

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I mentioned last week that I was reading in a Sunday School Quarterly while waiting to be taken to Sunday School. Some people think that is a joke—I going to Sunday school—but with me there is no joke about it. Of course I go to Sunday school, and have done so all my life since I was old enough to know what self-respect means.

I can remember some of the good old men who sat as teachers over the row of tow-headed boys, who formed our Sunday school class. There was Frank Crain, Uncle Monty Vickers, Uncle William Lawder, and Brother Walter Kelly. We never happened to have a lady teacher—I do not know why. We sometimes thought we would like to have Mr. Robert Brown as our teacher, but he was rather a profound Bible student, and was considered too good material as a teacher to waste upon us boys.

Well, we kept growing up and after a while we got large enough that it was thought by those who had the say about it that we might have a real teacher, so we were assigned to our school teacher, T. H. Blair, who taught us during the school term, but when that was through, he and Mrs. Blair returned to their home in another part of the county.

However, the good intention of all of our earlier teachers, and the dire results pronounced upon us if we deviated from the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule, we usually tempted the Lord to the extent of going swimming or ginseng hunting on Sunday afternoons during the summer months, and skating or coasting during the winter months, or, maybe, black haw hunting or hazel hunting in the fall. But we never missed Sunday school of a Sunday forenoon.

Well, when Mr. Blair returned to his home, our class of boys, who were getting to be almost young men (as we ranged in age from, perhaps, 16 to 19 years of age), were without a teacher, and there did not seem to be any more teaching material to spare in our Sunday school, so, more out of cussedness than anything else, I told them I would teach until we could get another, and they pretended they liked it so well they never tried to get another, until I was chosen as superintendent and my reader can guess what sort of a superintendent I made.

Yes, I can hear in fancy, some of you other old "nuts" saying—"The Old Man is getting dotty and living in the past." But not so, I am just giving my background as a Sunday school attendant. And I attend Sunday school now purely from a selfish motive, and that is, because I enjoy it. I am well aware that, so far as other members of the school is concerned, I may as well remain away, for, if I ever had any usefulness as a Sunday school attendant, I have long ago outlived it. But I really feel sorry for any man that cannot enjoy attending Sunday school, for he really is missing a lot of the fine things in life by not doing so.

There is another man who apparently attends Sunday school because he enjoys it, and that is John Guyer. We are in the same class, but we are the only members who ever attend any more. We did have a teacher, but he seems to have quit us. He probably has more entertaining company somewhere else. But, be that as it may.

But it just occurs to me that we had one of the best lessons last Sunday that has ever been selected for Sunday school. It was about the fact that some of the Jews thought there was no room in heaven for any one but Jews, and that the Gentiles must become Jews before they could get in, which, of course, was a physical impossibility; but Peter and Paul and a few others had learned some good, common sense about religion, and made it clear to these objectors that they were radically wrong, and their arguments won the cause.

Well, here is the lesson, which, to mind, comes right how to about ninety-nine and two-tenths of us Christians (?) who think that a dusky skin cannot cover a white spirit, and some of us are going to keep on thinking such things, I am afraid, until it will be "just TOO bad" for us. Personally, I cannot see just why the color of the skin, be it black, brown, red, yellow or white, can have any effect upon the pigment of

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Friona Has Large Grain Storage Equipment

Diamond Sparkles

The Friona Cardinals swamped the Nazareth team in a game played at Nazareth Sunday afternoon, by a score of 9 to 1.

Price Brookfield was in best of form and allowed the Nazareth boys but five scattered hits. Brookfield now has struck out 28 batters in the last two games, allowed only six hits and one run.

The Cards' batters have been hitting that ball for extra base hits. Lea also made a sensational catch for the Cards, and A. Gerber, for Nazareth, also made one to rob Price Brookfield of a home run in the ninth inning.

Friona also made a fast triple play in the fourth inning, to stop what looked like a rally of the Nazareth boys.

Tucumcari Cats will play here Sunday, and it is expected to be a hard, fast game.

Friona now has won five games and lost one. F. Brookfield, Carson, Lea, Schlenker and Renner were star hitters at Nazareth.

Box Score: FRIONA AB R H E F. Brookfield, 1b 6 1 3 0 Sharp, ss 6 0 1 0 Wilkins, 2b 4 1 0 2 Carson, c 3 3 2 0 Lea, lf 4 0 4 0 Schlenker, cf 4 0 3 0 Renner, 3b 4 3 2 0 P. Brookfield, p 4 1 1 0

TOTALS 40 9 16 2 NAZARETH AB R H E Hyman, 2b 4 0 0 0 J. Schulte, 1b-c 4 0 1 1 Hoeting, 3b-p 4 0 3 2 C. Schulte, 3b-c-p 4 0 3 2 L. Gerber, lf 4 0 0 0 Kelman, ss 2 0 0 0 W. Schulte, rf 2 0 0 0 Hoehstins, cf 1 0 0 0 A. Gerber, cf 3 0 0 0 Schmasker, p-1b 3 0 0 0

TOTALS 30 1 5 6 Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E Friona 3 1 0 0 0 3 1 1 0 9 16 2 Nazareth 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 5 6 Game Summary: 2-base hits, F. Brookfield, P. Brookfield, Carson, Schlenker 2, J. Schulte. 3-base hits, C. Schulte. Base on balls off Brookfield, 2. Left on base, Nazareth 4, Friona 12. Wild pitch, Hoeting. First base by errors, Nazareth 1, Friona 3. Strikeouts, Brookfield 11. Hit by pitched ball, Renner and Lea, by C. Schulte. Triple play, P. Brookfield to Renner to F. Brookfield to Wilkins. Losing pitcher, Schumaker. Umpires, Brookfield and Valaker. Time of game, 2 hours.

W. S. C. S. REPORT

The W. S. C. S. met Tuesday, July 1st, at the Methodist church.

The Methodist ladies will hold their bake sale at Blackwell's store, Saturday, July 5th. Come buy chickens, pies, and cakes for Sunday dinner.



The Hobby Family

The above picture shows the members of what is becoming known as "The Hobby Family," that of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard and their son, Harold, whose progressive farm home

is located in the Friona community, six miles north and one mile west of Friona. Mrs. Lillard's hobby is "Drawing and Painting." Mr. Lillard's hobby is marksmanship and guns. Harold's

Parmer County Senatorial Vote

The voting in Parmer county in the special election held last Saturday for the election of a United States Senator to fill out the unexpired term of the late Senator Morris Sheppard, did not call out a record vote in any of the eight voting precincts of the county.

Complete unofficial returns from each precinct have been given as follows, for the four leading candidates: BLACK—O'Daniel, 16; Mann, 20; Dies, 3; Johnson, 1.

FRIONA—O'Daniel, 101; Mann, 42; Dies, 15; Johnson, 42.

BOVINA—O'Daniel, 85; Mann, 16; Dies, 11; Johnson, 26.

FARWELL—O'Daniel, 58; Mann, 58; Dies, 9; Johnson, 32.

OKLAHOMA LANE—O'Daniel, 48; Mann 8; Dies, 4; Johnson, 9.

LAZBUDDY—O'Daniel, 53; Mann, 6; Dies, 2; Johnson, 4.

RHEA—O'Daniel, 19; Mann, 4; Dies, 0; Johnson, 1.

LAKEVIEW—O'Daniel, 15; Mann, 10; Dies, 0; Johnson, 0.

Miss Dorothy Brannon is spending this week in Clovis, New Mexico. She is with her sister, Mrs. Johnnie Hand, who is in the hospital there.

District Court Monday, July 14 Grand Jury - Docket

The regular July term of the Parmer County District Court will convene at the courthouse in Farwell on the morning of Monday, July 14.

County Clerk D. K. Roberts announced today, with a fairly light docket facing the judicial body. District Judge James W. Wither- spoon, of Hereford, will be on the bench.

Grand Jurors Named Names of the men who will serve as grand jurors were released this week by attaches at the clerk's office, with the added information that the men called were to be on hand by 9 o'clock the opening day of the term.

The grand jury list is comprised of: Ed Boggs, Jerry Blackwell, Olan Schleuter, Frank Phillips, W. E. Williams, C. F. Hastings, W. H. Gammon, Roy Daniel, Clyde Perkins, S. H. Sides, C. W. Dixon, Frank Spring, Jr., D. E. Habbinga, Willis Magness, James E. Black, J. C. Denney.

Since no petit jurors will be called for the first week, this list will not be released locally before next Monday, it was announced. Court officials last January took the stand that the petit jury is seldom, if at all, in use the opening week, and ruled that this group should not be called before the second week of the session.

Court Docket Given On Tuesday evening, attaches at the clerk's office released the following docket for the current term: A. B. C. Corp vs. W. L. Johnson, suit on note.

Oscar Pope vs. Homer McKenzie, suit on damages.

Robert Scheuler et ux vs. Pan-Mutual Royalties, et al. TTT. Heman Scheuler et ux vs. Pan-

HARVEST JUST BEGINNING HERE

In an interview with one of our leading wheat dealers, Tuesday, it was stated that the 1941 harvest was just beginning to get under way, with only an occasional truck load of wheat coming to the elevators, but it was thought that by the latter part of the week the work of harvesting the local wheat crop would be well under way.

Most of the wheat coming in at this time was said to be of good quality, but much of it was carrying a little too much moisture content. This, it was expected, would disappear almost entirely by the latter part of the week, and that the grain would then be of good quality and in good condition for storing.

Twenty-two and a half bushels per acre was said to be the highest definite average yet secured, and that belonged to George Treider, and was grown in the Lazbuddy community. Other estimated yields run around 18 to 20 bushels per acre.

In some fields the grain is reported as considerably shriveled, but most that has been threshed so far, promises to be of good quality.

The showers that fell on Tuesday afternoon and seemed to strike all parts of the Friona territory, stopped harvest operations during most of the day Wednesday, and at this writing (Wednesday afternoon), there promises to be more showers before nightfall.

"The 49-cent penalty applies to wheat produced on acreage planted in excess of quotas sent by local county committees.

"Can't Sell or Use Wheat While farmers approved a plan which would allow a 15-cent penalty in a referendum in April, and supporters of the 49-cent penalty insist that it is equitable with 15 cents after the loan rate had been boosted, wheat producers in many sections of the State are up in arms.

"Two factors seem to be creating the unrest. The first is that the quotas were established in April on a crop which was planted last autumn. Many farmers who never have participated in a federal program did not even vote, but now they cannot market their wheat.

"The other objection is that farmers may not even feed their grain to livestock and poultry without paying a penalty of 49 cents a bushel on their own grain. A number contend that the quota means financial ruin.

Legislator Raps Order "Bob Barr, democratic Kingfisher county representative, in the legislature, in an open letter written in a local paper, said: "In the midst of the greatest war in the history of the world, when hundreds of millions are starving, and America rapidly becoming involved, don't you think that the uncertainty of the future would dictate that it would be as good business to have vast stores of agricultural products as to have 14 billion dollars invested in a batch of gold buried in Kentucky, that can serve no useful purpose whatsoever, since all the rest of the nations have gone off the gold standard?"

"College Brain Trusters" Rapped "Barr charges that the control of food supplies by government means the end of free institutions, and adds: "Is it your idea of a democratic form of government to say to a man who raises his own wheat that he cannot feed the same to his own livestock without paying an arbitrarily fixed tax set by some group of college brain trusters, who probably would not know the difference between wheat and rye?"

"In Kingfisher county, August Grabow has been named chairman of a temporary organization pending Wednesday night's meeting. Bill Johnson, Cashion, is secretary. Elmo Rankin will be chairman of the meeting at Custer City."

Delinquent Tax Suits The following delinquent tax suits will also come before the court this term, it was announced: The State of Texas vs. Isabel P. Stephens, et al.

The State of Texas vs. Paul Pudwell, et al. The State of Texas vs. George Wallentin, et al.

The State of Texas vs. J. G. Meyer, et al. The State of Texas vs. Burdette W. Harbeson, et al.

