

SCRAP BOOK.

Mrs. O. D. Spencer
1020 N. Riverside Dr.
Ft. Worth, TEX.

Worth Girls Who'll Be Camp Fire Councilors



Fort Worth Camp Fire Girls who have been selected by the National Camp Fire Council as councilors in camps throughout the United States. They are all college girls and belong

to the same group of which Mrs. Carol Foster is the guardian. They leave Tuesday for their respective assignments. Front row, left to right, Anita Jane Stewart, who goes to Atlanta, Ga.; Elac-

ence Behler, to Spokane, Wash.; Paula Murchison, to Detroit, Mich. and Betty Sue Page, who remains in Fort Worth as councilor at Mesoro. Back row, left to right, Betty Loun Foster

and Mildred Van Buskirk, both to Kansas City, Mo.; Jeanette Hopkins, to Corsicana; Irene Gill, to Spokane, Wash. and Evelyn Fuller and Betty Brooks, both to New York.

At Home



Miss Reams, Dr. Jeter Are Wed

A rock walk winding down a flower terrace, past a waterfall, formed the setting of the recent wedding of Miss Helen Virginia Reams and Dr. J. R. Jeter, which took place Aug. 3 at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. McGuire, 2805 Alton Road. The bride is the niece of Mrs. Alice Kidwell, 4604 Harley Street.

The wedding party came down the long walk to an arch beside the swimming pool. Rev. C. E. Matthews read the ceremony as the group stood before the arch. Mr. Roland Leath sang the pre-nuptial solo, "I Love You Truly," accompanied by Mrs. L. L. Winans and Mrs. Evelyn Shaw, who played the wedding march.

Mr. C. E. McGuire Jr., cousin of the bridegroom, was best man and Miss Dorothy Jean Reams of Dallas was her sister's maid of honor. She wore a white organza frock and carried a shepherd's crook topped by a cluster of garden flowers.

The bride wore a white chiffon gown with a matching hood held in place by a crown of Shasta daisies. Her bouquet was of the daisies and Gloriosa roses.

A reception for the 50 wedding guests was held on the top terrace overlooking the garden. Mrs. C. E. McGuire Jr. presided at the punch bowl and Miss Odie Mack Sparks, at the cake.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Reams, parents of the bride, of Dallas, and Miss Ruth Everett of Paris, Texas.

Dr. and Mrs. Jeter are at home at 3909 West Seventh Street. They took a short trip.

Mrs. J. R. Jeter, who was Miss Helen Virginia Reams before her marriage here Aug. 3. Dr. and Mrs. Jeter, after a short trip, are at home at 3909 West Seventh Street.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

HAPPINESS is attained by working for it rather than searching for it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

MISTAKES help to make the really great life.

Cheerfulness — Being pleasant about things and people, smiling, seeing the bright side instead of the gloom, tops list of essentials for a charming personality according to a recent survey.

United we stand; divided we fall.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SERVICE, rather than services, is the real test of any religion.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE SHOULD be most reasonable when others are unreasonable.

start to cheer until the votes are all counted.

standard?

1. To be truthful.
 2. To be courteous.
 3. To be honest.
 4. To be kind.
 5. To help others.
 6. To do your best.

Handwritten note: "The children and I tried to add other ideals of good citizenship to these, but we finally decided they cover about everything." Other principles which Miss Alice instilled into her students are:
 7. To live up to all that is high and noble.
 8. To be loyal to duty.
 9. To be diligent in our work for stepping stones.

Handwritten note: "Citizenship: kind words never die."

It Takes Average Fisherman 3 Hours To Land Game Fish, Census Shows

Anglers' Club Urges Nimrods to Fill Out Those Cards

"The fish census cards are being turned in at a satisfactory rate but if the fishermen of Tarrant County realized how valuable they will be in future years, at least twice as many would be turned in every day," W. C. Maas, chairman of the Census committee of the Anglers' Club, said today.

"Because many people are failing to turn in cards, some of our information can not be accurate," Mr. Maas pointed out. "Our latest compilation showed that the average fisherman required over three hours to catch a game fish. This figure can not be determined accurately until every fisherman turns in a card every time he fishes."

Martin Toole, director of inland fisheries of the Game, Fish and Oyster Commission, complimented the Anglers' Club Tuesday night on efforts in behalf of the census but warned them that they would have to work on it at least four or five years before they begin to derive the benefits.

"So our fishermen should cooperate on every fishing trip in helping to gather the information that will help us to keep our lakes stocked with game fish," Mr. Maas urged.

Many good catches are being reported by camp operators on the lakes. Among them:

- Twin Points, Eagle Mountain. Ira Black, two sand bass (at one time) weighing 2 1/2, 1 3/4 pounds.
- B. W. Bintliff and Ira Black, 14 sand bass.
- Walter Tadlock, four sand bass, weighing 12 pounds.
- Mrs. McNabb, four sand bass, three crappie.
- Mrs. Robert Jenkins, three sand bass, five crappie.
- W. D. George, 15 crappie (bait).
- H. F. Singler and Mr. Nelson, 18 crappie, two sand bass.
- G. G. Slack and son, Dallas, four bass, one weighing five pounds, and two crappie, two pounds each.
- J. C. Johns, Sam Boone and party, 22 sand bass.
- Bob Browning and J. P. Gilmer, 14 sand bass, one crappie.
- Walter Tadlock, 15 sand bass.
- Joe Henderson, nice string of bass.
- Mrs. Lehde, Cleburne, fine string of sand bass.
- L. Mansforth, two crappie.
- Sam Parrish, "no hits, no runs, no errors."
- W. L. McKlancy, four crappie.
- Holland's, Eagle Mountain.
- Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Williams, William B. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Miller, caught 22 two bass.

Poor Fishing? Well, Just Look at This



No one thought it was a good fishing day. The wind was up, the water rough on Eagle Mountain Lake. But Alec Moore, W. O. Price and J. H. Bohannon (shown left to right) were game to try their luck, and their determination, as you can see, paid off in fish. Their catch, of sand bass, weighed 24 pounds. They are pictured at Frank & Fred's Camp, formerly Zaner's.

- Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson, D. W. Hendricks, 12 sand bass, 12 1/2 pounds.
- G. A. and Harry Reese and Ocella Humphrey, 11 sand bass, 12 pounds.
- W. B. Kaiser, four crappie and two sand bass.
- W. B. Fontleroy, two crappie, eight bass.
- Indian Creek, Eagle Mountain. H. C. Beck, 3330 Mt. Vernon, four-pound bass, six crappie.
- Floyd Moncrief, Justin, two-pound bass, seven crappie.
- J. Doerflinger, two bass, five crappie.
- Frank and Fred's, Eagle Mountain. Carl Felckert, Dallas, four 11-inch sand bass, one 13-inch crappie.
- C. C. Johnson Jr., Fort Worth, two 14-inch sand bass, one 11-inch crappie.
- Tom Turner, Fort Worth, six 10-inch crappie.
- Mrs. Lasater, Handley, eight 10-inch crappie.
- J. L. Patterson, San Antonio, 24-pound crappie.
- Ted Denaard, Dallas, two 14-inch channel cat.
- Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Blackburn, Cooper, Texas, one black bass 13 inches, two crappie, 12 inches.
- Frank Cannon and Willie De Mays, caught several yellow cats, averaging 25 pounds.
- Old Ranch, Eagle Mountain. R. H. Groves, Fort Worth, six-pound black bass.
- D. Kerr, Fort Worth, seven crappie.
- W. E. Davis, Fort Worth, three 12-inch crappie.
- their limit in crappie and one five-pound drum.
- Mr. and Mrs. Parker and family, Weatherford Rd., nice string of crappie.
- Clyde Aston, one five-pound bass and six 12-inch crappie.
- Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Spencer, 1020 N. Riverside Dr., nice string.
- Dick Holland, Castleberry Garden, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Peters, caught Lee Luckett, Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. Robert La Raudardine, two crappie.
- Mr. and Mrs. Bud Morrell, Fort Worth, 14 keepers (by Mrs. Morrell), H. Smith, Dallas, 10 fish, one 2-pound sand bass.
- John Roach's, Eagle Mountain. Mrs. J. G. Fowler, Abledo, eight crappie, weighing six pounds.
- A. B. Tinsley Jr., Fort Worth, two-pound crappie.
- W. D. Wilson, Fort Worth, two-pound crappie.
- Dee Bessinger, two black bass, 7 1/2 pounds.
- Virginia Peterson, 4 1/2 pound bass.
- Crowley & Nussbaumer, 310 W. 26th St., 14 crappie.
- Clifton and Perry Pelets, 1415 Summit, seven crappie.
- "Cowboy" Robertson and wife, seven crappie.
- J. H. Walters, 2802 Marigold, Lloyd J. Ervin, 3301 Springdale Rd., 12 crappie.
- P. R. and Floyd Jones, M. E. Keller, R. E. Rick, one 10-pound drum, 15 crappie.

American Legion Award Winners



God gives to each of us certain qualities for creating a life—and in the old, old words: "Every wise woman buildeth her house, but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands."

OH, I'M BETTER THAN I WAS, BUT I AIN'T AS WELL AS I WAS BEFORE I WAS AS BAD AS I AM NOW!

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

NOTHING will help you keep your nose to the grindstone like always having an ax to grind.

IT TAKES more than merely cutting the corners to make a well rounded life.

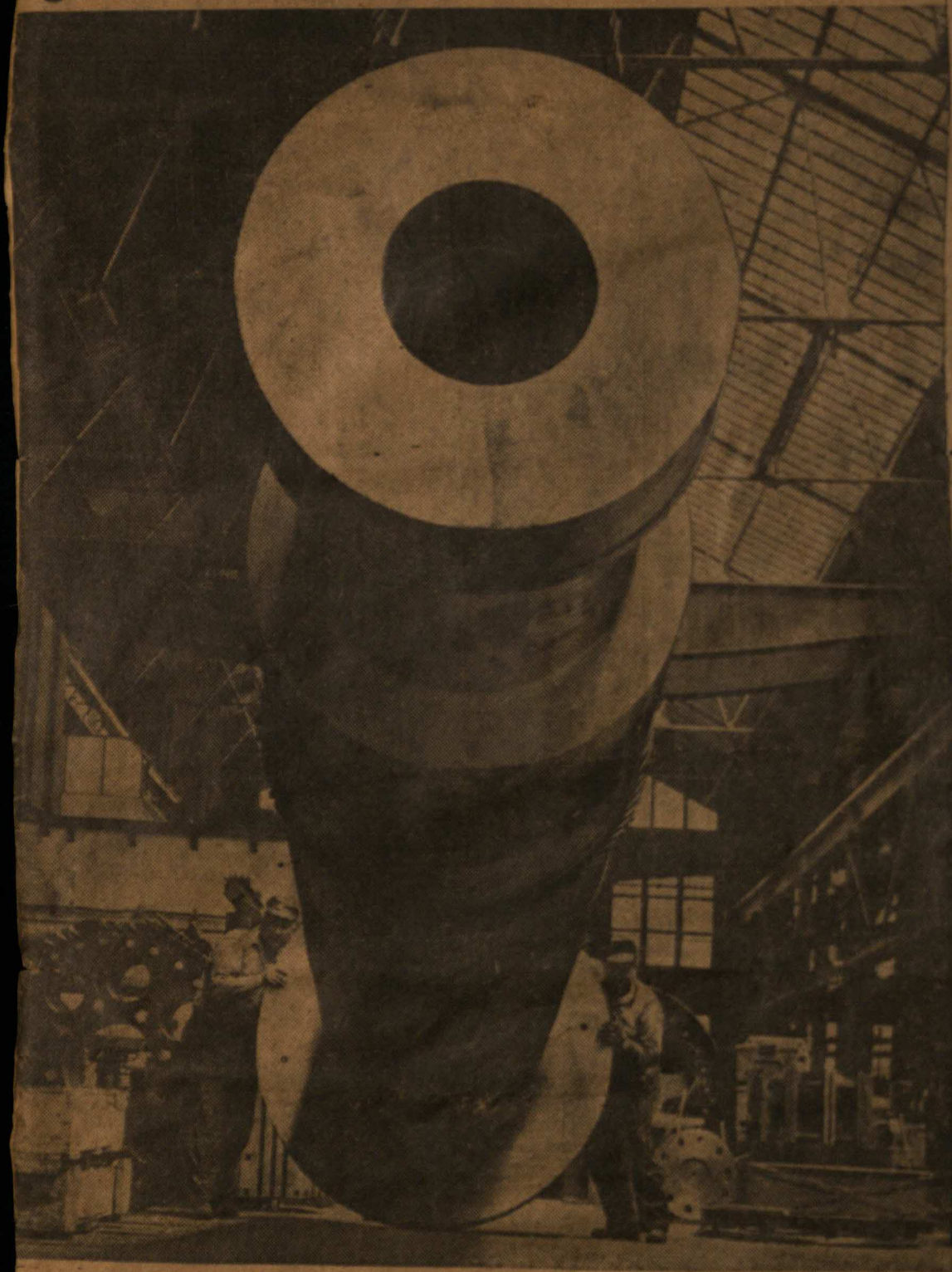
Star-Telegram Photo. honor, courage, scholarship leadership and service. Each was awarded a medal and plaque which were presented ceremonies at each school.

Legion school award contests, James Fry of Meadowbrook Junior High and Bruce Peters of Jennings Avenue Junior High. A boy and girl in the eighth grade of four schools were chosen.

School, Edith McKee of Handley Avenue Junior High and Beverly Rushing of Meadowbrook Junior High, Back row, R. E. Jones Jr. of William James, Jim Patterson of Handley High, Derothy, Nell Hansen of Wilt.

The eight winners of American Legion school awards given by Bothwell Kane Post and the chairman of the Legion contests. Left to right, front row, Derothy, Nell Hansen of Wilt.

Big Gun For U. S. Industrial Defense



Not a giant among cannons, but ammunition for industrial defense. This huge 130,000-pound shaft, pictured in General Electric's Schenectady, N. Y., plant, will help build one of the 75,000-horsepower generators which will turn waters stored behind the government-owned Bonneville, Ore., dam into electricity for industrial production.

VISITOR: "Do yo' papa eva preach de same sermon twice?"
 PREACHER'S SON: "Sure he does. But nobody notices it because he bollers in diferen' places."

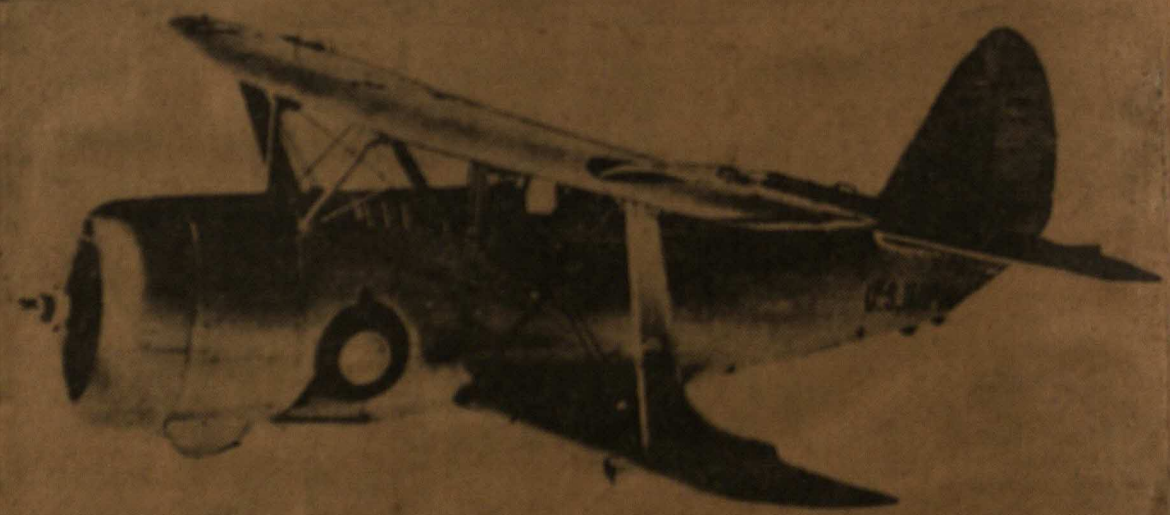
*He spent his health
 To get his wealth
 And then with might and main
 He turned around
 And spent his wealth
 To get his health again*

Little Belgium's Big Shot Railway Gun



Belgium unlike some other small nations, has an armament, such as this giant defense gun, of which a big country could be proud. Yet the Hun marches on.

Fifty Like This Released for Sale to Allies



Here's a closeup of a Navy Curtiss scout bomber, identified by the Navy Department as the type of which 50 were released

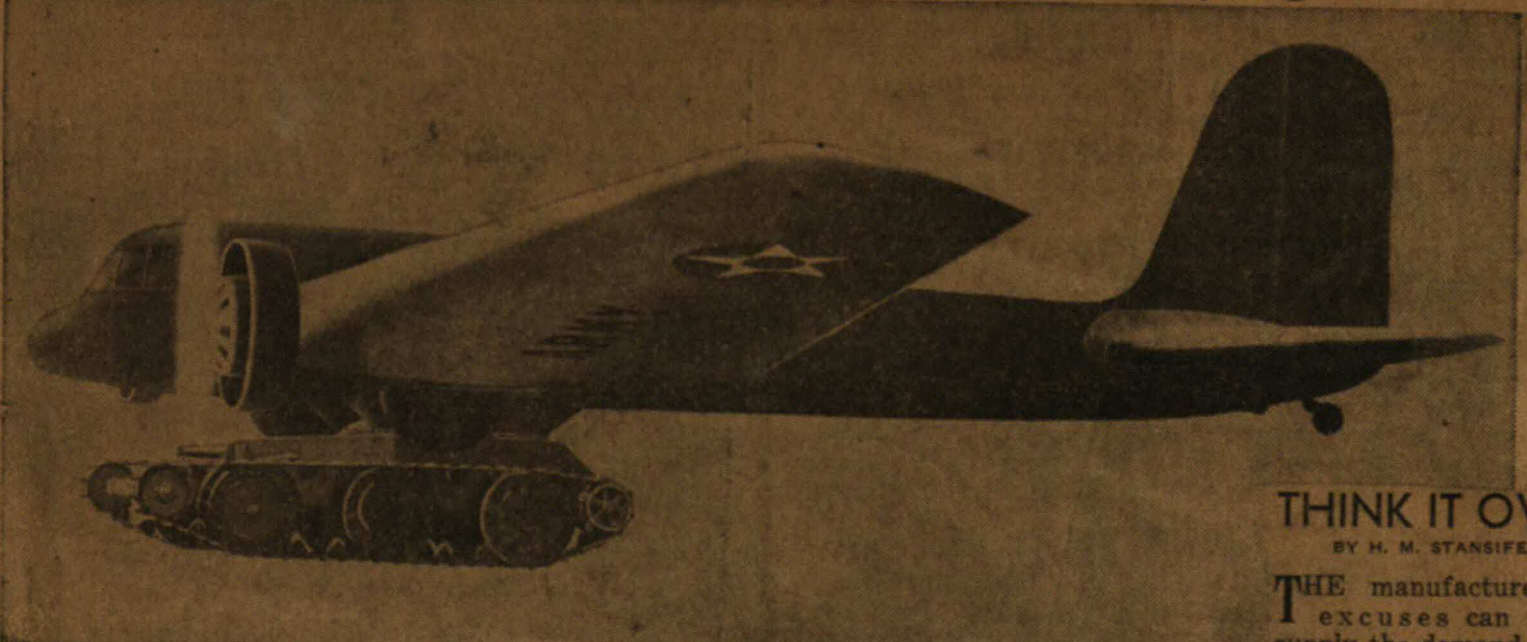
by the navy for sale to the Allies in a "trade-in" agreement with the manufacturer. The ships have arrived at Buffalo for

—Associated Press—Photo From Official United States Navy Photograph. resale to France and Great Britain.

Odd Facts

- The first bicycle was made in Scotland in 1839.
- Brazil is the greatest coffee producer in the world.
- A bicycle is capable of carrying a load ten times its own weight.
- Beheading was introduced into England by William the Conqueror.
- For best results when whipping cream, chill the bowl and the whipper as well as the cream.

Inventor Offers U. S. 90-Mile-an-Hour Flying Tank



Composite photo shows what the new Christie tank would look like in flight.

By **BRUCE CATTON**
Special Press Writer

WASHINGTON, June 12.—A sensational new type of flying tank "worse than anything the Germans ever dreamed of" has been perfected by Walter Christie, dean of the tank-inventing fraternity, and is currently being offered to the United States government.

Within a few days, Christie is to meet with President Roosevelt and high defense and congressional officials to show what this new implement of supermechanized warfare can do.

According to the inventor, the device is a tank of the familiar caterpillar-tread type, so designed that it can be locked beneath an airplane and flown to the point where it is to go into action.

A new ground-speed-accelerator embodying some of the principles of the launching catapults used by the navy will get plane and

tank into the air after a run of only 200 yards.

A smooth-surfaced airport is not needed for landing; Christie says that the combination can come down in practically any field "so long as it isn't studded with rocks more than 12 inches in diameter."

90-MILE-AN-HOUR SPEED CLAIMED

MINUS its airplane, the tank itself will outclass anything yet put into service anywhere, according to Christie.

It carries seven-eighths-inch armor plate and has motors developing 3000 horsepower. Its top speed, says Christie, will be 90 miles per hour. It will mount either a 75 millimeter or a 90 millimeter cannon.

Christie says perfection of this tank is the fruit of 20 years' experimentation. All in all, he says, he has put close to \$2,000,000 into the job.

"This is the only possible thing

that could help end the war," said Christie. "A machine of this kind would do away with the bombing of open cities and innocent people. With this you could attack the army direct and make it come out and fight."

Christie's past experiences with the U. S. Army have made him wary. He says:

"All I want the army authorities to do is say: Give him the money and let's see what sort of machine he can turn out. I won't let them change a thing on it. If they try to I'll walk out. I won't let them tinker with it.

"I don't want money for this. All I want is my expenses in turning it out. If they make the money available I can build one in four months and I can turn them out at the rate of 10 a day if necessary.

"A special plane to carry the tank is not needed. One of their regular heavy duty Boeings would do the trick. The tank with its

guns, ammunition and equipment weighs six tons. Any plane that will lift that weight will do."

ARMY SPURNED AMPHIBIAN TANK

ONE reason Christie distrusts the army is his experience with an amphibian tank 15 years ago.

He built one to army specifications and held a public test of it, in which the tank traveled some miles along one bank of the Hudson River, climbed a steep bank, swam the river, came out on the far side, turned around, swam back again and trundled off to its starting point. The army then lost interest. Christie finally sold it to the Japanese.

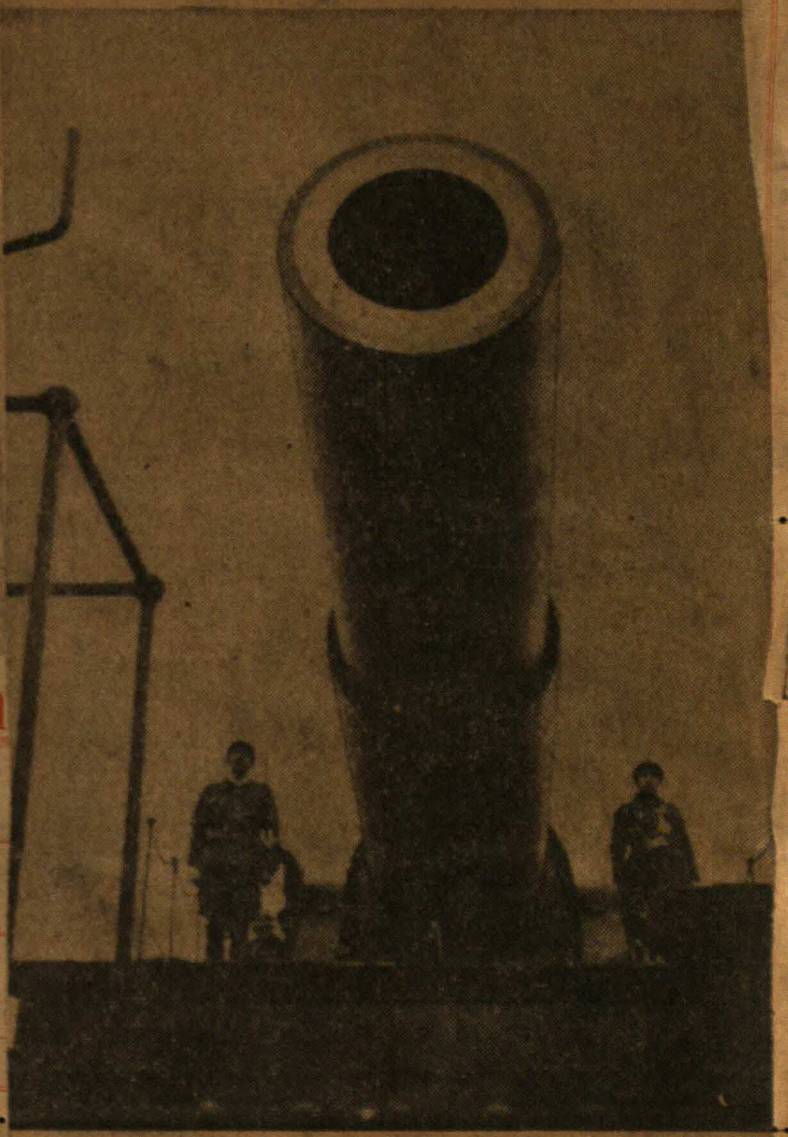
He recalls that the German papers displayed great interest in the invention at the time, and he suspects it was this that started them on the research which produced the amphibian tanks that have figured in the present war.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE manufacturer of excuses can never supply the demand.

The French, Too, Boast Big Guns



NEA Telephoto.

To counter German boasts of their big guns, the French issued the photo of a giant railroad rifle "somewhere in the war zone." The caption asserted that "France handles first-class material."

Death Takes Kinswoman of Lincoln

The death Wednesday afternoon of Mrs. N. A. Jackson at her home on the Denton Road removed the last near kinswoman of Abraham Lincoln, in the belief of relatives here.

Mrs. Jackson, who was 94, was a first cousin of the Great Emancipator. Her father, Horatio McCullin Hanks, was the brother of Nancy Hanks, the late President's mother.

Among Mrs. Jackson's possessions were a number of books and letters which had been associated with the Lincoln family.

She was born in San Augustine and had spent most of her life in Texas. She had lived intermittently at Floydada and Fort Worth for 30 years. Her husband died about 50 years ago in Orange.

Mrs. Jackson is survived by two daughters, Mrs. James Liston Jr. and Mrs. J. W. Hughes, both of Fort Worth, and a granddaughter, Mrs. M. E. Moses, Dallas.

Funeral services will be conducted at 3:30 p. m. Thursday at Robertson-Mueller-Harper Funeral Temple by Rev. W. C. Childress. Burial will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Poor Pa

By Claude Callan



"Maybe there's no such thing as bein' man an' wife in heaven, but I'll be nervous anyway. I'll always feel like Ma has got her eyes on me."

Child Evacuation Halted.
Meanwhile, the government announced that the plan to send British children abroad to escape falling bombs had been abandoned "until further notice" because of the sinking of the steamship City of Benares.

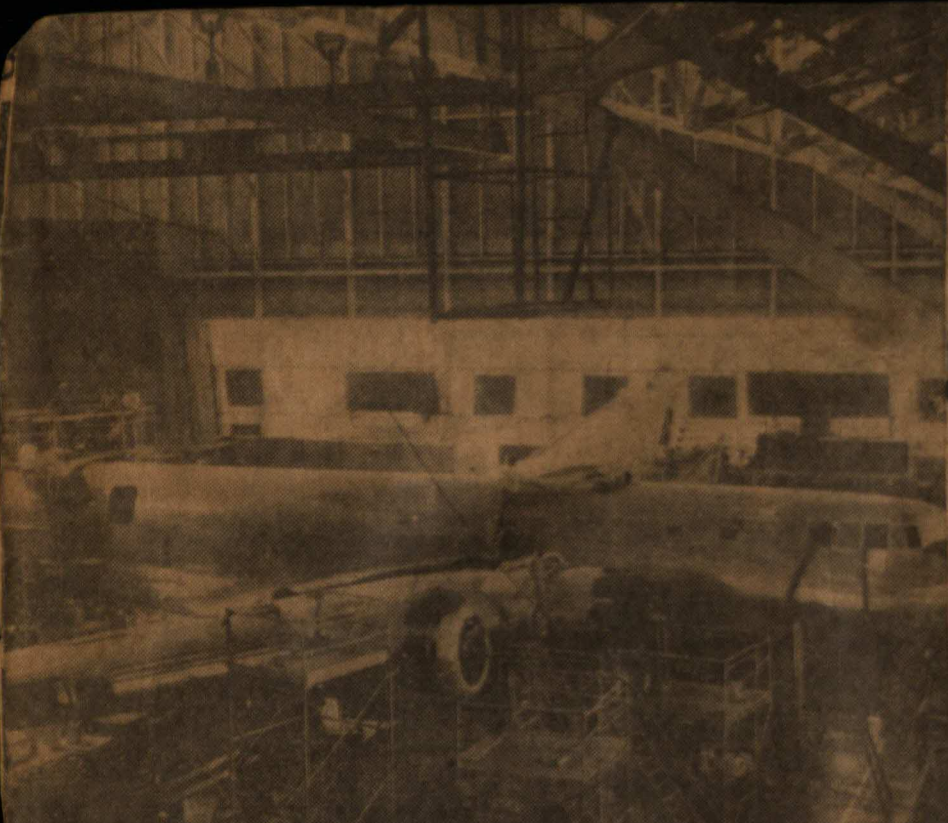
The City of Benares, bound for Canada, was sunk 600 miles west of Ireland the night of Sept. 17. Seventy-seven children were lost. The British said a German torpedo caused the sinking.

"The recent loss of a number of children who were traveling in the City of Benares has illustrated the dangers to which passenger vessels are exposed even when in convoy under the weather conditions now prevailing in the Atlantic," the announcement said, "and the government have come reluctantly to the conclusion that during the winter season of gales and heavy seas they can not take the responsibility of sending children overseas under the government scheme."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

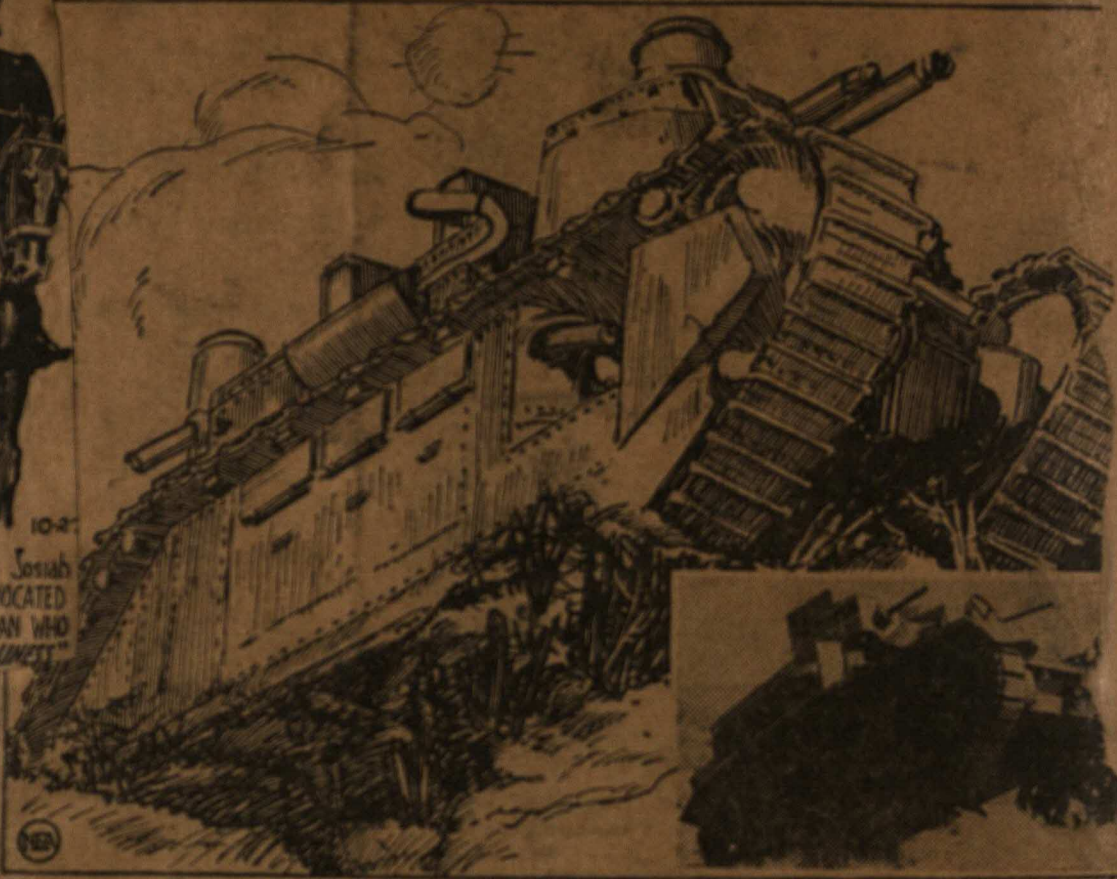
UNLESS you are glad when others are glad, you will never be happy.



THE FOUR-MOTORED UNITED STATES ARMY BOMBER, B-19, LARGEST AND most powerful plane ever constructed, is shown as it neared completion at the Douglas Aircraft plant at Santa Monica, Cal. It has wingspread of 210 feet.

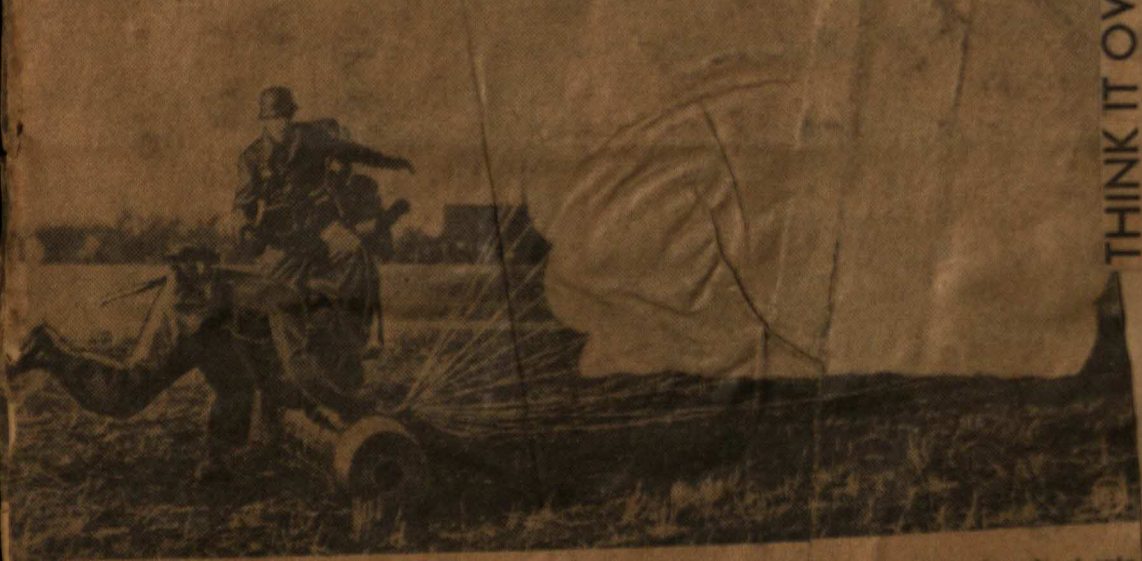


John Wesley, the PREACHER, PASSING Josiah Wedgwood, the POTTER WHO ADVOCATED BATHING to his WORKMEN is the MAN WHO SAID, "CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS."



