the press for themselves alone—they ask for it in the name of their readers.

Take a look about in the world. Find a throttled press and you find a nation whose people "goose-step" and who are given no opportunity to learn the truth. In contrast they are given "news" of the type which dictators believe will further their cause.

No, this isn't a false cry of alarm. This isn't something that newspapers alone must be interested in.

No newspaper can be strong without the support of its community.

No community can prosper without a strong, live-wire newspaper.

No nation will long endure without a free press—and that puts the problem of appreciating and supporting your favorite newspaper squarely up to you. If the newspapers are to fight your battles you must fight theirs!

There is no other way in this land of democracy and free enterprise which both the newspapers and their readers must ever be alert to preserve!

**Country Editor Brings Business To Home Town**

By JOHN E. STEMPPEL  
Professor of Journalism Indiana University.

"Sure," said Ed Thrasher, the druggist in Jonesville, population 1,800, "this is a live town—nice bank, nice stores."

"I suppose the bank held up pretty well during the depression?" I asked as I selected the cigar I had dropped in to buy.

"We almost lost it," replied Ed. "Would have, too, if Bill Jenks hadn't got out and raised the money to open it again."

Bill Jenks was my reason for coming to Jonesville. I didn't know him, but I wanted to meet this editor whose paper recently had won an award for public service. I recalled as I drove into Jonesville over a fine highway that the highway was there because he had assailed the old road with its dangerous turn into town repeatedly until the local folks massed before the state highway commission and demanded action.

"Business been pretty good here?" I asked Ed.

"We used to complain some," Ed replied, "until one day Bill asked a bunch of us what kind of drummer we liked to buy from. We got to thinking about it, and agreed he had to have what we wanted, he ought to smile a little and he ought to be neat, even if his clothes wasn't exactly for afternoon tea. Bill just asked us how some of the women folk liked buying from us when we looked so sour and didn't have pep enough to keep our stores clean."

**Merchant's Club Next.**

"We took the hint. Then some one mentioned a merchant's club, and Bill printed a piece about what a club like that could mean. Next week we had a set of officers from him to print, and we've been working together since. Next week is our Fall Preview. All the farm folks will be in town. We fixed up to park the cars—yes, that's Bill's idea, too—and to entertain 'em with music in the park."

"How long have you had the park?"

"Oh, a couple of years. Bill told in the paper one day about the new park at Midville and another time he mentioned how unsightly the creek was. We got the land donated and got it fixed up, and now the farmers like to rest there when they're in town shopping and a lot of them come in for the band concerts."

**And the Farmers.**

"How are the farmers doing?" "Pretty good. They were kinda stand-offish toward the county agent for a long time, but Bill kept telling about how nice it would be to spend less time raising what they were and raising it better. Then these 4-H clubs he helped organize sort of taught the dads and moms something, too."

"How are taxes?" "Kinda high, but nothing to what they were for a spell. We weren't paying much attention to the town reports until Bill asked one day why it ought to take \$250 worth of coal to heat the town hall. Then Bill asked some more questions. Now we're getting our money's worth for our taxes, and the town hall itself is all cleaned up, just like our stores."

Just then a lad came in, and Ed looked as though he would like to go. I said good-by, and he remarked: "I generally ain't in a hurry to go to lunch when George gets back, but I read in the Courier this morning that old Aunt Liz is pretty sick—no, she ain't my aunt, but she has been good to a lot of us for 70 years and I thought I would drop by to see if I could help her out any."

**Meeting Bill Jenks.**

And I went on down the street to meet Bill Jenks, who for 15 years has been chronicling the births and deaths, the comings and goings, the good fortune and ill of Jonesville, and who has helped the farmers have more leisure and made them better acquainted with town folks, brought good highways, and encouraged safe use of those highways, and now is working on a program to guard the health and keeping his eye on the light rate and government expenditures.