The State of Texas vs. R. B. Hicks, et al. The State of Texas vs. J. L. Landrum. (From State Line Tribune)

E. D. Matlock and family spent the weekend visiting at Plainview.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. REEVE

The air seems full of protest over the enforcement of the wheat quota phase of the AAA program. There has been offered by Parmer County farmers several thousand dollars with which to fight what is generally looked upon as a very unfair and un-American regulation of business. But it seems to be the opinion of good legal advice, that it would be blowing in good money to try to fight such a case through a packed Supreme Court.

As an example of how farmers relish the feel of the tightening of the governmental noose, the following story is copied from the Oklahoma City Times.

"With Custer county farmers threatening to burn wheat produced in excess of quotas, another meeting was called Monday for Wednesday in Kingfisher county court house, to begin a legal attack upon the constitutionality of the federal wheat loan law.

"Custer county farmers will meet at 8:30 p. m. Monday. Meanwhile, Kingfisher county spokesmen announced that it is hoped to make their meeting Wednesday night the nucleus of a statewide, or national, protest against the 49-cent penalty law.

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John Silvertooth brings to the Star office the story that Mr. Barrett, living about eight miles northwest of Friona, has produced a crop of fine pinto beans this season.

Mr. Silvertooth said he learned this fact a few days ago, when he passed the Barrett farm and saw John Stanford in the field gathering the beans.

FRIONA MARKET As Of July 2, 1941

Wheat, bu. 48 Barley, bu. 35 Butter Pat, lb. 35 Eggs, doz. 22 Heavy hens, lb. 13 Light hens, lb. 10 Cocks, lb. 25 Hides, lb. .06 Maize, cwt. .94 Other Sorghums .94 Bran 1.40 Meal, cwt. 2.00 Shorts 1.50

The Strumpet Sea

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Mary felt herself tighten warily. "Pearls? Who says so?"

"I'm naming no names, ma'am. I have to sleep amongst 'em. A man has to sleep sometime, and it's easy to slide a knife into a man asleep."

She protested: "You're trying to scare me!"

"I'm scared myself, ma'am," he insisted. "I was in a ship once that came near mutiny and you could smell it coming days before. It was wanting to get ashore to the gold fields that was the trouble then; and it's pearls they're talking now. Pearls as big as chestnuts. And they're saying that barrel of ambergris would make the man rich that had it safe ashore."

"But I don't believe a word of all that about pearls, Corkran," she declared. "If Cap'n Corr had any pearls aboard, I guess I'd know it! And nobody with any sense would want that bad-smelling stuff in the barrel; so if that's all you're worrying about . . ."

He looked at her briefly. He said in a flat tone, grave again: "It's not all, if you want the rest of it. Ma'am, I've served many's the year at sea, and I never did see a mate playing lickspittle and 'polish your boots, mister' with his men that harm didn't come of it in the end."

Mary's pulse leaped. She knew suddenly that she had thought this same thing, without knowing her own thought, as she watched Peter day after day about the ship.

She tried to persuade herself thereafter that Corkran was afraid of shadows but she could not forget his uneasiness, and a day or two later she repeated part of what he had said to Richard. She did not quote Corkran's criticism of Peter, but she told Richard about the pearls.

He was interested in the pearls, but he did not ask where she had hidden them; and he made light of Corkran's fears. "Men are bound to talk when they've nothing else to do," he said.

Since the day he killed the whale, he and Mary had drawn happily together, finding pleasure in this new companionship, each at ease with the other. His confident dismissal of her fears reassured her; and their talk turned at random now, turned back to the years in New Bedford. Mary laughed at a sudden memory and said:

"You know, Richard, I really hated you for a while when we were children."

"Me?"

"Yes. When Peter gave you my letter."

He looked at her in a puzzled way. "What letter, Mary?"

"Forgotten, have you?" She smiled.

He shook his head. "I guess I'm dumb. What was in the letter? Who was it to?"

She looked away from him, absurdly hurt and unhappy because he had forgotten; but then she remembered that Peter said Richard kept her letter, that he even read it aloud to people, and laughed at it with them. She turned away from him, her eyes suddenly hot with tears; and he saw them and caught her arm and protested:

"Here, wait a minute, Mary. Listen . . ."

Then he stopped, for George was just emerging from the cabin companion close beside them, seeing her crimson, with tears in her eyes and Richard's hand restrainingly upon her arm.

If George was disturbed by what he had seen he did not show it. He kept them together in talk with him a while. When Richard presently left them, Mary tried to make some explanation, but George stopped her.

"You don't need to explain to me, Mary," he said, gently and honestly. "I'm beginning to get hold of myself. There's a jealous devil in me. I hate to have any man look at you. I've made you unhappy because of it more than once; but I'm whipping it. I know you and Cap'n Corr are old friends; but I know there's nothing else."

She was so grateful to him that thereafter she loved him more and more.

Richard told them one morning at breakfast his plan to cruise a while on the right whale grounds among the islands off the South American coast, and perhaps fill their casks before refitting to round Cape Horn homeward bound.

Peter was eating slowly, sawing at the tough salt beef, not raising his eyes. He said resentfully: "This salt horse's tough as witchet, Dick. It's about time we put in somewhere for fresh stores."

"We'll refit before we make up for Cape Stiff," Richard reminded him. "But we've got business to attend to around here first." Mat Forbes went on deck. "It won't take more than a couple of these fat old bulls to fill us bung up," Richard said; and then Mat spoke softly through the open skylight above them.

"Whales close aboard, Cap'n Corr."

Richard leaped toward the companionway. He called back to Tommy: "Tell the harpooners to grab a bite. I'll have cook pass along the mess kid forrad. Sharp." He scrambled for the deck, and Peter more slowly followed him.

Mary and George went on deck together. The day was fair, and for the season—early spring in these latitudes—mild enough; the wind light. Mary saw broad streaks of yellowish red upon the water to starboard where the great schools of brit were near the surface; and a moment later a black back showed and twin spouts rose straight as fountains. Richard himself was in the main rigging, watching the whales now so near the ship that voices aboard were hushed and whispering.

"Mr. Forbes, you play loose boat and stay clear," he directed. "The mate and I will fasten if we can. Tommy, go aloft and keep your eye peeled if they sound. Ready the boats."

Peter said, to no one in particular: "Where's Feik?" Without waiting for an answer, he dropped down into the after 'tween decks to find him. A moment later he came on deck again.

"He's sick, Dick," he said. "Corkran will take Feik's place. Mr. Forbes, lend Borst to the mate's boat. You can manage without him," replied Richard.

Peter protested: "Blast it, Dick, I don't want to tackle a whale with a green man."

"I think Corkran knows his business," Richard said curtly. "Lower away."

He turned toward the boats, not waiting for any further word; but George moved quickly toward him, caught his arm. "Cap'n, may I go with Mr. Forbes?"

Richard looked down at him, grinned and clapped George on the



"Ah-h!" For the boat yonder was in the air.

shoulder. "Go ahead, man," he agreed. "Mr. Forbes, mind you keep clear."

And a moment later the three boats were in the water. Mary from the rail above them called softly down:

"Good luck, George!"

George grinned happily; and Corkran, bending the tub line to the box warp, looked up at her and nodded in a cheerful reassurance. The boats stepped their masts and under sail crossed the Venturer's bow. Richard took the lead, Peter close behind him, Mat Forbes bearing away beyond them to keep clear.

Isaiah, beside Mary at the rail, looked after them in muttering wrath.

"Like as not young Starn-all give Feik something to sicken him a purpose! He'll always stay astern the lighter if he can, when it's time to lower."

"He and Richard are different, aren't they?"

Isaiah exploded scornfully: "Why wouldn't they be?"

"Well, after all, they're brothers."

"Act like brothers, do they?" he demanded. She turned to him in astonishment, and he said triumphantly: "Well, they ain't!"

"You mean, not at all?"

"Not a mite!" he assured her.

"But—they must be!" She was wholly bewildered; and her incredulity, working on his anger, drove him to a loquacity he would regret. He said stubbornly:

"Must be or not, they ain't Cap'n Ira'd ought to know! Here the night he died, Ira told Richard that Pete wa'n't even his own son! Me and Hiram was there and heard him. Old Ira told Richard he'd hear everything, only a dollar to Pete."

Realizing he had said too much, he pointed across the water; said: "The boats will be on 'em in a minute now."

Mary, turning to look, found herself shocked and confused by this incredible intelligence; but as the distance between boats and whales narrowed, she forgot what Isaiah had said in the excitement of the imminent encounter.

Mary saw Big Pip in the bow of Richard's boat half a mile away drive home a harpoon.

CHAPTER XIII

She thought for a moment then that Pip had harpooned not one whale but a dozen. The great flukes rose and whipped from side to side with a terrible rapidity. The boat

backed off, the sail and mast came down. Richard and Big Pip were changing ends. Isaiah cackled in shrill glee.

"Never saw Pip mux it before. They don't take to that! Look at him cut for 'em!" And then suddenly, in a long, whistling sigh: "Ah-h!"

For the boat yonder was in the air. Then the bow seemed for no reason to break off in small fragments; and then men and boat were in the sea, lost in a shuddering confusion of torn water and flying flukes and a great black body swinging to and fro.

She had forgotten Peter. She saw his boat now, the sail down, the oars springing. He was at the steering oar, leaning on, making the boat swerve toward the fighting whale. Mat Forbes, well away from Peter, was racing toward the fight. Peter's boat shot in alongside the black bulk. She saw Corkran in the bow erect, the harpoon ready.

She had an instant's pride in Peter. This time at least he had not failed! Then she saw Corkran drive home one iron and then another.

Mary saw then that Corkran was in fact lancing, his shoulders pivoting like a boxer's as he drove the keen shaft home. The whale in the instant after these new irons struck him had rolled a little, giving Corkran a chance; and he was bold to seize it. She saw the thrust; and a moment thereafter, above that turbulence of foam and flukes, she saw a red flag of blood like a fountain playing.

Isaiah cackled in a sort of gleeful wonder:

"Got him first jab! Say, that Corkran won't ever go ashore t'wind-ard!"

Then the whale drove away, on the surface, thrashing flukes, breaching half out of water, its spout holes streaming blood like a crimson banner. Mary watched the men in the water. Mat's boat reached them and began to pick them up, pulling man after man over the side. All of them. Saved! A great relief swept her; and she held hard to Isaiah's arm.

Isaiah said disgustingly: "Blast! That whale's sunk."

Her eye swept the water in all directions and saw nowhere a spout, no glistening back, nothing but Mat's boat yonder now full of men, and Peter's bobbing on an empty sea.

"Corkran went in too high with that lance," Isaiah said, and spat. "Can't blame him. He had to work fast. But he went in over the shoulder blade. Right whale's got an air bladder same as a fish. You let the air out and down it goes."

He looked at her sidewise. "There's times I talk more I'd ought to," he admitted awkwardly. "Like telling you about the mate not being Cap'n Ira's son. Richard told me not to, and he'd give me fits if he found out I did; but it's so. Cap'n Ira married a widow woman, and the mate was her young 'un. She wouldn't marry him only if he'd tell folks Pete was his. They keep anybody from knowing, somehow." He added: "But I'd oughtn't to've told you. I was kind of worked up at Pete for trying to get out of lowering."

She said reassuringly: "I won't tell anyone. It's not our business, is it. Does Peter know?"

"He ain't supposed to." He cackled with a relish. "It's going to be some surprise to that young smelt when he hears the will read out. I'd admire to be there to see."

The boats were near; and they moved to the rail. Mat was ahead, Peter some distance behind, towing the stove boat; and Peter was standing up, using the long steering oar instead of the tiller which he might sensibly have preferred for this peaceful return to the ship. Richard faced forward, and he seemed to droop in a discouraged, broken fashion. Mary lifted her hand and called to them, a greeting without words. The boat came alongside, and she called: "Was it fun, George? Are you hurt, Richard?"