NEW THAT LAID ROTTEN EGGS Owned by MRS. FLENNOR GIBSON Chicago

How Nazis Drop Streamline Battalions



These dramatic scenes, photographed at recent German maneuvers, were repeated when Nazi catapulted hundreds of parachute troops into Belgium and Holland in lightning invasion. Above, soldiers previously parachuted to earth rush after miniature arsenal (in container), dropped from plane after men. Minutes later (right), machine guns and sighting instruments assembled, they're ready for action in a formidable field unit.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER
A NARROW view is seldom the result of a broad outlook.



Who Would Wear a White Rose

By ANN MAE THOMPSON

Who would wear a white rose for a dead mother?
Mothers don't die.
To say they do would be telling a lie.
Who has felt a mother's hand, gentle in the dark,
Shatter a night-fear
Or dry a tear, and has forgotten?
I, a mother's son, may die,
So may others;
War kills men, but not mothers.
Next Mother's Day someone may ask,
"What makes the rose he wears so red?"
And of my mother, some may say,
"She wears the white bud for her dead."

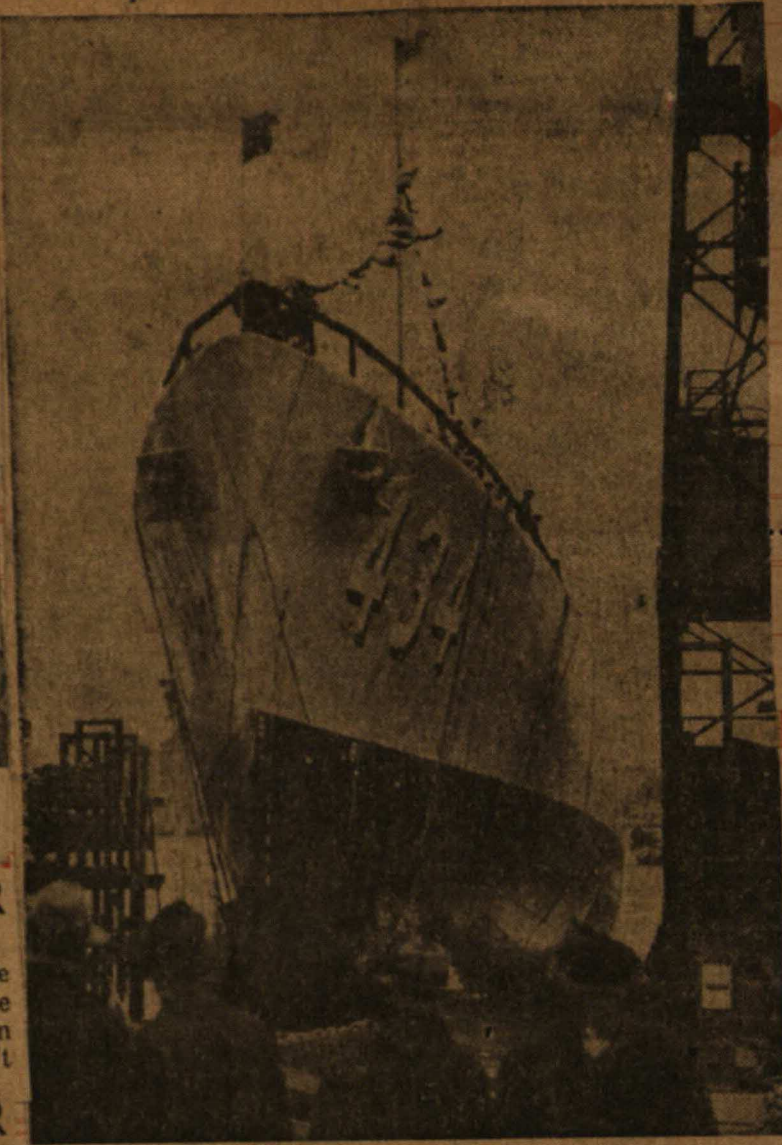
This gives you an idea of the size of the 70-ton and 80-ton tanks the Germans and French reported using. The sketch shows how the rolling fortresses would stack up against a U. S. tank of about 10 tons, reduced to approximate scale in the picture. Army men in America not advocated construction of tanks heavier than 23 tons because the massive machines could be moved into the combat zone only by railroad and because few highway bridges and no rail bridges will bear their weight.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

ALL gotten gains never contribute to a well balanced life.

Destroyer Is Launched at Boston



The U. S. Navy's new 1630-ton destroyer Meredith is shown sliding down the ways at the Boston, Mass., navy yard. The warship, the first to be launched at the Boston yard in 17 years, is named after Sergt. Jonathan Meredith, hero of the Navy's campaign to clear pirates from Tripolitan waters.

I have learned long ago to possess my soul in patience and accept the inevitable.

Mrs. Hettie Wear Dies at Residence

Mrs. Hettie Virginia Wear, charter member of First Presbyterian Church, and resident of Fort Worth for 55 years, was found dead in bed at her home, 2900 College, at 10 a. m. today.

Doctors said her death was from a heart attack. She was found by a brother-in-law, W. O. Wear, with whom she had planned to spend the day. Mrs. Wear, who lived alone, was not in the habit of getting up until around 9:30 or 10 a. m. each day. Mr. Wear called for her at 10 a. m. and found that she had not been up. He went on into her bedroom and found her.

Relatives said that she had visited friends last night, and did not retire until around 11 p. m. She had been in ill health the past two years. She was 73.

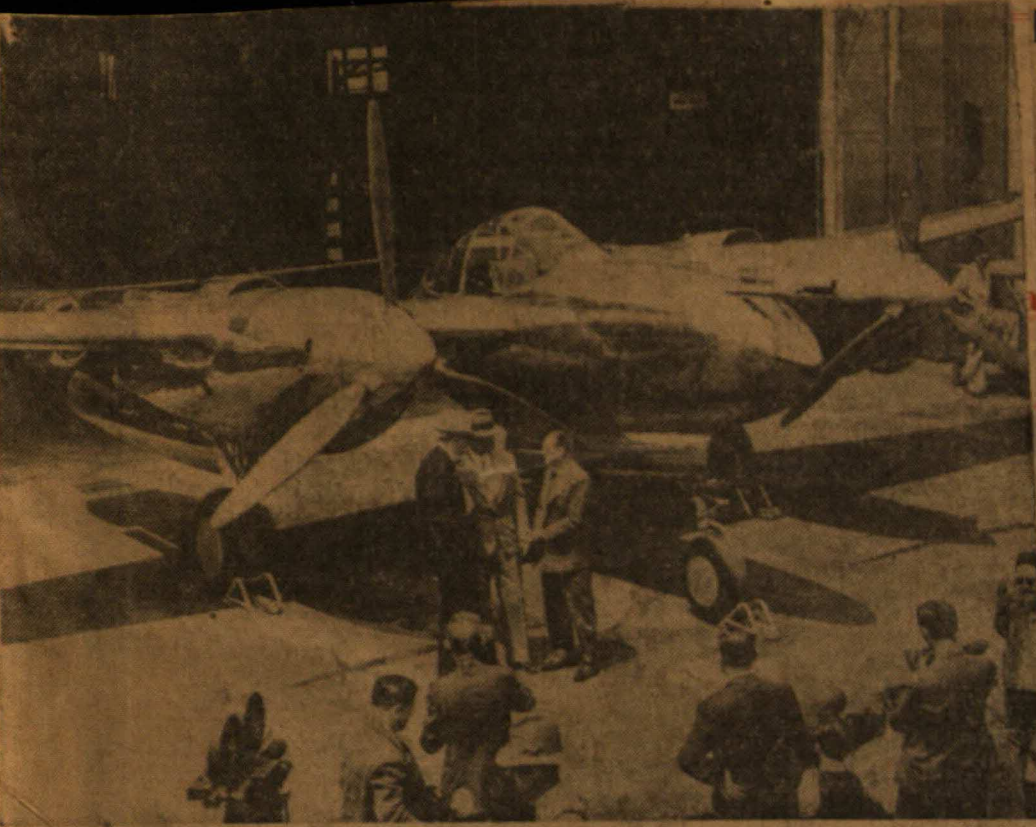
Mrs. Wear was the widow of the late Archie S. Wear, who was connected with Fakes & Co. for more than 40 years. They were married in 1886 in Mansfield. He died Sept. 15, 1937.

Mrs. Wear was born in Acton, Tex., but went to Mansfield with her parents when an infant and lived there until her marriage.

Until her health failed her two years ago, Mrs. Wear was active in First Presbyterian Church.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. A. J. Weems.

The body is at Robertson-Mueller-Harper Funeral Home, where funeral arrangements are pending.



WILLIAM S. KNUDSEN, MAJ. GEN. H. H. ARNOLD AND ROBERT E. GROSS, Lockheed company president (left to right) are shown discussing the Lockheed P-38, said to be the fastest military craft in the world.



THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

A SHADY deal casts a reflection upon the man who pulls it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO MANY times we worry more over the things we can help than over the things we can't help.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE sun may be shining behind the dark clouds, but some people act as if they don't believe it.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

WHEN you lose your temper there is no use trying to find it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHEN you agree with some people, it disagrees with them.

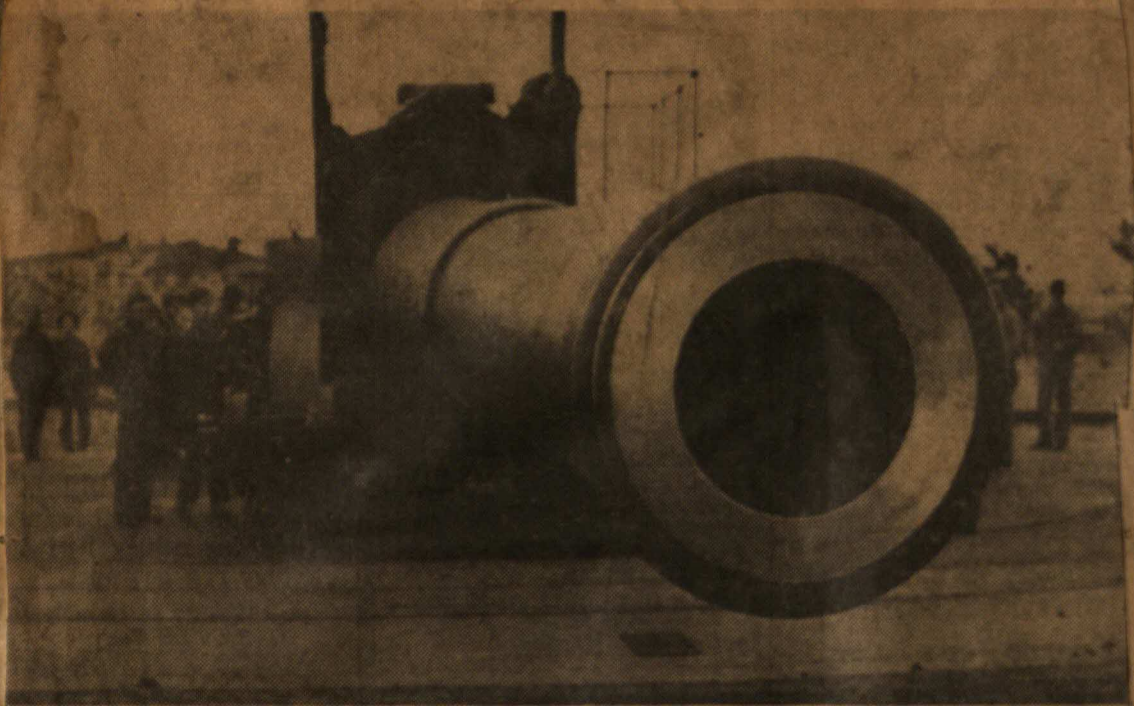
Count confidently on help from above; but don't put all the responsibility on God. Algernon Sidney was right when he said—"God helps those who help themselves."



The GUM on POSTAGE STAMPS and ENVELOPES is MADE FROM CORN.

FUNERAL FRIDAY FOR MRS. MARTHA JANE VICKERS.
Revs. Bradley Allison, R. H. Cagle and I. B. Roberts will conduct funeral services at 4 p. m. Friday at Riverside Baptist Church for Mrs. Martha Jane Vickers, 63, who died Wednesday evening at her residence, 604 Hudgins Street. Burial will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery. Mrs. Vickers, who had lived in Fort Worth 19 years, was a native of Georgia.
Survivors include five daughters, Mrs. Leo Neal, Mrs. Ruby Townsley and Mrs. Della Harrison, all of Fort Worth; Mrs. Aleene Wacaster, Bonnerdale, Ark., and Mrs. Lucile Whatley, Austwell; four sons, R. B. Pratt, Fort Worth; Roy Pratt, San Antonio, and Oscar and James Pratt of Pennsylvania; two sisters, three brothers and 14 grandchildren.

6-Inch Rifles Defending New York



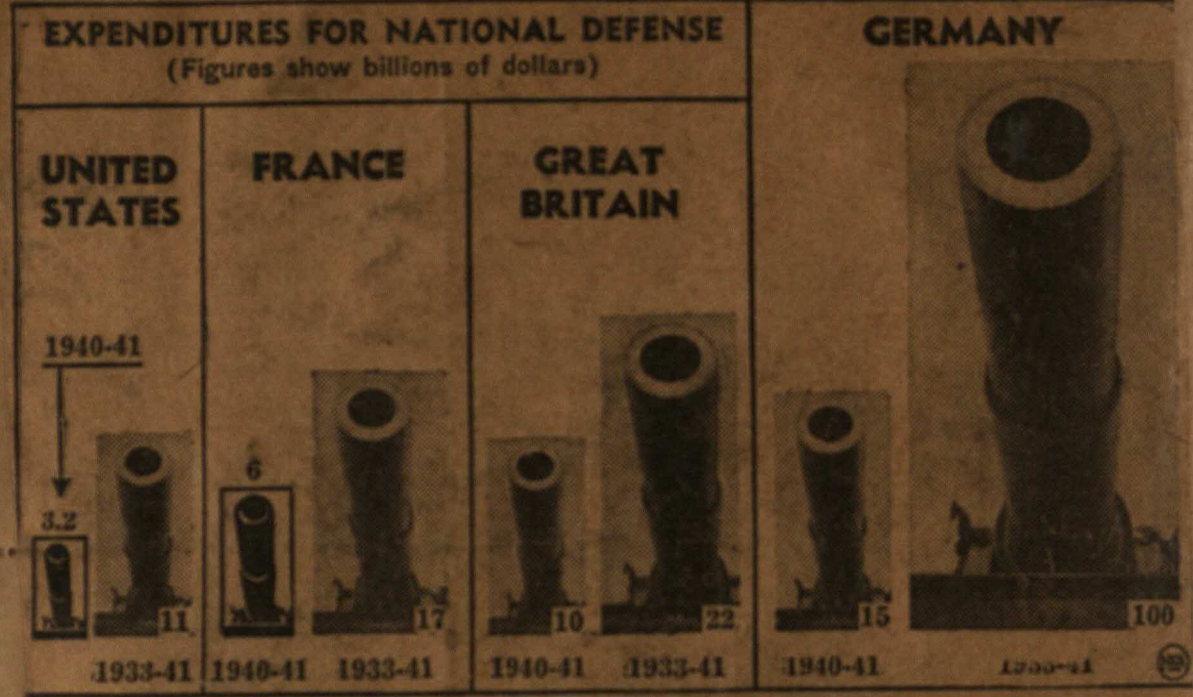
Two views of Uncle Sam's 16-inch Coast Artillery rifles which were fired at Fort Tilden in New York Wednesday for the first

time in five years. Coastwise shipping was cleared for 17 miles at sea and projectiles weighing nearly a ton were fired

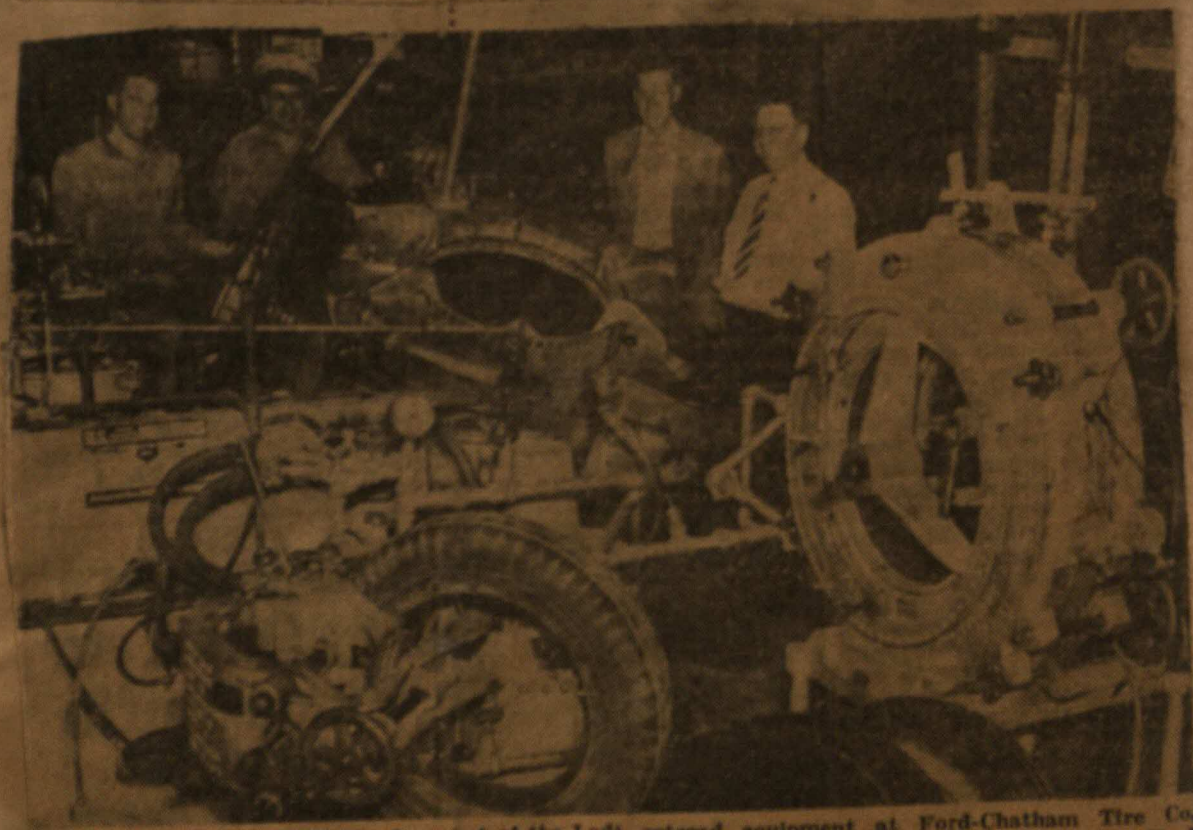
at a floating target. Top view shows the muzzle and barrel of the big gun.

—Associated Press Photo.

Why Hitler's War Machine Rolls Over Europe



Additional spending will probably run U. S. defense figure for fiscal year 1940-41 close to the four billion dollar mark, but that's just a puff in the powder horn compared to the 100 billion Hitler is believed to have spent to build his war machine. Pictochart shows estimated U. S. and belligerent defense expenditures for 1940-41 and totals for period since Hitler became German chancellor (March, 1933), to the end of the coming fiscal year.



The Press photographer took a shot of the Lodi retread equipment at Ford-Chatham Tire Co. which has motorists talking. Old tires are made as good as new by a special process. Arthur Ford is on the extreme right, R. Hood Chatham is next to him. The other two are Joe Stanovich, manager of the retread department, and W. N. (Son) Graves, his assistant. The tire company is located at 801 W. Seventh.

Mountain Resorts Like Colorado's Possible In Davis Mountain Area



These pictures, all in the uncompleted section of the scenic loop, show the beautiful scenery cut off from public view.

Upper left: The "Rock Pile." Upper right: Spires of volcanic rock formed by erosion. Below: Volcanic mountains.

By DICK VAUGHAN
Press Austin Bureau
AUSTIN, May 1.—Many years ago the earth's crust broke in Jeff Davis County and nature poured out from the depths a great mass of molten red rock. Shaped for centuries by wind and rain, this rock has become a fairy land of beautiful peaks and canyons. Majestic spires rise like the columns of some colossal cathedral. Nature has sculptured beautiful mountains of every shape. Then, to give contrast to the colorful architecture, of nature, green moss has grown on the stones.

Situated in a mile high-altitude, cool in summer and temperate in winter, the Davis Mountains form one of the greatest scenic assets of Texas, one of the finest tourist attractions in the United States. Nature has done everything it can to make the Davis Mountains an ideal place for a vacation. But man has denied tourists the right to see the best of the Davis Mountains from a modern highway. Two ranchers have refused to let the State Highway Department finish a 75-mile scenic loop. The W. D. Reynolds Trust and the Jones-Coffield Company, in withdrawing right-of-way deeds originally obtained for the road, have stopped its progress. The road was authorized by special act of the Legislature in 1927. Thirty miles of it were built. Money was set aside in 1938 to build eight more miles. Then the

ranchers barred the way. The Highway Department has \$56,000 with a tag on it saying: "For Davis Mountains scenic loop." Other Counties Ready The money has been there almost two years. It may lie there forever, because the Highway Department has many counties on the waiting list that are ready to furnish right-of-way to get highways built. Jeff Davis County apparently doesn't care. The county's apathy about the road is strange. Where the Jeff Davis County commissioners will

do nothing to help finish the road, the whole Legislature of Texas once got so excited about the possibilities of the Davis Mountains as a state asset that it voted the only bill ever passed to authorize construction of the scenic loop. That was back in 1927. Tom Love of Dallas, then in the Senate, had been spending his vacations in the Davis Mountains and became enthused. Like Mountains of Spain "I believe the Davis Mountains to be the finest summer resort in the world," he wrote. "In any event, they are the most conven-

ient recreation ground for the people of Texas. This entire region has substantially the same altitude and temperature as Denver, Colorado. The mountains are the most beautiful in the world, unless they be equaled by those of Spain, which they greatly resemble."

Love went to work and soon had the Legislature enthusiastic. It passed a bill directing the Highway Department to build the scenic loop.

Then Love tried to get the right of way. He met with many delays, but in 1931 he presented deeds for the road and six state parks totaling 2556 acres. Work started. A flood on a nearby road caused diversion of men and equipment.

Ranchers Call Halt Later time off had to be taken to build a road to the top of Mount Locke for the McDonald Observatory. Then the road was extended 14 miles beyond the observatory.

In 1938 the Highway Department was ready to push on another eight miles. It put up its money and got ready for surveys.

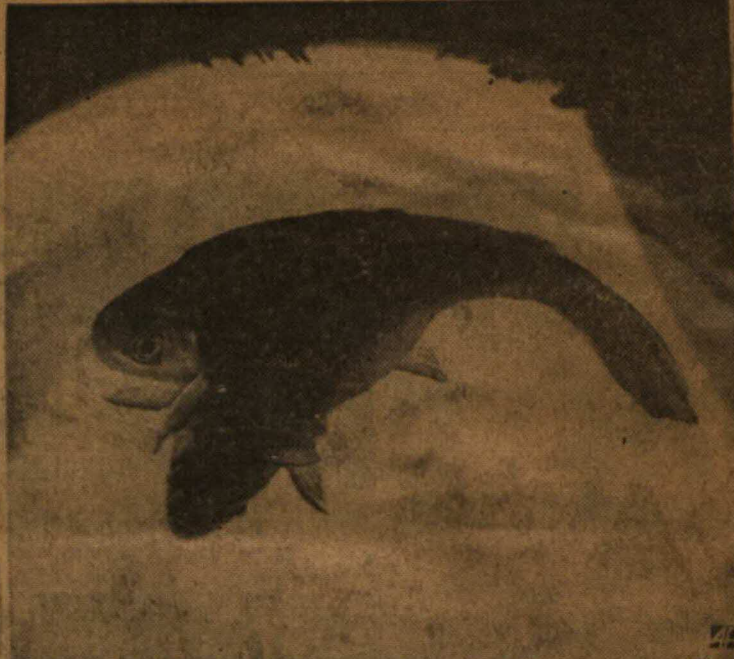
Then the ranchers called a halt. Today every visitor to the Davis Mountains misses a million dollar's worth of scenery because the ranchers won't let the work proceed.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE get knowledge from our successes, but wisdom from our failures.

Two Heads Not Better Than One



Concern over the safety of two-headed brook trout made officials put it in a special trough at the California State Fish Hatchery in Yosemite, Cal. They feared that normal fish might

attack it. The trout is four and one-half inches long. Officials call it unusual, because such freaks usually die soon after hatching.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE seldom learn much from people who always agree with us.

That we meet changing economic conditions squarely by constructive thinking.

That we seek for peace within ourselves and not through our Government.

That we analyze situations and not jump at conclusions.

That we strive for greater tolerance and knowledge.

That we pursue a course of helpful work in all groups be they ever so small, remembering that it is better "to light a candle than to curse the dark."

THAT we look upon the grave international crisis as a challenge to keep our own sense of well being and balance.

That we be alert to helping others to help themselves.

That we maintain high standards as our objectives in living and transfer standards into activities.

That we get together and pool our intelligence to determine what is the proper course to pursue.

That we remember the adaptability of the pioneer woman and strive to have more of her courage in moments of stress.

That we make simplicity the keynote of our living.

That we strive for international economic co-operation.

That we seek to be informed: Study the League of Nations, the tariff and treaties between countries.

That we not be too gullible in regard to propaganda on the screen, in the news, or over the radio.

That in a changing world we be prepared, if necessary, to remold our mental and personal approach to problems.

OLD LADY (to her chauffeur's little son): "Do you know who I am?"
SMALL BOY: "Yes. You're the old lady who runs around in my daddy's car."

A Banker's Camera Caught This One



This unusual picture shows the whirling funnel of a tornado that ripped through Dawson, N. D., Thursday, killing two persons, injuring many others and

flattening houses throughout the town. The picture was taken by Paul Baumgartner, assistant vice president of the Winona, Minn., National and Savings

—Associated Press Photo.

THE FARMERS & MECHANICS National Bank, at Seventh and Main, was doing business in a five-story yellow brick building that later was to give way to the 24-story Fort Worth National. Every block on the "drag" had from one to three saloons. There at the Stag Saloon, the Mansion Hotel Bar, the Metropolitan Bar and others—mustachioed bartenders drew foamy steins of beer and poured bonded bourbon. Scotch and soda? Poof—that was for Englishmen and sissies.

In those days, the WPA map shows, the Monnig Brothers ran the town's largest department store at 1302-6 Main. Fakes & Co., were in the furniture business then as now, but not in their palatial Throckmorton St. home of today. Fakes' store was at the foot of Main, just across Front St. (now Lancaster Ave.) from the old red sandstone depot.

THE FORT WORTH NATIONAL BANK was at 112-14 Main back in 1900. Today, of course, the Fort Worth National has skyscraper home at Seventh. Or its old site is Charlie & Tom's Cafe and the Courthouse Barber Shop.

In 1900, the Mansion Hotel, a three-storied frame affair, had an entrance at 507 Main; the American National Bank was where Haltom's now stands; Washel Brothers were in a one-storied building at 413 Main, and Western Union's old Morse receivers chattered at the southeast corner of Fourth and Main. All along the street were the boarding houses, harness and feed stores of the time.

MINISTER: "And what does your mother do for you when you've been a good girl?"
LITTLE GIRL: "She lets me stay home from church."

"Remember, my boy," said the elderly relative, "that wealth does not bring happiness."

"I don't expect it to," answered the young man. "I merely want it so that I may be able to choose the kind of misery that is most agreeable to me."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IF you can remember the past with a smile you need not frown when you think about the future.

Frightened Kitten Finds a Friend



Two weeks ago a frightened little kitten strayed into the Forest Park Zoo. She immediately made friends with Panzee, the zoo chimpanzee. Worried by the approach of a cameraman, Panzee is shown above

with one arm thrown protectively over the kitten. A moment after the picture was taken Panzee leaped across the cage, holding the kitten in her arms.

—Star-Telegram Photo.

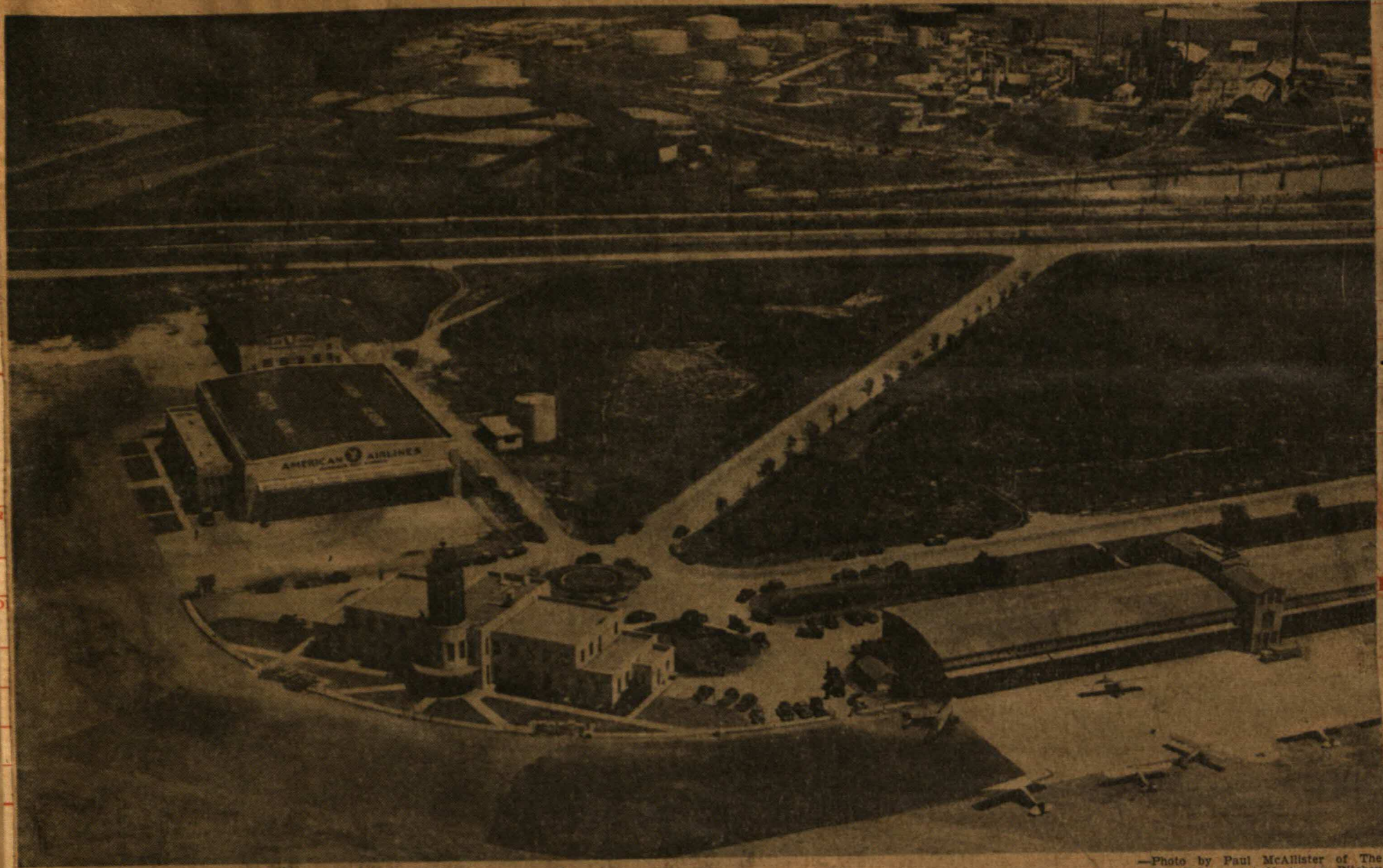
German Bomber Is Blasted While Raiding England



NEA Telephoto.

The German bomber shown above is being blasted to bits in the air while on a raid over England. The fuselage is enveloped in flames and smoke pours from the earth-bound wreckage. The Nazi crew perished.

Where the West Begins in the Air---Fort Worth Municipal Airport



Here's a view of Fort Worth's municipal airport as incoming air passengers see it. In the cen-

ter rears the airport administration building, with municipal hangars to the right and Ameri-

can Airlines' hangars and shops to the left. Several planes are poised on the apron in front of

the hangars. Beyond the field are seen Highway 81 and two railway lines, with the Sinclair

Refining Company's Fostepco plant in the background.

Are You Superstitious ● ABOUT CROPS?

By RUTH FARRAR
Press Special Writer.

THERE are more do's and don'ts about the planting and care of crops than there are in all the almanacs ever written. A whole madhouse of superstitions, folk traditions and astrological omens defines the proper ways and propitious days for planting everything from garden peas to fruit trees.

Here are a few of the rules from the tremendous collection of Dr. B. A. Cartwright of the University of Oklahoma, who has spent more than 30 years collecting popular American superstitions:

If cucumber seeds are planted by a woman, the vines will never amount to much. If cucumbers are planted in the morning, they will "bloom themselves to death." Drive an old-fashioned hand-made nail into an apple tree to make it produce better.

If one laughs while planting corn, the grains on the cob will be irregular and too far apart.

A farmer must not have his hair cut often during the growing season. His crops will mature too slowly if he does.

Pepper will produce better if the planter is angry when the seeds are dropped into the ground.

A white Christmas insures a good fruit crop.



Put nail in tree for more apples.

If beans are planted in the afternoon, the plants will drop their blooms.

If you set tobacco plants on Sunday, the grub worms will attack them.

Gourds will produce better if planted by a person of low intelligence.

Save the last ear of your last sheaf of corn to insure a good crop for the next year.

Crops that bear fruit above the ground should be planted in the light of the moon if they are to produce well. All plants that produce fruit below the ground should be planted in the dark of the moon.

If you wish watermelons to do well, you must plant them when the apple trees are in full bloom.

Whether it be wet or dry, turnips should be planted the 25th of July.

Corn does best if planted when the whippoorwill begins calling in the spring.

If you hang a yarn string over bean plants, frost cannot hurt them.

When angleworms are found near the surface of the soil, there is no immediate danger of frost.

If potatoes are not dug in the light of the moon, they will rot.

Weeds will die and not sprout up again if you cut them in the dark of the moon between the 1st and 20th of August.

"Forget yourself in serving others."

We all knew that this lady had drawn the lion's share of trouble. We were all curious to know how she had conquered, for we knew she had suffered. We asked her to tell us about it.

She was very modest and didn't want to talk but eventually consented.

"Girls," she began, "I'm no criterion, but I will tell you who is and where you will find it. Read Psalms 103-5. Study the habits of the eagle in her native haunts. She is renewed each year to look like a young bird . . . then too the eagle never lets a cloud get between it and the sun. When a storm cloud begins to rise the eagle begins to soar to a higher perch until she reaches the mountain peak. If the cloud keeps rising the old eagle soars up and up, the lightning may flash and the muttering thunders roll, but the eagle is far above the trouble in the sunshine.

"Then in Deuteronomy 34-7, His eyes were not dim nor his natural

forces abated, He was still a young man at the age of one hundred and twenty years, Why?—Because he was a faithful servant forgetting himself in the service of others."

As she resumed her seat we all felt that she had contributed a mellow fragrance to the party that is not met very often.

I will add that the lady is still contributing to the needs of others and forgetting to grow old.

When the full moon comes on Sunday, in July, heavy crops are insured for that year.

Plant cotton when the sign is at the twins and there will be two bolls of cotton in place of one.

... There's Where the Old Delaware Hotel Stood ... the White Elephant With Its Swinging Doors ... Hong Lee's Laundry ... Hitching Posts

With One Leg In 1900, The Other In 1940, Our Mr. Gordon Strolls

By JACK GORDON

WITH one leg in 1900, the other in 1940, I walked down Main St. today, straddling 40 years. There, looming through the mist of the years, were the first electric street cars, still a wonder of the times in 1900; the polished and swinging doors of the old White Elephant, most elegant of Main Street's 23 barrooms; Hong Lee's Chinese laundry at 311 Main; the fashionable flow of derbies and hour-glass ladies through the public rooms of the Delaware Hotel, one of Texas' finest at the turn of the century.