Show me a live town, and I'll find a live newspaper and a live editor. Jonesville is one of them, and Bill Jenks is on his toes. He's but one of 10,000 whose weekly newspapers are helping make their towns better places to live.

**THIS FUNNY WORLD**



**Throw-Outs**

At the magnate's palatial new house a package arrived by registered post. The magnate opened it, and went into his wife's boudoir.

"Look here, Ethel," he said. "The town council have returned these diamonds. They say they were found in our dustbin."

"Yes," yawned the wife. "I threw them away. I'd worn them twice."

**Her Idea**

"What is more beautiful than having the three little words, 'I love you!' whispered in your ear?" "Having them in writing, dearie."

**Fair Question**

Minister—You should always let bygones be bygones, my boy. Elmer—Then why do they make us kids learn history?

"Even a worm will turn." But what's the use, it's the same at both ends.

**Change Necessary**

"Can you change this dollar bill for me, please?" "Why do you want it changed?" "Cause Mother thinks it's a bad one."

**Clever Ruse**

A Negro who had achieved some success in the handling of mules was asked how he managed the difficult creatures.

"Well, sah," he replied, "when I see plowin' and the mule stops, ah just picks up some soil an' puts it in his mouth to taste. Den he goes right along."

"What makes you think that affects him?" continued the questioner.

"I suah don't know," was the reply, "but I specs it makes him forget what he was thinkin' about."

**After That?**

Patron (posing for photo)—What will these pictures cost me? Photographer—They're \$30 a dozen. Now look pleasant!

**Either Way**

"What's your name, boy?" "Jimmy, sir." "No, I mean your full name?" "It's Jimmy, full or empty."

**ASK ME ANOTHER ?**

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

**The Questions**

1. What term is applied to two places on opposite sides of the earth?
2. During which war was the U. S. secret service established?
3. What is a misanthrope?
4. How long does something that is ephemeral last?
5. Which is nearest the center of the earth, the equator or the North pole?
6. The President of the United States may make treaties with other nations provided how many senators concur?
7. "Don't tread on me" was a slogan inscribed on what?
8. On what date did the present century begin?
9. What would you be unable to do if you lacked lachrymal glands?
10. Is Spanish the official language of Brazil?

**The Answers**

1. Antipodes.
2. Civil war (July 2, 1864).
3. A hater of mankind.

**PATTERN DEPARTMENT**



Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1209-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires, with long sleeves, 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material without nap; short sleeves, 3 1/2 yards. Send order to:

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Room 1324  
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Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. . . . . Size . . . . .  
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**U. S. Coast Guard**

Created by act of congress in 1790, the U. S. coast guard celebrated its 150th birthday on August 4. Originally it was known as the revenue marine, because the purpose of its fleet of ships was to protect the young nation's revenues. Under the Act of June 28, 1915, it was merged with the life-saving service into a single organization, the coast guard, which is a part of the military forces of the United States. In time of peace it operates under the treasury department; in time of war, or when the President so directs, it operates as part of the navy.—Pathfinder.

**YOU CAN AFFORD FAST RELIEF**

FROM PAINS OF RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS HEADACHE



In 2 seconds by stop watch, a genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablet starts to disintegrate and is ready to go to work. See for yourself this way, why Bayer Aspirin acts so quickly.

Millions now enjoy modern speed method and save money they once spent for high-priced remedies. Try it.

You may be surprised at the speed with which Bayer Aspirin brings relief from headache and pains of rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia. Among the fastest, most effective ways known, Bayer Aspirin not only brings relief from such pains very fast . . . but this quick way is very inexpensive. It may save the dollars once spent on high priced remedies.

Once you try it . . . actually feel its quick relief, you'll know why thousands make sure they get no substitutes for Bayer Aspirin by always asking for it by its full name . . . never by the name "aspirin" alone.