George grinned happily, and Richard shook his head. "I'm all right. Sassnet's ankle's twisted. The flukes just ticked me on the arm. But if it hadn't been for Peter it would have been bad. The whale was ugly."

Yet she saw then that he was more seriously hurt than he had said. He was needing help to reach the deck. His left arm appeared to be of little use to him; and he was white with pain.

Mat said: "You'd best get into some dry clothes and see how bad that arm is."

Richard nodded and went aft, and Mary looked after him, wishing to follow him but George was beside her, flushed, full of talk, trembling with the excitement of the past few minutes. She heard him telling her what he had seen, and tried to listen, and caught broken phrases. "One so near we could have hit him with our oars . . . Peter didn't hesitate this time. . . . And then she heard him say: "Losing his boat will make Richard a little more human. Not quite so sure of himself."

She wished to say loyally that an accident might happen to anyone; but instead she spoke of Peter. "I'm glad Peter killed the whale. He's been feeling so badly about Uncle Tom."

"It was Corkran who killed it," he reminded her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Careful Home-Owner

A HOME owner writes of the care he gives to his copper screens on taking them down. "I lay them flat, brush all the dust off on both sides, then rub lemon oil on both sides, and stand on edge in a rack in my garage. They are just as good today as when I bought them; not a rust spot, and almost as bright as when new. Taking care of them counts and pays. I also have some 72 agricultural tools. Every time one is used, it is brushed off, wiped off with a rag soaked with kerosene and stood in a rack. It makes no difference whether I use a rake or a hoe ten times a day; it gets the same treatment each time it is used. Result? My tools are still as good as when I bought them 11 years ago. I do not loan any of them. There is a sign in my garage where I keep them that reads, 'Please don't ask to borrow any of my tools—I won't ask to borrow any of yours.' Result, I've still got them all."

Reroofing Problem

Question: My house has a wooden shingle roof, 18 years old. Roofing men who have figured on the reroofing job say it is useless to place new shingles over old shingles, as the roof will rot and the job would have to be done over within six years; otherwise, they will guarantee a new job for 15 to 20 years. Is this correct? Would wooden shingles be better than asbestos, or other type of shingle?

Answer: I cannot agree with the roofers. With a good reroofing job the old shingles will dry out thoroughly and will stay dry, thus eliminating any further rotting. The Red Cedar Shingle bureau states: "It is wasteful and unnecessary practice to strip off the old shingles."—Any type of shingle is quite satisfactory, provided it is of a good grade and of a standard brand.

Cleaner for Paneling

A question was recently asked on the cleaning of footprints and finger marks from planks of knotty pine that were to be used for paneling. A reader noticed this, and writes that in cleaning up the boards for his place in the country, which is entirely finished in knotty pine, he found that denatured alcohol did a good job. "I wet a cloth with alcohol and rubbed with the grain for the entire length of a board. The grain was not raised. In finishing paneling for bedrooms and bath, it was given two coats of penetrating wax. In kitchen and living-room, paneling was given a coat of white shellac thinned with an equal quantity of denatured alcohol, and then rubbed down with fine steel wool, which gave an extremely smooth finish. A clear sealing coat was then used."

China Figure Lamp

Question: How can I mend a china figure lamp that has the heads broken off? This is a clean break and I have tried several kinds of glue without success.

Answer: You must first remove all of the glue on the china. If one of the lacquer types of cement were used, lacquer thinner will remove it. Other glues may be removed by scrubbing with a strong washing soda solution. When the surfaces to be mended are clean and dry, cover both surfaces with a thin coat of white lead paste. The parts are then bound together and the paste allowed to harden for at least a month. No strain should be placed on the break for at least six months.

Soiled Plaster

Question: An unfinished plaster wall is badly soiled. I have tried to clean it with wallpaper cleaner, but with no success. What can I do?

Answer: An unfinished plaster wall is so porous that soil marks sink into it too deeply to be removed; no cleaner will get into the plaster deep enough to take them out. The only remedy is to put on some sort of a finish; cold water paint, calcimine, oil paint or paper. If the plaster is greasy, as will be the case in a kitchen, it should first be cleaned with a grease cutter such as washing soda.

Cinder Flooring

Question: My two-car garage has a flooring of cinders, which naturally is quite a dust nuisance. The landlord does not care to go to the expense of a concrete floor at present. Could I treat the cinders in some way to obtain a somewhat smooth and dustless surface?

Answer: The cinders should be well tamped down, then the surface sprinkled with calcium chloride flakes. Your city or county road commissioner can tell you where the calcium chloride can be purchased. Follow the manufacturer's directions when using this chemical.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—There are many old-timers who won't like this war, when and if it comes our way. There will be no Captain Thorne, of **He Routed Hand** the third act of "Secret Service," **Work in Army** getting through the critical Morse message and no William Gillette about whom a drama of communications may be built. They scrapped the Morse, for good and all about two years ago. There's no more hand work in army communications.

These nostalgic thoughts were prompted by the participation of Maj. Gen. Joseph O. Mauborgne in the big doings at Fort Monmouth, N. J., recently, with a troop review by the general and an amateur play, "The Bottlenecks of 1941," and many other spirited goings on in which the general was prominently featured.

General Mauborgne, chief signal officer of the army, is the Thomas Alva Edison of aviation radio—in the army at any rate. It was in October, 1912, that the then Lieutenant Mauborgne installed the first radio set in an airplane, at Fort Riley, Kan. The army had 12 planes then, and aviation meant signal corps, with planes first conceived as primarily useful for observation and signalling.

Lieut. "Hap" Arnold, who later was to become head of the army air corps, flew one of the planes to Fort Riley for the installation. There was much excitement, all over the country, when Lieutenant Mauborgne's cumbersome queneched spark radio set managed to waft a few signals earthward. There was still more excitement when, in 1914, the lieutenant achieved the first two-way communication between an airplane and a ground station.

He had started something there and came along with it, to today's miracles of aerial chatter. He attained his present rank September 15, 1937, having been for the previous year director of the radio laboratory at Wright Field. For 29 years his work has been an unceasing concentration on development and experiment in aviation radio. His career is one of many recent reminders of our possibly unsuspected high degree of preparedness in varied and highly specialized trained personnel.

SO FAR, Victor Emanuel has been thwarted in his lifetime ambition to win the Kentucky Derby and the Grand National. However, he

Emanuel's Planes scores in a speed competition which may chalk this day up in the big history book.

After all this wistful talk about the United States releasing a blizzard of airplanes if it ever could get into mass production, Mr. Emanuel's company, Vultee Aircraft, Inc., announces that it is swinging into the straight-line, conveyor-belt output which, in automobile production here, made all other countries just added starters. The system has been proven and the Vultee company says it will quadruple its production.

Most war talk seems to boil down to just about that possibility.

Mr. Emanuel has made a shift from finance to management, partly under circumstances over which he had no control, and management would seem to be the gainer. When, in 1926, at the age of 28, he inherited the \$95,000,000 National Electric Power company from his father, the utilities field wasn't safe for amateurs. The company caught the acquisitive eye of the late Samuel Insull. But Mr. Emanuel started over again, building the United States Electric corporation and thereafter protected himself nicely in the clinches.

He was born and grew up in Dayton, Ohio, fount of aviation genius, and was educated in the University of Dayton and Cornell. His father was Albert Emanuel, utility financier.

Vic Emanuel's interests have been divided: He expatriated himself in England for a few years, having a wonderful time as master of the Woodland Pytchley hounds. He bought the 800-year-old Rockingham castle and rocked the countryside with a party of about 1,000 guests—imported Americans and British nobility—which made the British generously admit they had never seen a real party before. Now he may show them something about making planes in a hurry, which probably interests them more than parties at this moment.

Everyone Loves Singing Cowboy Songs at Parties



Songbook Starts the Fun Going

A GOOD old cowboy songfest to make everyone friendly! United round the songbook, bashful guests are soon roaring "RIDIN' DOWN THAT OLD TEXAS TRAIL" with great relish. "Oh my darlin' stay at home Please don't go on the roam Don't be ridin' down that old Texas trail!"

If you know any better way of having fun, we have to be shown!

Our 24-page songbook has your favorite cowboy songs, all 19 of them, including "Git Along Little Dogies," "Red River Valley," "Home on the Range," "Good-Bye Old Paint." Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of POPULAR COWBOY SONGS.
Name
Address

Nervous Restless-Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Because of distress of monthly functional disturbances? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and cranky nervousness due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made especially for women. WORTH TRYING!

True Freedom

There are two kinds of freedom—the false, where one is free to do what he likes, and the true, where he is free to do what he ought to do.—Charles Kingsley.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Easy Faultfinding
It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.—Beaconsfield.

At "Wichita's Best Address"

WICHITA'S LARGEST HOTEL

High standards of comfort, service and hospitality. 350 modern, luxurious rooms; many air-conditioned. Air-Conditioned Coffee Shop, famous throughout Southwest for its food. Sample rooms. Banquet facilities and meeting rooms. Convenient location. Garage. Fireproof.

Single with bath from \$2.50
With running water from \$2.00

HOTEL LASSEN

HOSTS North Market
at First Street
HOTELS WICHITA, KANSAS

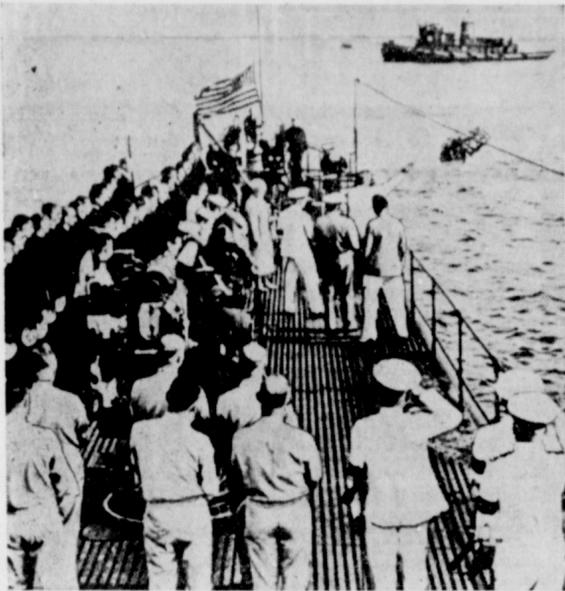
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BARGAINS

—that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants . . .

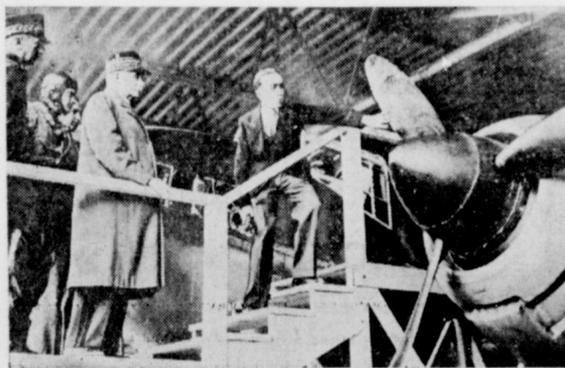
IN THIS PAPER

Rites for Submarine 0-9 Victims



While seamen, officers and navy officials stand at attention on the deck of the submarine Triton, Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox tosses a wreath upon the Atlantic in honor of the men entombed in the sub O-9, near Portsmouth, N. H. The navy formally abandoned hope of raising the wreck after divers made inspection in 440 feet of water.

French Premier Visits Air Base



With Nazi permission, a French air force is being rebuilt "for defense of the French empire," and here Marshal Henri Petain inspects the Aulnat air base near Clermont-Ferrand. On his visit here he looked over 15 planes recommissioned by Nazi authority, including a Dewoitine 520, fastest French pursuit plane now in service.

Bunker Hill Celebrates 166th Anniversary



The 182nd infantry, Yankee division, from Camp Edwards, Cape Cod, march snappily at the foot of Bunker Hill monument, Charlestown, Mass., in 166th celebration of the famous battle fought with the British.