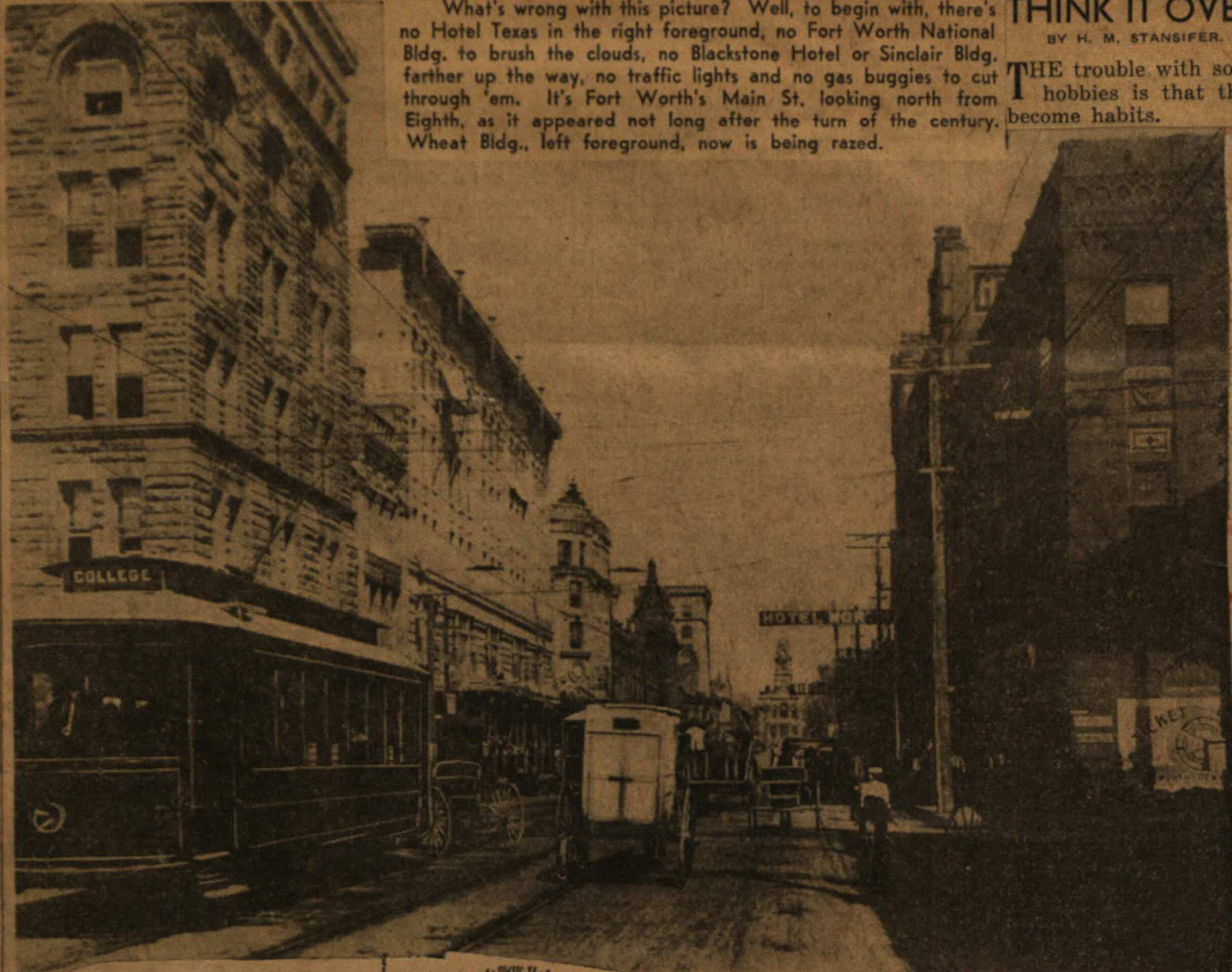
Then noisy 1940 shattered the picture. The Westbrook Hotel popped up where the old Delaware had stood. A men's clothing store routed the White Elephant. And where saloons and boarding houses and laundries had stood 40 years ago, were streamlined stores and skyscrapers.

YOU straddle those 40 years from 1900 to 1940 by walking down Main St., with an historic map which the Writers' Project of the WPA has just brought out after months of research. The map lists and locates every business establishment in downtown Fort Worth in 1900. Checking this map against the same sites today, I got a new idea of how Fort Worth has grown.

Forty years ago, a one-story restaurant was doing business at the southeast corner of Fifth and Main. Today, the 21-story Blackstone Hotel brushes the clouds there.

At Eighth and Main, where the 600-room Hotel Texas stands, Tambyn & Tambyn were in the livestock business. There was a vacant lot nearby where cowmen tethered ponies to hitching posts.

At Eighth St., 1900 visitors to Fort Worth stopped to gaze upward in awe. There stood the seven-story Wheat Bldg., forerunner of the skyscraper and the tallest building almost anyone had seen. The same Wheat Bldg. it was, which wreckers now are ripping away to be replaced by a modern streamlined row of store-rooms.



What's wrong with this picture? Well, to begin with, there's no Hotel Texas in the right foreground, no Fort Worth National Bldg. to brush the clouds, no Blackstone Hotel or Sinclair Bldg. farther up the way, no traffic lights and no gas buggies to cut through 'em. It's Fort Worth's Main St. looking north from Eighth, as it appeared not long after the turn of the century. Wheat Bldg., left foreground, now is being razed.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE trouble with some hobbies is that they become habits.

John J. Woody Funeral Is Set

Veteran Merchandiser Employe of Pioneer Dry Goods Firms Here

Death today had claimed one of Fort Worth's oldest retail merchandisers, a salesman who had been an employe of the W. C. Stripling Co. for 35 years, and before that had been connected with the pioneer dry goods firms, the E. C. Evans and the Crawford companies.

He was John J. Woody, who died yesterday at the family home near Decatur at the age of 78.

The funeral has been set for 2:30 p. m. tomorrow, with Dr. J. K. Thompson of First Presbyterian Church here conducting services in the Woody home, two miles south of Decatur on the Fort Worth highway.

Burial will be in the cemetery at Deep Creek, the Wise County community where Mr. Woody was born on Feb. 27, 1862, and at 1 p. m. tomorrow the Stripling Store will be closed for the remainder of the day to allow employes to attend the funeral.

Mr. Woody, always popular with customers as well as fellow store workers, was the son of the late Sam Woody, who built one of the first log cabins in Wise County and who was one of that group of pioneers who succeeded in bringing about the removal of the Tarrant County seat from Birdville to Fort Worth.

John Woody went to the country school at Deep Creek and at Aurora, and later attended the Pruitt Business College in Fort Worth. After working in the employ of first the E. C. Evans Dry Goods Co. and later the Crawford Co., he joined the Stripling sales force in 1905.

In recent years the store employes held their annual June picnic at the Woody home, formerly the old Furd Halsell ranch house.

The veteran merchandiser, a member of the Queen City Lodge of the Knights of Pythias and the First Presbyterian Church, is survived by his wife; a daughter, Mrs. Sam Acola, 2306 Harrison Ave., and two sisters, Mrs. Eliza Badger of Decatur and Mrs. Emma Johnson of Seminole.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MISUNDERSTANDING is the basis of most of our disagreements.



Owned by CHAS. WIEGAND, Holton, Mich.

30-YEAR OLD COW
TOOTHLESS - BUT SHE STILL GIVES MILK



OMBOO

VEGETABLE TREE OF URUGUAY.
GROWS TO A HEIGHT OF 50 FEET - BEARS PEAS
THE TRUNK IS SOFT AND SPONGY AND IT WILL NOT BURN!



EGGS
HALF BROWN
HALF WHITE
LAID BY A HEN OWNED
MRS. ANNA L. KLEIS
Severna Park, Md.



All Corn From the Red River Valley

Mouse Austin's Only Friend When He Was in Mexico Cell

By BETTY LUTHER

EL PASO, May 6.—When Stephen F. Austin was in a dungeon in Mexico City in 1834 his only friend was a mouse.

The U. S. Minister to Mexico, Anthony Butler, did not go near him. No word of any kind came for three months. The two Texans who had been named to go with Austin on the mission had backed out.

The "Father of Texas" pondered these things for three weary months as he sat in the dungeon of the Inquisition, "without light or communication." Moses Austin Bryan wrote to his El Paso son, Beauregard, in the year 1888. The letter is the explanatory document for the 1000 papers of early Texas history which Moses Austin Bryan, Stephen Austin's nephew and private secretary, bequeathed to his son.

"He told me of the mouse in his dungeon," Moses Bryan wrote. "They became great friends. He trained the mouse to come near him for food and to sit up. That little mouse was his only friend while he pondered the reasons for his arrest."

Stephen F. Austin was arrested at the Texas border on Jan. 3,

1834, as he was returning home jubilant from Mexico City on a mission. He did not return to the colonies until Sept. 1, 1835.

Did W. H. Wharton and Dr. J. B. Miller, Texian leaders, know that Austin was to be arrested when he was in Mexico City? They accepted the appointment to go with Austin. Then at the last moment they did not go, Bryan revealed.

Bryan told of the events that led to the arrest of Austin. It is hard to imagine the hardships that these Texas pioneers endured as a matter of course. The terrific journeys which they took as casually, apparently, as 1940 Texans take by plane, train and streamlined automobile.

Moses Bryant wrote of one of these journeys: "In February, 1832, I left with Austin for Saltillo to attend the meeting of the Legislature of Coahuila and Texas, he being one of the two representatives from Texas, the other from San Antonio."

They took two pack mules. They were horseback.

"There was not a settlement between San Antonio and Laredo," wrote Moses Austin Bryan. "There was great danger from the Indians. In consequence, we were well armed."

The two men rode along talking of the problems and of the country. Austin made a confidante of his nephew of whom he was fond.

"He was always pleasant and affectionate to me," said Bryan.

gave me information and advice." The Legislature adjourned in June!

"On the way home, we learned of troubles with the Tezianes," Bryan wrote. "General Mexico sent a fleet of soldiers to put down the Tezianes. Austin hastened to Matamoros to join Mexico and left with him for the mouth of the Brazos."

Bryan returned home alone. He told of the convention in October, 1832, on San Felipe de Austin.

"Austin was President," he wrote. "The object was to try and separate Coahuila from Texas and get a full convention for that and go it in a way that would not offend the Government."

The committee subsequently called a convention to meet April, 1833. Austin was a member sent to Mexico to obtain admission of Texas as a state into the Mexican Union of States."

W. H. Wharton and Dr. J. B. Miller were named to go with Austin on this mission, Bryan said. This is the mission on the return from which Austin was arrested and imprisoned.

"Wharton and Miller wanted the honor of the appointment but they did not accompany Austin," Bryan wrote.

October Gardens.

In late October gardens gay
Like people very old appear,
A little tired and bent and gray
And glad the time to rest draws near.

Hunter P. Lane's Rites Tomorrow

Ten-Day Illness Is Fatal to Former City Judge, Representative

Funeral services for Hunter P. Lane, attorney, former city judge and a state representative, will be held at 10 a. m. tomorrow at Gause-Ware Memorial Chapel.

Wesley Mickey, Brooklyn Heights Church of Christ minister, will be in charge. Burial will be in Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

Mr. Lane, a native Texan and a Fort Worth resident since 1913, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 2351 Peak, following a 10-day illness. He was 75.

Born at Marshall, Mr. Lane received his education at Southwestern University at Georgetown and practiced law at Archer City, Graham and Ladonia before moving here. He had been active in Tarrant County political campaigns for many years and served as president of the Tarrant County Democratic Club at one time.

He was city judge in 1910 and state representative for two terms beginning in 1914. While practicing at Ladonia he also served as assistant county attorney of Fannin County.

Survivors are his wife, two sons, J. Oland and Hunter P. Lane Jr., both of Fort Worth; six daughters, Mrs. E. M. Thornton, Mrs. L. H. Alloway and Mrs. Alton Cohen, all of Fort Worth; Mrs. G. G. Ayes, Houston, and Mrs. L. H. Utkinson and Mrs. O. H. High, both of Amarillo; four brothers, B. P., B. G. and T. B. Lane, all of San Antonio, and Frank Lane, Paragould, Ark.; two sisters, Mrs. Vernon Hightower, San Antonio, and Mrs. C. H. Weldon, Greenville.



Tales of tall corn in the Red River Valley this year were no longer just tales to Fort Worth livestock men Tuesday after these two farmers from the region near Denison and Bonham showed this stalk of corn at the Livestock Exchange Building. The men are O. L. Castleberry, left, and L. L. Shores who farm in the river valley on the Oklahoma side near Albany, Okla. The monster stalk, 16½ feet tall and with the first ear nearly nine feet from the roots, was

—Star-Telegram Photo, taken from a field that ranged from 14 feet upward in height. The corn, of the ordinary yellow variety, is making very large ears and the others which were attached to the stalk came loose on the trip down. Most Texas and Southwestern farmers are making a record crop of corn this year due to the unusually fine season earlier in the year. Castleberry, holding the ear of corn, towers over six feet, six inches, himself.

PREHISTORIC SEA SHELLS FOUND EMBEDDED IN A ROCK SPELL THE WORD 'SOIL' FOUND 60 MILES INLAND BY MRS. RAY GRUBBEE Olympus, Wash.



THIRTY-SIX YEARS AFTER in the same spot where the early day citizens displayed their autos finds modern streamlined cars parked about the same old fountain. The passenger station has given way to business, a giant underpass has supplanted the old railway crossing.

Will Rogers Memorial Coliseum
ALL-AMERICAN
Rodeo
AND HORSE SHOW
FORT WORTH
Nov. 15th thru 24th

Jeff Davis County Court Holds Key To Open Scenic Wonderland to World

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU may often judge the littleness of the critic by the bigness of his criticism.

Dr. May, who quietly goes her way as laboratory technician at Terrell Laboratories and is regarded as one of this city's most successful women says:

"Be generous with people. Don't try to push your work off on someone else. Try to choose a work where you will influence the most people. Keep your goal just ahead of you. As you approach one goal, build another, bigger and better, farther on. Forget yourself. Forget your age. Have a hobby of helping some one else. Look your best and be your best at all times."

Make It a Pleasure for Other People To Work With You

MISS FRANCES WAYMAN, Physical Education director in the Public Schools, gives this excellent advice:

"Be able to work with other people and make it a pleasure for other people to work with you. Be willing to accept responsibility."

Mrs. Mabel Bennett, insurance underwriter: "Practice efficiency, that kind of efficiency that begins at the close of one day with plans for the next."

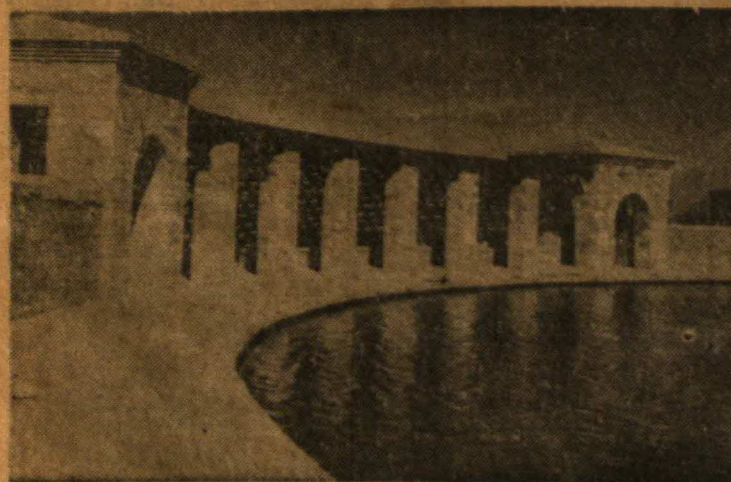
Mrs. Fay Hubbard, personnel director of Stripling's: "Practice being kind and tolerant toward others."

Mrs. L. M. Hogsett, traffic representative for the Fort Worth and Denver, and also a lecturer: "Keep learning all the time something about your job. Never lose your femininity, but don't capitalize on it. Balance your life with work and play. Be willing to learn from others. Be punctual. Learn to work well with others. Learn to take criticism."

Mrs. Mary McCollum, technician at Terrell Laboratories: "Don't think how much you will get out of your job but how you may benefit other people."

Mrs. Happy Shelton, County Clerk: "Always look for the good in people. Try to be jolly and cast your own problems aside. By all means be friendly."

Miss Lulu Parker, Lily B. Clayton principal: "Develop a good personality, placing stress on these points: poise, attractive appearance, mental and physical health, good voice."



By DICK VAUGHAN
Press Austin Bureau

AUSTIN, May 7.—The Davis Mountains have everything necessary to make Jeff Davis County one of the greatest tourist attractions and civic assets in Texas—except modern highways.

The McDonald Observatory, second largest star-gazing plant in the world, is in the mountains. The Balmorhea State Park with one of the biggest swimming pools in Texas is at one entrance. Indian

Lodge, a state-owned and operated hotel, was built in Davis Mountain State Park to accommodate travelers.

A mile above sea level, with the temperature in summer like Colorado, the volcanic mountains, rising in spires and minarets, are red and green moss in rock crevices. The canyons are like cathedral aisles with tall, rounded columns of volcanic stone.

Near Main Highways

Nature picked a convenient spot or the mountains. They lie between the roads from Houston and Fort Worth to El Paso. The State Highway Department is completing a first class highway connecting these roads through the Davis mountains.

But the 75-mile scenic loop authorized by legislative act in 1927 as come to a standstill. It was to have carried visitors to all the most beautiful natural scenery in the mountains—Sawtooth Mountain, the Rock Pile and 8382-foot Mount Livermore. Thirty miles of the road were

built. Then two ranchers refused to let it go farther.

Right-of-Way Taken Back

The W. D. Reynolds Trust and the Jones-Coffield Company once delivered right-of-way deeds for the road, but in 1938 withdrew them a few months after the Highway Department set aside \$56,000 for another eight-mile section of the road.

Jeff Davis County hasn't tried to clear up the right-of-way trouble so the road may proceed.

Visitors now may drive 30 miles to the fences of the ranchers. Then all they can do is turn around and go back.

A million dollars' worth of scenery behind the ranch fences is going begging.

Whole Project In Danger

After 13 years' work in the Legislature and Highway Department to develop this great, dormant asset of Texas, it seems the whole thing may flop.

Countless travelers who would stop in the Davis Mountains and leave many of their dollars in Jeff Davis County go and spend their



TOP LEFT: Balmorhea Park swimming pool, located near the road entering the Davis Mountains from the north. TOP RIGHT: "Sawtooth Mountain" on the uncompleted section of the scenic loop. LOWER RIGHT: Lympia Canyon, on the road to Fort Davis.

money in Colorado, although the canyons and crags of the Davis Mountains have scenery that rivals any in the world.

The Highway Department file on the loop highway is gathering dust. Progressive Jeff Davis County citizens could get the job restarted with a little activity among candidates for commissioners court this summer.

When the county commissioners are ready, the Highway Department is rearing to go.



Club Speaker

—Reid Photo.
Rev. James K. Thompson, who will give the first of three guest day programs for the Bible Department of the Woman's Club at 11 a. m. Thursday. His subject will be "Shall One Come to Be Ruler?"

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people are willing to compromise provided they do not have to give up anything.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people don't want to be informed because they know it will cost them something.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHAT you don't know may not hurt you, but it may hurt others.

"I Was An Orphan!"

By Mrs. O. C.

She had cares of her own that would have crushed any ordinary woman yet she found time in her busy life to care for me! I was an orphan fifteen months old when she took me, and I never suffered for any thing that she could do. She was nurse, cook and house keeper for a family of three, and most of the time she had to be breadwinner.

The outstanding thing of her life and one that still lingers in my memory and gives me courage to face the battles of life now that I'm a mother, is the courageous way she met and conquered the opposing element. When things went wrong and others chided her about keeping me, Oh I'll never forget how she looked.

I was large enough then to know what was being said and to me her look was angelic, Her eyes sparkled and her face was a-glow with love. She threw back her dark brown head and looked the speaker in the face and said, "It's the ship that carries great loads that rides the waves on a stormy sea, the empty vessels are soon beaten to pieces with the mad waves or crushed by rocks on the shore." Then taking me in her arms she said this child is no burden to me, but a real pleasure, and I think God was handing out choice blessings when He placed her in my care.

Another time that stands out very clearly in my memory is one Sunday morning at Sunday school one of her small pupils asked if there was a real Santa Claus. It was just before Christmas. Then that far away look came into her blue eyes and she answered him with a smile "Yes, Billy there is really and truly a Santa Claus and don't ever let any one make you believe there isn't. You may not understand it now, but there always was and always will be a Santa Claus as long as there is love in the world. For Santa Claus is only love personified."

Some say that you can't love another as well as you do your own but I don't think that any mother loves her child any more than my foster mother loved me, and I know that I love her as well and am more kind to her than some girls I know are to their own mothers.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MUCH of our trouble is caused by either too much or too little talking.

CONNECTICUT
IDAHO
TENNESSEE
KANSAS
SOUTH DAKOTA
MARYLAND
MISSOURI
WISCONSIN
GEORGIA
ARKANSAS
RHODE ISLAND
NEBRASKA
WASHINGTON
VIRGINIA
IOWA
PENNSYLVANIA
MINNESOTA
LOUISIANA
OREGON
FLORIDA
NORTH DAKOTA
OHIO
KENTUCKY
UTAH
MAINE
MICHIGAN
MONTANA
NEW JERSEY
DELAWARE
MASSACHUSETTS
TEXAS
ARIZONA
WEST VIRGINIA
NEW HAMPSHIRE
SOUTH CAROLINA
ILLINOIS
NORTH CAROLINA
OKLAHOMA
NEVADA
INDIANA
CALIFORNIA
WYOMING
VERMONT
MISSISSIPPI
NEW MEXICO
ALABAMA
COLORADO
NEW YORK

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many people can not buy what they actually need because they have mortgaged their future for unnecessary things.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

NOTHING makes us work harder than the knowledge that our work is appreciated.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

A NOBLE gesture is as far as some people's generosity goes.

THE U.S. ANNUAL CORN CROP IS WORTH MORE THAN ALL THE COAL, IRON, SILVER and GOLD MINED IN THIS COUNTRY EACH YEAR.

Registration Will Be Made Easy

SERIAL NUMBER		L. NAME (Print)			ORDER NUMBER
		(First)	(Middle)	(Last)	
2. ADDRESS (Print)					
(Number and street or R. F. D. number)		(Town)	(County)	(State)	
3. TELEPHONE	4. AGE IN YEARS		5. PLACE OF BIRTH		6. COUNTRY OF CITIZENSHIP
	DATE OF BIRTH		(Town or county)		
(Exchange)	(Number)	(Mo.)	(Day)	(Yr.)	(State or country)
7. NAME OF PERSON WHO WILL ALWAYS KNOW YOUR ADDRESS					8. RELATIONSHIP OF THAT PERSON
(Mr., Mrs., Miss)					(First)
					(Middle)
					(Last)
9. ADDRESS OF THAT PERSON					
(Number and street or R. F. D. number)		(Town)	(County)	(State)	
10. EMPLOYER'S NAME					
11. PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS					
(Number and street or R. F. D. number)		(Town)	(County)	(State)	

REGISTRATION CARD
D. S. S. Form 1

16-00009

(Registrant's signature)

Here It Is—The Registration Card For the Selective Service Conscription.

REGISTRAR'S REPORT

DESCRIPTION OF REGISTRANT

RACE	HEIGHT (Approx.)	WEIGHT (Approx.)	COMPLEXION	
White	EYES	HAIR	Sallow	
			Light	
Negro	Blue	Blonde	Ruddy	
	Gray	Red	Dark	
Oriental	Hazel	Brown	Freckled	
	Brown	Black	Light brown	
Indian	Black	Gray	Dark brown	
		Bald	Black	
Filipino				

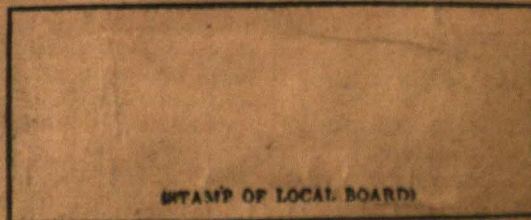
Other obvious physical characteristics that will aid in identification

I certify that my answers are true, that the person registered has read or has had read to him his own answers, that I have witnessed his signature or mark and that all of his answers of which I have knowledge are true, except as follows:

(Signature of registrant)

Registrar for (Precinct) (Ward) (City or county) (State)

Date of registration



(The stamp of the Local Board having jurisdiction of the registrant shall be placed in the above space)

SIGN HERE—Above is the reproduction of the back of a registration card which conscript eligibles will be required to fill out.

Nearly 7,000 acres of Brazos Valley land has been deeded to Texas for the State's newest park—Possum Kingdom State Park, near Breckenridge. Work is to begin early in 1941 on the project. Barracks for a Civilian Conservation Corps detachment, which will start the development, have been completed. The river valley is to be transformed into a 67-mile long lake with the completion of Possum Kingdom Dam. The pictures show part of the park area.

By T. M.

It was Christmas Eve and a stormy one. A driving wind swept across the earth. Ice-coated trees creaked protestingly at each fierce gust. The sky was black, but at intervals the moon scuttled in and out of the clouds; however it was soon lost to sight and the sleet fell hard and cold.

A boy's coat collar turned up, hat brim pulled down, shivered as he stood outside a door and knocked. A motherly-looking woman opened the door, never said a word just pointed to a bowl of hot soup.

After eating the boy said "man that was the best Xmas present I ever had. I'll never run away from home again."

**THE VOICE
OF
EXPERIENCE!**

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHEN you do another an injustice you pay interest on it all the rest of your life.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many of us think twice before doing good, but do not think once before doing evil.

**TODAY - THIS GREAT
COUNTRY MUST -
WITHIN ITSELF - BE
PREPARED FOR
WHATEVER INSTANT
ACTION IS REQUIRED
FOR OUR SECURITY -
WE MUST NOT DELAY
LONGER IN OUR
PREPARATIONS!**



Swift Spends \$1,000,000 Each Year for Cotton

The Texas Cotton Research Congress that will be staged in Waco, June 27, 28 and 29, has as its main object the discovery of new uses for that most important of the South's farm products.

With over 500 research workers expected to attend this first conference devoted to cotton research ever held, it will not be surprising if actual results of the "swapping" of ideas shall result in the discovery of many new uses for the fleecy staple.

And what new uses mean to cotton is easily understood by taking a single industry and considering what its use of cotton can mean in boosting consumption.

Cotton in Meat Packing. Most people would think it a far cry from the cotton patch to the meat packing industry, but meat packing in the United States is a vital factor today in making a market and not a small market either for the South's cotton.

Telling of the packing industry's use of cotton, J. H. Hall, general manager of Swift & Co., Fort Worth plant, said Wednesday that 7,000 bales of cotton are now used annually by Swift plants, a very substantial contribution to what market now remains for the staple.

Going into details about the uses of cotton in the modern packing plant, Hall said:

\$1,000,000 Yearly for Cotton. "Swift & Co., principal unit among the nearly 1,000 companies in the meat packing industry, is now spending more than \$1,000,000 a year for cotton goods. This amount buys more than 3,500,000 pounds of cotton. Assuming four yards to the pound, this is equal to 14,000,000 yards of cotton cloth.

"Bags have always been and continue to be the largest single item in this total. The second largest item of the national organizations.

Item has resulted from the company's recent development of an entirely new method of maintaining freshness of dressed veal and lamb with the aid of wrappers made of cotton cloth. Instead of leaving the hide on veal, the company now removes the hide, applies its brand to identify quality, and then "seals" in freshness by means of a specially prepared muslin wrapper applied in combination with a cotton stockinette outer covering.

"Results of recent experiments on lamb have been so uniformly good that the new method has been extended to practically all of the company's lamb production.

Many Other Uses Listed.

"Among other extensive uses for cotton materials in the meat packing industry are sheetings for bags and beef shrouds, bandages for cheese and ham, tarpaulins, sausage bags, press cloths, milk filter discs, twine, waste, clothing, towels, mechanical rubber goods, automobile tires, and feed and fertilizer bags.

"Meat packing ranks at the top — alternating between first and second place — among all American industries in the value of its output. The estimated number of livestock dressed annually in the United States has been running above 100,000,000 head in recent years, including more than 15,000,000 cattle, 10,000,000 calves, 21,000,000 sheep and lambs, and from 53,000,000 to more than 50,000,000 hogs.

"Accordingly, in an industry of such volume, any new use for cotton in the dressing or distribution of meat, however small it may appear in the operations of a single meat packing plant, becomes of great importance to cotton growers when applied to the entire meat industry or even to all of the plants of just one of the national organizations.

Letter Describing Founding of Fort Worth Tells of Wild Beauty, Indians and Game

The observance of Fort Worth's quantities of deer, wolves and wild turkey.

"About 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon we halted in the valley east of where Fort Worth now stands and killed a deer for supper, though we might have killed many more, but we did not wish to be encumbered with them.

"We passed the first night near Terry Springs, east of Fort Worth, a spot also known as Cold Springs. We enjoyed ourselves hugely with the jokes, perfectly indifferent to Indians, wolves and all the wild enemies of the white man.

"The next morning we started out to locate the barracks. We went west until we reached the point where the courthouse now stands, there halted and reviewed the scenery from all points. I thought it was the most beautiful and grand country the sun ever shone on, and while at that place and in view of all the advantages of a natural point of defense, and thinking of our late experience at Monterey (Mexico) where in the strategic action of General Worth had so terribly defeated the Mexicans, we there, in honor of that grand old hero, named the point Fort Worth."

R. L. Paschal, 2915 Fifth Avenue, also recalled talking with the late Mrs. Margaret Holloway, granddaughter of George and Henry Din- gee of Fort Worth, and hearing her tell of Fort Worth's early days.

Mrs. Holloway and the small son and daughter of Major Arnold were the only children at the military post for some time. She had told of the beauty of the country around the post and of how tall cottonwood trees along the river were cut down for lumber to build the barracks.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE happy home is made up of what the wife gives out as well as what the husband brings in.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many of us condemn that which we do not understand

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MANY a scandal has been started when someone merely asked a question.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE do not worry about the things we can do.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who weigh their words generally carry weight.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people would learn a lot more if they didn't think they knew so much.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU don't always put your best boot forward when you register a kick.

Amelia Earhart May Still Live On Some Desert Isle--- Some Firmly Believe This

Evidence Is Sufficiently Strong For Zonta Club To Change the Amelia Earhart Memorial Fund From That Name to Amelia Earhart Fund

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Dept. Editor

EVIDENCE that Amelia Earhart still lives is sufficiently strong to have caused the International Zonta Club to change the Amelia Earhart Memorial Fund from that name to just the Amelia Earhart Fund.



Mrs. Guedry

Amelia Earhart's story—if she still lives—might be like that of the plot for "My Favorite Wife," starring Irene Dunne. This woman, after being stranded on an island for seven years, returns to find that her children no longer know her and that her husband has married again only a few hours before.

Amelia Earhart's husband, George Putnam, the publisher, married sometime ago, fully believing that his flying wife and her navigator are forever lost in the sea or on some desert island. One person, Amelia's mother, still believes that her daughter lives and still fights on courageously for her daughter's recovery.

ON what hope has Amelia's mother, we may ask, to base her daughter's chance of being alive?

First, Mrs. Earhart believes that Amelia landed on land because of her knowledge and confidence in Amelia as an aviatrix; more concretely because of five radio messages which are believed to have been picked up after she landed. Two of these were picked up by regular commercial stations, three by an amateur operator who knew Amelia's voice well.

Second, Mrs. Earhart believes that if Amelia landed safely she is still alive. Living conditions on these islands where she was last heard from are not unfavorable. The climate is healthful. There is an abundance of food available. There are no venomous snakes, poisonous insects or cannibals. Before starting her last flight Amelia had sun baths to harden her and serums to protect her. "And," as her mother adds, "Amelia never loses her head."

FURTHERMORE, no evidence of the plane crashing has ever been found on land or sea. Of the thousands of islands, some of them inhabited, some of them uninhabited, many of them can not be reached by ships nor by planes because of a dense haze which envelops them. Native vegetation grows so rapidly that it would soon cover the plane had it landed on land.

A searching expedition would prove not only a stupendous undertaking but also a costly one, but several efforts have been made along this line. First by a Mrs. Hannar of Canada, who offered her yacht and her time, only asking that her crew be paid and fed. As the party was sailing out of Honolulu Harbor some months ago it was forced to return because of the fact that Mrs. Hannar's husband, the captain, is a German.

A Captain Johnson with his private yacht and crew of some 20 passengers started later for the Tonga group of islands and headed for the Ellice Islands, but nothing came of his trip. At least no trace of Amelia was found.

BUT the idea that Amelia Earhart still lives on some desert island, fantastic though it may seem to some, is still very real to Amelia's mother. She has said time and again, "If I were lost, Amelia would not rest until she had spent her last dime and her last breath to find me; and unless I do the same, I feel that I have failed my child."

As yet tragedy has not dimmed the sparkle in this mother's eyes, her cheerful smile, her keen sense of humor. And she has never taken time out to pity herself.

She presses on unflinchingly, sanely, courageously, still confident that her daughter lives.

What if she does live? What if she and Fred Noonan, who was lost with her, should turn up even four years from now? Stranger things than this have happened. If any woman could adjust herself to life on a desert island, Amelia would be the one. And if any woman could adjust herself to strange predicaments, such as finding her husband with another wife, Amelia would also be the one.

Our Our Way

By William



Our Our Way

By Willi



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Sorrow humanizes the race. Tears, the showers that fertilize the earth. Wash sorrow and leave space for Memories to warm the heart that now must hold them.

They are rich that have loved. They are richer far, who loving received less. They most rich of all, who love and cannot outlive the memory.

They are poor that have lost. They are poorer far, who losing have forgotten. They most poor of all, who lose and wish they might forget.

RILL I. TRENT

Today's Poem

AFFECTS ITS EYESIGHT AND ABILITY TO JUDGE DISTANCE CORRECTLY.



● ABOUT WEATHER?

By RUTH FARRAR
Press Special Writer

TOSS a dishpan into the yard to halt a hailstorm. Hang a snake, belly up, on a fence rail to bring rain. Stick an ax in the ground with the handle pointing in the direction opposite to an advancing rainstorm, and the rain will go away.

You don't believe it? Plenty of people do, says Dr. B. A. Cartwright of the University of Oklahoma, owner of a collection of more than 12,000 American superstitions. Here are some of the other things Dr. Cartwright has found people think about the weather:

When crawfish fail to throw up their usual mounds, observant folks know a wet summer is ahead.

When ants heap dirt up around



Cat with fur up heralds storm. Their burrows, big rains are predicted.

If fireflies fly high, if social wasps build their nests on shrubs near water, a dry summer is to be feared.

When rabbits nest in shallow furrows, pleasant weather will continue.

A flock of wild geese flying over early in the fall is a harbinger of early winter.

If woodrats build high, if squirrels put in a heavy supply of nuts if the 'possum and skunk have heavy fur, if quail are fat in the fall, a cold, harsh winter is prophesied.

If bees don't go to work on a pleasant day, if crows fly about carelessly, and the cat's fur stands straight up on his back, better beware. Stormy weather is ahead.

When blackberries bloom, cool weather is surely past. If the locust trees have many blossoms, a cool summer is expected.

Cobwebs on the grass in early morning foretell intense heat during the day.

When you hear thunder on the left, it means the gods have something to impart to you.

If you kill a beetle, it will bring rain, thunder, and lightning.

The edge of the milk that is brightest shows the direction from which the next storm will come.

Thunder in the spring is a sign that winter is over.

If there are no clouds in the sky on Christmas Day, the coming year will be a dry one.

If the sun sets behind a bank on Sunday night, rain will fall before Wednesday night.

Three Big Lakes Make Fort Worth Recreational Center of the State—They Are Valuable 'By-Products' of Flood Control Program, City's Need For Water Supply

Lakes around Fort Worth were built for other purposes, but they make this section one of the outstanding recreation centers of the state. Lake Worth, veteran of the three, was constructed nearly 15 years ago to furnish Fort Worth's water supply. It wasn't until after the disastrous flood of April, 1922, that the Chamber of Commerce launched a survey on flood control which ultimately resulted in construction of Lake Bridgeport and Lake Eagle Mountain.