**Demand BAYER ASPIRIN**

**Hasten Slowly**  
Hasten slowly, and without losing heart put your work twenty times upon the anvil.—Boileau.

**KENT BLADES** 10 Double Edge or 7 Single Edge to Package 10c

**Effects of Praise**  
Praise makes good men better and bad men worse.—Thomas Fuller.

**WILBUR SHAW—AUTO RACING CHAMPION**

I SMOKE A LOT, SO I STICK TO THE SLOWER-BURNING BRAND—CAMELS. THEY'RE EXTRA MILD AND EXTRA COOL. CAMELS ALWAYS TASTE GOOD—GOOD THROUGH THE LAST EXTRA PUFF



**EXTRA MILDNESS EXTRA COOLNESS EXTRA FLAVOR**

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 p/oz equal to

**5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!**



GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING

**CAMELS**  
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCO



## SOME THINGS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MONEY.

They are the things that help YOU to make more money, such as  
**GOOD EQUIPMENT - FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING - COURTEOUS TREATMENT**

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For Best Results In Stock Feeding, Try

### OUR VIT-A-WAY

Mineral Stock Food, A Scientific Mineral Feed, Fortified With Vitamins. It's MORE than just a Mineral Mixture.

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# Santa Fe Grain Co.

## Health Notes

AUSTIN—Under one name or another, diphtheria has been recognized as a distinct disease for more than two thousand years. Nevertheless, the germ responsible for this communicable and dangerous childhood infection was not discovered until fifty-six years ago. The discovery five years later of antitoxin resulted in the development of present methods of prevention and treatment that has markedly reduced the diphtheria death rate," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

In 1913, Schick, a Viennese physician, devised a test to indicate whether an individual is susceptible to diphtheria. In the same year, Van Behring, one of the discoverers of the diphtheria organism, announced that diphtheria toxin, neutralized with antitoxin, could be used to produce immunity in human beings. Today toxoid is generally, and most effectively, used as the protective agent.

For more than thirty years antitoxin has been available for the treatment of diphtheria. If antitoxin in adequate doses is administered during the first day of the disease, nearly 100 per cent of the victims recover. When the delay extends to the second day, the deaths are about five per cent. When given on the third, fourth, fifth and sixth days the fatality percentages, respectively, are 12.5 per cent, 22 per cent, 29 per cent, and 50 per cent. Interpreted in safety-first terms this means that if one's child is sick and has a sore throat, your doctor should be called at once. If his diagnosis is diphtheria he possesses the scientific means for treatment.

But the irony involved in the above lies in the fact that children need not have diphtheria. As previously stated, it can be prevented in a large percentage of cases by a simple, harmless immunizing treatment with toxoid.

The fact that in 1939 no less than 1,643 Texas youngsters contracted this disease is certainly no reflection on the available scientific weapons, but rather upon parental ignorance or negligence that deprived them of the protection.

To the non-immunized child, diphtheria still represents a powerful enemy. As little children are the most defenseless against it, the family physician should be given the opportunity to administer the protective treatment when the child is between six months and one year of age. A very definite risk is run if immunity is delayed until school age, as the prevalence and death rates testify.

Three months after toxoid treatment the physician will administer the Schick test to determine if protection has been adequately established. Thus science and the physician are unusually well equipped to fight diphtheria. Indeed, the defenses are almost perfect. However, parental recognition of this fact coupled with intelligent action must be more general than it is today if diphtheria illnesses are to be drastically reduced.

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## FARM SECURITY NEWS

"Farmers, as usual, are due to play a major part in the national defense program in this country," according to Frank Seale, acting rehabilitation supervisor for the Farm Security Administration in Farmer County.

He said the American farm family, to fulfill this defense role, needs good land, economic security and adequate income, health, security of tenure, happiness and contentment.

"Already it is apparent that the impact of war is falling more heavily on the farmer than on any other group in this country, and that it is striking with the greatest force on that part of the farm population which is most handicapped and least able to withstand it," he added.