New Envoy to China Welcomed in Shanghai



Clarence E. Gauss (second from left), new ambassador to China, with Frank P. Lockhart (left), U. S. consul-general in China; Rear Admiral W. A. Glassford (second from right), and Dr. R. J. MacMullen (right), during a reception given in the new ambassador's honor in Shanghai. Gauss replaces Nelson T. Johnson, now U. S. ambassador to Australia.

Bearing Facts



Phillip Williams, attache in the U. S. embassy at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, who flew to Washington upon his arrival in Miami, Fla., to lay evidence in the sinking of the Robin Moor by submarine before the state department.

Aids Britons



Robert Watt, Scottish scientist, credited with invention of Britain's new secret radio locator, which is Britain's mysterious defense against Nazi air raiders.

Back to Berlin



Among those who will join the exodus of Nazi consular employees, ordered by the government for July 10, is Capt. Fritz Weidemann (above), consul in San Francisco. He is one of the most widely known German officials in the country.

Saves Doomed Dog



Mrs. B. Nelson and daughter of San Francisco with "Rowdy," doomed to die by will of late mistress, who feared her pet would be lonely. Court order saved him.



Washington, D. C.
NEW LEND-LEASE SUM
 The new lend-lease appropriation that has been tentatively agreed on by inner advisers is \$5,000,000,000. With the \$7,000,000,000 voted by congress several months ago, this would make a total of \$12,000,000,000 for aid to the democracies. Yet this stupendous sum is still considerably short of what was originally proposed, also of what probably will be ultimately required.

It's a White House secret, but the first lend-lease program submitted added up to \$19,000,000,000. This was slashed to \$9,000,000,000 by the army and navy and then still further cut to \$7,000,000,000 by the budget bureau. The last figure was approved by the President and sent to congress.

One reason for the new appropriation is that many of the original price estimates have been found to be far too low, particularly in the case of planes, ships and guns. Rising costs, due to changes in construction, more expensive new models, and increased production charges, made it impossible to contract for these items at the original estimates; and more money is needed to fulfill the program.

Another reason for the lend-lease boost is heavy outlays for repairs on battle-damaged British warships, of which a number are now in U. S. yards. This type of aid is running into big money.

Most important, however, is the urgent need for expansion of the whole aid-democracies program. Britain, China and the other Axis foes require increased assistance to meet the greatly enlarged resources of the Nazis brought by their conquest of Europe.

Today they must stand off not only the industrial power of Germany, but also that of France, Belgium, Holland, Rumania, Hungary, and other Nazi victims. So if Britain is to continue fighting she must secure much more help from the United States. Without such aid she will quickly be overwhelmed.

Red Tape-itis.
 While most of the \$7,000,000,000 lend-lease money has been allocated, some \$500,000,000 earmarked for new armaments plants is still lying around idle. And close to \$4,000,000,000 of other defense appropriations for new plants also is twiddling its thumbs while army supply brasshats and OPM chiefs, enmeshed in coils of red tape, are stalling around.

It takes from 8 to 15 months to erect these plants, so this delay in getting construction started means a serious crimp in the defense program.

Chiefly to blame are army supply brasshats, who are inadequate to handle the colossal task thrust on them, but so jealous of their bureaucratic powers that they won't let anyone else tackle it. OPM heads are champing at the precious time being wasted, but lack authority to override the army and haven't the gumption to raise a row.

WILL DAVIS

The country doesn't like strikes any more than it likes war, but the war has brought out many men of stature, and the strikes have brought out William H. Davis, new chairman of the National Defense Mediation board.

Actually Davis is no "war baby," but a veteran who has been working at labor mediation for many years. Still it was settlement of the Allis-Chalmers strike that first won him national attention.

By profession Davis is a patent lawyer, with offices in New York city. On the very next day after the Allis-Chalmers triumph, he appeared before the U. S. Supreme court, his hair no more unruly than usual, to argue a patent case. He makes his living from big-money firms; but he has a strong liberal viewpoint toward labor.

When a committee of congress asked him what he thought of a bill to outlaw strikes, he said, "When you pass compulsory legislation, you make the working man a slave, and there is no use producing defense materials for a nation of slaves."

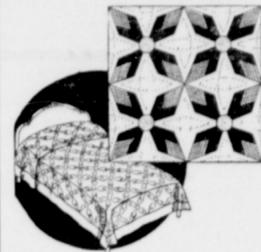
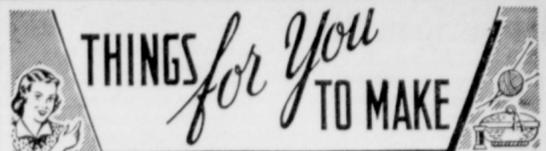
There are a lot of odd pieces in Davis' life. He was born in Bangor, Maine, schooled in Washington, D. C., is a member of New York's swanky Downtown Athletic club, a labor sympathizer, founder of the Grand Central Art galleries, father-in-law of Argentine diplomat Alonzo Frigoyen, and careless with his clothes.

One phrase-maker says Davis has "the face of a kindly bulldog." Another "the face of a tired trombone player." Not many faces would answer to that. Davis is easy to spot in a crowd.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Employees of the British Purchasing mission leaving the elevator at their offices are confronted with this sign: "The existence of the British Empire depends on YOUR effort. Chins up—There Will Always Be an England."

Since checking booths were installed at Capitol entrances, police daily turn up some fresh oddity. One day a sea captain's wife, accompanied by six wide-eyed youngsters, left a large bundle of sailors'hardtack biscuit.



ALL of the quaint charm and beauty of the rose has been captured in this pieced quilt, so appropriately called Rose Point. This delicate allover pattern is

Other Skyscrapers

While New York has the tallest buildings in the world, that city has no monopoly of skyscrapers. The Terminal Tower building in Cleveland has 52 stories and towers to a height of 708 feet, which is only a hundred feet less than the famous Chrysler building in New York. Columbus has the American Insurance Union, which rises to 555 feet. The Penobscot building in Detroit is of 47 floors, and its summit is 665 feet above street level. The city hall in Philadelphia has a height of 535 feet.

prettiest if the rose center is yellow, the bud green, and the tip dainty pink or print.

Z284, 15 cents, gives accurate cutting guide with color suggestions, yardage estimate and the necessary directions for this old favorite. Send your order to:

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



Enmeshed by Habit
 Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it. — Horace Mann.



Saddened Heart
 It is a poor heart that never rejoices.—Dickens.



Ant's Sermon
 Nothing preaches better than the ant—and she says nothing.— Benjamin Franklin.

Appreciation
 I complained of having no shoes—until I saw a man with no feet.— Author unknown.



HIGH PRICES
 Do Not Go WITH ADVERTISING

Advertising and high prices do not go together at all. They are extremely incompatible to each other. It is only the product which is unadvertised, which has no established market, that costs more than you can afford to pay.

Whenever you go into a store and buy an item of advertised merchandise, it doesn't make any difference what you are getting more for your money—more in quality and service—than you would get if you spent the same amount for something which was not advertised.

Want Ads

FOR SALE: International combine, A-1 condition. Price \$200. R. F. Jones at Hub.

LOST OR STRAYED—From my farm 10 miles west of Friona, Texas, one cream colored Jersey heifer, about 22 months old. Dim brand on right jaw. Also one yearling cream colored Jersey heifer. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of these heifers, please notify W. E. McGlothlin, Friona, Texas, Rt. 2.

WANTED—40 to 50 yearlings or 30 cows to pasture. New roping saddle to trade for cattle. Would buy a few baby calves. J. T. Guinn.

Electrolux Refrigerators
also
Norge and G.E. Electric
Lines.
Water Bags Tarps
Harvest Supplies.

**BLACKWELL
Hdw. & Furn. CO**

CHANGE ANNOUNCED FOR JULY DRAFTEE GROUP

As a result of a volunteer enlistment on the part of John Winfred Blackburn, who was scheduled to leave here with three other selectees to fill the county quota for the call of July 10, Van Kirtland Crume has been notified to present himself for induction on that date.

Blackburn has been accepted in the Air Corps, according to official announcement received here, and the next man in line—which happened to be Crume—will be required to take his place in the Farmer county quota. Crume, together with Hilton Terry, Leslie Homer Weis and Raymond Doyle Jasper, will leave Farwell on the morning of July 10 for the induction station at Fort Bliss, Texas.

More Questionnaires Out
Tulon G. White, clerk of the local board, announced today that questionnaires up to and including No. 800 had been mailed from the local office, and that the remaining 52 questionnaires would be mailed just as soon as additional blanks were received from state headquarters at Austin.

Only the first 300 registrants have been classified to date. White announced, and added that classification of the rest of the group would be taken up in the near future, explaining that two members of the local board had been too busy with farming activities during the past two months to take time out for this task.

According to figures released by the State Selective Service headquarters early this week, 665,000 men had been placed in Uncle Sam's one-year army at the end of the first fiscal year, on June 30. More than 900,000 are expected to be inducted next year, which means that Farmer county will furnish not less than 40 selectees during the period ending June 30, next. This county furnished a total of 30 selectees during the first fiscal year, White said.

New Selective Service regulations are being received every day at the office of the local board, and it began to be more and more apparent that hereafter deferments for various reasons would continue to be less than heretofore. "It begins to look as though we are going to have to be less lenient in making deferments hereafter," one member of the local board opined.

James R. Thornton, of Bovina, visited here Saturday night.

EVERY YEAR accidents mount to a staggering total in July. The Texas Safety Association says a big reason is the Fourth of July celebration.

George Umland of Lubbock, was a business visitor in Friona, Saturday.

County Judge Le Thompson, of Farwell, visited at Friona, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Magrager, of Panhandle, visited friends here, Sunday.

Miss Wynona Simpson is visiting in Plainview, Texas, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Adams are visiting in the Foister Rector home, south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Lloyd and children, of Bovina, spent the weekend here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith and Mrs. Arthur Drake were Hereford visitors, Monday.

Home Demonstration News

THE STAFF OF LIFE

By Elsie Cunningham
Home Demonstration Agent
Wheat is the oldest and most valuable grain known to us. It is the "corn" of Biblical times, a name which is still given to wheat in some European countries. In the form of bread, wheat is the "staff of life" for the majority of races today.

The original grain of wheat is important as a good source of Vitamin B1, which stimulates the appetite, promotes good digestion, and prevents diseases of the nervous system, such as Beri-Beri. Some Vitamin A, known as the anti-infective vitamin, is present in wheat. The whole grain contains a fair amount of protein, and a good supply of phosphorus, iron, and other minerals.

During the past three or four generations, we American people have gradually gotten away from the practice of using foods in their natural state. This especially is true of the wheat we eat. Today 98% of the flour used in the United States is a plain white, highly refined product, which someone has said is so depleted of nutritive value that it will scarcely support any kind of life, even bugs.

The general trend toward refinement of foods is one of our serious nutritional problems. Medical statistics show that our health is being impaired. The only dietary disease known to be on the increase in the United States is beri-beri, the disorder which results when highly refined cereals constitute too much of the diet.

So it's no wonder that news of the discovery of a process for production of "enriched" flour and bread was received with enthusiasm by homemakers.

Nutritionally, the flour is better than plain white flour, for it contains a small amount of thiamin chloride (Vitamin B1), nicotinic acid, and iron. These nutrients are all present in the whole wheat, but are lost in making refined white flour. They are necessary to good health and their replacement in bread and flour is a step in the right direction.

But a word of caution. Let no homemaker think that when she serves "enriched" bread or uses "enriched" flour she provides her family with enough of these essential nutrients.

If a person eats six slices of enriched bread a day, he will get about one-sixth the amount of vitamin B1 needed. "Enriched" bread and flour are good, but they do not take the place of whole cereals and other protective foods.