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THERE'S ANOTHER PIECE OF BREAD AND JAM, DARLING—NOW FINISH THE FUNNY STORY—MAMA WOKE UP AND FOUND PAPA ASLEEP IN THE BATH TUB WITH ALL HIS CLOTHES AND A FIREMAN'S HAT ON. AND THEN WHAT DID MAMA SAY?

—SO THE FURNITURE—MAN CAME AND TOOK THE DINING-ROOM SET AWAY? WELL—WELL—AND IS THAT MAN WITH THE MUSTACHE, WHO CALLS ON MAMA IN THE AFTERNOONS, YOUR UNCLE? WELL—WELL—AND PAPA MAKES \$65.00 A WEEK? WELL—WELL

SEID-LITZ !!

A LITTLE NEIGHBORLY TUNING-IN ON THE JUNIOR BROADCAST SET - THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many of us dislike much more than we like.

A House that is LOVED

A house that is loved has a trodden path that leads to an open door, Within comes the laughter of childhood's play, with toys on the littered floor.

A house that is loved holds a mother's smile, and a father's, side by side, And in the years, with the Children grown, its arms are still open wide.

ATIONAL BANK 37-5

Courthouse Square's Historic Horse Trough Statue to Be Kept as Monument

The crumbling horse trough which has stood at the southeast corner of the Courthouse Square for almost half a century is to be razed to make way for modern paving, but it will be restored elsewhere as "an historic monument to civic achievement in the past." Mrs. A. H. Brady, superintendent of the Tarrant County Humane Society, said Thursday.

Just what is to be done with the stone pillars and the bronze horse statue atop has not been determined, but all persons connected with the project expressed a desire Thursday that at least the statue be preserved.

Mrs. Brady said R. L. Lucas, a director of the society, has agreed to take charge of the statue until a suitable place for the restoration can be found. She said she did not know whether the red stones and the trough can be saved.

Directors of the society will meet shortly to decide what is to be done with the monument, which was erected in 1892 by the Woman's Humane Association, forerunner of the

old Fort Worth Humane Society and the present county organization.

Mrs. Brady and J. J. Hurley, special representative of the city, who is directing the repaving project,

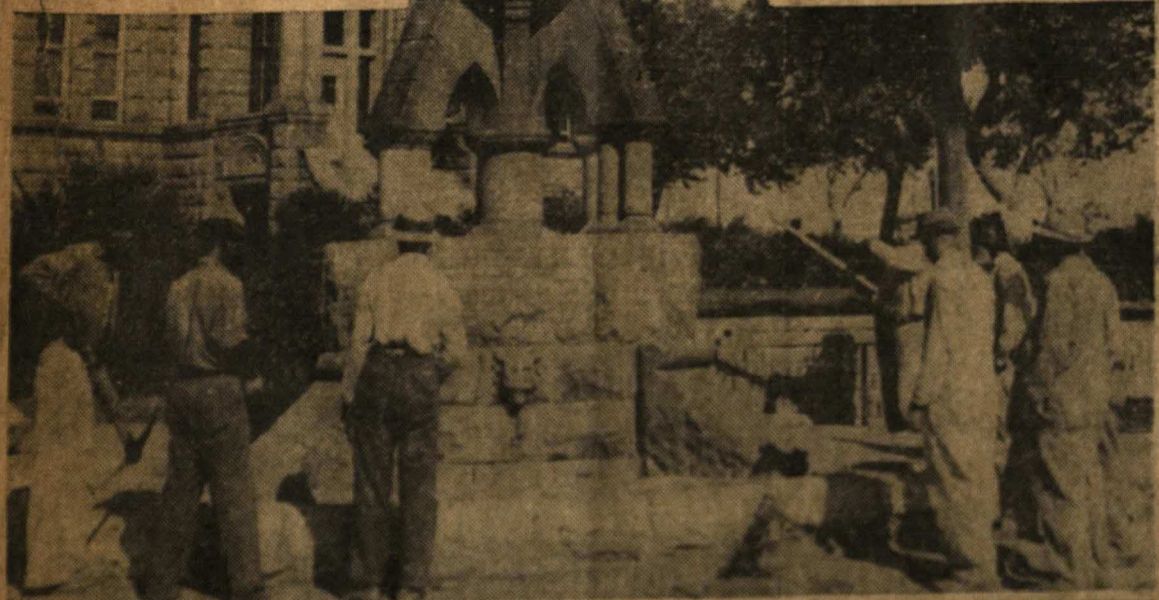
said county commissioners will be asked for permission to erect the new monument on the Courthouse lawn.

Hurley said he will recommend to City Manager Bothwell that the city move the monument either to a place on the Courthouse lawn or to one of the parks.

Harry Adams, superintendent of the Park Department, said the monument "really is a museum piece and ought to be preserved." He expressed the opinion it could be placed in one of the parks if some group would sponsor the removal.

I. H. Burney, a director of the Fort Worth Historical Society, also stated his desire that the ornate trough be preserved.

Meanwhile, razing of the monument has been deferred until the humane society board can meet and take some action. Attempts in other years to raze the monument, long considered a hazard to pedestrians because it had cracked and was leaning toward the sidewalk, met with strong opposition.



Gude masters, a' his weel earned due,
 ye humble beastie gie;
 Justice an' mercy's blessings flow
 nae less for him than ye.

Workmen gazed with interest at the 48-year-old horse trough on the Courthouse Square Thursday, wondering just how they will go about razing it in a few days. The ornate trough has not been used for years and has become a menace to pedestrians.

walk. It has been decided that at least the bronze statue on top will be preserved, perhaps on the Courthouse lawn or in one of the parks. The space on which the monument now stands is to be paved with widening of the street. At bottom is a closeup view of the inscription carved

in stone above the trough. The quotation, believed to be from one of the works of Robert Burns, Scottish poet, reads: "Gude Masters a' his weel earned due ye humble beastie gie; Justice an' mercy's blessings flow nae less for him than ye."

Engines ready for U. S. Army planes are shown in the final assembly line at the Pratt & Whitney factory. Before passing the conscription bill the Senate took notice of the wide demand for the conscription of industries along with manpower, and added an amendment to draft industrial plants when such action is necessary to insure production of defense material.



THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people go a long way to borrow trouble.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.

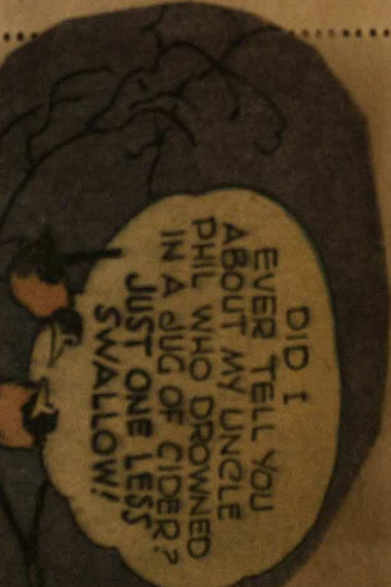
OUR ignorance is often shown by our efforts to display our knowledge.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE key to success is in knowing the combination of the lock.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE WOULD all be better if we but looked for the good rather than the evil.



THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE better the sermon, the harder it is to live it.

Today's Glittering Show Row Was Only A Dusty Street With Boarding Houses In 1909

But Many Present Leaders of City Lived In Them

By JACK GORDON

FORTY years ago, a dusty side street of scattered boarding houses; today, a glittering canyon of theaters and skyscrapers—

Such has been the transformation of West Seventh St., since 1900.

You turn back the years there with an historic map just completed by the Writers' Project of WPA here. The map lists and shows the location of every business establishment in downtown Fort Worth at the turn of the century.

W. Seventh Wasn't Much

W. Seventh certainly wasn't much to look at in 1900, the old map shows.

Today's Show Row hadn't even been dreamed of. Fort Worth was hearing of the new-fangled moving pictures but still was finding its entertainment at the opera house, vaudeville theater and beer garden. The opera house was far removed from the dusty east-west cow trail that was destined to become a link in a transcontinental highway and the city's amusement stem. Greenwall's Opera House was at Third and Ruak (Commerce) and the Standard Theater, laddling out foaming steins with vaudeville in the 1300 block Commerce, was the town's other playhouse.

5-Story Building Was Tops

Seventh Street's tallest building in 1900 was the five-story Farmers & Mechanics National Bank at Main, where the 24-story Fort Worth National Bldg., now towers. The First National Bldg., wasn't to come until 10 years later; Ronson's Grocery kept a cracker barrel where the First National Bank does business today. Just back of the grocery was the studio of Deane, the photographer.

A block farther west, at Throckmorton, was Falls boarding house. A frame dwelling where the dinner bell clanged at noon and 6 p. m.—the boarding house held down the southwest corner site of the swank Fair Store today.

Pendleton's Boarding House stood where is now the Electric Bldg., and there was another just across Lamar St.—the Rail boarding house.

Housed City's Leaders

These old boarding houses were homes to scores of young men who had pushed into the Southwest to make their fortunes. Today, these men are the city's bankers and merchant princes.

A confectionary stand at the northwest corner of Seventh and Houston and Wilten's Livery Stables at 115 E. Seventh, where the Palace Theater marquee now blazes, just about summed up Seventh St. in 1900. Vacant lots were everywhere and many were the spirited horseshoe pitching contests that took place during the lunch hour.

Today's Charm Tip

To overcome self-consciousness and add a heap of charm to your reputation, try to see that other people are happy; that others are having a good time.



—From Smith Photo Co. Collection.
W. Seventh, a glittering rialto today, was only another dusty side street when these two early photos were made, sometime between 1902 and 1909. The top picture, looking east from Taylor shows a lumberyard (left) on today's site of the Fort Worth Club Bldg., Worth Theater and Worth Hotel. The mammoth Fair Bldg. was years in the future. The camera was aimed west from Main for the lower photo which shows the old Farmers & Mechanics National Bank Bldg. (right) where now towers the 24-story Fort Worth National Bldg. Note the old-time popcorn wagon at the left curb.

A good phrase to say over and over when we grow impatient is that one centuries old, handed down to us by some wise old philosopher. It is this: "Everything can wait and nothing matters very much." As we repeat that phrase over and over again, we learn patience, and a certain calmness enfolds us.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
THE faultfinder and the pathfinder seldom travel the same trail.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
SOME people never get very far because all they do is run around in circles.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
A LOT of people talk faster than they think.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
MANY a comeback is the result of a setback.

CHECK BALANCE

Progress of U. S. Arms Work Detailed by Chief Army and Navy Experts

Springfield Armory Making About 25 Garand Rifles a Day; Torpedoes Turned Out On Slower Schedule

SOME people get most impatient with patience.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

EDITOR'S NOTE—In the hearings just concluded in Washington by the Senate Appropriations Committee on the \$5,000,000,000 supplemental defense bill for Army and Navy munitions and supplies of all types, a vast amount of vital and interesting information about our national preparedness was furnished by high-ranking officers of our armed forces.

(We print below the second of a series of three excerpts from those hearings, because we believe they constitute important information—both facts and opinions—Americans want to know. The questions are very much like those the average citizen, vitally interested in the defense program, would ask, if he had the opportunity.)

(So, without any attempt to interpret either the questions or the answers, we print the queries, as presented by various Senators, and the answers as given by our national defense experts, each of whom is identified.)

Q.—May I ask how you are getting along with your rifles, how many you are manufacturing?

A.—(by Maj. Gen. C. M. Wesson, Chief of Ordnance)—The Springfield Armory has been making 250 rifles a day since about the first of July.

Q.—Garand rifles?

A.—(by General Wesson)—Garand rifles. They have produced to date something over 50,000 rifles. They are gradually increasing production.

Q.—Is that the best gun?

A.—(by General Wesson)—The best one we know anything about.

Q.—How long will it take them to manufacture enough rifles for an army of 2,000,000 men that you are working on?

A.—(by General Wesson)—They will be produced by the summer of 1942.

Q.—I think it was testified here that the cost of a bomber is about \$400,000. What is the cost of equipment of the bomber?

A.—(by Maj. Gen. Joseph O. Mauborgne, Chief Signal Officer of the Army)—I can speak only of the communication equipment. Eleven thousand, five hundred dollars is about the figure for that. A bomber has several radio sets aboard. For example . . . there is a command set, a long range liaison set, a radio compass, and interphone system. There is marker beacon receivers by which as a pilot passes over a beacon he can tell when he is getting near a landing field.

Q.—Could you give us a summarized statement of your airplane situation, those that you have and those that you have contracted for . . . ?

A.—(by Rear Admiral John H. Towers, chief, Bureau of Aeronautics)—Yes, sir. We have on hand 1746 useful aircraft. That is exclusive of the obsolete planes that we are still using. We have on order 2489 aircraft. We have funds available now for the procurement of 1478 additional aircraft, which we have not yet been able to contract for.

Q.—What percentage of a plane, as a rule, is manufactured by the contractor and what percentage by the subcontractor?

A.—(by Admiral Towers)—I would say off hand that in the case of a plane, about 75 per cent is by the manufacturer and about 25 per cent by the subcontractor, but in the case of engines, I know that Pratt-Whitney subcontract for about 50 per cent of its work, and that is the reason they have a large output for the size of their plant. They are really almost an assembly plant.

Q.—What would be the quickest time you could get out one of the lesser-sized planes?

A.—(by Admiral Towers)—We placed an order in June for some 500 training planes and deliveries were scheduled to commence the latter part of September.

Q.—About how long for the heavy bombing planes?

A.—(by Admiral Towers)—We have a contract which was placed in December for 200 bombing patrol planes, of the large twin-engine type, and the first one will be delivered under that contract next month—September.

Q.—And the last one?

A.—(by Admiral Towers)—The last one will be delivered the later part of July 1941. That is a very big contract.

Q.—How long does it take to make a torpedo?

A.—(by Rear Admiral W. R. Furlong, chief, Bureau of Ordnance)—One torpedo takes 18 months, nearly. I mean if you start with one torpedo it takes about that long, but you have a capacity in a plant for 1200 of them a year.

Q.—How soon will you be able to produce torpedoes in quantity at (the) Alexandria, Va. (torpedo plant)?

A.—(by Admiral Furlong)—We will produce at the rate of 900 a year, beginning the first of next July.

Q.—Aerial torpedoes are much smaller than the ones fired from the tubes, are they not?

A.—(by Admiral Furlong)—Not much smaller. They are some smaller, but about the same size. What we are trying to do is to make torpedoes that are fired from the tubes and those from the large patrol boats and those from submarines as nearly interchangeable as possible, so that the service of supply will be easier and they can get them wherever they happen to be.

Q.—They look like rather large things that they carry on destroyers and submarines.

A.—(by Admiral Furlong)—They weigh about a ton and a half.

This Is Life

By JACK MAXWELL

HERE WE GO: Here's one I like especially, when a fellow has played a 'bad hand' and lost:

"If you can make one heap of all your winnings and risk it on one turn of pitch and toss and start again at your beginnings and, never breathe a word about YOUR LOSS." Unquote: to LOSE in the Game of Life and, not SQUAWK about it . . . is one of the prime requisites in the struggle toward the Goal of Success, sez I.

Gambling is listed as a VICE, but I think it has its good points and should be given due recognition in the Game of Life, as per the next line or two: To be a 'Good Loser,' stake your all on the turn of a card, see your bankroll fade into nothingness and suffer your loss without a whimper or a squawk is something to be admired. Whether or not we are willing to admit it, Life is a GAMBLE . . . with the LUCKY GUY picking up the MARBLES, depending on HOW he SHOT HIS TAW, if you . . . drift.



BANANA HANDLING THERE AND HERE—Native women (above) load ships this way in Jamaica. Lower photo shows how bananas are unloaded in U. S. ports.

MINUTES OF GOLD

Two or three minutes—two or three hours, What do they mean in this life of ours? Not very much if but counted as time, But minutes are gold and hours sublime. If only we'll use them once in a while To make someone happy, to make someone smile, A minute may dry a little lad's tears, An hour sweep aside the trouble of years. Minutes of my time may bring to an end Hopelessness, somewhere—and give me a friend.

—Grady.

Little Lines

By MARGIE B. BOSWELL.
Most failures are fringed with brilliant excuses.
"Doubt" is seldom decorated for bravery.
Pastime plays tag with trust and truncheon.
Bubbles are beautiful, but intangible.
The afterness of error is really irritating!
Dreams are poor sedatives for insomnia.
The sea is but an assemblage of showers.
The belief of worms is babble to wasps.

TO MOTHER.

To the grandest mother on the day of her birth,
I think she's the sweetest mother on the face of the earth,
She's so patient, so kind, understanding and all.
If worried or perplexed, on mother I call.
She's a marvelous mother, one that you'd like to know,
She's always helping others and I love her so.
She's so nice and so fine you'd love her, too,
And outside of it all mother's honest and true.
So you see she's worth millions, a mother like mine,
She's the queen of my heart and queen of mankind.

"What's wrong with this cake, dear? It tastes kind of gritty."

"Don't be silly, darling. The recipe calls for three whole eggs and I guess I didn't get the shells beaten up fine enough."

Potential *...going Nicely*



This would make enough pickles for all the ham sandwiches in Fort Worth. Mrs. T. L. Mulanix, 2256 Jennings Avenue, exhibits a deformed cucumber, 51 inches long, which grew

—Star-Telegram Photo.

In her yard. It weights eight pounds, measures 10½ inches in circumference and is doing nicely.

A distinguished visitor to a lunatic asylum went to the telephone and found difficulty getting his connection. Exasperated, he shouted to the operator: "Look here, girl, do you know who I am?" "No," came back the calm reply, "but I know where you are."

FARMER: Be this the woman's exchange?
 WOMAN: Yes.
 FARMER: Be ye the woman?
 WOMAN: Yes.
 FARMER: Well, then, I think I'll keep Maggie.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

A GOOD STORY often holds the facts like a well clinched nail.

24 WAYS OF SPELLING

KATHERINE
 CATHERINE
 KATHARINE
 CATHARINE
 KATHRYN
 CATHRYN
 KATHERIN
 KATHARIN
 CATHARIN
 KATHRYNE
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 KATHARYNE
 CATHARYNE

ARTHUR FREEZE AND CLARENCE FROST INSTALLED A HEATING PLANT FOR WILLIAM SNOW, Acton, Mass.



MAIN STREET IN 1904, looking north with the Courthouse in the background.

THINK IT OVER

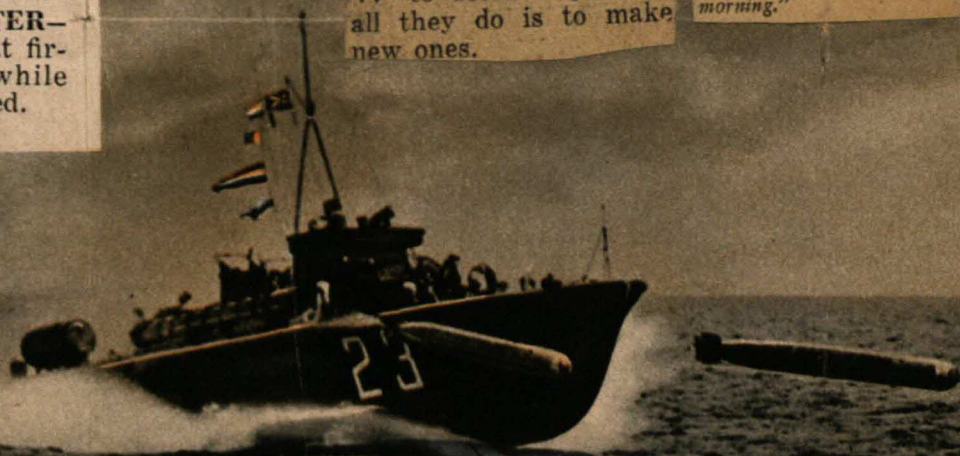
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHEN some people try to solve a problem all they do is to make new ones.

"Nurse," said the patient, "I'm in love with you. I don't want to get well."

"Don't worry, you won't," she said cheerfully. "The doctor is in love with me, too, and he saw you kiss me this morning."

"TWO GUN" FIGHTER—British torpedo boat firing both barrels while traveling at top speed.



...ANCE

Glass With Care

Thanks to the European war, the United States is currently enjoying a renaissance in the art of making fine glassware. Before the unpleasantness over there, a great deal of the glassware used in the United States was imported principally from Czecho-Slovakia. Today the United States is taking the lead as a world producer of fine glassware. The Venetians once held what amounted to a monopoly in quality glass. Certain Venetian pieces, even today, command fancy prices, but the modern American glass, blown by our own craftsmen, compares favorably for grace, beauty and quality with the best in the world. In addition, the American product is sturdier and more practical. In this series you see the principal phases in the making of a piece of fine glassware.



GRAINS OF SAND—Here is the raw material for glass. Principal ingredient is sand. Other materials are combinations of soda, lime, lead, borax or potash, depending on the particular kind of glass to be manufactured.



SCISSORS CUT GLASS—Another stage in the fashioning of a goblet. The excess glass is cut away with shears while in a semimolten state. The bowl of the goblet is then broadened and the rim of the piece is smoothed by reheating.



CATHEDRAL OF CUERNAVACA

(Mexico)
By Horton E. Swisher,
1205 N. Riverside Drive, Fort Worth.

How Time and Progress Have Changed One Business Spot in Fort Worth



THIRTY-SIX YEARS AGO—It was nearly five o'clock on an afternoon in 1904, and Tarrant County's grand total of 14 automobiles were on display. The owners brought their cars to the fountain just west of the old Texas and Pacific passenger station and their friends gathered for this picture. It was a big event of that day and time.

FREEDOM!

Freedom sweet, a gifted treasure.
 In this land of ours.
 Americans are their own dic-
 tators,
 By their will and powers.
 Freedom's rights, American way,
 Are instilled from old.
 Our forefathers braved all
 hazards,
 Like all true soldiers bold.
 Freedom's gifts were cherished,
 In our modern way.
 Uphold traditional freedom
 In our grand old U. S. A.
 NOLAN CLARK.
 1702 Vaughn, City.

RUBBER is CONTAINED
 in OVER 500 PLANTS
 INCLUDING MILKWEED
 and AMERICAN
 GOLDEN ROD.



ACHIEVEMENT — The completed piece, still attached to the pontil rod but ready for the annealing ovens. A sharp blow on the rod will remove the glass creation.

MONOGRAMMING — Copper wheel engraving is the method used for monogramming fine glassware. This work requires great delicacy of touch and great steadiness of hand and eye.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

EXPERIENCE can not be bought on easy terms.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE broader our prayers are, the higher they ascend.

THREE STAGES —

Three men here are shown at work in a glass "shop." The man at the left is shaping his piece with pontil and applewood paddle. The man in center is reheating a piece, and the man on the right is using calipers.



IT TAKES 53 SEPARATE MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS to MAKE a 10¢ COMB

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

DON'T make work such an obsession that you can not enjoy idleness.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

A SHARP tongue can cut mighty deep.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT TAKES fewer people to start a war than it does to finish it.

DOLLARS CENTS

Guardians of the Pacific

Uncle Sam looks to his fleet as his first line of defense, and with that thought in view he has undertaken to build the largest navy in the world. The mighty fleet in the Pacific had the world guessing last month, when under sealed orders it set out from its Honolulu base for drills and maneuvers within 250 miles of the islands. In these two pictures you see the battlewagons in action.



BALANCE

TOO many of us think we are entitled to more than we get, whereas most of us get more than we deserve.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
WHEN some people can't convince you, they try to silence you.



TO THE WEST from the early day scene is the passenger station which replaced the old one, postoffice and other improvements.



LEAFY "ZOO" in an Atlanta, Ga. yard. Animals are groomed with hedge clippers.

We ought to regard the happiness and serenity we get out of this life as so much "velvet," and accept the difficulties as the normal condition.

MRS. ELLA C. SHEAHAN.
 Mrs. Ella C. Sheahan, 57, a life-long resident of Fort Worth, died late Friday at her residence, 510 East Belknap Street. She was the daughter of the late James C. Scott, early-day Fort Worth lawyer, and Mrs. Scott, with whom she lived.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
PEOPLE who hunt for trouble ought to have to take out a license.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
THERE would be no need for charity if all of us were just.

LAUGH OF THE WEEK: Jack Oakie's silly about the house painter and his nitwit assistant. The two were working in the stair hall—the pointer perched atop a lofty step-ladder, industriously brushing the ceiling, while the assistant busied himself mixing a bucket of paint. "Have you got a good hold on the brush?" asked the helper. "Certainly!" snapped the boss painter. "Okay, then, hold on tight," said the stooge. "I'm going to take the ladder away!"

RUBBER GOODS

RUBBER GLOVES are MADE by DIPPING PORCELAIN MODELS of HUMAN HANDS into MOLTEN RUBBER.



Just Folks —Edgar A. Guest

Grant me this, dear Lord, to be
Strong for tasks which fall to me;
Kind, when hunger finds my door,
Brave for all that lies before;
Grateful for Thy gifts bestowed,
Patient, when my pace is slowed;
Willing, when I can, to share

Burdens grim which others bear;
Gracious when a touch of grace
May exalt the commonplace;
Gentle always when distress
May be soothed by gentleness;
Faithful always unto Thee,
And the cause of liberty.

Unhand Me!

By Mrs. G. W. G.

My husband always alights from
a bus first and then helps me
down, (as all gentlemen do or
should, help their wives) anyway,
after this particular Bus ride, he
stepped down first, and turned
without looking to help me down.
He grasped my arm (or so he
thought) and started off. Imagine
his discomfort when a voice
said, "White man, you better let
loose o' me!" He looked down into
the indignant face of a colored
woman!

The only love that pays any dividends is the love you share or give away. And, as Elbert Hubbard once said, "The love you give away is the only love you keep!"

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

BECAUSE a thing is cheap it is not necessarily inexpensive.



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people require a thesis to put over a truth, while others need only a sentence.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHY emphasize the one fault in your friend when he has so many sterling qualities?

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU are not good when you try to impress others that you are better than they are.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people must be real proud of their prejudices, judging by the way they display them.



TRADEMARK — Years of glass blowing have stretched the cheeks of this glass-blower to twice their normal size. He does not blow with a terrific force, however. Gentle puffs do the trick.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

UNLESS you put something of yourself into it, you do not have a real home.

Hen Vies With Carrier Pigeon but There's a String to It . . .

WICHITA, Kan.—A Wichita man who keeps chickens noticed that one of his hens had a piece of paper caught in her mouth.

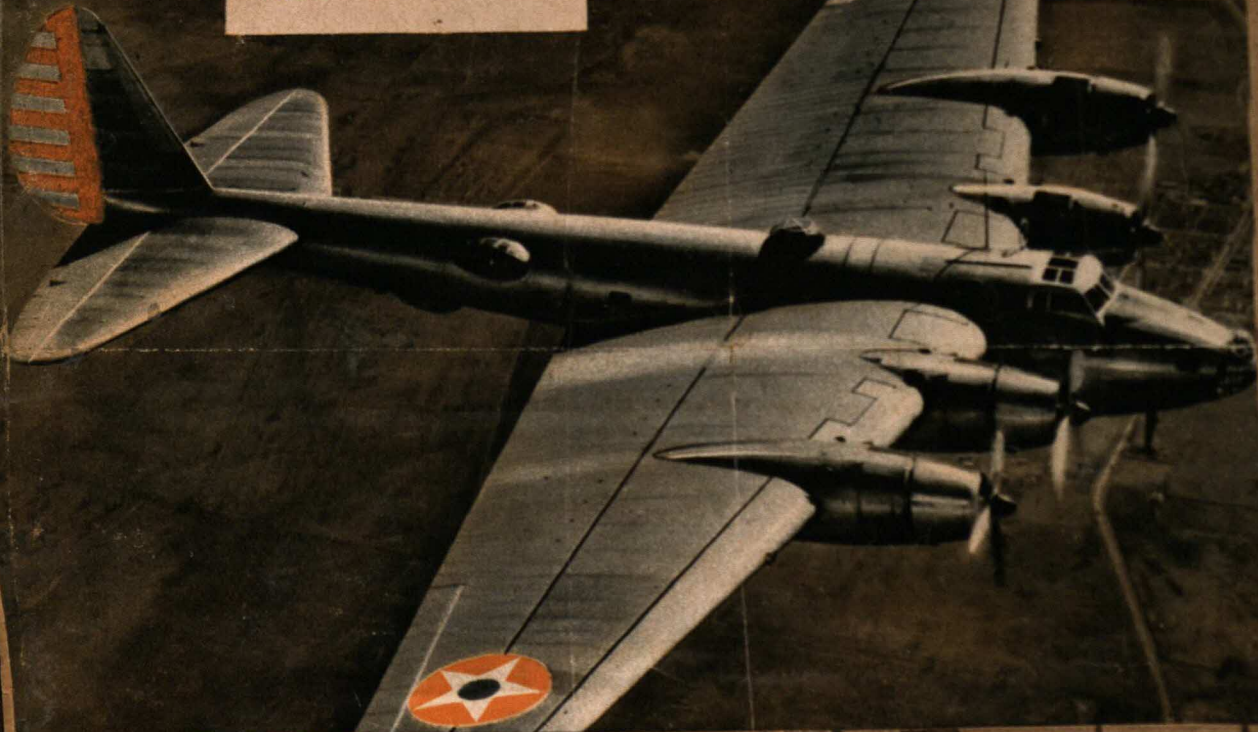
Investigating, he discovered that attached to the paper was a piece of string. When he pulled on the string, out came a kernel of corn that the chicken had swallowed.

Written on the paper was this note: "Please keep your chickens at home."

Pay to

al H
oro

FLYING FORTRESS—
Here's one of the U. S.
Army's giant air bat-
tlers.



THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
SNAP judgment and
sharp tongue are
en closely related

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TRUE success is meas-
ured by your contri-
bution to your fellow-
man.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people miss a lot
of beauty because
they so seldom look up.

FLAGSHIP

By Robert E. Chapman,
2332 Lotus, Fort Worth

The New Year.

When you hear the bells peal
at midnight tonight, you will be
elated and joyful and will no doubt
also experience a sensation of
newness.

The feeling that we are turn-
ing over a new leaf, that we are be-
ing given a new chance, is stimulating
yet we have a fondness for the
year. No matter how hard it
has been it held many moments
of beauty and happiness for us all
represents one portion of life
has gone and, with its mistakes
triumphs, and lost opportunities
forever slipped from our grasp.

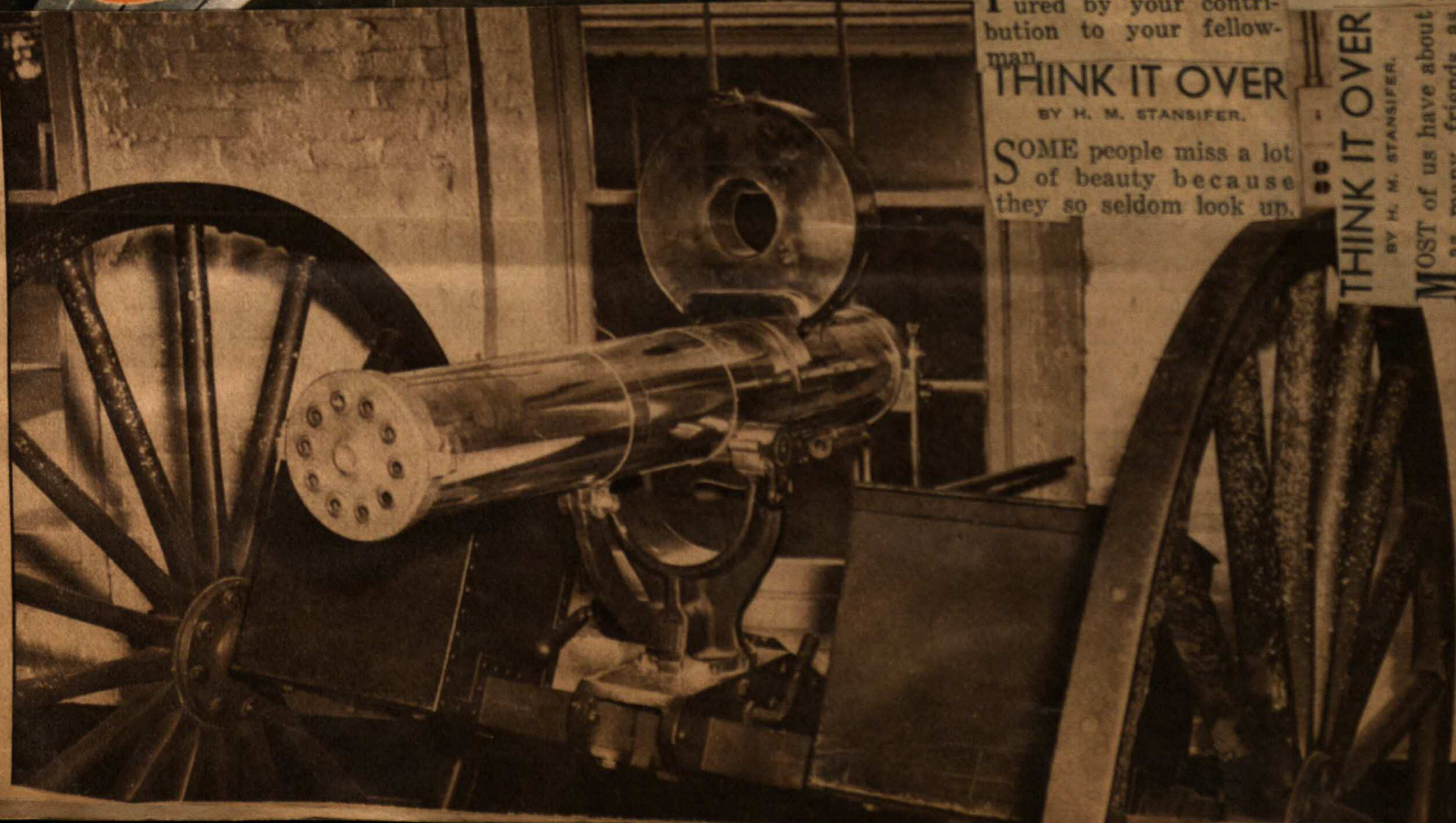
The habit of breaking life up
into small bits, or years, somehow
lessens the strain and ease
of problems of living. It makes
possible the search for happiness
and completion. If we can bury the
year mentally and spiritually
feel that life is beginning again
we can leave 1940 behind with
failures and hurts, we will begin
the New Year with a greater chance
for success.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE weight of the
authority in our
is generally over-
estimated.

THE "CHURCH
ORGAN" — Here
are 1862 model
percussion cap and
muzzle-loading ri-
fles stacked as a
"church organ" in
the museum. The
"organ" suggested
the theme for
Longfellow's poem
"Arsenal at Spring-
field."



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

REAL success is more a
matter of assimila-
tion than a mere accu-
mulation.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MOST of us have about
as many friends as
we deserve.

THINK IT OVER Mars Museum

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

NCIES rather than facts have decided by an issue.



AT CENTURY'S TURN
 —The Gatling, first drum-type machine gun, made a name for itself in the Spanish-American War and was regular army equipment in the early 1900's.

Man has come a long way in a comparatively short time in developing death-dealing weapons. Just to give you an idea here are some pictures taken at the small arms museum at the Springfield, Mass., armory, which shows improvements on firearms since 1799. Back there in Washington's time, an infantryman had a muzzle-loading flintlock firing one shot in every five minutes. Now the foot soldier has a rifle that fires as fast as the trigger can be pulled.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many of our statements are either too broad or too narrow.



"Bill is real poor, so he was up in 10 days after his operation. A person recovers more quickly when he don't have visitors to disturb him."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS not true recreation unless it helps to re-create you.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOMETIMES it takes a lot of compromising before any progress is made.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

HOME is the place most of us want to go when we get away from it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS better to right the wrong than to argue that wrong is right.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE fellow who works only for his wages is always poorly paid.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people seem to think a thing is not worth much unless it costs a lot.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people have a brilliant way of saying nothing.