Mr. Seale believes the rehabilitation program of the Farm Security Administration constitutes a first line of defense for hundreds of thousands of needy farm families which are suffering most severely from the economic dislocation of the war.

"The Farm Security Administration," Mr. Seale went on, "through its loans to low-income farmers, and in some cases work grants to impoverished families, is doing much to improve and preserve the manpower of the nation."

"For example," he continued, "family-size farming is a deep-rooted American tradition, and no good citizen wants to see it swept away. That is one reason the PSA makes loans to groups of small farmers when they cannot raise the money anywhere else, to buy equipment and services they need and can use cooperatively in order to remain on their farms and maintain a desirable standard of living."

In Farmer county, 73 farmers are participating in co-ops financed by the PSA, Mr. Seale reports. Among the services and facilities now available to these farmers are co-operative ensilage cutters, binders, combines, feed grinder, and medical service.

Mr. Seale explained that along with necessary credit to low-income farm families with which to purchase feed, seed, equipment, livestock and supplies, the PSA has given families needed advice in the setting up of sound farm and home management plans. It has helped in the adjustment of overburdening debts, in obtaining security of tenure, and in establishing a means for small farmers to compete with large-scale and costly mechanized operating.

"When you strengthen national resources," Mr. Seale concluded, "you strengthen national defense. Secure, self-dependent farm families will help save our soil. They will be ready to raise food if we ever need it to feed an army at war. They will educate and rear healthy children. No group is of a more vital factor in any defense program than the farmer."

### AGED CITIZEN DIED WEDNESDAY

Amos Busch, aged 91 years, who had been living about 15 miles south of Friona, died at his home here early Wednesday morning.

Mr. Busch had been living in that locality for the past several years. The remains were taken to Beaver County, Oklahoma, for burial.

The following from Friona attended church at the Church of Christ at Bovina, Sunday night: Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hadley and children; Margaret Hadley; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Rury and children; and Jessie and Roy Morrison, of Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Glossip are visiting their son at Texico.

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ELROY WILSON, Manager.

**Wendell Willkie**  
*Says:*



Never before has the country experienced so extraordinary a concentration of power in the hands of a few men as in the government today. All the safeguards erected by the American people against too autocratic a government have been invaded.

**A Record**  
 Franklin Roosevelt is the only president to serve eight years without balancing the budget in any one year. We have been at peace throughout the eight years.

**Your Share \$452.00**  
 Total New Deal expenditures from 1933 to 1940, according to the President's report to Congress, were \$58,773,000,000. That is \$452.00 for each man, woman and child in the nation.

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Friona, Texas

## 'NO WAR' IS WILLKIE PLEDGE TO NATION

Addressing an audience of his fellow townsmen at Rushville, Indiana, Wendell Willkie made the following unequivocal declaration:

"I shall never lead the United States into any European war."

"I believe completely that the United States should help Great Britain short of war, but when I say short of war, I mean SHORT OF WAR."

Commenting on the charge of Henry A. Wallace that the Republican Party is "the party of appeasement," Mr. Willkie said:

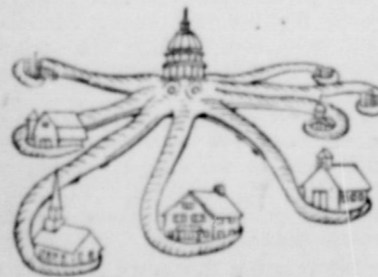
"If appeasement means working out compromises with dictators; if Mr. Wallace intended to apply that to the Republican Party, he was 100 per cent wrong, because if I am elected President of the United States there will be no appeasement with any dictator.

"But if Wallace meant to say the Republican Party is the party of peace, then he spoke the truth, because I shall never lead the United States into any European war."



**WENDELL WILLKIE**  
*Says:*

"The time has now come to reassert the principles of a limited federal government, because if this



The Federal Octopus.

trend is not stopped the people will lose the powers that the Constitution gave them. They will lose them to an all-powerful central government."

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