SAVE A PART OF THIS YEAR'S WHEAT CROP TO BE USED AS WHOLE WHEAT FOR BETTER HEALTH. COOKED WHOLE WHEAT IS NOURISHING AND MAY BE USED IN MANY WAYS. We have some interesting recipes for use of whole wheat. You are invited to call at my office for this information.

STRETCHING THE DOLLAR

By Jason O. Gordon
Farmer County Agent
We hear a lot today about "stretching the dollar" in order to provide an adequate diet for the family. Properly balanced meals should be the first consideration of any family—then what money is left may be used to buy those necessities of life.

Farmer county is a wheat producing county. Whole wheat cereals and whole wheat bread are highly recommended because of the health producing qualities they contain. It is essential that we produce and use more of our home-grown products at home.

If Farmer county is to maintain her place as a quality wheat producing county, those varieties in demand by the miller should be planted. The average protein of our loan wheat last year was around 14 to 15 per cent.

Tenmarq, Turkey Red, Kanred, and Standard Blackball are the popular varieties for this area. Other varieties are not recommended and should not be used.

Agricultural Experiment Stations have spent much time determining the adapted varieties of the highest quality based on production and baking requirements. These four have proven their ability. There are other varieties being planted in the area that are not as desirable as the leading varieties, and farm operators should use extreme care to see that NONE of these objectionable varieties are planted on the farm.

Two years ago, leading wheat farmers in this county purchased 790 bushels of Certified Tenmarq wheat for planting purposes. The production was very encouraging and it is hoped that the members of the Farmer County Wheat Improvement Association will again purchase good seed for planting this fall.

Mrs. Carl Maurer was seen in Farwell, Tuesday afternoon.

Ray Jones of Amarillo, was a business visitor here, Thursday.

Gardenia Queen Chooses Chevrolet



Pretty Martha Mitchell, Queen of the Gardenia Festival at the famous Cypress Gardens in Florida, has just put her royal seal of approval on the Chevrolet Convertible Cabriolet—the outdoor car—by purchasing a new one for her own use. Ever willing to oblige by posing for the hundreds of camera fans who consider the Gardens a mecca for picture-taking, Queen Martha can now reach location quickly and flood herself with sunshine by rolling back the vacuum-operated top at the touch of a dash button.

OCCHILTREE COUNTY MULTIPLIES USO QUOTA TEN TIMES

PERRYTON—This city, the Wheat Capital of the world, has gained national recognition as the spot that in three short years rose from the ravages of the dust bowl to the nation's bread basket, in as gala a celebration as the raindance has ever seen. Climaxing a week of festivities, Perryton, Saturday night, heard a German, regional chairman of the USO for Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas and Louisiana, praise Ochiltree county for contributing the largest donation per capita of any community in the nation to the USO, 4,214 bushels of wheat, or one bushel for each man, woman and child in the county, and also heard the chairman declare "Our soldiers have nothing to fear in support from citizens like yours." He also stated the Panhandle of Texas (region north of Plainview) produced 4-5ths of the wheat in Texas.

Germany was accompanied to Perryton from Amarillo by Jay Taylor, 18th congressional district chairman of the USO; Ceda Pucket, Potter county chairman, and Adjutant W. T. Johnson of the Salvation Army of Amarillo. They flew here in Mr. Taylor's plane after first stopping in Borger, where they were presented that city's check for \$2,000, full quota of Hutchinson county.

One of the honored guests at the festival was A. W. Thurman, who marketed the first wheat of the county in 1905, hauling the grain to Glazier, nearest railroad center.

Perryton celebrates its 22nd birthday on August 22.

The highlight of the festival Saturday night was the crowning of the Wheat Queen of the World. That title was won by Miss Patricia Ann Arnold, 13-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Arnold of Perryton, out of a field of 13 lovely girls. Miss Arnold, a freshman in school, is 5 feet 4 1/2 inches tall, weighs 110 pounds, has black hair and brown eyes. Her hobby is riding, and she is truly a farmer's daughter. This was her first beauty contest. She was presented a National Defense Bond by Mr. Germany that had her name, address and her title engraved thereon.

The Perryton Equity Exchange, a farmer's cooperative grain elevator of Perryton, was the highest bidder at the auction of donated wheat, paying \$0.90 cents per bushel or \$3,791.70 to the USO. Ochiltree county's quota was only \$300 for National Defense funds.

Music by Perryton's Ranger Band, Class B champions of Texas; Germany's address and the presentation of the wheat to the USO by Mayor W. H. Lance of Perryton, the man who originated the idea that placed Perryton in every paper of the nation, was broadcast through the facilities of KFPA, Amarillo, to the entire chain of Texas State Network stations.

The Maxell Company of Amarillo cancelled South Texas engagements and to have their public address system and sound truck at the festival.

Kay Thornton was a business visitor in Wichita Falls, Texas, Thursday.

Mansell Cranfill, manager of the Farwell Elevator, in Farwell, was seen in Friona, Wednesday.

JOB LISTINGS FOR GOVERNMENT SKILLED WORKERS

A Job-Opportunity List is currently published by the U. S. Civil Service Commission at semi-monthly intervals, showing the skilled workers needed by government agencies for national defense positions.

This list, which contains concise information about those positions for which qualified applicants have been especially difficult to locate, carries the titles of over 50 different positions, and is eagerly consulted at post offices and local offices of the U. S. Employment Service by machinists, tool-makers and other skilled workers who want to go to work for Uncle Sam.

The latest issue of this "United States Civil Service Commission Consolidated List"—as it is officially and completely called, shows that shore establishments of the Navy, and arsenals, armories, and air depots of the War Department need workers for such varied employments as aircraft engine test operators, instrument makers, lens grinders, gage makers, gage checkers, aircraft electricians, parachute mechanics, ordnancemen, procurement inspectors, harness-machine operators, ironworkers, tool-grinding machine operators, and bombsight mechanics.

Positions are now open at yards and arsenals throughout the United States at such varied locations as Bremerton, Washington; Pensacola, Florida; San Antonio, Texas; Springfield, Massachusetts; and Dayton, Ohio. Over 100 qualified machinists are needed at Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts; almost 200 lens grinders could be employed immediately at Frankford Arsenal, Pennsylvania; 200 shipteers are being sought for the Yard at Bremerton, Washington; and over 150 aircraft sheet-metal workers are needed at San Antonio, Texas.

Through the U. S. Civil Service Commission and its local "rating examiners", qualified workers for civilian defense jobs in the skilled trades of the War and Navy Departments are being picked from unemployment, part-time employment, and employment in which no use is made of basic skills. In locating applicants, close cooperation is maintained with the United States Employment Service, and interested persons may obtain assistance at the Employment Service offices in filing applications.

Written examinations are not given for any Federal positions in skilled trades included in the Consolidated List, but applicants are "passed" on qualifying experience and training as shown in their notarized applications. Application forms are available at any post office. The forms, when properly filled out and sworn to, are sent to the Yard or Arsenal at which employment is desired. The applications are rated by boards of civil service examiners at the establishment concerned, the applicants receive direct notification of their ratings and, if appointed, a telegram from the appointing officer telling them when and where to appear for the first day's work in "Democracy's Arsenal."

Miss Louise Euler, who is attending college in Canyon, spent the weekend in Friona.

Cliff Henderson, of Farwell, was seen in Friona, Monday.

It's Funny

How A Few Square Meals Will ROUND Out A Figure
That's Why Your Cow Will Round Out
A FULL PAIL OF MILK
When She's Fed On GOOD GROUND FOOD.
WE DO THE GRINDING.

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REAL SERVICE
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If You Use Our Gasoline, For It Fires Every Time You
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With Bolts, Rivets, Hammers, Pliers, Wrenches,
Tires, Tubes, Accessories, etc.

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"
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ELROY WILSON, Manager.

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GET "HET" UP ABOUT THE WAR
But "Keep Cool" in one of OUR "Made-To-Order"
SUMMER SUITS

They are Light, Cool, Attractive, Servicable, and
The Latest in Style And Fabric.
We Do Your Cleaning, Pressing and Mending.

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements Proprietor

MAKE

The Fourth Of July

Last all the way through the Harvest Season by having
a Picnic Dinner

In Your Home Each Day

Consult Our Complete Stock of Staple and
Fancy Groceries.

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh and Canned Vegetables
and Fruits, Bread and Pastries.

TABLE LINEN AND NAPKINS

Our Complete System of Locker Boxes is now at

Your Service.

We Invite Your Inspection.

T. J. Crawford Grocery

We Deliver

Friona

Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Drake, Mrs. Arthur Drake and Mrs. Shorty Reece and sons, Billy Lee and Jimmie Ray, spent Thursday with relatives in Lubbock. Mrs. Earl Drake left Lubbock by bus for Dennison and Houston, Texas, where she will spend the summer with relatives and friends. The other members of the party returned to Friona Thursday night.

EVERY 12 DAYS of the average July, as many Americans are killed by accidents as lost their lives in the Revolutionary War.
KEEP IN MIND THAT July 4th, today, when you celebrate the Independence won in that year.

DO YOU KNOW that during the past five years, the accident losses in the month of July have been 24 per cent higher than in the average month?

Mr. Sikes, of Farwell, was a business visitor here, Wednesday.

Speed Fliers Have Mental Lapse

High-Speed Planes Subject Pilots to Enormous Physical Stress.

SCHENECTADY.—The modern aviator, flying new high-speed airplanes, is subjected to greater physical stresses and strains than ever before encountered by any group of men, in the opinion of Dr. Carl F. Schmidt, an authority on respiration.

Schmidt, professor of pharmacology at the University of Pennsylvania, in a discussion here said there are four circumstances under which an aviator may lose consciousness with little or no warning, and although the results are the same, the causes and prevention are different.

"The first and perhaps the best known is the 'blackout,'" Schmidt said, "suffered by the occupants of a plane when its direction is suddenly changed while traveling at high speed—like a case of a giant bomber coming out of its power dive."

Blood Pressure Falls.

The factor responsible for the "blackout" in this case is centrifugal force. The movable contents of the plane try to keep on going in the same direction as they were traveling before the pilot altered the direction of flight. The result is that a considerable quantity of the flier's blood is held in his legs and feet and is not returned to the heart to be pumped out again. Consequently his blood pressure falls sharply, he becomes blind and he may lose consciousness. The "blackout" is brief because it is due to centrifugal force brought into play by change of direction; it ceases operating as soon as the plane flattens out on its new course. And the pilot quickly recovers—unless he crashes first.

"The second type 'blackout' is that due to insufficient oxygen in the blood," Schmidt explained. "This is encountered as one ascends in a plane until there no longer is enough oxygen in the air inhaled to meet the needs of the body for this essential gas."

'Bends' Also Suffered.

A third type "blackout"—again altogether different—has to do with the aviator's counterpart of "the bends" encountered by deep sea divers when they come to the surface too quickly.

"An aviator," Schmidt added, "ascending rapidly from sea level to an altitude of about 33,000 feet is in exactly the same danger of 'the bends' as a diver coming up from 100 feet below the surface in the same period of time. In other words the atmospheric pressure at 33,000 feet is just one quarter of that at sea level, and the aviator ascending to that height and the diver coming up from the submergence at 100 feet are both being decompressed in the ratio of four to one."

According to the professor, if the nitrogen bubbles obstruct blood vessels in the brain, or form a froth in the heart, either aviator or diver might have a rapid "blackout."

The fourth form of "blackout," Schmidt concluded, is one that may occur when an aviator suddenly increases the proportion of oxygen in his lungs after he has been getting along on a subnormal supply for some time.

Highways Become Riverways



As seasonal flood waters in many of the nation's rivers roar over their banks, the above scene will become a common one in many river valley towns. The Monongahela river was responsible for the havoc above, in the town of Dravosburg, about 30 miles from Pittsburgh.



WHY UNC' BILLY POSSUM WAS WORRIED

IT ISN'T often that Unc' Billy Possum worries. He says he can't afford to—that the surest way to get gray and old is to worry. So it is seldom that Unc' Billy allows anything to worry him. But tonight he was worried. There was no denying it. He admitted it to himself.