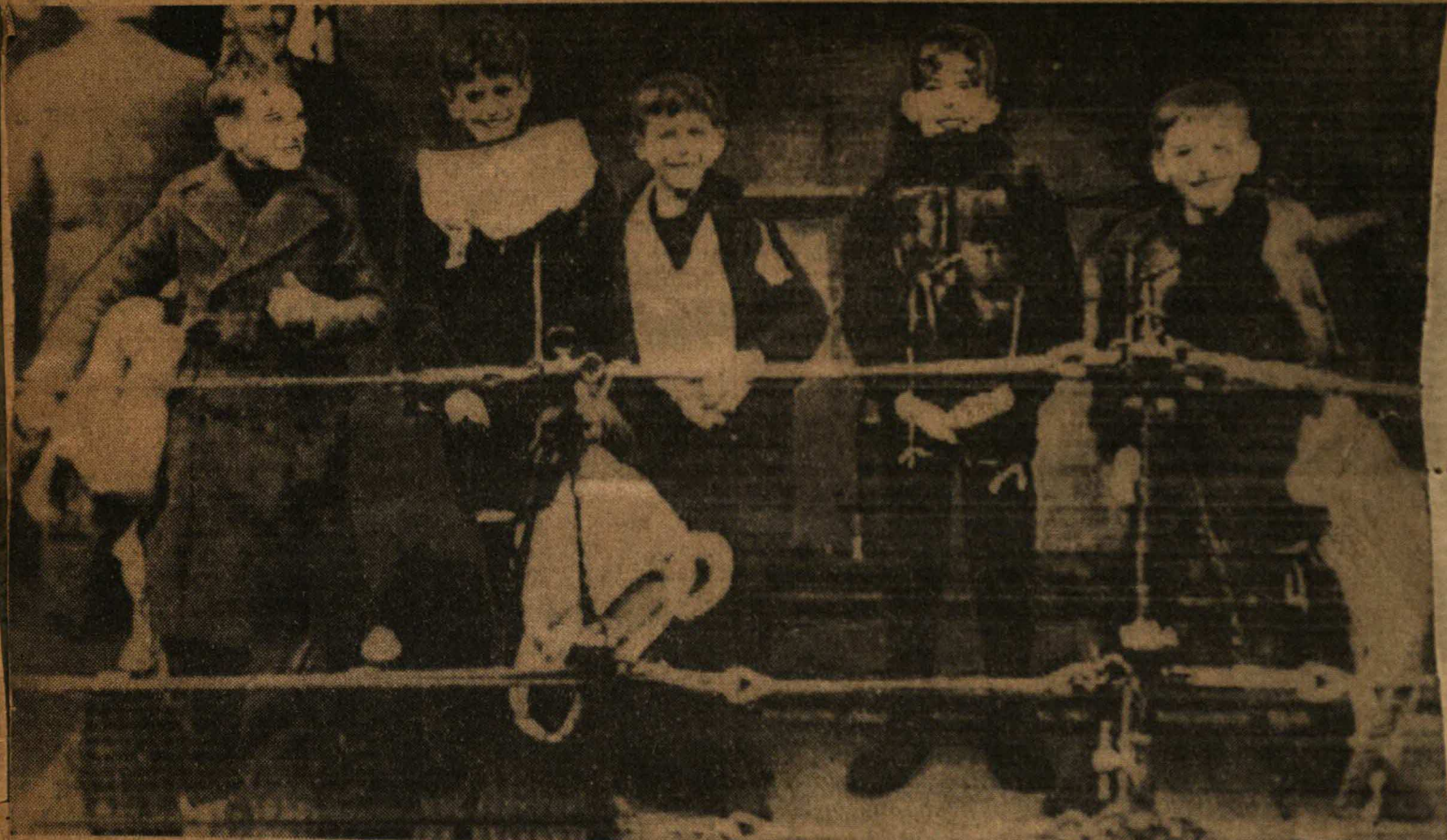
IN ADDITION TO RUBBER-TIRE MAKING REQUIRES.

- CLAY from Georgia and North Carolina
- ASBESTOS from Arizona
- BARYTES from Georgia and Missouri
- MAGNESIA from Pa.
- TALC from Maine
- MICA from Colorado
- CARBON (Blk) from Ala.
- COTTON from Arizona
- ROSIN from Florida
- SULPHUR from Louisiana
- LIME from West Virginia
- GRAPHITE from Mexico.



TOPS

They Survived Eight Days in Open Boat After Torpedoing With National Guard



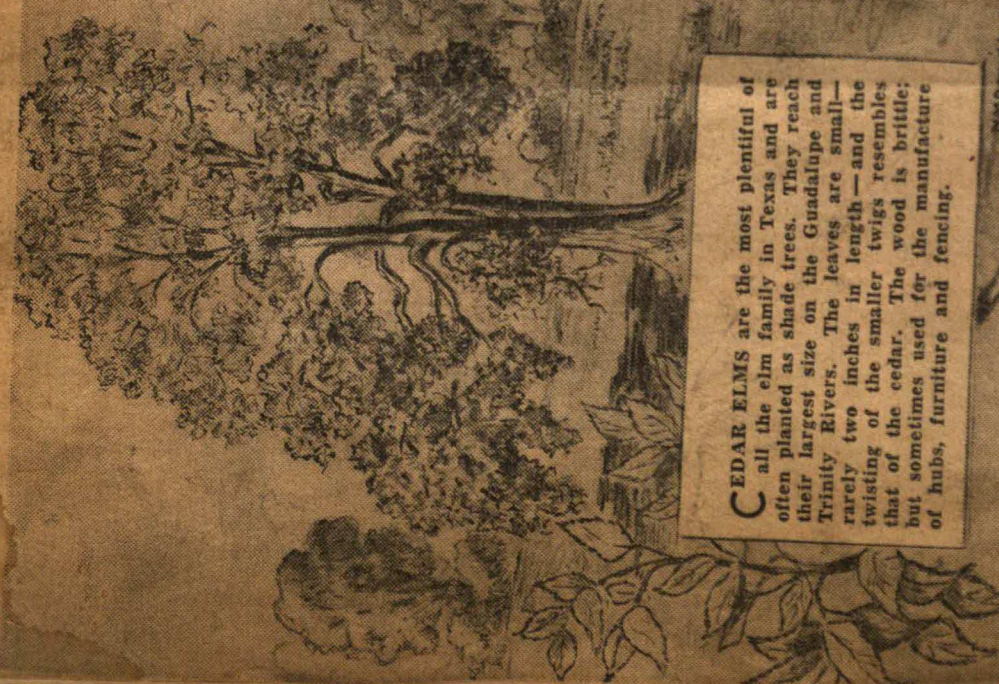
These five children, smiling at the rail of a British warship which brought them to an unnamed British port Sept. 26, survived eight days in an open boat with another child and 40 adults after their refugee ship, the City of Benares, was torpedoed and sunk Sept. 17. The survivors were spotted by British flying boats 600 miles West of the English coast. Of the 248 on the ship, 77 children bound for Canada, still are missing. (This picture cabled from London to New York Sept. 27.)

Seriously preparing for mobilization is this 20-year-old youth, upper left, who enlisted last Thursday after his boss promised to keep his job open. He's Pvt. Homer C. Wall of 1040 N. Riverside, a rookie in the wire section of Headquarters Company, One Hundred Forty-Fourth Infantry. Showing him the manual of arms is First Lieut. Wiggins, regimental commanding officer.



THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
WE CAN'T anticipate the future with pleasure if we carry too many unfinished tasks into tomorrow.

Native Trees of Texas



CEDAR ELMS are the most plentiful of all the elm family in Texas and are often planted as shade trees. They reach their largest size on the Guadalupe and Trinity Rivers. The leaves are small—rarely two inches in length—and the twisting of the smaller twigs resembles that of the cedar. The wood is brittle; but sometimes used for the manufacture of hubs, furniture and fencing.

Illustration by N. M. Davidson from a Cedar Elm in Trinity-Forest Park A

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE trouble with troublemakers is they always consider other people the cause of the trouble.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people are excellent examples of what not to be.

Typical Recruit

Young Homer C. Wall, who celebrated his 20th birthday Monday, is typical of the new recruits coming in to fill the vacancies left by resignations of guardsmen with dependents. A 1939 graduate of Riverside High School, where he lettered at football, Wall enlisted last Thursday in the wire section of Headquarters Company, 144th Infantry.

Young Wall, who wants to get his year's training out of the way right now so he can get married,

joined the wire section because he is interested in telephones and communications. As a statistical clerk with a large insurance company here, he is earning five times the amount he will when he leaves for the year of training but that doesn't worry him.

"My boss has promised me that my job will be good when I get back," he says. Wall is engaged to pretty brunet Virginia Thompson, 18, of 1201 N. Riverside Drive, a high school classmate.

"She is as anxious for me to get it over with as I am," Wall says. "And I'm going to write her once a day—she claims."

Here Are Oaths Roosevelt and Wallace to Take

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20 (AP).—Constitution prescribed this oath President Roosevelt Monday:

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

For the new Vice President, H. A. Wallace, custom provided this should respond to the civil oath administered to all Senators:

"Do you solemnly swear that you will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic that you will bear true faith and allegiance to the same, that you will this obligation freely without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion, and that you will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which you are about to enter, so help you God?"

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

Loud talkers are generally impatient listeners.

Home!

By Mrs. A. L. M.

I am an adopted daughter of the dearest couple in the world to me—my foster mother and daddy. When I was 6 months old, my daddy died, leaving mother with 6 children, 4 girls and 2 boys. Mother had a very hard life trying to feed and cloth us. When I was barely past 2 years old the baby of the six, God took mother away, and we were left all alone. Four of the children were soon sent to an orphanage. My youngest brother went to live with a nice family, who were kind to him, and kept him till he was grown up. A couple, who could have no children of their own, took me. I was only a baby, and would never have known that they were not my own parents, if they had not taught me so. I am glad they did because I loved them so much, and I had rather have been taught from babyhood that they were only foster parents than to have learned the truth from others who knew, after I had grown up to love them as my own parents. That would have broken my heart. I love them, and they're the same by me. I wish it could be possible for all little orphans to be as fortunate as I was, in getting a home.

I married when I was nearly nineteen. That was eleven years ago. I have 4 lovely children, 2 boys and 2 girls. And my greatest desire, is to live to bring them up in a home of their own, to be men and women capable of taking care of themselves. Just let me say to foster parents, please teach your adopted children, that they are only adopted. Some one knows and in years to come, they must find out the truth. And I am sure they will love and respect you much more for having told them the truth. My husband, who is by the way, the grandest one in the world (I think) my four babies, and my dear Daddy and Mother, are my greatest, earthly possessions. I am sure they will be rewarded for giving all their love and care to a motherless homeless little waif like me.



MACHINE GUNS' GRANDDADDY—This is the multi-barreled Bellinghurst-Requa, the forerunner to the machine gun, which was used about 1862 and was credited with wrecking solid ranks of advancing infantry.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHILE we advise others out of our experience, we pay no attention to the advice of others.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

HAPPINESS consists in the enjoyment rather than in the mere possession of things.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS far better to right the wrong than to argue that wrong is right.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

A LOT of people have been delayed because one person got in too big a hurry.



SNIPER'S DELIGHT—This intricate bit of business at the end of a 1903 Springfield rifle was designed during the World War for shooting from a trench without exposing the gunner. The rifleman sighted through a periscope.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

GENEROSITY may not always be appreciated but it makes the giver richer.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE GOOD some people do is marred by the way they do it.

Honor Rolls

- HANDLEY HIGH SCHOOL.**
- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| Barton, Wanda | Wayne |
| Bardin, Ray | Jarnagan, Carroll |
| Brandon, Jean | Kleinert, Barbara |
| Crow, Bonnie | Lotspeich, Margaret |
| Craig, Virginia | McKee, John |
| Chelf, Bowle | Moore, Mary Lou |
| Dunn, Peggy | Maham, Geraldine |
| Durham, Charlene | Phillips, Alan |
| Gibson, Doris | Phillips, Maxine |
| Holman, Natalie | Richerson, Norma |
| Houlihan, Mary | Scott, Lynell |
| Emma | Scott, Mary Lou |
| Houlihan, Billy | Stark, Donald |
| Hinson, Ruth | Ulmer, Peggy Jean |
| Hughes, Mary Lee | Wooten, Patsy |
| Hinson, Helen | York, Earl |
| Hyde, Roy | York, Virginia |

Sliver of Chicken Heart Is Alive After 29 Years

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—The sliver of chicken heart which Dr. Alexis Carrel, the famous scientist, has been keeping artificially alive, was 29 years old Friday.

Dr. Carrel disclosed that the tissue is not only still alive in its plasma bath but has continued to grow. It has to be cut down periodically or it would attain enormous size, he explained.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS often harder to understand the man of many words than the man of few words.



ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN'S ANCESTOR—This "sniper's gun," mounted on a tripod and firing a shell of approximately .87 caliber, was used at Harper's Ferry during the assault on John Brown's men. In the background is a World War Browning anti-aircraft gun.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
TRUTH is the truth whether or not you believe it.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
YOU haven't a good memory unless you can forget a lot of useless things.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
TRYING to outdo others is often our undoing.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
SOME people think you are impatient with them when all you ask is that they be on time.

Meaning of Indian Symbols

- Thunderbird—Happiness
- Arrowhead—Alertness
- Arrow—Protection
- Wortle—Journey
- Warding Off Evil Spirits
- Sun Rays—Constancy

LOVE THY ENEMY
 In Flu Enza, through the rain and clatter,
 And handed to me a well filled platter,
 I'm sorry to say I had no resistance,
 Reason why I'd like to blot out her existence,
 For she tore me to pieces in many a way,
 Left aches to be mended and bills to pay,
 So why shouldn't I hate her and wish she was dead,
 She filled ten days of my life with lead,
 Love thy enemy, the Lord tells us all,
 And I've really tried to heed this call,
 In fact when Flu Enza struck me I didn't do a thing,
 I just went to bed and let her have her fling;
 But now since she's gone I've got this much to say...



THE OLD AND THE NEW—A Springfield rifle of 1799 type is shown at the left, and at right is a Garand semi-automatic adopted in 1936 by the United States Army

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
IT IS possible to be kind and not generous and to be generous but not kind.

HUGE TEXAS STAR formed by the scouts and Sea Scouts

Today's Hal Coffman Cartoon

Blood Serum Soon Will Be Available in Fifty Cities

FRINSLANCE: For many years I have held to the belief, based on my personal experience, that if an individual while doing his dance of the Stage of Life is subjected to sufficient suffering, mental or physical, the person becomes more considerate of his fellow man. In other words, suffering has a tendency to burn some of the 'dross' from the Human Soul... if life holds 'em over the FLAME 'til it BLISTERS.

The heck of it is, too dern many of us just get kinda 'scorched,' just hot enough to make us squawk about our Hard Luck, and we go thru life with a chip on our shoulder, a pain in the neck to ourselves and every one else. But, when we have to go thru a long stretch of suffering the real McCoy, and the clouds are hanging so doggone low that we can scrape off the DARKNESS with our hands, and the SUNSHINE seems to have gone on a protracted vacation, and HOPE has just about tuckered out, and we're down to our last 10-cent piece and there's no more COIN in the offing... then is when we are gonna get most of the MEAN streaks out of our hides and stop being rebellious; for we have just about reached the end of our ROPE and realize our LITTLENESS in the Great Scheme of Things. And, whisper it: More often than not, it is THEN we find Our Way to GOD.

CUTTING UP THE
PIE BEFORE
IT'S COOKED!

FRANCO - I GIFF YOU
GIBRALTAR - MUSSO YOU
GET NORTH AFRICA -
"ITCHIE-ITCHIE" YOU GET SOME
LIDDLE BIECES LIKE DUTCH INDIES
UND INDO CHINA - MINESELF I
TAKE VOT I VONT - DUNT KNOW
HOW BEEG MY OPPIDITE
ISS YET !!!

WHERE DO I
COME IN
ON THAT?

STALIN

I GETTA
DA BEEG
HUNK HEY
ADOLFO !!

THANK YOU
SO MUCH
PLEES!

MEBBE I GET
SOMETHING 'CAUSE
I WEAR A
MUSTACHE LIKE
ADOLFO!

MUSSO
THE
MUSCLE

FRANCO

ITCHIE-ITCHIE
JAPAN

(Editor's note: A new kind of blood serum for transfusion will help protect the army and navy the United States has in the making. Blood banks are being built throughout the country. Fifty quarts weekly are now going to England in addition to that stored. How this work is being carried on is described in the following article, the final of a series on "Health for the New Army")

BY STEPHEN J. M'DONOUGH
Associated Press Science Writer.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4. — More than 1,000 quarts of stored blood serum will be available for life-saving in more than 50 cities before the end of this year and before the full defense force is mustered.

Another thousand quarts of American blood serum will be flowing in the veins of England's defenders as thousands of Americans flock to hospitals to contribute their life fluid without charge.

For the first time in the history of the world one nation is literally giving its life blood to another nation.

The American Red Cross, at the suggestion of the army and navy, is putting into large-scale use the process developed by Dr. John Elliott of Salisbury, N. C., and Dr. Max Strumia of Bryn Mawr, Pa. for separating blood plasma, commonly called serum, from the red and white blood corpuscles and using it as a "universal" blood type for transfusion into any individual.

Use of whole blood causes violent reactions and death unless the blood types are perfectly matched.

Elimination of the blood corpuscles, however, gives a thick, yellowish liquid which can be stored at room temperature for a year or longer without deterioration. It is mixed with an equal volume of salt solution when injected.

The process was originally adopted by the Red Cross for the use of plasma in accidents and other emergencies where the lapse of time necessary to find a suitable donor would mean death.

Preliminary work proved it to be so successful that the army and navy, foreseeing the possibility of a need for blood bank "tanks" throughout the country, encouraged the Red Cross to develop it.

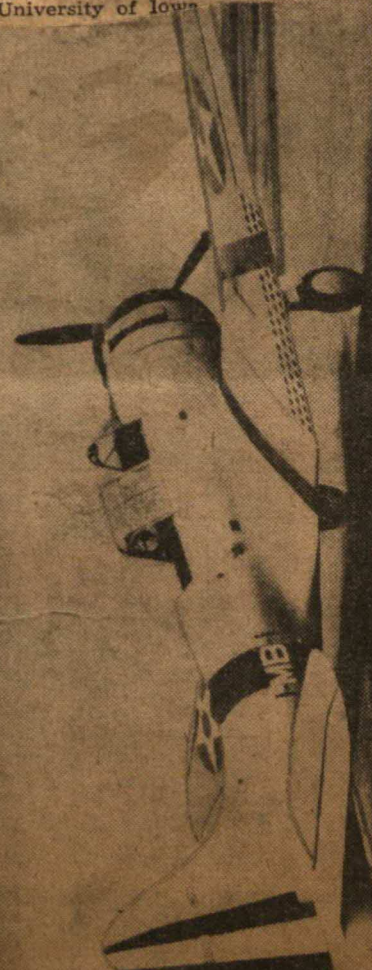
In addition to the blood serum now being shipped to England, at the rate of about 50 quarts per week, at least the same amount is being gathered for use in military and civilian emergencies.

Inquiries have also been received by the Red Cross for technical information on the establishment of blood banks from hospitals in Baltimore, Md., Cincinnati, Ohio, Buffalo, N. Y., Memphis, Tenn., Providence, R. I., and Los Angeles, Calif.

At present experiments are being made by Dr. Strumia at Bryn Mawr on dried blood plasma to be mixed immediately with salt solution and injected.

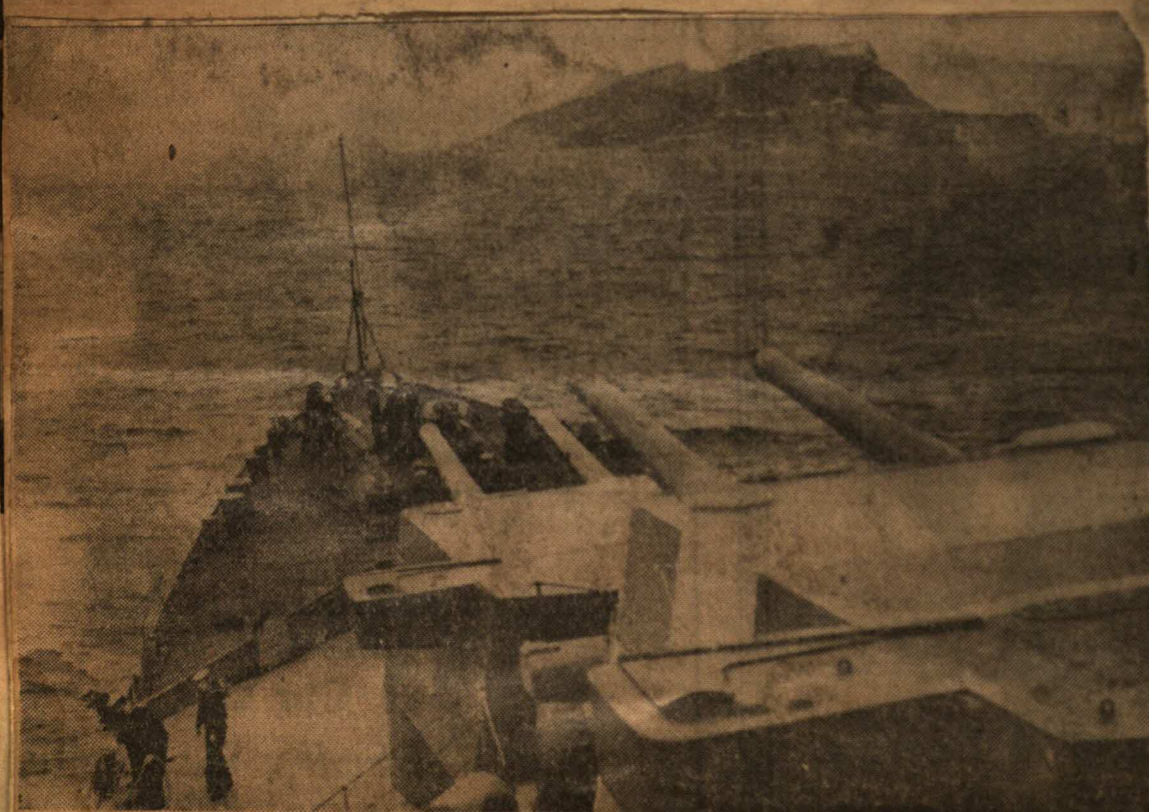
One physician said it was possible that within a short time blood plasma may be supplemented with sugar, iron, minerals and vitamins so that a single injection would restore a person suffering from shock, hemorrhage or undernourishment almost miraculously.

Already more than 3,600 donors have registered in the New York City area alone and have been pouring out blood, many at the rate of a pint every three weeks. Additional plasma banks are now being established at Bryn Mawr Hospital, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.; University of Michigan and the University of Iowa.



DOUGLAS AIRCRAFT COMPANY, SANTA MONICA, CAL., HAS ANNOUNCED it has started quantity delivery of the SBD, a new dive bomber claimed to be in performance and armament to the famed Stukas of the European war. which carries a crew of two, will be used by the Navy and Marine Corps.

Axis Eyes Are on This British Fortress

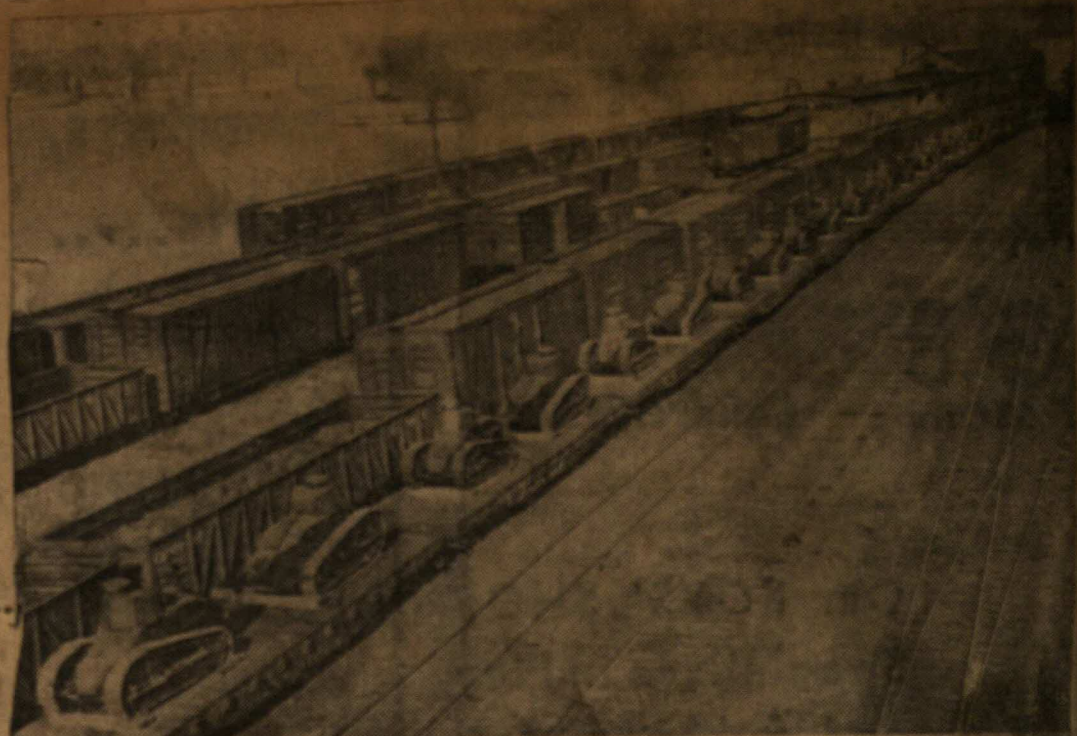


Spanish Envoy Ramon Serrano Suner was in Rome Tuesday talking with high Axis officials. It was believed that the principal topic was Gibraltar. But the British still hold this

Western Mediterranean fortress and have held it for 236 years. In this magnificent air view, top, a British naval flying boat is shown winging over the towering rocky fort. A British war-

ship, bottom, is hovering near this important zone of defense of Britain's lifeline. Looming through the mist is Gibraltar.

—Associated Press Photos.



FIRST OF A SHIPMENT OF ABOUT 100 SIX-TON TANKS OF WORLD WAR VI-
vage heads east from Rock Island, Ill., for ultimate delivery to the Canadian army for training purposes. They can muster a speed of only three or four miles an hour.



BOULDER DAM ENGINEERS CREATED ONE OF THE LARGEST MAN-
made waterfalls ever seen when they released more than 30,000,000 gal-
lons of water from Lake Mead through the dam's giant outlet valves 183
feet above the bed of the Colorado River in an inspection test.

THINK IT OVER

THINK IT OVER

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER
MISUNDERSTOOD in-
LIVING on the level
BETTER thought's never
BY H. M. STANSIFER

This Is Life

BY JACK MAXWELL

HERE'S one I like, and I hope it will bring COURAGE to you, just in case you ever find yourself in a Hot Spot and can't figure out just which-way to jump: "I never worry about what is going to become of me after my work here on earth is ended. I know that I make a lot of mistakes and I know I try to do a lot of good. But the theory is that HEAVEN is here and now. In fact, I like the way Jesus put it: One day HE was on HIS way to Jerusalem, and someone asked HIM what the Kingdom of Heaven was like. And, without hesitating, HE replied that it was like a grain of mustard seed which a man planted and which soon grew into a tree, where birds came to lodge and roost. In other words, the Kingdom of Heaven is what you make YOURSELF... for the GOOD of the WORLD."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MOST of us have spent more energy over anticipated problems than over the solution of real problems.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU are not truly educated unless you have a desire to serve.

MONUMENT TO PATIENCE— Gilbert Fortnoff used 15,000 burnt match sticks to construct this miniature. Every single stick is carefully put into place, fastened by a method that is Gilbert's own bright idea, and then shellacked or varnished.



THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
It isn't fair to think that life should be drab for people merely because they are poor.

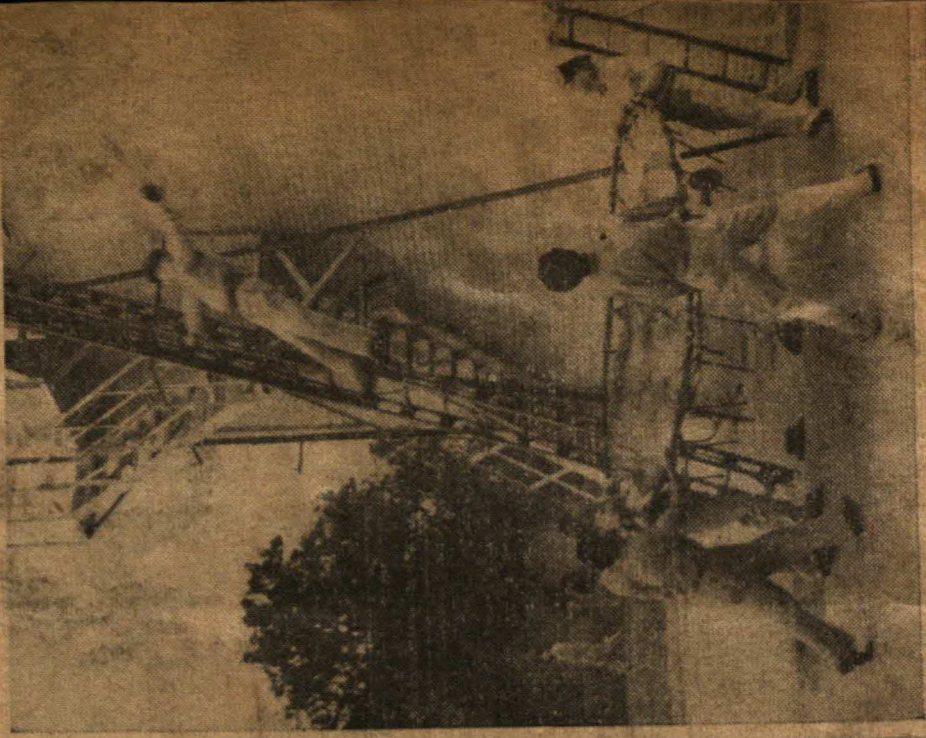
THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
FEW of us ever hurt ourselves when we help others.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
WHEN we are too painstaking about what we write, we take the heart out of what we say.

Firemen stage mock Battle Against Flames

The crackle and heat of leaping flames were about all that were lacking Sunday afternoon as Fort Worth firemen fought a realistic mock battle against a "blaze" in their six-story drill tower at Texas and Cherry Streets. There was smoke, with aerial ladder work, arching streams of water and thrilling rescues. Part of the crowd that watched the demonstration is shown in the bottom photo, with firemen in the foreground starting to erect the 300-pound, 45-foot ladder to effect a rescue. Top, John Doe (he's a dummy) leaps for life from an upper story of the tower into a net held by firemen below.

—Star-Telegram Photo.



London Seems Able to Take Beating .. Maybe For Years

By RUEL S. MOORE
United Press Correspondent.

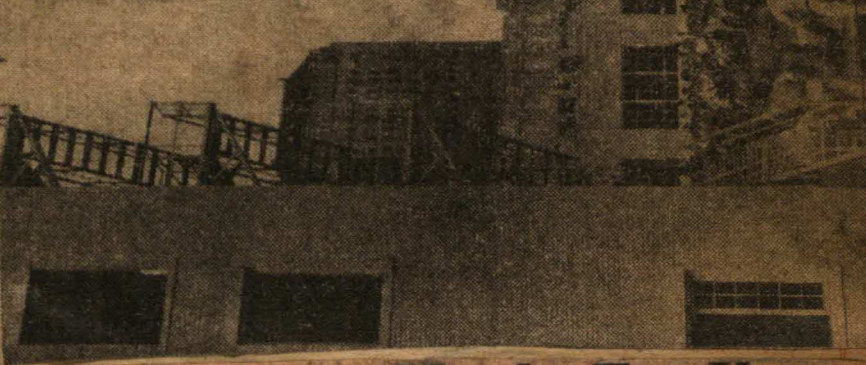
LONDON, Oct. 7.—London looks much the same today as it did four months ago. I had expected to find it in ruins upon my return from a four month assignment to Dublin. Instead, I found one familiar locality after another unscathed; street after street unmarked. The worst damage, as I had expected, was in the east end, where the poorer classes live near important military objectives. Yet the damage in the East End seemed a minute fraction of all London. It seemed to me that the city could absorb months and even years of this sort of beating and still hold up. My cabbie, who knows practically every bomb crater in London, agreed. "And the public will last that long too if the newspapers and radio keep telling them we are giv-



In the subways . . . "All looked tired"

ing it back hard as we're getting it," he said. The only evidence I saw of genuine war suffering was in the subway stations. Homeless persons languished in every corner. Perspiration was dripping from every part of my body. Most of them

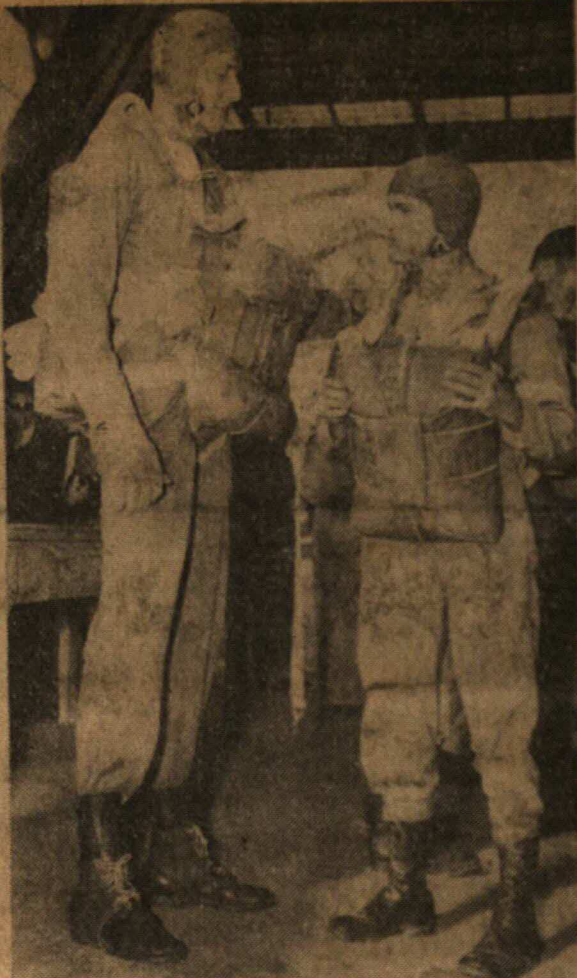
had fashioned crude fans and were getting a measure of relief. Some had taken off their shoes. A few played cards, some read, others sang. Many talked, others were silent or sleeping. A few laughed. More looked unhappy and distressed. All looked tired. I headed for the East End. In one place there were about 20 houses destroyed, and in the middle of it all, I found a man feeding fish heads to some cats. He was Frank Squires, a member of the National Air Raid Precautions for animals. "I bought about six pounds of fish heads and tails from a wholesale fish shop for six-pence at my own expense," he told me. "I have a regular beat, which takes me a half hour to cover. There are lots of cats to feed. I never see dogs, but cats recognize their smashed homes, and stay around. At one place, about 15 hungry cats eat a pound and a half of fish."



A. J. S. Parachute Troops Show How It's Done



Maj. William M. Miley, commanding officer of the Five Hundred First Parachute Battalion, climbs (at left) into his plane before bailing out with 15 men in a mass parachute jump at



Fort Benning, Ga., Saturday—in the first public demonstration of its kind by the army. Watching the proceedings were 20 Latin-American officers in this country on a military inspection tour. If you want to be a parachute

soldier in the army, don't let your size stand in the way. The long and short combination at right says size makes no difference. The tall fellow is A. Eberhardt. His pal is R. J. Kelly.

—Associated Press Photos.

Styles Change But Death's the Same



BACK IN 1865 THAT BREECH-LOADING SPRINGFIELD .50 CALIBER PISTOL made a name for itself in the field of war, but the .45 caliber Colt below has a superior reputation for efficiency—in death. The automatic is the latest type gun used by the United States Army. They are being shown in Springfield, Mass.

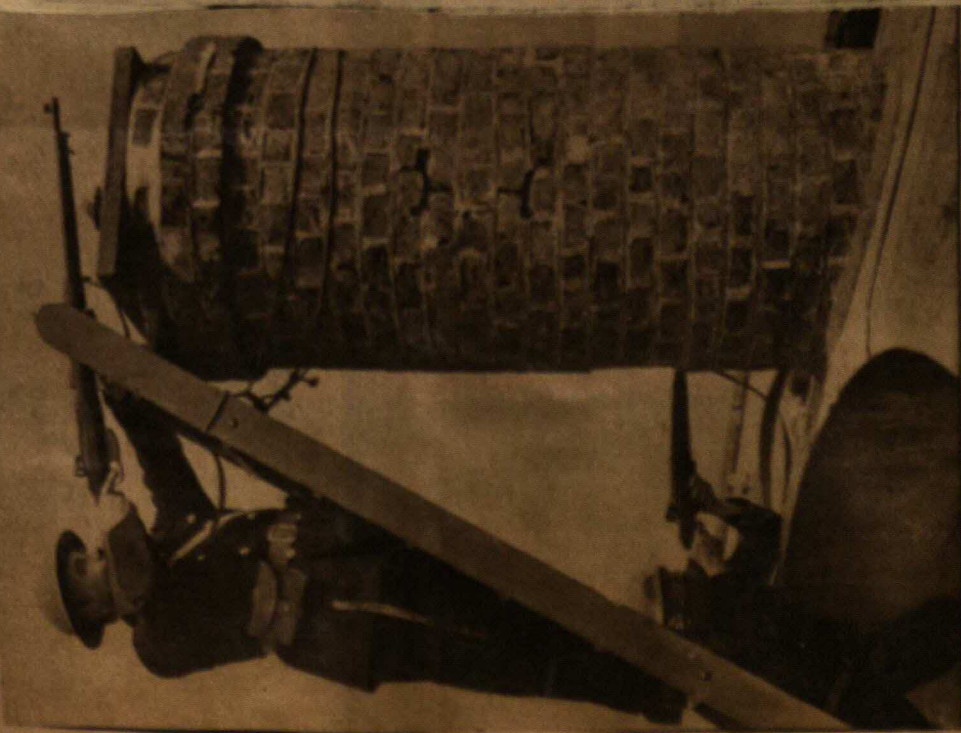


This Vought-Sikorsky shipboard fighter, carrying an 1,850-horsepower radial engine on its nose, is reported to be the

world's fastest pursuit plane, capable of a top speed at critical altitude of more than 400 miles an hour. Two other Amer-

ican made pursuits approach its speed—the two-engined Lockheed P-38 and the Bell P-39.

—Associated Press Photo.



KEEP OFF—In the event of mass invasion, the few rifles of the men in a tower could not put up much resistance. But against the parachutists or other small parties, they'd count.

LET us turn, for example, to this beautiful poem "Unanswered" by Beth Whitley Robertson, Mineral Wells, mother of two sons.

Confederate Vets in Golden Reunion

Cracks at the Crowd —Claude Callan

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.
PEOPLE who demand respect seldom command it.

"My small lad's fingers sought my own;
He lifted troubled eyes:
"Mother, what is war?" he asked.
(Dear Jesus, make me wise!).

"A country needs more room." I said,
"More wealth, more fields to till.
It takes a neighbor's lands, and then
Men grow to hate and kill."

His brow was puzzled, puckered still;
He was not satisfied;
"I've heard you talk of Uncle Bill
Who fought in France and died—

Did he want lands? Did he hate men?
What was he fighting for?
(Dear generous, gallant Brother Bill
Whose only HATE was war!)

"Not for himself . . . Our country's need . . ."
My phrases faltering fell.
(Oh, what is war, and why is war?)
Dear Lad, I cannot tell.

I only know, in many lands,
A few who thirst for power
May foster fear, urge men to war
Within a day, an hour.

But those whose young red blood is shed
To furnish war lords' thrills
Are only brothers, sweethearts, sons,
Just other "Uncle Bills!"

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.
CHARACTER moulding is cheaper and easier than character mending.

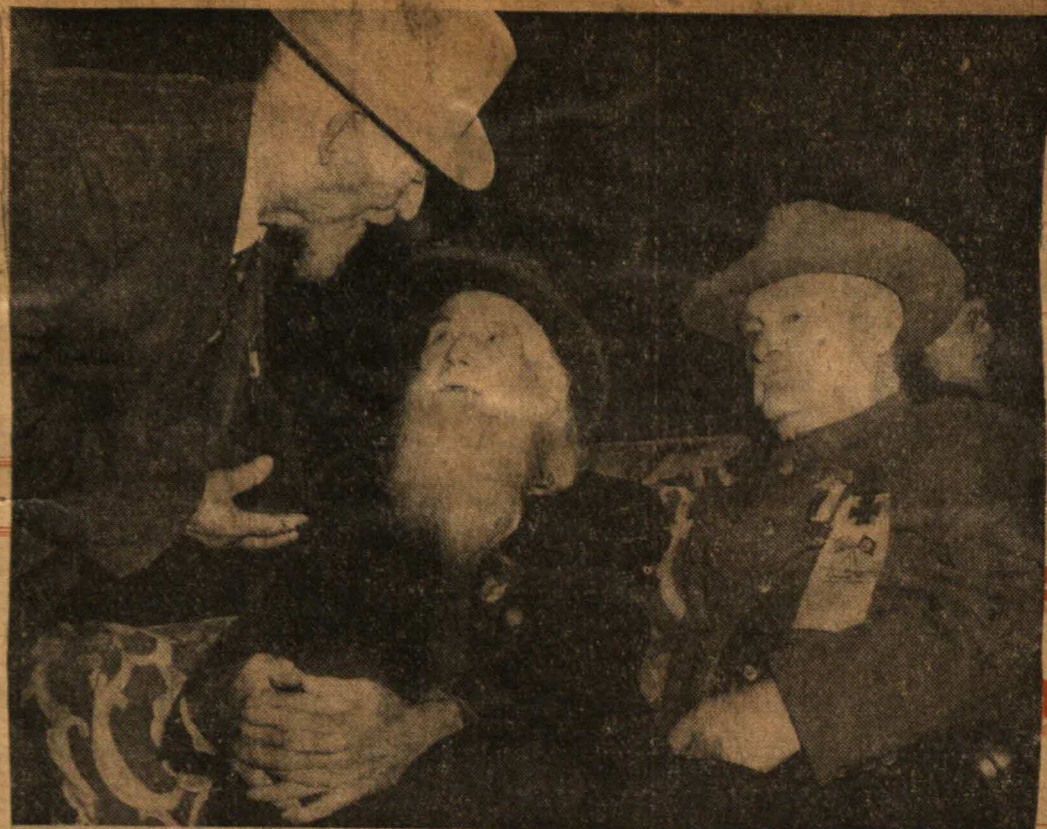
Then there is this poem by Dr. Charles Louis Zorbaugh:
What gaping wounds the scarred earth bears today
Upon a body God made fair and sweet!
How beauty trembles! Nor can find retreat
Secure enough against the horrid play
Of powers let loose by science. Now the gray,
Despairing world forgets the pipes of Pan,
Discards democracy and the rights of man,
Forsakes the arts of peace, and takes the way
That plunges headlong to the black abyss.
Of what avail the travail of the ages,
Time's long heroic toil? If for this
We struggled up the centuries, the pages
Of our human story, wet with blood,
Could break again the very heart of God.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.
DEPT. TO YOU can generally recognize the man who knows where he is going because he walks straight.

A LOT of people can find fault but don't know what to do with it when they have found it.

YOU can generally recognize the man who knows where he is going because he walks straight.



THESE THREE AGED "BOYS IN GRAY" HAD A LOT TO TALK ABOUT WHEN the United Confederate Veterans met in their golden reunion in Washington Tuesday. They are, left to right, Commander R. W. Ransome, 91, of Stamford; A. T. Fuller, 93, of Dubach, La.; T. N. Mayo, 95, of Norfolk, Va.

We can't say that we are either a highbrow or a lowbrow. We think our brow must be in the medium class. We sometimes associate with highbrows and try to hold up our end of the conversation, but our mind becomes fatigued. It just will not stand too much effort in the highbrow field. When we get with real lowbrows we can relax and have a good time. The lowbrows talk about things we can understand and we are not constantly afraid of exposing our ignorance. The fact that we can move with either class of brows convinces us we are just medium. At times we can meet the highbrows on almost even terms, but we feel more at home with the lowbrows. We would rather talk about ghosts and ailments than about science and art.

If you marry a rich girl she may often remind you that she is furnishing the money, but his isn't such an unpleasant subject that you need dread having it mentioned.

When daughter gets a job father is in worse shape than before. She earns just enough to make the down payment on a luxury, leaving the other payments to father.

It is useless to try to win the sympathy of individuals. If you can get the Government to sympathize with you it will send you a check.

A trifling relative can travel as much as he pleases. Every relative he visits will pay his way to some other relative's home.

Corporal Or Colonel?

AVOID EMBARRASSMENT!

That military chap with the two chevrons on his sleeve is a corporal. He might be pleased if you call him "colonel," but the colonel won't be. With more and more uniforms on the streets, you'll want to know what the insignia mean. Here they are:

	FIRST LIEUTENANT		GENERAL
	SECOND LIEUTENANT		LIEUTENANT GENERAL
	MASTER SERGEANT		MAJOR GENERAL
	TECHNICAL SERGEANT		BRIGADIER GENERAL
	FIRST SERGEANT		COLONEL
	STAFF SERGEANT		LIEUTENANT COLONEL
	SERGEANT		MAJOR
	CORPORAL		CAPTAIN
	PRIVATE FIRST CLASS		
	PRIVATE		

SCIENTISTS HAVE SET 61,000 FEET AS THE MAXIMUM HEIGHT MAN WILL BE ABLE TO REACH WITH PRESENT-TYPE AIRPLANES!

THE RECORD TODAY STANDS AT APPROXIMATELY 56,000 FEET.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

GET even with the other fellow by making him ashamed of the way he treated you.

First to Be Called to Active Duty



MISS AGNES ROSELE, 24, BECAME THE FIRST AMERICAN RED CROSS NURSE to be called from the reserves for active duty in the Army Nurse Corps when she took the oath Tuesday from Capt. J. L. Murchison of Walter Reed Hospital in Washington.

Witnessing the ceremony were an army nurse and a navy nurse.

Too Little Attention.
Too little attention is given to speeding by motorists past schools during school hours. Excess speed past them at any time is to be condemned. Negligible time is saved. Adequate caution signs should be installed near schools, with a 15-mile speed limit. The paving may well be marked as a caution. Existing traffic regulations could be enforced.

Children should be taught:
To not play in streets.
To walk on sidewalks or edge of the highway.
To cross streets at crosswalks.
To avoid running into or across streets after playthings.
To leave or enter cars only on the curb side.
To know the meaning of and to obey traffic signs and lights.
To know the dangers in bicycle riding.
To know the safest way to and from school.
In addition, larger children should be taught:
To use cars in crossing high speed traffic ways.
To avoid hanging onto moving vehicles.
To avoid riding in strange automobiles or with unknown drivers.
To avoid overloading an automobile.
To know and obey traffic rules and regulations.
To develop safety habits.
When minors have learned traffic safety and are able to translate it into safety attitudes and habits, then the number of children killed and injured on our streets and highways will be reduced.

Having thus outlined what he considered German policy to be, Roosevelt laid down the counter policy of the United States:
"The United States will neither be intimidated nor will it acquiesce in the plans for world domination which the present leaders of Germany may have. . . . Were we to yield on this we would inevitably submit to world domination at the hands of the present leaders of the German Reich. We are not yielding and we do not propose to yield."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHEN we do our best we help make ourselves better.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who have nothing to worry about, worry a great deal about nothing.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

KEEP your eyes, ears and your mind open and your mouth shut and you will learn more.

Those who have joined the Baby Elephant 21 Club may enter the competition, and also those who purchase one of the souvenir pictures of Queen Tut and the baby elephant, which may be obtained for \$1.05 (a regular print) or \$2.10 (a photo etching). Orders should be sent to the Baby Elephant Fund, Star-Telegram, before 6 p. m. if the money is to be counted in time for a mortgage burning Wednesday.

The bagpipe band, arriving Tuesday afternoon, will be met by Scots, Canadians and British-Americans in Fort Worth, some of them in kilts, too. The musicians will play three numbers at the airport and board a fleet of decorated station wagons for the drive downtown.

Concerts to Be Played.

In the Hotel Texas lobby they will play a concert at 5:30 p. m. and Wednesday, after the party, they will be guests of the Ad Club at noon and will play in front of The Star-Telegram Building at 1:30 p. m. They will conclude their visit with a special memorial service at the Canadian Memorial Plot in Greenwood Cemetery at 2:30 p. m., with Rev. C. G. Fox officiating.

Baby Elephant donations received Tuesday morning were as follows:
Morris E. Berney, River Crest, \$5.25
Billy Clay Shank, 2005 Hawthorne Street 21
Jane Ann Shank, 2005 Hawthorne Street 21
Mrs. O. O. Spencer, 2626 North Riverside Drive 21
Drew Ann Gayle, Alpine 21
Pat Needham, Fort Worth ... 21
Katherine Hildebrant, 2823

Dexter Street	21
Neal Hawthorne, Carthage ...	21
Alfred Roberts, Spur	21
Cash	10.00
Arthur William Brackett, 2516 Sixth Avenue	25
Chandler Roosevelt, Benbrook.	21
Jimmie Murphy, 2115 Stanley	21
Billy and Stephen Morgan, 2205 Erwin	28
Mrs. Robert Conrad, 3123 University Drive	21
Eddie Forsythe, 405 Morning-side	21
Jonna Snipes, 4432 East Lancaster	21
H. A. Forsythe Jr., 405 Morningside Drive	21
Shirley Wallace, 2824 Wilkinson	21
B. W. McGowen, Grandview ...	1.00
Ewell Muse III, Austin	21

Love is the irresistible weapon. Love's manifestations in patience, humility, forgiveness, kindness are an arsenal no human heart can resist. To make a friend of an enemy is one of the privileges of all human experience.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

NOTHING makes us work harder than the knowledge that our work is appreciated.



Red Room Is Furnished in the Early American Style

★ ★

IN THE FAMOUS RED ROOM

IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Just Folks—Edgar A. Guest

OLD FASHIONED STUFF.

My father was very old-fashioned they said,
With notions long passed out of date.
He fancied the best way of getting ahead
Was to work and have patience to wait.
By practice he told us skill came to the hand,
From study comes learning, he'd say,
And it grieved him to think that the youth of
the land
Could believe in an easier way.

"If it's roses you'd grow you must dig in the
soil,
If you'd rule you must learn to obey.
If money you'd spend you must earn it by toil,"
My father would frequently say,
"If a dollar you borrow, a dollar return.
Debt is something all honest men pay."
And it grieved him to think that his teachings
we'd spurn
Or believe in an easier way.

Well, we've lived and we've laughed through
the wise-cracking age,
And of smartness we've taken our fill,
We are ready, I think, to bring back to life's
stage,
Work, honesty, patience and skill.
The start's at the bottom and not at the top,
As my old-fashioned father would say,
The way to the desk is to work in the shop
And there's never an easier way.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people make their
happiness singular
and their grief plural.

WILBER PERRY HARRISON.

Rev. Harry Lee Spencer of Stephenville will conduct funeral services at 4 p. m. Thursday at Guardian Funeral Home for Wilber Perry Harrison, 69, who died Wednesday at his residence, 1434 Pruitt Street. Burial will be in Oakwood Cemetery.

Mr. Harrison, a plumber, had lived in Fort Worth for 59 years. He is survived by his widow; a son, Ernest Harrison, and a daughter, Mrs. J. B. Needham, all of Fort Worth; a brother, three grandchildren and one great grandchild.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

HUMAN needs alone
should mark the
boundary of your liber-
ality.

THINK IT OVER

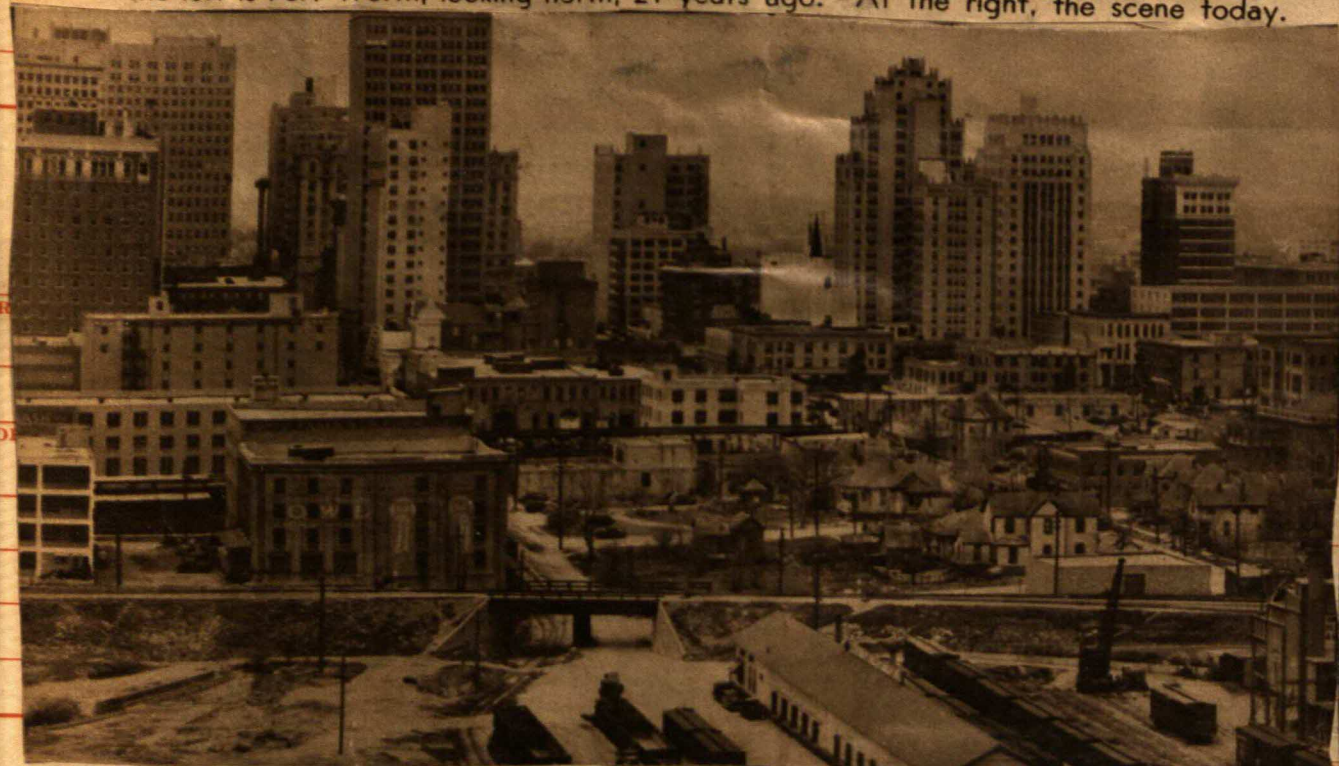
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS easier to do the
work yourself than to
have some people help
you.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people have to
hurry to get there be-
cause they took too much
time getting ready to
start.



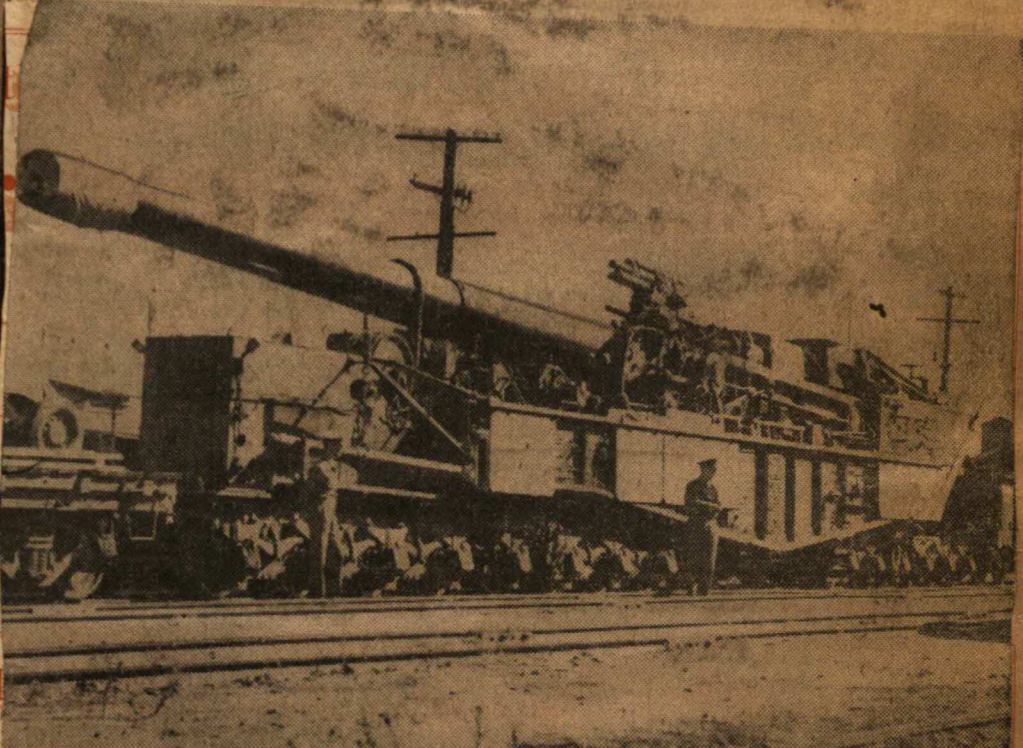
THE CHANGING SCENE—These two views will give you an idea of how skylines change. At the left is Fort Worth, looking north, 21 years ago. At the right, the scene today.



This Is Life

BY JACK MAXWELL
HERE'S where I shoot an old
one over the Editorial Plate, if I
can: "A few days ago she came
my way. From her purse I sal-
vaged a couple of photographs of
George Washington, commonly
known as one-dollar-bills. But,
from her mind, soul or call it
what you will, I received some-
thing of far more worth or real
value to me than the money. Here
it is: Her sublime FAITH in her-
self, mankind and her God.
To her, LIFE had disited up
plenty of hell if you get what I
mean. Seemingly, her highest
card in the Game of Life had been
a deuce, dealt from the bottom of
a "stacked deck." But, she is play-
ing the game, with both hands on
top-o'-the-table.
She is a game little woman,
woman with a firm hold on that
something we call FAITH. Many
another woman would have been
sucked down by the under-tow of
the River of Life. But, not so
with the little human-barge I have
in mind . . . for SHE is sailing
on and on, ever keeping within
the radiant glow of that Star of
Love, and the Cooing of a Baby
Voice . . . all that was salvaged
from the WRECKAGE. But isn't
that ENOUGH to enable that Lit-
tle Mother to hold HIGH her head
and walk the Straight and Nar-
row Trail. I ask you?

Railway Rifle to Shake Off the Rust



TWO 14-INCH RAILWAY RIFLES, AMONG THE BIGGEST IN UNCLE SAM'S coast defense, are shown as they left Fort MacArthur, Cal., for three weeks of target practice and mimic coastal defense maneuvers. The guns had not been fired since 1936. A special car is used for the gun. (Associated Press Photo).

or order

THINK IT OVER BY H. M. STANSIFER. HUMAN needs alone should mark the boundary of your liberality.

THINK IT OVER BY H. M. STANSIFER. IT IS easier to do the work yourself than to have some people help you.

THINK IT OVER BY H. M. STANSIFER. SOME people have to hurry to get there because they took too much time getting ready to start.

'Plumb Tuckered Out' After Day at Fair



Right in the middle of the Texas State Fair, the sandman caught Wanda Janette Randolph, 6-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Randolph of Dallas.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE.
 From Pueblo: Is the CANARY BIRD named for the Canary Islands, or vice versa? C. T. P.
 Answer: The bird is named for the islands but the islands were named for . . . what do you suppose? . . . large, fierce DOGS!
 It happened this way: In 40 B. C. the King of Mauritania visited a group of remote islands in the Atlantic Ocean. To the islands he gave the name CANARIA (from the Latin CANIS, dog), . . . so called from the multitude of dogs of great size." In time the name was corrupted to Canary. Hence, when we speak of a canary bird, we are saying, literally, "dog bird." It's hard to believe, but it's true.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
A PLEASANT smile is
A gift that is always
appreciated.

Life for most of us is a straight, plain business of doing the best we can with what we have, and of fighting down the tendency to be unjust, intolerant and undemocratic in our daily dealing with others. Not one of us alone can set the world to rights, but each can sweep her own heart clean of filth and useless rubbish and fear.
 Let us live as nearly as we can in today, remembering that yesterday is but a dream and tomorrow only a vision.

Rites Saturday



MRS. PEMBERTON.

Mrs. Pemberton Is Dead After Hip Fracture

Mrs. Annie Moseley Pemberton, 73, wife of J. T. Pemberton, retired banker and furniture dealer, died Friday morning in a hospital here, where she had been confined since Sept. 10, when she suffered a fractured hip in a fall at her home, 5233 Collinwood Avenue. Pneumonia was given as the cause of death.

Mrs. Pemberton, who was a native of Lamar County, came to Fort Worth 35 years ago with her husband from Midland, where he was in the ranching and banking business. He was vice president and later president of the old Farmers and Mechanics National Bank here before entering the furniture business. He retired about 10 years ago.

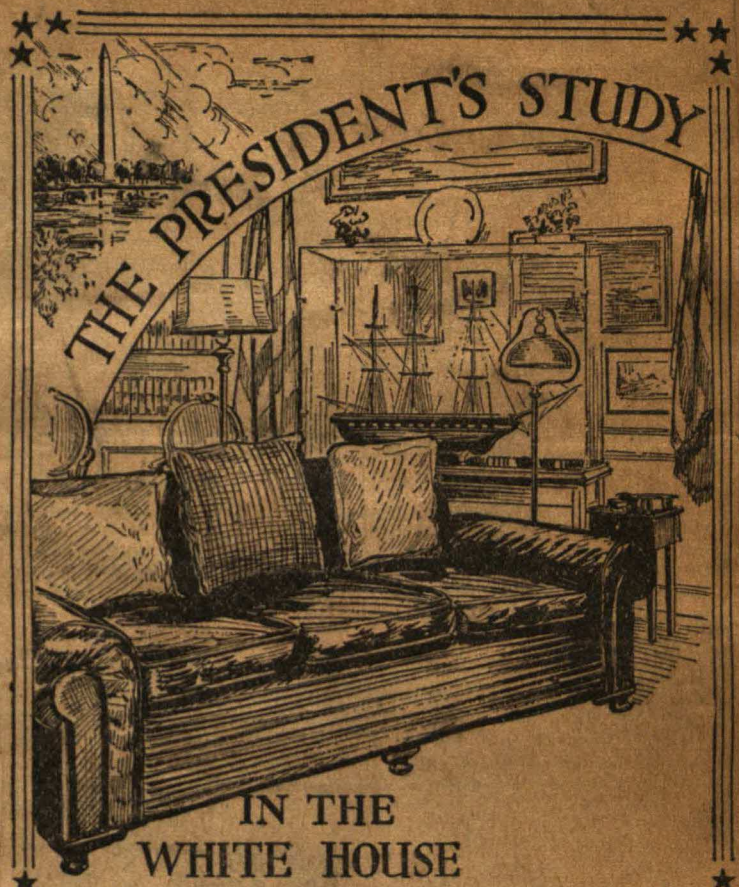
Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton had planned to celebrate their fifty-third wedding anniversary Sunday. Until the last few days Mrs. Pemberton was believed to be recovering and she expected to return home soon.

A member of First Baptist Church for many years, Mrs. Pemberton had been active in the affairs of the church until recently.

Besides her husband, she is survived by four sons, Cecil A. and Guy L. Pemberton, both of Fort Worth; Rev. George R. Pemberton, Cleburne, and J. T. Pemberton Jr., Dallas; four daughters, Mrs. Mac W. Neill and Mrs. Earl C. Axtell, both of Fort Worth; Mrs. M. W. Coke, Lubbock, and Mrs. Ora P. Ross, Houston; nine grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Saturday at First Baptist Church by Rev. J. Frank Norris, assisted by Rev. Mr. Pemberton. Burial will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery, with grandsons acting as pallbearers.

Well-worn Leather Sofa Is Favorite of the President



BY LEO JIRANEK.

One of the most unusual rooms in the Executive Mansion is the President's Study, sometimes known as the Oval Library. This room is on the second floor of the house, directly above the famous Blue Room. It is unusual because it is the one room that expresses the personality of the President. In spite of the fact that the furnishings of this room represent a most heterogeneous collection, there is a decided air of well being and comfort about it. Its atmosphere is most conducive to relaxation and contemplation, and, at the same time, it is an ideal place for the President to work when he is away from the Executive Offices.

By far the most fascinating piece in the study is the President's desk. Its story is so interesting that it has been made the subject of a following article. Then there is a big overstuffed, well-worn leather sofa, which

the President uses when he reads and which is reminiscent of the old-fashioned couch which had an important place in the average American home a few years ago. There are some old, comfortable leather chairs, and a variety of smaller chairs of different styles, including an interesting settee of the Portuguese type. An outstanding piece is an excellent Eighteenth Century mahogany breakfast which is filled with books.

The floor of the study is covered with a crimson carpet, and thrown over it in front of the desk is a huge lion skin. All of the available wall space that is not taken up with bookshelves is lined with a number of excellent maritime prints from the President's famous collection. Scattered in different parts of the room are many of the belongings of the President, among which are some very fine ship models which are inclosed in glass cases, some amusing little knick-knacks and personal flags.

MRS. SALLIE A. PEVELER.

GRANBURY, April 12.—Funeral services for Mrs. Sallie Alford Peveler, 91, who died early Saturday at her home here, will be conducted at the Granbury Methodist Church at 3 p. m. Sunday. Burial will be in the Granbury Cemetery.

Mrs. Peveler was the widow of Lewis Peveler, farmer and rancher of Granbury and was the last survivor of 11 children of the late Mr. and Mrs. James P. Alford, Fort Worth pioneers.

Survivors include four sons, Alford and Lewis Peveler, both of Granbury; J. M. Peveler, Dallas, and Roy Peveler, Anadarko, Okla.; two daughters, Mrs. Maude Paschal, Cisco, and Mrs. Lola Scott, Granbury, and more than a score of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

MOTHER

To me there is no name
As sweet as that of Mother,
She has done more for me
Than ever could another.

She knows when I am glad,
She knows when I am blue,
She understands all my ways
And none could be so true.

Many things are nice to have,
Things we buy and things we
make.

But if I could choose from all,
Mother is the one I'd take.



WHEN YOU ORDER COFFEE IN JAVA, YOU GET ONLY A FEW DROPS IN A CUP—BUT IT'S A POWERFUL ESSENCE, AND ADDING HOT WATER MAKES A NORMAL CUPFUL.



**Mrs. Lofton,
Resident for
65 Years, Dies**

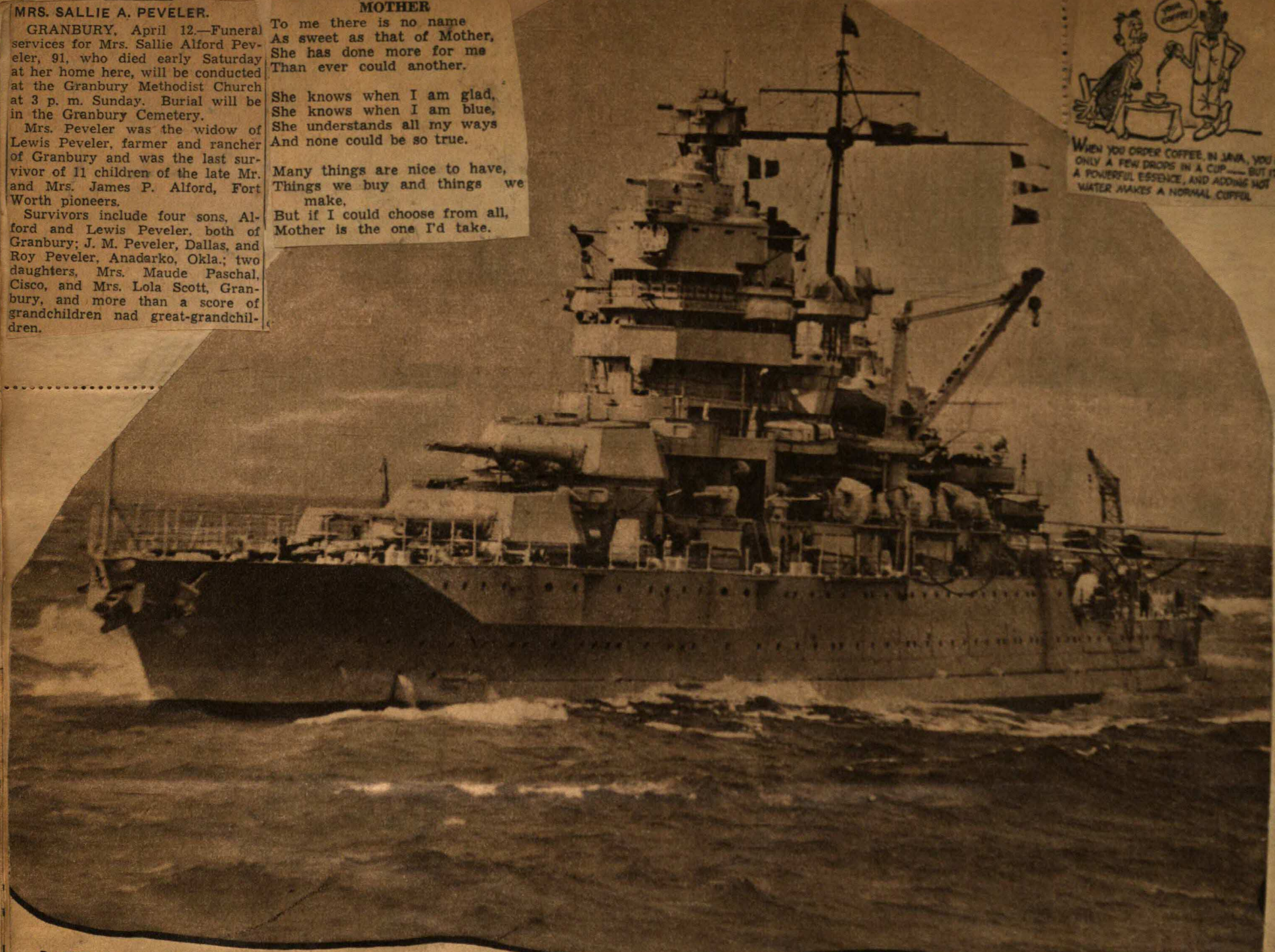
Mrs. Lora Lofton, 73, widow of an early day Texas cattleman and mother of Mrs. Will K. Stripling, died at 1:40 a. m. Thursday in a hospital where she was taken two weeks ago after an illness of several months. She lived at 4075 West Seventh Street.

Mrs. Lofton came here from her native Hancock, Ill., with her father, the late Col. W. C. Young, 65 years ago. Their home was on the present site of Sixth and Lamar Streets. She was a charter member of the Fort Worth Woman's Club, a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and of the First Methodist Church. Her husband John T. Lofton, died 12 years ago.