"Ah wish Ah had stayed at home. Ah sho'ly do," he muttered to himself as he put one hand behind an ear and listened. From the edge of the Old Orchard came the clear, ringing voice of a dog, an excited dog. Then another voice joined in. This was a great, deep voice. Unc' Billy knew it right away. He had heard it before. It was the voice of Bowser the Hound. Louder and louder and more excited sounded the two voices. They were coming nearer and nearer. He didn't need to see them to know that these two dogs were heading straight for the Green Forest and that their noses were in the tracks of somebody. The thing that worried Unc' Billy Possum was the fact that he had no way of knowing just which somebody they were following the tracks of, and it made a difference, a very great difference to Unc' Billy.

"Brer Fox and Brer Coon both done been up through the Ol' Orchard this evening, and both done come back this way to the Green Forest," muttered Unc' Billy, as he peered anxiously back among the trees the way he had come. "We done all three come down the Lone Little Path, and now Ah don't know which of us those dogs are following. If it's po' li' me Ah wants to be moving right smart fo' mah old holler tree, but if it isn't me Ah don't want to move no' mor' fo' fear they will find mah tracks. If it was jes' dogs Ah wouldn't mind. No sir, I wouldn't mind. All Ah would have to do would be to climb a tree and laugh at 'em. But Ah done be powerful suspicious that there are men with those dogs, and that they wouldn't like anything better than to catch po' ol' Unc' Billy Possum, and if that is so this isn't any place fo' your Unc' Billy."

Poor Uncle Billy! One minute he was ready to hurry on and the next he decided not to. In the first place, he was so fat that the very thought

of running far or fast gave him a tired feeling. For weeks, while food was plentiful and easy to get, he had been stuffing himself with good things. You see, he knew that when the cold weather, the season of snow and ice, came it would not be easy to get food. So he had been getting fat that he might not need it then and could sleep much of the time when it was uncomfortable to be aboard.

"Bow-wow-ow-ow! Bow-wow-ow-ow!" roared the voices, drawing very near. There were other voices,



Unc' Billy leaned forward and looked down eagerly.

the voices of men, too. Unc' Billy once more started to run, then changed his mind again and climbed a thick hemlock tree instead.

"When yo' don't know what to do, sit tight," muttered Unc' Billy, and proceeded to take his own advice. It was the wisest and best thing he could have done, for just a minute later there broke out of the black shadows into a patch of moonlight Bowser the Hound and another dog running with their noses to the ground following the tracks of—Unc' Billy leaned forward and looked down eagerly. They kept right on past the tree he was hiding in. Unc' Billy gave a little sigh of relief. Then a grin wrinkled his sharp, little, old face as he saw Farmer Brown's Boy and some others, each with a lantern in his hand, following after the dogs.

"Wouldn't yo'alls like to know who's hiding up in this ol' tree?" he muttered. Then the grin gave way to a frown. "Ah don't see what yo'alls want to hunt weuns this fo', anyway," he added.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Tree Seeding by Plane Fails in State Forest

OLYMPIA, WASH.—Planting trees by airplane proved to be a noble experiment, but it did not work, Forester T. S. Goodyear reports.

Douglas fir seed was sown over a 20-acre area of burned-over land in the state forest a year ago. Inspection this year showed that few of the seeds sprouted and survived. Goodyear blamed animals for eating part of the seed and reflected heat from charred undergrowth with killing some of the young trees that did sprout.

Food in Can Okeh

A noted scientist gives us the information that science has discovered that it is not dangerous to save canned foods in the can after it has been opened. They remain in better condition until eaten if the unused portion is kept in the can. There is nothing about the can that will contribute to the spoilage of food.

Razes Old House and Discovers \$800 Cache

KINGSTON, TENN.—Thomas Burns, a painter, because of his desire to raze an old building on his place, is better off, financially, than when he undertook the task.

What he calls a small fortune of very old gold and silver coins and currency was brought to light. He found the cache of \$800 after removing board from its place.

2,006 Cousins in Battle For Estate of \$570,000

WASHINGTON.—Previous family fights over estates will look like a peace society picnic before they settle one in the courts here—2,006 cousins are contesting for the \$570,000 estate of Mary Frances White. Miss White started the outside disagreement when she specified that \$1,000 was to go to "each of my cousins living at the time of my death, irrespective of the remoteness of the relationship."

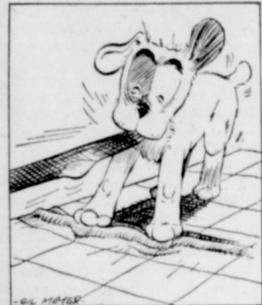
Did she have cousins! From almost every state, plus Ireland and New Zealand, people popped up who claimed "cousinship."

Six first cousins brought suit to break the will.

District Justice Jennings Bailey held with the sextet but 40 claimants notified the court of intention to appeal.

Chester the Pup

By GEORGE O'HALLORAN



DRIZZLECHIN went to a meeting of some sort last night and got home pretty late. Clara had a heck of a time getting him out of bed this morning. She finally got it through his thick head that he had only 15 minutes to catch his bus, and the race was on. He got one sock on, and was reaching for the other, but I beat him to it. He chased me around the parlor, slipped on a rug, and in falling grabbed one end of the sock. But I had a pretty good bite on it, and "zipp" off came the foot. Boy! Was he burned up. I hid his shoe, chewed one end off his tie, and was making fairly good headway on a rubber before the big clunk grabbed me and locked me out in the hall, saying I was driving him wackey. What a laugh! That's no drive. It's just a niblick shot.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

It Isn't on Menu, but He Gets Girl With Soup

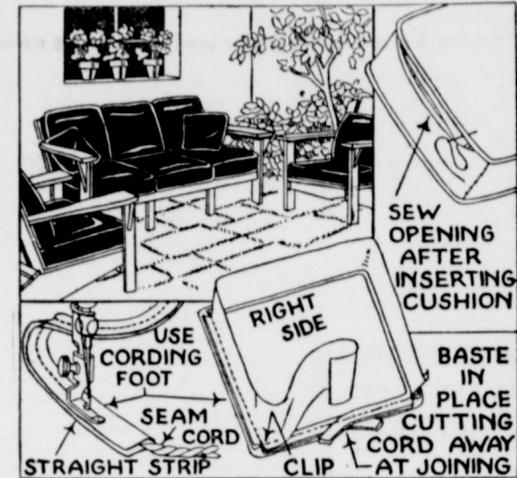
PHILADELPHIA.—It wasn't on the menu but Walter Myers got a girl with his soup.

He was just about to taste the first spoonful when 16-year-old Mildred Jaynes fell through a restaurant skylight which she was washing, landing in his lap.

Both went to the hospital, Myers with glass cuts on the hands and an injured back and the girl with minor injuries.

NEW IDEAS for Home-makers

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



HAVE you considered covering your out-of-door cushions with water-resistant artificial leather? It may be cut and sewn the same as any heavy fabric. The colors are all so fresh and gay that you will be inspired to try striking combinations. Use a coarse machine needle; a No. 5 hand needle; No. 20 or 24 sewing thread and regulate the machine to about 12 stitches to the inch.

The cushions shown here are green with seam cords covered in red. The sketch shows how they are made. The cotton seam cord should be about 1/4-inch in diameter. It is covered with a straight strip 1 1/4 inches wide stitched with the machine cording foot to allow the sewing to come up close to the cord. The raw edges of the cord covering are basted around the top and bottom of the cover on the right side, as shown, and are then stitched in with the seam.

If you like variety in your cushions, there is an idea for sturdy ones made of burlap and silk stockings on page 23 of SEWING, Book 5.

NOTE: Book 7, in the series of Home-makers' Booklets by Mrs. Spears, is the latest and contains directions for more than thirty things which you will want for your own home or for gifts. Included are working drawings for reconditioning old chairs and other furniture; directions for a spool whatnot; an unusual braided rag rug; and many things to make with needle and thread. The seven booklets now available contain a total of more than two hundred of Mrs. Spears' NEW IDEAS for Homemakers. Booklets are 10 cents each. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name.....
Address.....

Dear Mom:



Well, here it is another weekend and I'm not a General yet. But give me time.

The nearest village is 5 miles away. All you find there is a general store, a garage and a canning factory—nowhere to go for any good clean fun, unless you drop in at a smoke-filled juke joint on the way.

Well, Mom, there's a big favor you can do me. The U. S. O. is trying to raise \$10,765,000 to run clubs for us, outside of camp. Places with lounge rooms, dance floors, games, writing rooms. Places you can get a bite to eat without paying a king's ransom.

I know you don't have an idle million

lying around, but if you could get the family interested and some of the neighbors, and if that happened all over the country, the U. S. O. could raise \$10,765,000 overnight.

I'd appreciate it a lot, Mom, and so would every other mother's son in the U. S. Army and Navy.

Love,
Bill

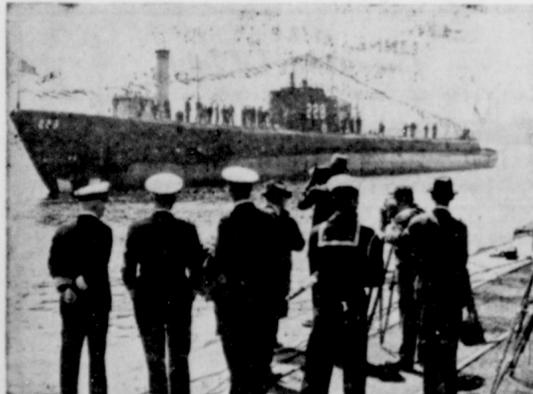
They're doing their bit for you. Will you do your bit for them? Send your contribution to your local U.S.O. Committee or to U.S.O. National Headquarters, Empire State Building, New York, N.Y.

These organizations have joined forces to form the U.S.O.: the Y.M.C.A., National Catholic Community Service, Salvation Army, Y.W.C.A., Jewish Welfare Board, National Travelers Aid Association.

OPEN YOUR HEART
OPEN YOUR PURSE
GIVE TO THE **U.S.O.**

THE ADVERTISER INVITES YOUR COMPARISON. The advertiser assures us that his goods are good. He invites us to compare them with others. We do. Should he relax for a minute and let his standards drop, we discuss it. We tell others. We cease buying his product. Therefore he keeps up the high standard of his wares, and the prices as low as possible.

'Shooting' at New U. S. Submarine



Cameramen photograph Uncle Sam's latest addition to the underwater fleet, the U. S. S. Drum, as naval officers look on. Equipped with the latest and most modern devices, the submarine was launched from the Portsmouth navy yard and sponsored by Mrs. Thomas Holcomb, wife of Maj. Gen. Commandant Thomas Holcomb, U. S. marine corps.

U. S. AIR CAMERA MAN IS FORMER REFUGEE PIANIST

DENVER.—Hans Pap, who fled from Austria where he was a concert pianist when Adolf Hitler took over in 1938, now is Private Pap of the army air corps.

Pap was known to the concert stages of Vienna and Paris, but now he is equally well known to the "kitchen police" detail at Lowry field. That's where he started out at the army air corps technical school.

The 30-year-old Viennese concert pianist was drafted in New York and assigned to Lowry field after being inducted at Fort Dix, N. J.

"I don't mind it a bit," Pap says. "It's the least I can do to show my appreciation to my adopted country."

"When the Nazi army took over Austria it didn't take me very long to discover that my Jewish ancestry made me, to say the very least, un-

desirable," he says.

"Without funds I did not know how I could reach the United States but finally friends in this country guaranteed my passage and eventually I reached New York.

He applied for citizenship papers one week after he arrived and now has his first papers.

He had signed a contract to appear as a pianist on television broadcasts when he was drafted.

"But I'm not listed as a musician in the army," he says. "I studied photography, too, in Vienna and I'm out here as a photographer with the air corps."

He was transferred to photography duty after finishing his basic training, which included "kitchen police" detail.

American soldiers, in his opinion, are more carefree than the soldiers of Europe.