Besides Mrs. Stripling, Mrs. Lofton is survived by another daughter, Mrs. A. F. Spengler, Los Angeles; a sister, Mrs. S. A. Sanford, Dallas; two grandchildren, Will K. Stripling Jr., Fort Worth, and A. F. Spengler Jr., Los Angeles, and a great-grandchild, Will K. Stripling III, Fort Worth.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Friday at the Will K. Stripling home, 1315 Country Club Drive, River Crest, by Rev. J. N. R. Score. Burial will be in East Oakwood Cemetery.

Pallbearers will be George Thompson Jr., Herman Gartner, Will Bomar, Henry A. Lawrence, Frank Douglass, R. K. Hanger, B. E. Harding, and W. C. Stripling Jr. The W. C. Stripling Department Store will be closed Friday from 2 to 3 p. m.



BATTLEWAGON—And here is the product of 165 years of naval progress—the U. S. S. Idaho, 33,000-ton battleship, one of the world's most formidable fighting units. The little Hannah could be safely stowed away inside one of the Idaho's magazines and no one would ever know she was hidden there.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people are thrifty with everything except good resolutions.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.

PROVE your ability by organizing it.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.

ALL some people do is to get in other people's way.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.

AS WE grow older we give more advice than we are willing to take.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people are either extravagant for or against everything.

Legend Surrounds Lost Mine Mountain



Lost Mine Mountain pictured above is both a legendary and scenic attraction of the Big Bend National Park project area. Long before the white man explored the lofty jagged peaks of the ghost-like Chisos Mountains, Indian told varied tales of a silver mine lost for

many years high on the rugged slopes of the peak. During the last 50 years the legend has captured the imagination of many prospectors, who have sought in vain for the shaft, which is said to descend to a rich mother lode of silver ore. Lost Mine Mountain still is the mecca of many student and amateur geologists

and mineralogists, but to residents of the area and National Park Service officials the Lost Mine is but a legendary attraction which will prove interesting to tourists which the area is expected to attract when it is developed as the State's first national park.

Native Trees of Texas



THE MESQUITE, one of the most numerous trees of West Texas, has found its way into many poems, songs and legends of the great Southwest. The short trunk, usually 6 to 8 inches in diameter, divides into many branches, forming a loose, open top. The root system is large, with a tap root extending downward 30 to 40 feet and furnishing ample moisture even in the driest climates. The wood is heavy and hard and makes fine fuel and excellent fence posts. Mesquite beans are relished by livestock and in drouthy years are life-savers in a cattle country.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

POOR lawmakers make rich lawbreakers.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

NOTHING blinds some people like having to face the facts.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE wrong thing is generally done by people who haven't anything else to do.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO many of us place too much emphasis upon the thing in which we are proficient.

Wo
En

She's Ready to Show Off Her Puppies

Proud of her four hungry offspring is Mitzie, Boston terrier owned by the Circle K. Kennels of O. E. Kraft, 715 Perkins street. One of the puppies is entered in the North Texas Boston Terrier Club's puppy match to be held next Sunday in Dallas. The puppies were five weeks old when the picture was taken.



Funeral Today for Veteran Civic Leader

The eight men who will be pallbearers Tuesday afternoon for E. F. Maddox, 82, business and civic leader who died Monday at his residence, 2224 Edwin Street, represent approximately 125 years of service for the company Mr. Maddox established here 60 years ago.

The three businesses which operate here as units of Maddox Properties, which Mr. Maddox headed as president, will be closed from 3 to 5 p. m. Tuesday during the funeral. These plants are the Crystal Ice Company, Maddox Milk Products and the Arlington Heights Ice Company.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at 3:30 p. m. at First Methodist Church with Bishop Hiram A. Boaz, retired, officiating. Mr. Maddox had been a member of the First Methodist Church since its early days, Bishop Boaz having served the congregation as its pastor when the church was located at Fourth and Jones Streets.

A section has been reserved in the church balcony for a number of long-time negro employees of Mr. Maddox and his family.

The eight veteran employees who will be pallbearers are Hugh Evans, W. H. Clayton, M. B. Boggus, C. N. Applewhite, Guy Gregory, J. G. George, Payton Maddox and Tom McNabb. Interment will be in Greenwood Cemetery.

Edward Maddox III, who is in the midst of midterm examinations at Texas A. & M. College, will be the only immediate member of the family absent. The other survivors are three sons, E. F. Maddox Jr., Web and Frank W. Maddox, and three daughters, Mrs. E. H. Muse, Mrs. A. G. Hunt and Mrs. Lucien Wright, all of Fort Worth.



Editor's Note: This is the fourth of a series of five lessons in "Flag Etiquette" as approved by the National Department of Americanism, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States, offered as a timely patriotic feature designed to stimulate proper observance of National Flag Code regulations.



• "Draping" should be used for platforms or for the decoration of speakers' stands and for general decorations. The blue stripe should always be placed uppermost and the red at the bottom.



• On patriotic occasions, the flag may be displayed above and behind the speaker against a wall or curtain. If flown from a staff, it should be placed at the speaker's right.



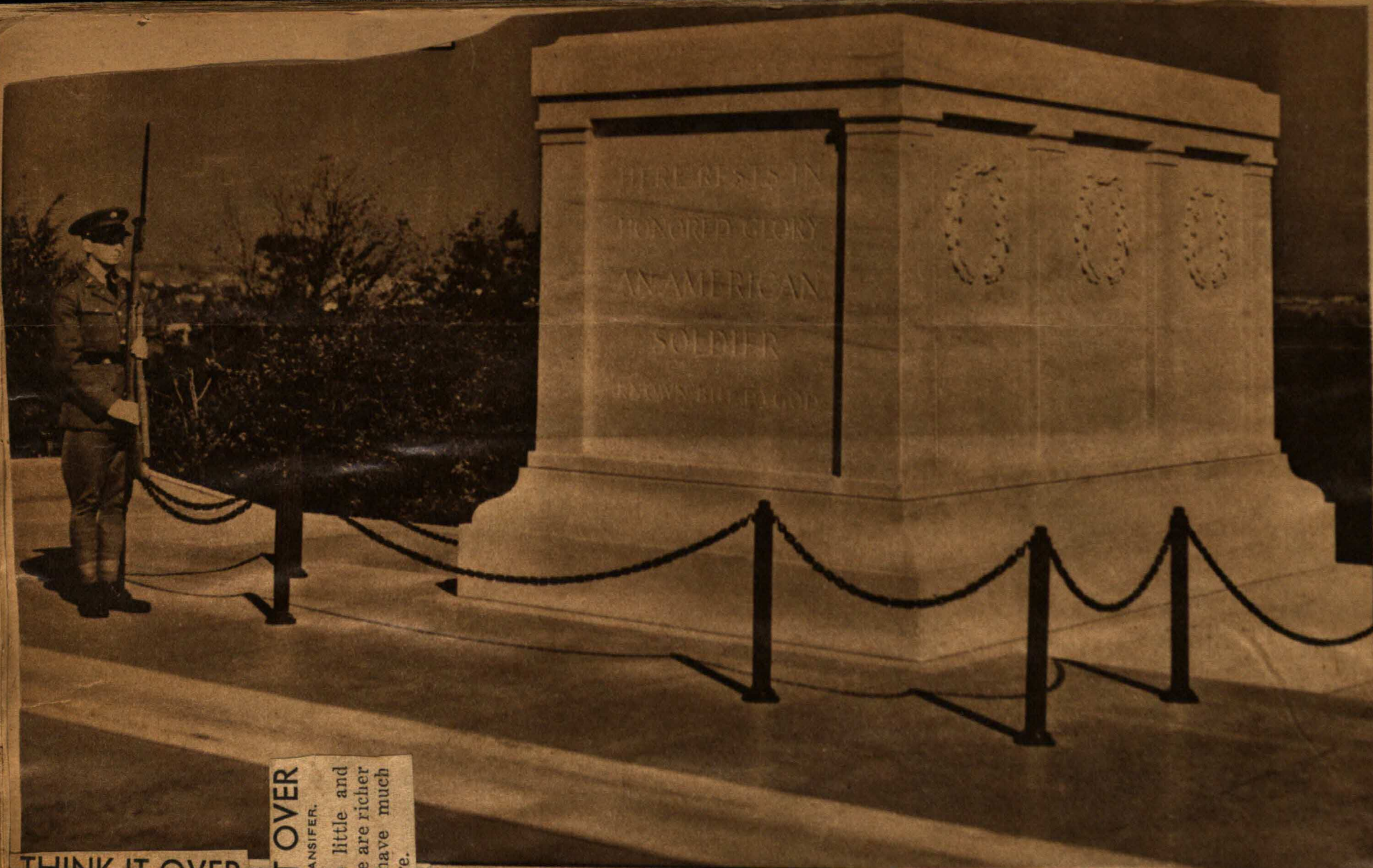
• In church, the flag should be placed at the congregation's right. Other flags should be placed to the left of the congregation. In the chancel, or on a platform, the flag should be placed at the clergyman's right as he faces the congregation, and the other flags at his left.



• When one halyard is used for two or more flags, the American flag should always be flown at the peak. In displaying flags on adjacent staffs the American flag should be hoisted first and lowered last.



• When the American flag is displayed with another flag with staffs crossed, the American flag should be on the right, with the staff over the staff of the other flag.



BETRAYED—A sentry presents arms before the tomb of America's "Unknown Soldier" in Arlington National Cemetery. The tomb is a symbol of the men who died that other men might live free from the terrors of war. All were betrayed. Of the great world powers, only the United States has kept faith with the dead.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WHEN we run out of arguments we begin to deal in personalities.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IF WE have little and want less we are richer than if we have much and want more.

A LITTLE HOMILY.

Prince and Perry had been driven and worked as a team, since colthood, and they were getting along in years now. When let out to graze in the pasture on Sundays, they always walked along together, keeping the same positions they kept when in harness.

Once and a while they would have a friendly or momentarily unfriendly argument. One would give the other a wicked bite on the shoulder, or would kick up his heels at him. Soon the quarrel would subside, and the two old horses would go on grazing, side by side.

Knight sat on the fence watching one Summer Sunday afternoon.

"Hui! Juss like some folks!" he muttered. Then he turned to me and gave his little homily.

"You see, Hossname, dem fillies (all horses were fillies to Knight) is juss like some folks. Dey's been in harness togedder yeahs an' yeahs. Dey does a little backbitin' an' a little kickin', but dey's got used to one nothah now, an' dey goes along eatin' and grazin', side by each Knight (meaning Mrs. Knight) an' me, we juss dat way. A little backbitin' an' kickin', but we's grazin' along toward de sunset togedder, juss de same."

Leaning on the fence at the hog pen one day, Knight observed a particularly hoggish hog chasing others away from the trough of wet bran. Having filled himself to repletion, this lordly hog then climbed into the trough and lay down in the bran.

"Juss like some folks!" said Knight, turning to us boys, that we might get the benefit of the lesson.

"Dat ere hawg, he ain't got no use for all dat bran. He got so much in his belly now dat he got de miseries. But he don't want no othah hawg to have nothin'. He hurt hisself eatin' an' den he lay down in de bran to keep de othahs away an' spile dere feed. Juss like some folks!"

DITTO THE ROOSTER.

A rooster went rumbling for cover, chattering with fear, and was followed by all the hens in the yard. Terror-stricken, the rooster covered under the stoutest of the protecting bushes.

A big chicken-hawk was soaring overhead, getting ready for a nose-dive for prey.

One of the hired men got a rifle and brought the chicken-hawk down. The rooster led his flock out into the open yard, jumped upon a rain-barrel, and started to crow.

"Juss like some folks," mused Knight. "Dat ere roostah-cock, he scared plum silly and he outrun all de hens. But when dat ole hawk fall down dead, de roostah-cock he pretend to de hens like he done it all an' he nevah was frightened in his life! Juss like some folks!"

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PREJUDICE always finds that for which it is looking.

Don't Expect Too Much of Other People

BY ELSIE ROBINSON.

People always hurting you? Disappointing you by falling short of your ideal? Failing you when you need them most?

Yes; that's tough. But, after all, it's largely your own fault. You expect too much; expect things you've no right to expect—perfection, and nothing short of it.

But no one is 100 per cent. We're all conglomerate. Know what that is? It's that earthy mass in which all sorts of material are assembled. Gravel, sand, shale, clay, dirt—and sometimes a bit of gold. Common stuff, you think, as you hold it in your hand. Yet there, if you could but read it, lies the whole history of the globe.

Here are particles that seethed and boiled when this earth was a ball of flame, wheeling its blazing trail between the stars.

Here is silt that shook with dinosaur's tread. And here is rock that held the first caveman's fire.

Everything's there, in that bit of conglomerate—all the leavings of the creation; all the makings of the human race.

People Are a Record.

And people are that way, too. People aren't just John Jones and Minnie Blank. People are a record, a conglomerate of all the generations that have gone before—clear back to our first low-browed, hairy, shambling grandpa, with his feet in the mire and his eyes turned toward a star.

In us all there is still that mire. But in us all there is, also, still that star!

We're cowards—and heroes. We're honest men—and liars.

We're sages—and fools.

We're gentle as Saint Francis—and cruel as the devil himself.

And we're all these things at one and the same time. We tell the truth while we think lies. We talk like philosophers, and mean it, even while we're acting like idiots. And no one can tell when we'll do which, or why we'll do what!

But this isn't news to you, is it? You've always known it. So have I. And yet we go right on, insisting that our friends should measure up to our little two-by-twice specifications. And when they don't, we feel personally insulted and betrayed.

Can't Fit Our Ideal.

But no human being could possibly fit our ideal—and he wouldn't be worth a hoot if he tried.

We must work out our destiny with the makings which are in us. Our mistakes are as important as our victories. The streak of clay is as valuable as the bit of gold.

Take your own life. What experience has been most valuable to you? From which have you learned most about yourself and your fellow man and life—from your successes, or your failures? From your sad times, or your glad times?

From your sadness and your silliness—isn't that true?

And yet you don't want the other fellow to be silly! You're furious when he makes mistakes! Gwan! Stop acting like a peevish tyrant. Be yourself—all your hundreds of selves—and let the other fellow do likewise.

He lies? Haven't you? He fails you? How many have you failed? He humiliates you by making a fool of himself? Well, maybe God isn't so proud of His day's work when He thinks of you, stranger.

So, live and let live! If the rest of the race can stand for your stuff, you certainly should be able to put up with theirs.



CIVILIZATION MARCHES ON—We look back with horror at the days when people were burned at the stake for heresy or other crimes. But today the flame-throwers of modern, "civilized" warfare are employed by nations that boast their racial purity and culture. Italian troops, here, are shown using flame projectors. Germans used them to burn out the inhabitants of French towns.

DECEASED
COLT, MISS SADIE, 95, died Thursday at 7:30 p. m. at the home of a sister, Mrs. Ella Young, 1632 Westmoreland Pl. Funeral services will be conducted there at 4 p. m. Friday by C. A. Norred, and burial will be in West Oakwood Cemetery with six nephews as pallbearers: James Young, H. T. Penix, Duke Parker, Robert Logan, Fort Worth, and Roy and Walter Holt, both of Dallas. Secret-Crowder Funeral Home in charge of arrangements.

AMT. T. CHEC
BALAN

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO MANY of us mistake speed for progress.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WARS, like politics, make strange bedfellows!

Little Lines

By MARGIE B. BOSWELL.

Saucy words bring many a setback.

The gods baste bigotry with its own gravy.

Passing opportunities do not return.

Guessing doesn't grow in gardens of greatness.

Infants find that friction makes fire.

Knowledge often leads to no man's-land!

It's hard to be happy enough to make a mistake.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU generally live by yourself when you live for yourself.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE greatest successes in life are made by people who attend to their own business.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TODAY is as beautiful as we make it.

SKY FIGHTER—In this war men rarely die in the mud. They come hurtling from the skies in flaming planes. The four horsemen now ride the sky and sow death on non-combatants and warriors alike. This youngster might have been a great surgeon, artist, poet, is learning the best method of killing in the sky.



What Time Is It Around World? Here's the Chart

By Associated Press.

Japan is 14 hours ahead of New York time, Hawaii 5½ hours behind it.

The international date-line runs between Midway and Wake Islands, making Midway and all points east of it later than Eastern standard time, while Wake and all points west are ahead of Eastern standard time.

This table gives the time in the principal points involved in the Pacific war when it is noon in New York, which is on Eastern standard time:

- Samoa—6 a. m., same day.
- Hawaii—6:30 a. m., same day.
- Pacific Coast—9 a. m., same day.
- London—6 p. m., same day.
- Berlin—7 p. m., same day.
- Moscow—8 p. m., same day.
- Bombay—10:30 p. m., same day.
- Ceylon—10:30 p. m., same day.
- Singapore—Midnight, same day.
- Thailand—Midnight, same day.
- Indo-China—Midnight, same day.
- Dutch East Indies—12:30 a. m., next day.
- Manila—1 a. m., next day.
- Tokio—2 a. m., next day.
- Sydney—3 a. m., next day.
- Wellington, New Zealand — 4:30 a. m., next day.

THE FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM EXTRA

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1918.

PEACE

GERMANY SIGNS AMMISTICE TERMS; WAR IS ENDED

UNITED STATES EFFORT IN WORLD WAR NO. 1

Duration of U.S. effort, 18 months	Cost to April 10, 1919	\$21,850,000,000
Men in army 4,657,101	Cost to January 16, 1935	\$45,000,000,000
Men sent overseas 2,659,629	Owed to United States January 16, 1935	\$12,000,000,000
Men in action in France, 1,390,000	Pensions and care of disabled, more than \$250,000,000 per yr.	\$12,000,000,000
Battles fought 13	Our estimated peace-time defense costs as of April 15, 1941, are \$40,000,000,000 or more, nearly double the entire cost of World War No. 1 up to five months after the armistice.	
Battle deaths 50,510		
Wounded in battle 182,674		

POPULATION OF UNITED STATES - 1940 CENSUS

Continental Territories and possessions	131,669,275	This is the smallest percentage increase in the Continental United States since 1890 and the smallest increase in numbers since 1870. There are two reasons for this—restrictive immigration and a falling birthrate. During the 1920-1930 period, the excess of births over deaths was 13,822,184. In the 1930-1940 period, this increase was only 8,846,711.
Total	150,621,231	
Increase Continental U.S. since 1930	8,894,229	
Percent increase	7.2	
Increase territor' & poss'ns since 1930	3,287,933	
Percent increase	8.8	

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The armistice between Germany and the Allies and the United States has been signed by the German representatives at headquarters of Marshal Foch. The pact ends hostilities and by its terms formally guarantees peace.

The storms of life can not reach the woman who has risen above them and lives upon a plane of individual serenity.

The law of Jesus Christ, the old law of love and sacrifice, charity and service, doesn't sound easy. But there is no happiness for humanity outside that law.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

REALLY there are no more minutes in an hour of sadness than in an hour of gladness.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who are too positive often do not make as much progress as people who are not so sure.

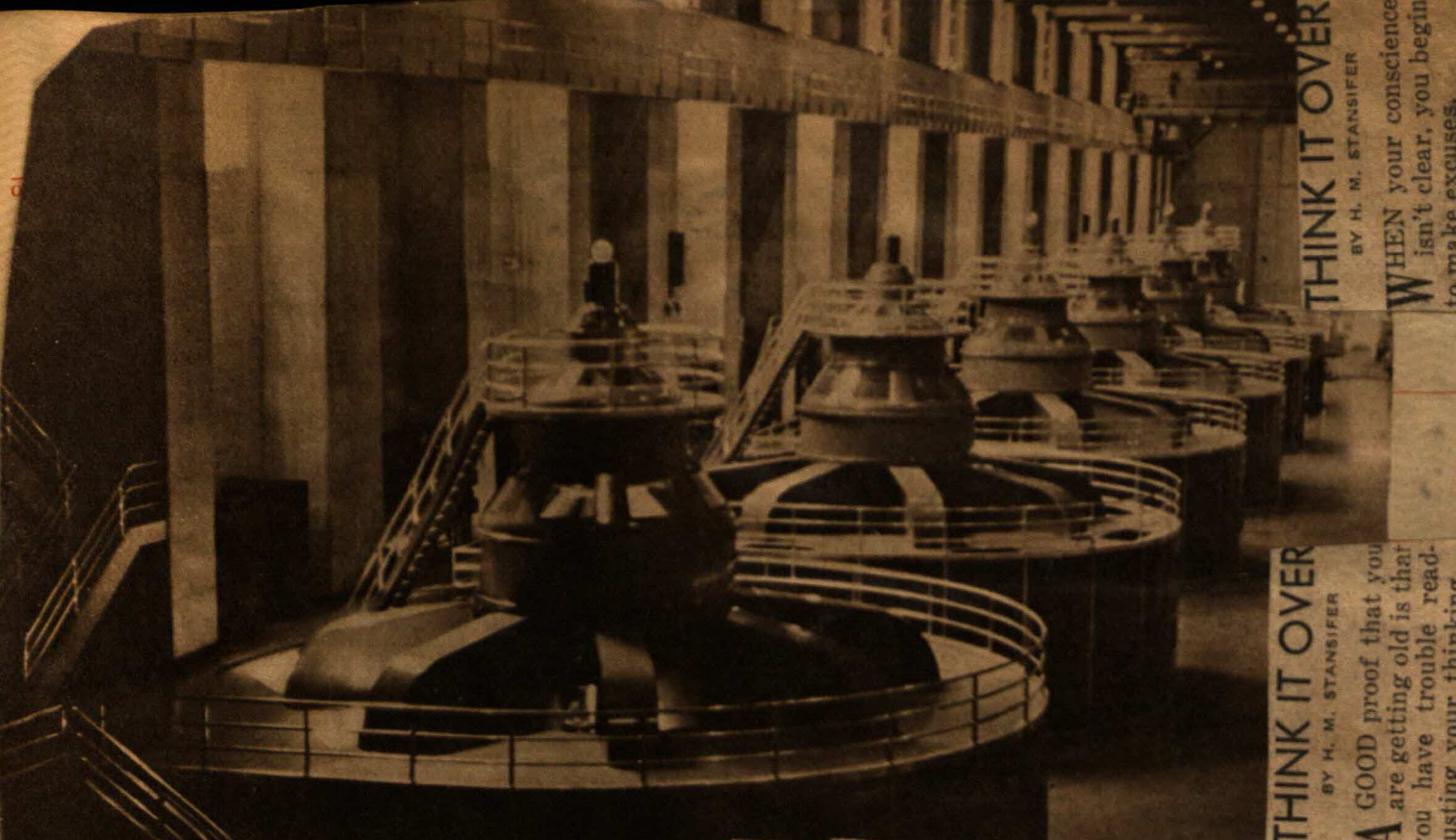
Armistice Day, 1940, and a tattered copy of an old newspaper extra she dug from the bottom of a chest a few days ago, recalled to Mrs. S. D. Henry, 2318 Evans Avenue, the historic morning of Nov. 11, 1918. At 2 a. m. on that date, the family and neighbors of her father, the late J. B. Clark, were gathered at his home at Glenwood and

Hemphill Streets to await developments that recent news from Europe had led them to hope for. Clark heard the cry of a newsboy on the street, stepped from the room, and returned carrying a copy of the extra and yelling "Whoopie!" In big headlines, the extra proclaimed the end of the World War.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MANY a fellow has been fired because he didn't keep cool in a warm argument.



BOULDER DAM POWER PLANT

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE fellow who doesn't live on the level is generally below the average.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

FAITH in the doctor goes a long way in helping to make his medicine effective.

Check Up On Your Charm

Charm, which is beauty plus, is the child of the heart and the brain. One must have a friendly, sympathetic feeling for one's fellow creatures, one must be ever tactful, have understanding. What a woman is, what she thinks and says, how she lives, are factors that contribute to spiritual pulchritude.

It is only by having a true estimate of oneself that the goal can be made. Do you make every possible effort to be harmonious in your family life, avoiding petty bickering and arguments? Have you reached that state of wisdom wherein you can hold your tongue when you want to shout and smack somebody? Are you tolerant of the faults and weaknesses of others? Have you learned that the other fellow may be justified in his or her beliefs, that he or she is quite as likely to be right as you are? That's a big order.



Lady Pat's 18 Puppies Thrive as All Get Share of Ma's Care

—Associated Press Feature Service

NAMPA, Idaho—In the two and a half years of her existence, Lady Pat, an Irish setter, has presented her owner with 36 puppies.

The offspring have come in two litters of 18 each. When the first arrived a year ago, Kenneth Renstrum, her owner, considered Lady Pat too young to raise such a family, so he de-treaved the puppies.

Even the second extraordinary family required special attention. Seven were nursed by the mother while 11 were fed milk and syrup from the bottle. But the puppies were rotated, so that all got their share of mama's attention.

Five weeks after birth they weighed six and a half pounds apiece and were so alike they could not be told apart.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

A GOOD proof that you are getting old is that you have trouble reading just your thinking.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

WHEN your conscience isn't clear, you begin to make excuses.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

IT takes little to prejudice us but much to remove that prejudice.



BY LEO JIRANEK.

Just as the President finds refuge from his arduous daily tasks within the confines of his comfortable study, so Mrs. Roosevelt finds a sanctuary in her private parlor, the Monroe Room. This charming room, which is on the second floor next to the President's study, has a very interesting history. It was used by Mrs. Monroe as her own sitting room and by various other First Ladies and members of their families for private purposes. President Johnson found it necessary to use it as a Cabinet room and it continued as such until the executive offices were added to the White House in 1902. This room was the scene of the signing of the Treaty of Peace between the United States and Spain which ended the Spanish-American War.

Mrs. Hoover, whose love for the beautiful furnishings of early American days is so well known, did a remarkable piece of work in restoring this room

as nearly to its original state as possible and placed in it as many pieces known to be in the White House during the time of Mrs. Monroe as she could have reproduced. She spent a considerable time searching old White House records and those of President Monroe's office in Fredericksburg, Va.

The result of Mrs. Hoover's efforts brought forth a very interesting Empire Table, two sofas, two arm chairs and a

group of small Eighteenth Century side chairs, a lovely gilt mirror and a most beautiful desk designed in the best French Empire manner.

When the present Mrs. Roosevelt became mistress of the White House, she made several changes in the room, and the Monroe desk and a few other pieces were removed and placed in other parts of the house. In their places some richly upholstered chairs in black velvet and heavy fringe and a very fine breakfront, pictured above, were substituted.

Leo Jiraneck.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

HEAVY traffic does not always respect you dominating personality.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TRUTH is stranger than fiction to people who do not associate with truth.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SELF PITY is the deadliest of sins.

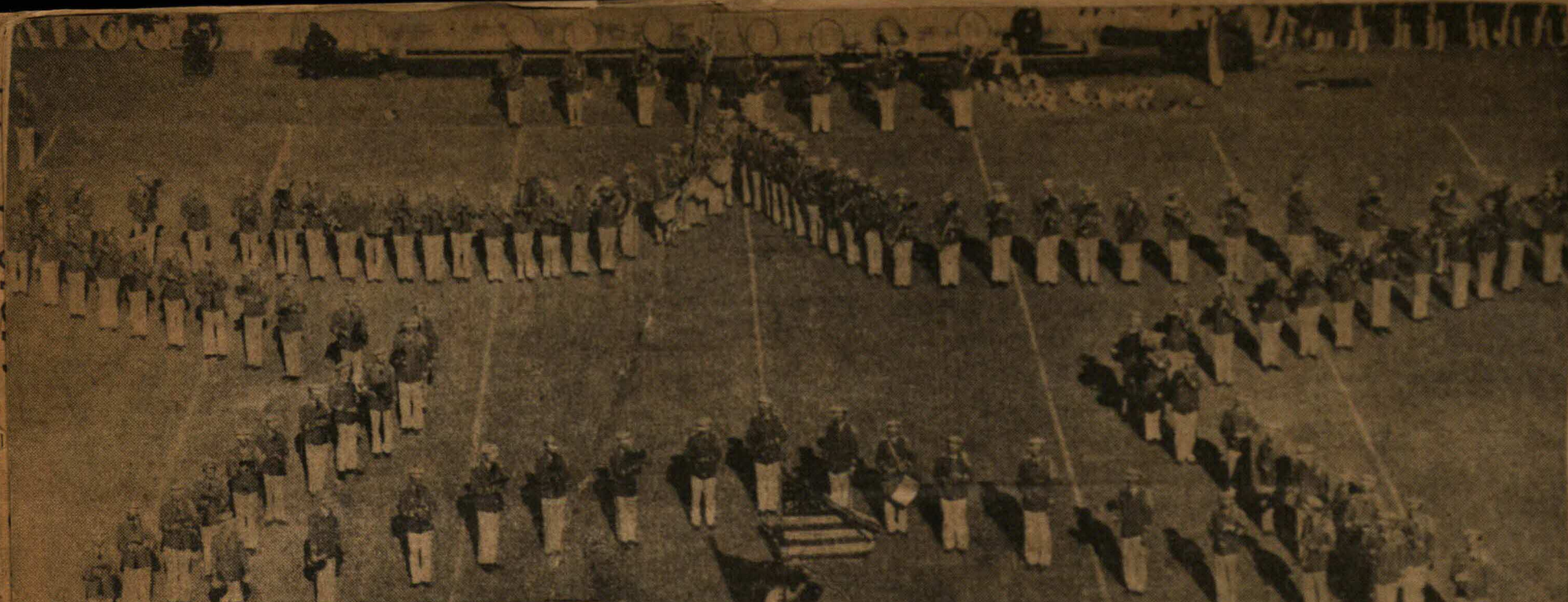
Mrs. Roosevelt Put Beautiful Breakfront in Her Room

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE only thing a lot of us do about difficulties is to exaggerate them.



CHURCHILL -1- England's No. 1 War Mind



—Star-Telegram Photo.
The Lone Star of Texas as made by the 100-piece University of Texas orange and white band at the Texas Christian University Stadium Saturday.

Tips on Charm

Tact — saying and doing the right thing—is voted the most important attribute of charm, so think before you speak or act.

Physical charm alone is not the secret of appeal, nor is mental charm alone. A nice combination of the two talents creates real charm.

Your features may be irregular, your mouth large, you may have other so-called defects, but none of them matters so long as your face is alive with interest, intelligence, good humor.

HEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

JUST TRY TO GET HIM TO SWALLOW A PILL OR CAPSULE



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

GOOD doesn't always get the publicity breaks.

BUT LET HIM GET HOLD OF A WAD OF CHEWING-GUM-ZOWIE! DOWN THE HATCH!

THANK TO ALEX CIOCHITTI, PHILADELPHIA



Gal Feathers!

BY MRS. O. O. S.
1020 N. Riverside Dr.

This is on a three-year-old niece of my husband's who is visiting us recently. Every afternoon, after lunch, I give our niece a bath, to cool off. I ask Dixie what "those were." She says: "Ears!" and "these!" He answers "Eyes!" "And this?" "Nose!" "And down here?" Quick as a flash, "Mouth!" Then she stroked out the whiskers by the kitten's mouth saying, "What do you call this outfit?" Not hesitating she replied, "Feathers!"

Lindbergh Wrong

Editor Star-Telegram: The speech made by Charles Lindbergh, on May 23, was a mockery of the American Government and the American people, who are pledged to support this Government. His ideas were painted as a great, shiny red apple from without, but within was the core being eaten by worms.

Not a word did he say, in his speech, that was of benefit to the Government or the people, and there are over 100,000,000 Americans who think he's all wrong.

CLAY CHISHOLM,
726 Cedar Street, Abilene, Texas.

Collecting Weapons His Hobby



YOUNG CANNON—Amid his array of weapons, Dr. Jagoda holds an over-sized flint-lock shotgun that weighs at least 100 pounds. Before game laws, a gun like this was mounted on the prow of a boat and could kill hundreds of ducks at one blast

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU are a success when you are in the business of making others happy.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE best way to keep your head up is to keep your overhead down.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME sermons do nothing but run down what others hold most sacred.

MY MOTHER

19 You are my own dear mother,
And you will always be
A kind of mother I shall want,
You're all the world to me.

al Loving, kind, and faithful,
Honest, loyal, and true—
Always doing for others;
Dearest mother—that is you.

o Your eyes like stars that shine;
As clear as the sky,
Which guide me in all I do,
And will until I die.

Your lips are tiny rosebuds
They smile at pain and joy—
You are an only mother
To your daughters and your boy.

No one can ever take your place,
I know there'll be no other;
In all the world it's YOU I love;
You are my own dear mother.

AUDEAN CROMER.

19 Strawberry **al** in London Is 20 Cents

LONDON, May 10 (AP).—London housewives shopping Saturday found these price tags on some of their favorite edibles:

- Strawberries—20 cents each, not each basket, each strawberry.
- Cucumbers—50 cents each.
- Tomatoes—30 cents each.
- Lettuce—20 cents for a head with about four leaves on it.
- Mushrooms—60 cents a pound.

Dr. Samuel Jagoda, of 2215 Mistletoe Avenue, collects pistols and guns as a hobby. He started 17 years ago when a patient, who was an antique gun collector, gave him some rare weapons. Since then Dr. Jagoda has been acquiring guns from every country on earth—some date back to a 400-year-old Oriental match-lock model. The collection, said to be the largest known, is worth between \$15,000 and \$20,000 and contains besides guns, knives, swords, shields, helmets, handcuffs, stirrups, cannon, clubs and most anything related to hostility. Here you see part of the collection.

26 Humming Birds Thrive in Artificial Jungle at Zoo

Twenty-six humming birds, which if they had been left to their own resources, would have wintered in Southern Mexico, are spending this season in an artificial jungle at Forest Park Zoo.

The humming bird colony, believed to be the largest collection of native hummers in captivity in the world, is thriving in Zoo Director Hittson's conception of a Mexican jungle.

In this jungle, an electric heater is doing duty as the warm sun; fresh flowers are placed in the cage every few days, and a spoiled banana (rich chocolate in color) is included in the atmospheric "props."

Hittson, quick to defend his jungle, points out that it isn't nearly so important how the thing looks as how well it works. And so far it has been successful. The birds are thriving.

Hittson explained that the over-ripe banana isn't just something somebody dropped accidentally in the cage. It's part of a vital cycle. The banana attracts fruit flies. More flies are incubated in the fruit. The flies live off the banana. Then, the birds eat the flies.

There is no substitute for fruit flies in the diet of humming birds. Hittson and Mrs. J. Willard Price, who tends the zoo birds, have tried substitutions, but they don't work.

The flowers provide nectar for the birds. Besides these elements of diet, small vials containing specially prepared syrup are tied to the limbs of a bush in the glass cage. Once in a while, Mrs. Price treats the colony to a little beef bullion.

In order to get the colony together, Mrs. Price spent weeks last Spring spying on bird life in the park. She spotted the nests, then watched for the eggs. After locating her prospective captives, she waited two weeks for the eggs to hatch.

A few days later, while the youngsters still were almost microscopic in size, she took them to her home and fed them with an eyedropper. As soon as they were large enough to feed themselves, they were taken to the zoo.

Humming birds are unique, Hittson explained, in that they are able to fly upside-down, backward or remain stationary in midair. This is achieved through rapid wing movement.

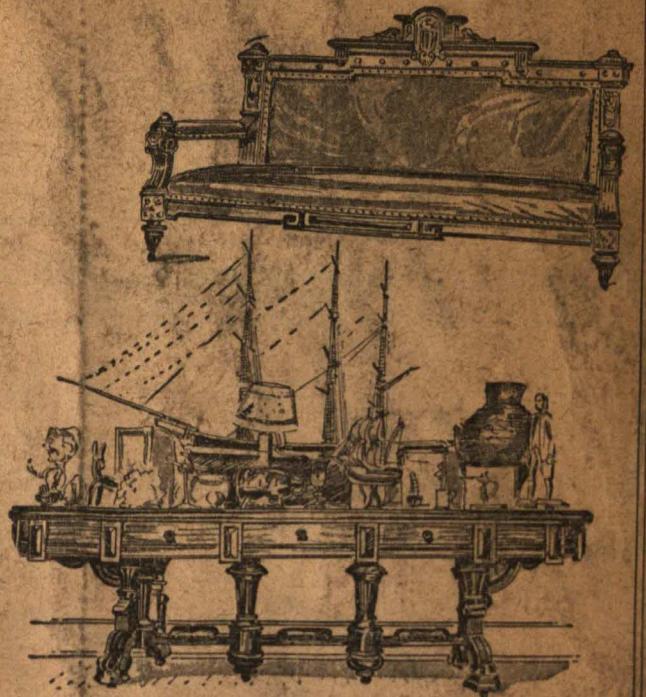
Last year Hittson and Mrs. Price had a colony of six humming birds. These birds died after several weeks—perhaps because Hittson and Mrs. Price hadn't hit upon the "banana" plan for furnishing them flies.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOMETIMES we think we have done a thing when we have merely thought a whole lot about it.