Washington Digest

Regulation of Farm Prices Proves to Be Tough Job

'Parity' Is Goal of Agriculture Department; Uncle Sam Is Busy Figuring Out His Current Family Budget.



By BAUKHAGE
National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"Runaway horse!"
It's a long time since I've heard that cry that used to bring boys out of the barber shop and the livery stable on Main Street and send the buggies to hugging the curb. Then down the street he'd come, head-up, wild-eyed, mane flying, the driver hat off, jaw set, feet against the dash-board and the wagon bouncing on one wheel.

Well, you may hear that cry again soon for there's a nervous animal with bit in its teeth right now that has some of the folks in the department of agriculture pretty worried. Its name is "farm prices" and it has been pretty skittish of late.

By the time this appears in print Uncle Sam may have a curb in its mouth.

I talked with the government's official wild-horse tamer, Leon Henderson (administrator of the OPACS, Office of Price Administration and Civilian Supply) this morning and right now he is inclined to let farm prices have their head and see if the farmer himself cannot keep them in control until they adjust themselves to parity.

Legislative Teeth.

If he can't Mr. Henderson will take a hand and the way things look now congress will probably give the OPACS legislative teeth. If that has not happened by the time you read this, put it down in your book that it is coming: a law that will mean fine or jail for the people who do boost prices beyond any figure the OPACS sets.

Right now all the department of agriculture is doing is begging, pleading, imploring that the farmer keep his shirt on.

"Don't set your sites any higher than parity!" is the message an official asked me to carry to you.

"You are going to get parity," he added, "with conservation payments plus the 85 per cent parity law. And for heaven's sake don't go into an orgy of land-buying the way you did in 1917 for if you do the old cycle will be here again: inflation, deflation and disaster!"

"Of course part of the trouble which the farmer hasn't anything to do with, is caused by the speculators," he said. "Since speculation in wheat and corn futures is now reduced to a minimum the idle hands of the produce gamblers have found other work to do. They have turned, to cite one example, to the humble soy bean, now \$1.40 a bushel. If you go to Chicago and look at the Exchange you'll find more brokers crowded into the little bean pit than there are in the corn pit.

Supply and Demand.

"Shortage of ships, and high shipping rates are legitimate reasons for the increase in soy bean values because the supply of fats and oils which we have to import is reduced. But the farmer can help in this case for the department of agriculture has taken off the restriction on raising soy beans for sale instead of plowing the unripened plants under for conservation purposes. Harvest the beans. Supply will ease the demand pressure and help keep the prices normal."

That supply-and-demand factor is one reason why Leon Henderson has not been so concerned over the farm price situation. The threat of curtailed supply in farm products does not compare with the threat of curtailed supply in other lines, like aluminum, copper and other essentials for defense.

Henderson lists the reasons for general price rises this way:
1. Ocean freight rates—that applies to coffee, cocoa, shellac, rubber and a lot of other things we don't grow in this country.

2. Wage rates. Even if they are not always a genuine cause for boosting prices they are excellent excuses.

3. Pressure to get food for Britain. Incidentally this has caused cheese prices to go up because a lot of cheese is being hoarded for higher prices. It is one of the chief needs of Great Britain.

4. Then, the thing we have mentioned before, the extraordinary increase of money in the wage-earner's pockets due to re-employment. I asked Henderson what the biggest obstacle to keeping prices down was and his answer reminded me

that he started out with the New Deal in the NRA. His answer was "chiseling."

It was harder, he told me, to control prices in a field where there are a great many different concerns in the industry. The majority might agree but the chiselers would start edging up prices and the rest would follow in self-defense.

Greed. That is what is back of most of the trouble of human society—not to mention animal society. If you try to get all there is in the dish by pushing everybody else away you may knock it over and get nothing.

Don't let that horse get its head or there'll be a runaway!

Your Uncle Sam Figures His Budget

This is the time of the fiscal year when Uncle Sam sits down and figures out his family budget. If he did it by the calendar year instead of every first of July it would have been easier because he has planned a lot of new expenditures since January.

Harold D. Smith, director of the bureau of the budget, handed your Uncle a piece of paper with this written on it:

| | |
|----------------|----|
| Army | 20 |
| Navy | 14 |
| Other agencies | 2 |
| Lend Lease | 7 |
| | 43 |

Forty-three! Not such a big figure except that Mr. Smith left off nine ciphers from force of habit. Forty-three billions are the appropriations, authorizations and pending recommendations of expenses for the government for the fiscal year beginning on July 1. Not all of the things undertaken during this time will be completed in the coming fiscal year, but it is estimated that \$22,169,000,000 will be the year's actual expenditures.

Another figure which Uncle Sam is gazing upon hopefully is \$9,402,000,000. That's the amount that Uncle Sam expects to collect from the family—in other words the income from the taxation and borrowing. Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau thought earlier in the year that two-thirds of this figure would be met through taxes and the other third through borrowing. But with increased defense expenditures changing the picture he is no longer sure of this distribution of the source of income.

And then comes the last figure—\$12,867,000,000. But why bother? That's only the expected deficit for the coming fiscal year.

Farm Labor Problem Vexes U. S. Agencies

Farm labor is still a problem that is vexing government agencies as well as the farmer.

Pressure is being brought on the selective service system to allow some of the boys already inducted into the army to return home to help with the harvest. I asked selective service officials if any steps had been taken in this direction. But they told me that so far the figures seem to indicate that it is not the army that has robbed the farm—it is the defense industries.

"In agricultural areas," a defense official has just told me, "where seasonal demands create a serious situation induction may be delayed 60 days. And if congress feels the same as it seems to at this writing, nobody 28 years of age and over will be called."

That suits the selective service system—they predict that they can get all of the 800,000 men they need. Although from the first they have felt that men 28 and over should be deferred by statute, they do not want these men removed entirely from the lists.

Other Labor Trouble

The farm is not the only place in America where labor shortage is evident. Here in Washington the telegraph companies are having trouble getting messenger boys, and both the biological survey and the forest service are complaining that they cannot get the help from the CCC they used to. The CCC boys, of course, get jobs in factories that pay them a lot better than the \$30 a month they get in the camps.



Far to the South

NOSED into the lazy Magdalena river on the extreme northern coast of South America. This is one of the world's greatest rivers and the fourth longest in the Western hemisphere. White crested breakers crashed along the beach and the low shore-line of Colombia as we approached. A narrow channel with a set of jetties greeted us. Waters from the Magdalena were murky like those of the Mississippi, and a rip-tide formed where the river met the Caribbean.

Slowly, almost imperceptibly, we glided into the stream. Huge alligators slid off logs into the water. Turtles slipped into the sea. Pelicans squawked. Long eel-like boats, each with two big oblong dirty sails and manned by nearly naked natives, slid through the water. The boats resembled junkies in the Wangpoo, south of Shanghai, before the days of the rising sun. Marshes with mango-roots spread out on all sides.

An hour later we docked at Barranquilla. Around us were dozens of shiny corrugated iron sheds, kegs of oil, tins of gasoline and millions of bales of coffee. Tiny electrical powered trucks built in the United States, got busy with our cargo. They scooted in and out of great bales of merchandise with the alacrity of kiddie cars. But each of these modern versions is capable of lifting 2½ tons, and of drawing twice that number. Soon we were unloading tractors, trucks, automobiles, pipes, stoves, ice-boxes, radios, and taping on coffee, oil, plants, fruit, and—of all things—monkeys.

Julio Gerlein, a wealthy realtor, took me on a self-appointed tour of his city of 150,000—a complex city. Residential section lies on a hill; business section along the slopes. Former ultra-modern; latter passing through the process of growing pains. Two dirty brown office buildings four stories high. The rest yellows, greens, pinks and creams of one and two stories. Narrow streets jammed with traffic. Most stores with open fronts. Fantastic array of wares with no semblance of order. Stores exhibit American made automobiles, ice boxes, radios, typewriters, chewing gum, and in the same window German pianos, cameras, pipes and plumbing supplies. Dozens of drug stores chiefly carrying German medicines. A few agencies for German cars. Singer sewing machine has the most modern building. Clothing in the shops chiefly standard American makes. Few shops selling women's clothing. I was told most women make their own. Few restaurants, and no sidewalk cafes. At the town's principle intersection—a luncheteria where business men and office workers eat. Only a handful of women work in offices. Thus unemployment is at a minimum.

Every type of transportation cluttered the thoroughfares. There were thousands of automobiles, mouse-colored burros with their owners squatting akimbo, mule-drawn wagons, bicycles. Every "gentleman" has a chauffeur. Few owners drive themselves, and no wonder. Every one cuts corners; tears about at breakneck speed. Horns toot and screech and bellow. The humidity is acute.

Air travel spans the countryside. To Bogota, the national capital, is but two hours by air; \$50; it takes five days by boat and train. To Cartagena is 45 minutes by air; \$10; by boat it takes five hours.

Policemen wear Hindu topi helmets and dress in khaki. One of them, not over four feet tall, was directing traffic at a main intersection and though he gesticulated in the orthodox manner, drivers paid not the slightest heed to him. They tore past in every direction at breakneck speed.

Swastikas are painted on some buildings. The Nazis have a large club house and a two story school and kindergarten in Barranquilla. Germans own coffee plantations, oil wells, banks, stores, airplanes and real estate. No one seems to know the exact German population, but the estimates run between 10 and 20 thousand.

Just now in Barranquilla, because of the European war, only American and a few Japanese ships call at the port. Colombians are losing millions of dollars worth of coffee, fruit and oil which formerly went to Germany, France, Italy and other warring countries.

SEEING THINGS: Jesus Rodriguez, my driver, insisted I see the high spots of his town. The highest spot was the ruins of a monastery reached by a villainous, slimy dirt mountain road on the edge of a precipice. It cost three cents apiece to view the building in which the famed pirate Henry Morgan once lived, but the driver said apologetically that in addition to this fee he would have to collect \$2 apiece for road tax! The panorama, however, was really breath-taking.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



opening which makes it easy to get into, no fussy details which take time to iron.
Make this dress in any of the washable sports fabrics; cottons, linens, rayon. Percale, dimity, chambray, broadcloth are particularly recommended. Bolero can match the frock. The frock in a print and the bolero in a solid color is also a smart effect.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1359-B is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements are 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) dress requires 2½ yards 36-inch fabric, bolero jacket 1½ yards. Ric-rac outline takes 4 yards. Pattern is complete with sew chart. Send order to:

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Room 1324
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Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address



"I have found the meanest man at last."
"Why, what did he do?"
"He's deaf—and he never told his barber!"

Up to Her
(Lady (after operation)—Oh, doctor, will the scar show?
Doctor—Not if you are careful.

Same Effect
"I could die dancing with you."
"It's about to kill me, too."

Time is money, they say. But burglars prefer cash.

On Both Sides
"That girl is a regular phonograph."
"She's more—she's a two-faced record."

New Diamond Capital

New York city is now the diamond capital and has about half of all the diamond dealers in the world, says Collier's. Among them is a firm with a stock valued at approximately \$3,000,000, another that owns the Golconda stone valued at \$300,000, while another dealer owns the famous "Orchid diamond," reputed to be the most beautiful gem known and the only one of its kind. The owner studied its grain for five years before cleaving it.

FEET CAN BEAT HEAT

Give feet wings of coolness. Sprinkle Mexican Heat Powder in shoes. Relieves tiredness. Little cost. Lots of comfort.

Fragrance and Charm
Take culture. No one can define it, yet we all know what it is—the fragrance and charm of a fine spirit and a rich mind.—Claude Allen McKay.



Helpful Grin
Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt; and every grin so merry, draws one out.—Dr. Wolcott.

RAZOR BLADES

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE
KENT BLADES
Double Edge 10 for 10c Single Edge 7 for 10c
"TAKING THE COUNTRY BY STORM"
KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST
CUPPLES COMPANY - ST. LOUIS, MO. ©

Serious Life
Life is as serious a thing as death.—Bailey.

WEARING the simplest frocks you can find these hot days? Here is a style you can easily make for yourself, and you can wear it in cool comfort on the most sizzling days. It is a simple one-piece dress, cut to a low point in front, sleeveless and backless except for shoulder straps. Of course you wear the bolero with it on the street. Pattern No. 1359-B is a tried and true design for the ideal warm weather dress. It has everything; youthful lines, back

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What baseball player had the highest lifetime major league batting average?
2. Of all metals, which is the most malleable?
3. What century often is referred to as the Age of the Enlightenment?
4. Which continent is the largest?
5. What is a guerdon?
6. How do carillons differ from chimes?
7. What occupation did Francis Scott Key, writer of the "Star Spangled Banner," follow?

The Answers

1. Ty Cobb (Cobb, .367; Speaker, .345; Ruth, .341).
2. Gold.
3. Eighteenth century.
4. Asia.
5. A reward.
6. Carillons differ from chimes in that their bells are stationary, not swung, are tuned chromatically instead of diatonically, and contain at least 25 bells in order to have two complete octaves in semitones.
7. Lawyer.



CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

Labor an Appetizer
The chief ingredient of a good dinner is not exquisite flavor or seasoning but appetite. Would you have a good sauce? Then, labor before eating.—Horace.

For Your 4th of July Picnic



Life to Enjoy
Whosoever enjoys not this life, I count him but an apparition, though he wear about him the sensible affections of flesh.—Sir Thomas Browne.

REPORTS FROM NAVY CANTEENS (AND ARMY POST EXCHANGES, AS WELL) SHOW THAT CAMELS ARE THE FAVORITE CIGARETTE



GIVE ME CAMELS EVERY TIME — THEY'VE GOT THE FLAVOR
I COULDN'T ASK FOR A GRANDER-TASTING CIGARETTE — AND CAMELS ARE SO MUCH MILDER

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS
28% LESS NICOTINE
than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!
CAMEL
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

There are 30,000 buttons on the pants of each graduating class of Flying Cadets. The holes in the buttonholes would provide the centers of enough doughnuts to feed the class for a week.
Men in the army eat better than they do in civilian life, according to the government dieticians. They also grouse more about their food, according to the army cooks.

Now that we are cultivating the friendship and consuming some of the products of Latin America, remember that a Spanish onion a day won't keep a neighbor away.
I am informed that the highest observatory in the United States is on Mount Evans, Colo. But a lot more earnest public observation is going on at sea level now the bathing season is here.

We Are Ready

WITH OUR COMPLETE
LINE OF DEFENSE

Consisting Of Our Adequate Storage Capacity, And Our
UP-TO-THE-MINUTE

Equipment for the Careful and Correct Weighing, Testing and Grading, and Our
Alert and Efficient Helping Force, and
TO HAVE OUR CUSTOMERS

BOMB US TO THE LIMIT WITH TRUCK LOADS OF WHEAT.
Try US and you will NOT find us wanting.

We Solicit Your Business

Santa Fe Grain Company

The FOURTH of JULY is here today;
Be careful and try to keep out of the way
Of those wreckless drivers, who may get too gay;
But just bring your laundry right on down this way.

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

1901 1941

E. B. BLACK CO.
Furniture and Undertaking
Prompt Ambulance Service

We now offer \$150.00 cash burial insurance
at low cost.

Hereford Texas

Independance Day July 4th.

Have YOU declared YOUR Independence; and is there
any better way of doing so, than by adopting
A WELL BALANCED INSURANCE
PROGRAM.

Thus Combining Protection and Investment?
WE WRITE POLICIES TO FIT YOUR INDIVIDUAL
NEEDS.
Government Approval Must Be Secured For Insuring
Grain In Bins.

Frank A. Spring Agency

For Sale:

1 '39 Model, 9-ft Cut Baldwin Combine.
1 29 " 12-ft Cut Baldwin Combines

Angel One-Way Plow Parts

ALL PRICED TO SELL
Baldwin Combine Parts.

B. T. Galloway

Tom Green, of Roswell, New Mexico, arrived here Sunday, where he will remain several days looking after business interests.

Mrs. Johnnie Hand, who was operated on Monday night, at the Clovis Memorial Hospital, is reported as doing nicely at this writing.

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, today issued a warning to Texas housewives to guard against food spoilage and resultant human food poisoning during the summer months.

Summer heat and food spoilage were closely coupled together in Victorian days as a sure sign of summer, and the association continues today, scrupulous care is taken to avoid food spoilage.

"Long hot days in July and August necessitate keeping food clean, covered, and refrigerated, plus additional hot weather safeguards," Dr. Cox stated.

It should be kept in mind that food poisoning is more common in summer than in winter. The summer menu usually includes smaller helpings of cooked food and increased amounts of raw and cold food which may be more subject to spoilage or contamination. Vegetables and fruits which are eaten without peeling should be washed carefully to avoid possible contamination with mineral poisons from chemical sprays.

Harmful germs which may be harbored in raw dairy products or imperfectly cooked food cause typhoid fever, dysentery, summer diarrhea, scarlet fever, diphtheria and other diseases. Perishable foods should be handled carefully and kept under constant refrigeration until time to serve.

Special care should be taken with milk and milk products, since milk is an excellent medium for bacterial growth.

RETURNED TO CALIFORNIA

Joe Rotchstein and son, of Palm Springs, California, arrived here late Saturday night, having driven through in two days.

Mrs. Rotchstein and the other children have been here for the past few months, visiting in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McCoy.

The family all departed Tuesday morning for their home at Palm Springs.

Mr. Rotchstein is a newspaper man, being the linotype operator for the Palm Springs "Life". He is a very pleasant gentleman and those of our people who had the pleasure of meeting him truly enjoyed his acquaintance.

BE CAREFUL WITH FIREWORKS

HERE'S A MESSAGE from the Texas Safety Association, of special importance to parents:

EVERY YEAR the Fourth of July means death or injury to hundreds of youngsters through the use of fireworks.

DON'T LET your children play with them. The brief thrill of fireworks is not worth the risk of mangled fingers and sightless eyes.

INSTEAD, take your children to supervised public displays. They'll be just as thrilled... and a lot safer!

MOTORISTS—Are you one of the drivers who hates to take his car out in the winter time, because you are afraid of slippery roads and poor visibility?

WELL, winter IS a dangerous time, but the Texas Safety Association reminds you that summer's clear weather is no cure-all for traffic accidents.

FOUR OUT OF FIVE accidents occur when the weather is clear and the pavement dry.

James Williams is working at Panhandle, through harvest.

HEALTH

AUSTIN—Expansion of the national defense program in Texas has transformed normal population areas into 'boom towns' faced with a multitude of public health problems never before witnessed in this State," declares Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

Local governmental agencies, hard-pressed to provide minimum public health protection to this increased population, have been faced with problems of inadequate housing, insufficient water and sewage supplies, and lack of environmental sanitation to offset the possibility of communicable disease epidemics.

Requests for immediate assistance to provide public health protection to these areas deluge the State Health Department day after day. Fortunately, a number of counties, in which defense and military projects were located, had, for some time, maintained standard city and county health departments in cooperation with the State Health Department. Using these existing departments as a nucleus, additional personnel were added to adequately care for pressing needs in the matters of public health protection. El Paso, Dallas, Tarrant, Nueces, and Cameron were among the counties whose public health problems were solved in this manner.

Brownsville, Harlingen, Midland, and Texarkana, where new defense projects, totaling millions of dollars, have recently been located, were equally fortunate in already maintaining city-county health units.

The location of military camps in other areas duplicated problems of the above cities. In setting up public health protection to serve both the civilian and military population, sanitation zones were set up in a five to fifteen mile radius adjacent to the military reservations. County health departments were established at Brownwood, Victoria, Palacios, Mineral Wells and Abilene. Personnel of these health departments devote special attention to environmental sanitation within the sanitation zones. The production and distribution of milk and food supplies is carefully checked. Water supplies and sewage disposal facilities have been enlarged to care for added population, and housing conditions improved to minimize sanitary hazards. Permits are required for the construction and operation of retail establishments within the zone area, thus securing compliance with necessary sanitary regulations.

All of these measures have been designed to control communicable diseases within the five to fifteen mile radius of the camps, and avert possible epidemics.

It is expected that the near future will see the establishment of several additional county health departments in areas of Texas where other military camps and national defense projects have been located, necessitating the concentration of large bodies of civilian and military population within given areas. Galveston, Wichita Falls, Waco, Beaumont, Port Arthur, and Orange have been in conference with the State Health Department to effect establishment of such county health departments in order to solve their pressing health problems.

It is noteworthy that during this time of national emergency, as during normal times, county health departments continue to offer the most satisfactory, comprehensive, and economical solution to the local governmental function of providing adequate public health protection for its population within the bounds of any given area.

Happy Wiseman, of Hereford, was a business visitor here, Wednesday.

Texas produces approximately 86 per cent of all the carbon black manufactured in the United States.

Many valuable products are now made from the exhaust gases of Texas petroleum refineries.

The average oil well in Texas today costs \$25,000 to drill, compared with \$15,000 in 1922.

Texas now refines approximately 82 per cent as much crude oil as it produces.

Texas consumers use about three-fourths as much natural gas as Texas produces.

Texas produces one-third of all the natural gasoline made in the United States.

Texas refined more petroleum last year than the next three largest refining States combined.

Texas has approximately 30 per cent of the entire oil refining capacity of the Nation.

Texas produces around 40 per cent of all the natural gas produced in the United States.

Petroleum refining is the largest manufacturing industry in Texas, representing 41 per cent of all manufactures in this State.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

We Now Have On Hand
A GOOD STOCK

Of Ten-Foot, Power-Driven.

McCormick-Deering

GRAIN BINDERS

Ready For Your Wheat Harvest.

We Solicit Your Order For One Of These
Good Machines

Buchanan Imp. Co.

For Sale:

One New Truck

and

Several New and Used
Pick-ups.

Reeve Chevrolet Co.

Do Not Worry About Bombing Raids

Here at Friona; but there are other Aerial Raids from which
WE NEED PROTECTION.

They Are The Raids Of Mosquitoes and
Flies, Which Are Attacking Our Homes
In Vast Hordes. But They Are Easily

Stopped By The

INSTALLATION OF GOOD SCREENS

We Have Them--Both The Screens And The Makin's.

"Everything For The Builder"

Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Lumbermen

O. F. Lange - Manager

POISON GASSES

Are keeping Europe and its people in a State of Misery,
But The Gas We Use, Is

PANHANDLE GASOLINE,

Which, with other PANHANDLE products, brings your
PROFITABLE JOURNEYS AND PLEASANT

EXPERIENCES

See US For Parts.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Collegians Rate

Seventy-five of each 100 persons whose life sketches appear in "Who's Who in America" are college graduates.

A. F. of L. Record

The American Federation of Labor in 1939 had the largest number of dues-paid membership in its history.

Imagine in This Age

A society for prevention of cruelty to children—in this day and age in America—in Boston, Mass.

Skilled Weavers

The Jicarilla Indians of New Mexico are Apaches skilled at making "jicaro" willow baskets.

Bible Best Seller

The Bible has outsold "Mein Kampf" by 200,000 copies, in Germany.

Foreign Companies

Most of the cigarette companies in Egypt are operated by foreigners.

'Justice' Not Blind

No blindfolded woman with scales represents "justice" at the Lenoir county courthouse in Kinston, N. C. Instead the builder carved an Indian with a pipe of peace.

West Point

One hundred and eighty men from among the enlisted men of the Regular army and the National Guard are selected for admission to West Point each year.

Largest Vocabulary

Cardinal Giuseppe Mezzofanti (1774-1849) is credited with having been acquainted with 114 languages or dialects of which he knew 59 thoroughly.

Potatoes Light and Fluffy

Hot milk added a little at a time while mashing potatoes will make them light and fluffy. Heat, do not boil, the milk.