White House Trophy Room Contains Innumerable Gifts



BY LEO JIRANEK.

On the ground floor of the White House, most of which is open to the public, is the vastly interesting Trophy Room which is used to house and display the innumerable gifts which are made to the President from time to time. These gifts, which literally arrive in quantities, have always presented a problem to the various Presidents and to the White House staff.

The question of whether or not these were intended as personal presents to the President or as gifts to the White House has always been a perplexing one, and some of the Presidents have held that they were not personal, although most of them felt otherwise. It has not been an uncommon sight in Washington to see truckloads of gifts leaving the White House periodically for the private homes of the Presidents.

President Roosevelt has been the recipient of more gifts than any

previous Chief Executive and the variety is not only amazing but amusing as well. They range from inconsequential bits to articles of value and include furniture, statuary, paintings, ship models and prints, and many naval trophies of which he is so fond.

In addition to these gifts there is a most heterogeneous collection of furniture from past administrations, which, although it has historical associations, really does not belong in the White House today. Some of the pieces are prize examples of the most horrible era of furniture design, Gothic Victorian, a period which the present designers would like to forget.

The sofa and table are typical. Stiff, ugly and uncomfortable, their harsh lines are expressive of one of the most artificial periods of living the world has known. Why they are kept in the White House today is a source of wonder to many of the visitors, particularly in view of the fact that so many of the older pieces which really were beautiful were disposed of a long time ago as being "old fashioned."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who don't know are too often the most willing teachers.

A Good Choice!

One day my mother and little sister were invited to the preacher's house for lunch. Upon asking the child, which she'd rather have to drink—iced tea or coffee, she turned her head on the side, looked up at the preacher's wife, and to the mother's humiliation replied: "Me'll tate teas an tossie, bouse!" (Me will take tea and coffee, both!).

Christmas

1940

Friends! Christmas time comes only once a year. And should bring happiness, good-will and cheer. May the old and young alike rejoice of mirth. While we celebrate our dear Savior's birth. He, the son of God, the "Heavenly Father" above; Christ our Savior, author of "Peace and Love." Jesus lived and died for the redemption of we. We should serve and honor the "Lamb of Calvary." May we gladly ever His precious life proclaim. And daily live consecrated unto His holy name.

Today! Therefore in every concentrated move. Let us our sincere thanks and appreciations prove. Really do or give something although small. To help bring joy and happiness to "One and All." Above all, let us not this our most "Memorable" day Pass un-noticed or in any worldly, sinful way. Dear "Heavenly Father," may we on "T.H.I.S." day Help to cheer and brighten some "O-N-E'S" way. Thus—that will bring unto us "Joy and Mirth." While we "Solemnize" our blessed Savior's birth.

DELLAR WESLEY CATHER, Author

Sender

SOME WONDERS OF THE AIR

It presses on our bodies at the rate of a ton to a square foot, yet we do not feel it. It surrounds us on every side. We could not live ten minutes without it, yet we do not see it. The air in a room 20 ft. square, 10 ft. high, at a temperature of 70 degrees and fairly moist, contains 231 pounds oxygen, 61 pounds

nitrogen and about 3 quarts of water. The total air pressure on the floor of this room is 400 tons. Ceiling and side walls have a proportionate pressure.

If all air were to be taken from the interior of even our strongest structures, they would collapse like a house of cards.

This Is Life

By JACK MAXWELL

PERSONAL PIFFLE. This afternoon, though it's been going on for several days, I heard a woman doing a big job of self-exploitation; telling of her activities in days gone by . . . just as if folk were so doggone interested in her recounting of the things entering into the warp and woof of the days long-gone to make up the Lost Youth of Time.

After listening to the Sister's personal publicity act, I found MYSELF engaged in 'panning' the dear soul . . . as tho it was any of my business how she boosted her little EGO. Just when I got going Good, I thought of the following lines, and shut off the gas:

"In speaking of a person's faults, pray don't forget YOUR OWN; for those who live in HOMES OF GLASS should seldom THROW A STONE. If we have nothing else to do but talk of THOSE WHO SIN, it's best that WE commence AT HOME . . . and from THAT POINT BEGIN."

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

GREATNESS is more a matter of service rendered than of being in a position to demand service.

KNOW YOUR ARMY

The United States Army is divided into 10 units. These units are: 1. Infantry—1,000 men in each unit. 2. Cavalry—12 men or less, commanded by a sergeant. 3. Artillery—40 to 55 men, commanded by a second lieutenant. 4. Engineers—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 5. Signal Corps—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 6. Medical Corps—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 7. Quartermaster Corps—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 8. Chaplain Corps—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 9. Judge Advocate General's Corps—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain. 10. Military Police—100 to 150 men, commanded by a captain.

Tree No Problem for This Youngster



What will Charles Wayne Hudson be playing with by the time he's 10? This potential all-American tackle celebrated his

third birthday Monday by chopping a tree as if it were nothing at all. He weighs 100 pounds

and has a waistline two sizes larger than his own father's.

When 200 Lawyers Paid Tribute to Justice Dunklin



had principal parts on the program. Left to right, Theodore Mack, who presented him with a silver pitcher and goblets from the bar; Earnest Sanders, association president, and Sidney Samuels, who read a scroll message of appreciation to the judge.

A tribute to veteran Judge Irby Dunklin, who soon is to retire as chief justice of the Second Court of Civil Appeals here, was paid by more than 200 lawyers of the Fort Worth Bar Association Friday morning. Here the judge, seated, is shown with three of the men who

MARCH PLANTING DATES
 1-3—Barren period, kill weeds. 4-5—Start seed beds and plant forage crops. 6-7—Plant peppers, cucumbers, beans, melons, and early corn. 8-9—Very poor. 10-11—Plant potatoes, onions, beets, carrots and other root crops. 12-14—Unfavorable. 15-16—Transplant at this time and plant above ground crops. 17-18—Seed

planted now likely to rot. 19-21—Good period for all root crops. 22-23—Do not plant now. 24-26—Plant flower seeds, set tomato plants. 27-30—Kill weeds and briars. 31—Plant grains and field crops now.
 Set hens and incubators 26 to 31. Kill farm meat 24 to 28. Prune and graft 16 to 21.

Pay to

APRIL PLANTING DATES
 1—Start seed beds and sow grains. 2-3—Plant above ground crops of all kinds. 4-5—Unfavorable. 6-8—Plant potatoes, beets, carrots, radishes and other root crops. 9-10—Seed planted now likely to rot. 11-12—Cucumbers, melons, peas and other vines should be planted now. 13-14—Do not plant or sow. 15-17—Good for

root crops of all kinds. 18-19—Unfavorable. 20-22—Plant crops bearing their yield above ground. 23-27—Kill weeds and briars. 28-29—Start cold frames and plant grains and forage. 30—Plant above ground crops.
 Start incubators and set hens 24 to 29. Kill farm meat 23 to 28. Prune and graft 15 to 20.

BLANCE

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THERE is vastly more beauty than ugliness in nature and more good than evil in man.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MOST of us would get along better if we did not assume that we all ways know what is best for others.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO often as soon as the wife finds work the husband loses his job.

Roosevelt's Fireside Chats Made From the Oval Room



In the WHITE HOUSE

Leo Jiraneck

BY LEO JIRANEK.

One of the first questions asked by visitors to the White House today is, "Where is the room from which the President makes his fireside chats?" The query is a natural one, for since the introduction of the broadcasting apparatus into the White House the President and the Executive Mansion have been brought much closer to the people.

The fireside chats are made in the Oval Room on the floor which usually is the ground floor entrance for official guests and diplomats. Upon entering this room, one sees no indication of any apparatus for radio transmission at all, and it is only by careful scrutiny that one can discover a few wires. The paraphernalia is set up only when broadcasts are made and the chats are made before a fireless fireside for there is no fireplace in the room. To the observer it is a pleasant room with a highly polished floor, furnished with a few elaborate pieces which are definitely dated.

The most interesting piece is an ornate roundabout which is upholstered in crimson red velvet and which has a gilded frame. It seems almost like an anachronism to see this piece in

the White House today, it is so definitely old-fashioned. When it was purchased during Van Buren's administration, it was considered to be in the height of fashion and for many years it graced the Red Room with its luxurious presence. The color scheme of gold and red is further carried out in some small side chairs which are placed around the room.

One of the oldest pieces in the Executive Mansion, which is found in this room, is an elaborately carved gilded console with a marble top which is part of the famous collection of French furniture that was ordered by President Monroe for the newly rebuilt White House. It was this furniture, incidentally, which caused a furor in Congress. Congress was so incensed by what it considered Monroe's extravagance in the purchase of this elaborate furniture from France, that it passed a law requiring that all furniture necessary for the Executive Mansion be bought in the United States except in such instances where the pieces required could not be obtained here. This law, with very few exceptions, has been carefully followed, and as a result practically all of the furniture now in the White House is of American manufacture.

Uncommon Sense

—John Blake

A Washington correspondent of my acquaintance once defined the Nation's capital as: "The place where everybody goes to get something he shouldn't have."

Twenty years observing the swarm of lobbyists who interest Washington made my friend highly suspicious of the greater part of the population of the District of Columbia. He had seen young Congressmen, full of ideals, succumb to the pressure of gold and publicity. He had seen pork-barrel amendments tacked on to constructive bills. He had seen good things held up or killed in committee. He had seen the mighty influences of power and money play havoc with finer young intentions. He had all the evidence to prove his points beyond the shadow of a doubt, but he lacked the strength to undertake the hard task of bringing them to light.

of our system. Most of us can point our finger at the corrupt spots. We never fail on the side of knowing who the biggest crooks are. Where we fall down, most of us, is doing something about it.

For the fight is a long uncomfortable one. The prospects of popularity for the reformer are so slight as to be almost negligible. Human beings grow comfortably settled in old familiar forms of swindle. They dislike the fellow who points out their smugnesses, and urges the energy which would call for activity and change.

My friend's disillusionment never deprived him of his faith in our parliamentary forms of government; but he used to wish longingly that it would improve itself. He considered it a great opportunity for someone and he only regretted that he didn't have the time for the heroic task himself.

One of the greatest wastes in history is the fact that it usually takes gunpowder to blast reform out of humanity. People never seem to get stirred up enough to act until the situation is grave and complicated until it reaches a point where action is most difficult.

That is the greatest of our human failings. Most of us know the abuses

Human beings have a way of letting things slide along, hoping vaguely that something better will turn up of itself. They slide along until the situation is desperate. At such times, I believe they act courageously and constructively. But at such times it takes 10 times as much suffering and sweating as it would have if they had acted early.

THINK IT OVER

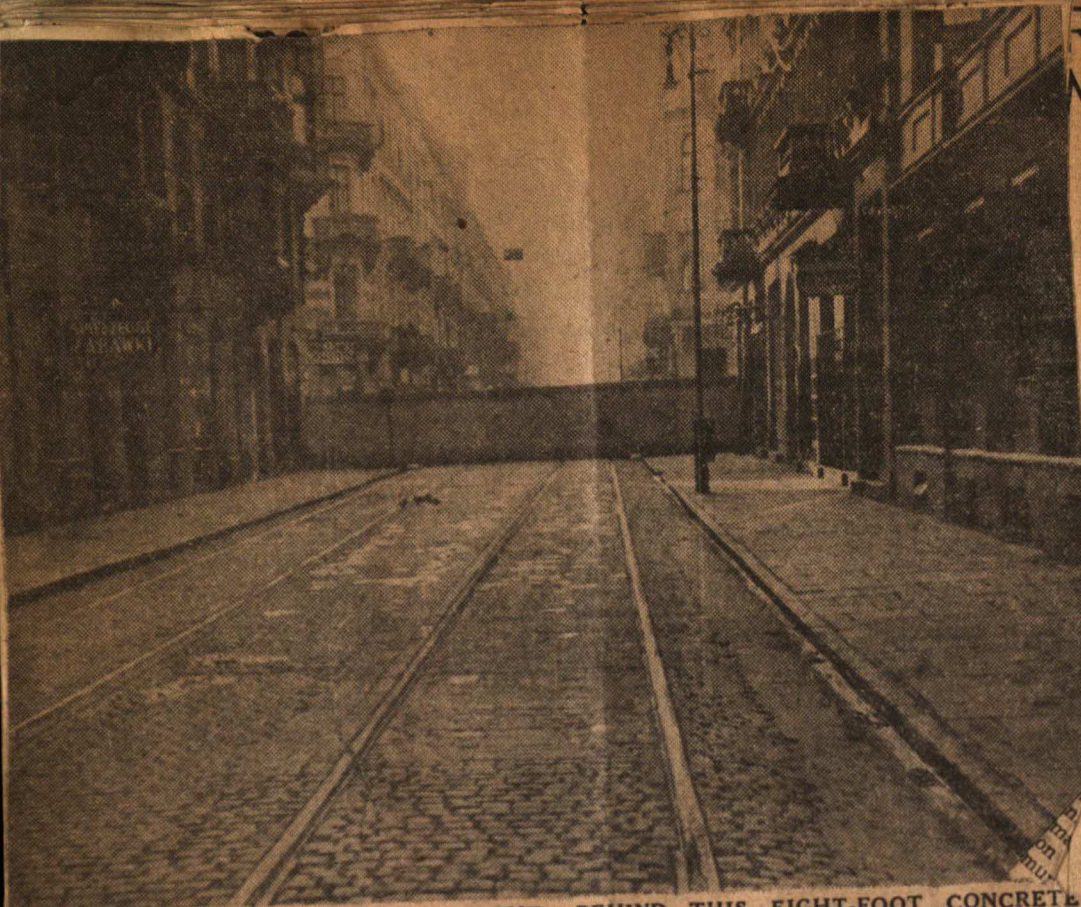
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people's trunks are better packed than their minds.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

SELF-CENTERED people seldom have high ideals.



PRETTY DRAB PICTURE, ISN'T IT? BUT BEHIND THIS EIGHT-FOOT CONCRETE wall some 500,000 Jews will begin life anew in Warsaw's ghetto. By German decree, all Warsaw Jews are required to reside in the district, located in the central part of the conquered city. The wall surrounds more than 100 city blocks. (Associated Press Photos).



To know a soldier's rank, you must recognize his insignia. Buck privates, paid \$21 a month for the first four months of service and \$24 thereafter, wear no insignia of rank but noncommissioned officers and privates first class wear chevrons on both sleeves between the elbow and shoulder to denote grade, as follows:

Private First Class—His is the lowest insignia of grade. His pay is \$36 per month.

Corporal—This is the soldier's first voice of authority. He normally is second in command of a squad. Paid \$4 a month.

Sergeant—Usually commands a section, but directs a squad under certain conditions. Paid \$50 a month.

Staff Sergeant—Corresponds to a chief clerk in a civilian office; work clerical. Paid \$72 a month.

First Sergeant—His duties are mostly administrative. Paid \$84 a month.

Technical Sergeant—A military specialist who transcribes the orders. Paid \$94 a month.

Master Sergeant—An executive whose job is general supervision. He is top-ranking non-commissioned officer. Paid \$126 a month.

(FIRST OF A SERIES.)



Ernie Pyle Over There

London Rooftops Must Be Manned by Fire Watchers

By ERNIE PYLE
Press Roving Reporter

LONDON (by wireless)—London learns a lesson from each new horror that the Germans bring over.

Through the school of experience it is gradually acquiring a superb efficiency at its new career of bomb-receiving.

It learned a keen lesson from Sunday's night fire-bombing. That lesson is that from now on the rooftops of London must be manned through every hour of darkness.

They say there are a million buildings in London. Of course there is not likely to be a watcher on every single little roof, but when Hitler sends his fire-sprayers again I imagine there will be at least a quarter of a million pairs of hands and eyes waiting on the darkened rooftops to be ready to smother his fire bombs or direct the firemen to them.

The way it stands now any building in which more than 30 people are employed must have a spotter on its roof at night, and that is all. But there is apt to be a stricter compulsion soon, and in any event volunteer roof-spotting is just on the verge of becoming very fashionable.

ON the night of Dec. 29th I watched incendiary bombs fall in dark places and saw great fires grow from them. Let me tell you how the thing works.

A fire bomb is about a foot long, and shaped like a miniature torpedo. It looks and feels like limestone. On the outside of it are four metal fins circled by a strip of metal on the top end. The bomb is made of a magnesium alloy, with a thermite core.

Each one weighs a little better than two pounds. One plane can scatter a thousand of them. Ten planes could easily start 750 fires at once, over a large area.

Of course you don't see the bombs falling. They go off when they strike. If they hit the street they bounce crazily like a football, sputter violently for the first minute, throwing white fire about 30 feet, and then simmer down in an intense molten mass and burn about 10 minutes more.

It is said they burn at a temperature of 2000 degrees. If one is left on a floor it will burn a hole and drop through. When they land in the open they are easily smothered with sand. Common ordinary citizens have smothered thousands of them.

MY DEAR MOTHER

My mother is so sweet to me—
Just as sweet as sweet can be;
And each day while I'm at play
I think what she used to say.

She is never sad as the days go
by.
And often I wonder why.

Why! She has so much patience
with me,
I could look on land or on sea
And could never find another
To take the place of my dear
Mother.

JOYCE ROYCE,
Seventh Grade,
Gordon, Texas.

HER ROSARY

God gave to her a rosary,
With pearls of purest water,
Each representing
A Christian son or daughter.

Each day she counts them one by
one,
With tender hands caressing
While she reverently bows her
head,
As she thanks Him for this blessing.

May each pearl be pure enough
To endure life's rough shaping,
And each link be strong enough
To keep the chain from breaking.

When in Heaven the roll is called
And she faces eternity,
She will kneel before the throne
God,
With her rosary.

—ANNE LASATER,
Sweetwater, Texas.

MAY PLANTING DATES

1—Plant crops bearing their yield above ground. 2-3—Unfavorable. 4-5—Plant beets, carrots, onions, potatoes and other root crops. 6-7—Seed planted now will do poorly. 8-9—Plant melons, squash and cucumbers; transplant. 10-12—Unfavorable. 13-14—Plant all root crops now. 15-17—Do not plant or sow. 18-19—

Best for planting flower gardens, above ground crops will do well. 20-24—Barren period; kill weeds and briars. 25-26—Fine for field and forage crops. 27-28—Plant above ground crops. 29-30—Unfavorable. 31—Plant root crops. Set hens and incubators 24 to 29. Kill farm meat 23 to 28. Prune and graft 15 to 20.

Fighters of a type going to England, these Curtiss P-40 pursuit planes, powered with Allison in-line engines, are the only

"production" fighters now going to England for use in the battle of Britain. Output of them by a Buffalo factory has

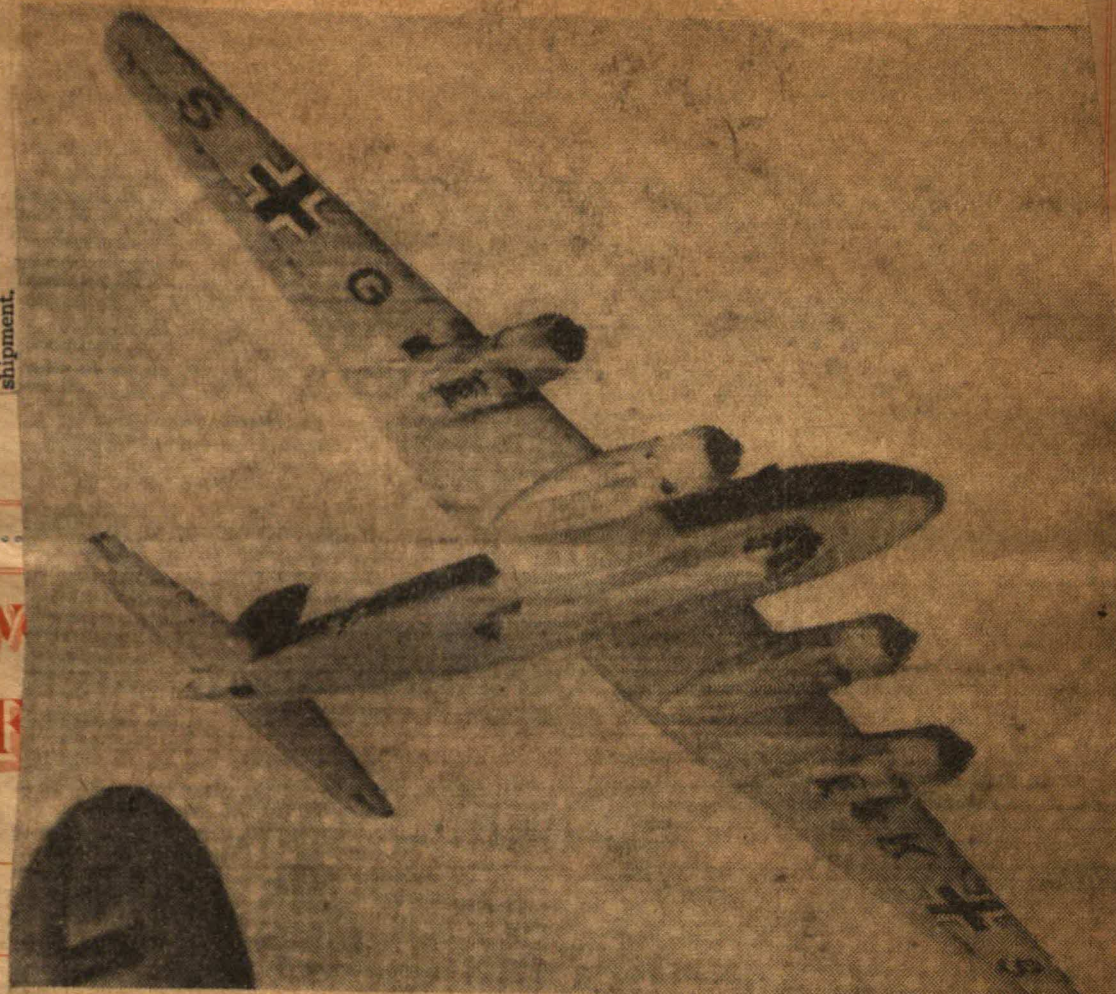
been low due to a scarcity of engines, but is now being speeded up.

—Associated Press Photo.

THIS STRANGE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

The night falls but does not break—
The day breaks but does not fall.
Goods loaded on a ship are called a cargo.
Goods loaded on a car are called a shipment.

Germany's Latest in Air-Sea War



This is the first picture to be released of Germany's latest four-motored long distance bomber, the Focke-Wulf "Ku-

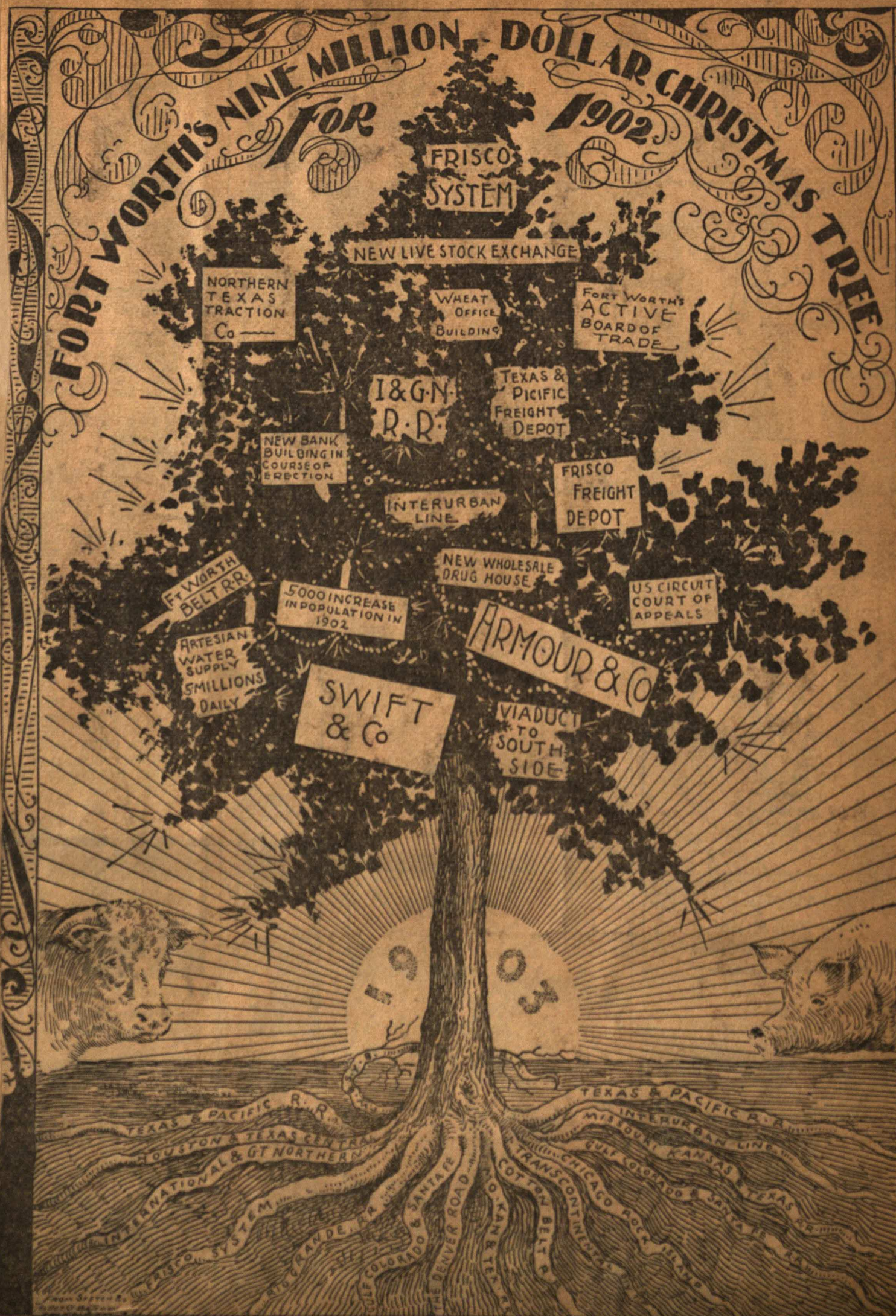
rier." It is equipped with machine guns and cannon and carries a crew of six. Germans say it has sunk numerous British

ships far out in the Atlantic. It is reported to have de-icing equipment to enable it to make attacks in all kinds of weather.

—Associated Press Photos.

Here's Fort Worth's 'Christmas Tree' of 39 Years Ago

Fort Worth's NINE MILLION DOLLAR CHRISTMAS TREE FOR 1902



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

If we are too painstaking about what we write, we may take the heart out of what we say.

JUNE PLANTING DATES

- 1-Favorable for root crops of all kinds. 2-3-Do not plant. 4-6-Set plants, trees, bushes, and plant vine crops. 7-8-Unfavorable. 9-10-Plant potatoes, peanuts, beets, carrots, radishes and other root crops. 11-13-A poor time to plant. 14-16-Best for crops bearing above ground. 17-20-Kill weeds and briars. 21-23-Sow grains and forage crops. 24-25-Plant all kinds. 26-27-Seed planted now likely to rot. 28-29-Favorable for root crops. 30-Not good for any planting. Set incubators and hens 22 to 27. Kill farm meat 21 to 26. Do pruning and grafting 15 to 20.

JULY PLANTING DATES

- 1-Unfavorable. 2-3-Fine for vine crops of all kinds. 4-5-Do not plant or sow at this time. 6-8-Suitable for planting late potatoes, carrots and beets. 9-10-Unfavorable. 11-13-Plant above ground crops during this period, such as late beans and corn. 14-16-Kill weeds and briars. 19-20-Plant grain and forage crops now. 21-22-Favorable for late corn, beans and melons. 23-24-A very poor time to plant. 25-26-Good for root crops. 27-28-Unfavorable. 29-30-Suitable for vine crops of all kinds. can be planted this month. 31-Unfavorable. Set hens and incubators 21 to 26. Kill farm meat 21 to 26. Do pruning of all kinds 15 to 20.

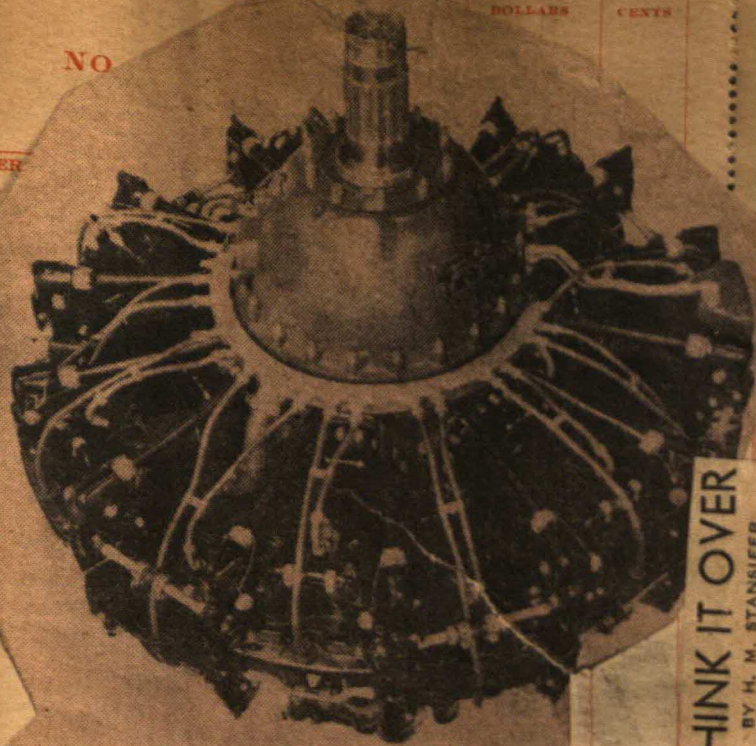
THE RAILROADS AND LIVESTOCK INTERESTS ARE THE BASIS OF FORT WORTH'S PROSPERITY

NO

DOLLARS CENTS

ORDER

FOR



Typical of the great plants which soon will be turning out parts and sub-assemblies for the Consolidated Aircraft Corp.'s bomber plant here, is the Ford Motor Co.'s huge River Rouge plant, shown in the top photo. From Detroit factories, the parts will be shipped by rail to Fort Worth, Tulsa and other cities (see map) where Consolidated, Douglas, North American, Martin and other aircraft makers will assemble them into aircraft. Sites of North American and Martin assembly plants have not been chosen. At right: One of the Pratt & Whitney 1200-horsepower engines used on Consolidated B-24s. Four of them will power every bomber produced here.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

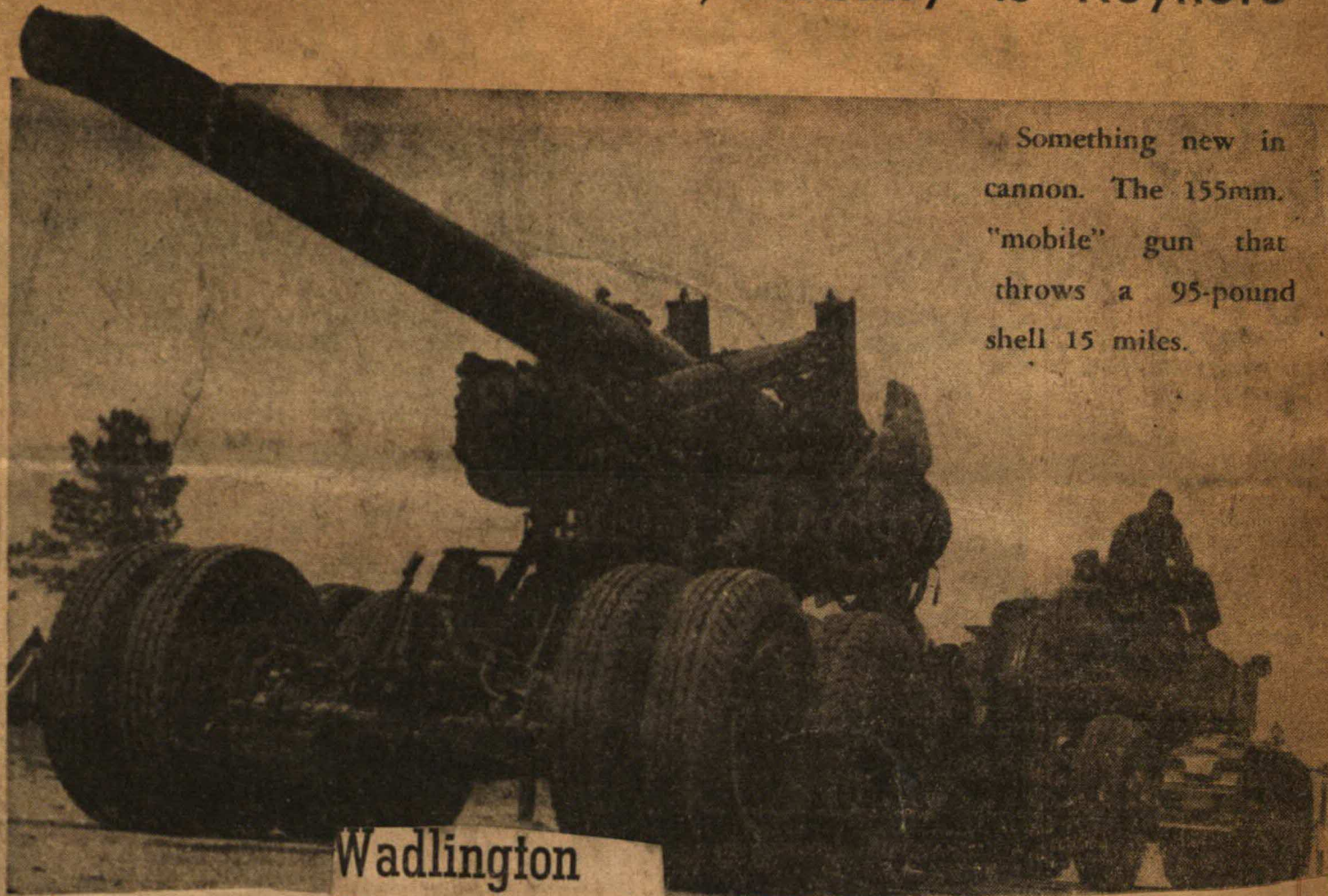
YOUR today is but a link between yesterday and tomorrow — no chain is stronger than its weakest link.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

ANGER confuses and blurs our vision.

Something New In Cannon; Mobility Is Keynote



Something new in cannon. The 155mm. "mobile" gun that throws a 95-pound shell 15 miles.

Wadlington Funeral to Be This Afternoon

The funeral of Claude Wadlington, 61, who died in a hospital here Saturday night after a long illness, will be conducted at 4 p. m. Monday at Gause-Ware Memorial Chapel by Leroy Brownlow, Church of Christ minister. Interment will be in Rose Hill Burial Park.

Mr. Wadlington, a former cafe operator here and recently connected with his brother, Oscar F. Wadlington, in the operation of Baxter's Chili Parlor, lived at 2620 Bomar Avenue.

He is survived by his widow; two sons, John N. and Oscar F. Wadlington II, and a daughter, Mrs. Serena Lou Hartman, all of Fort Worth; two brothers, Thomas and John Wadlington, Wingo, Ky., and two sisters, Mrs. C. W. Morris, Paris, Tenn., and Mrs. Tom Morgan, Wingo.

MEET "OSCAR"

THE TALKING PIG

OSCAR, the Bird brand talking pig will be in our store every day during the Food Fair—He talks, sings and laughs... Bring all the children—don't forget, meet OSCAR.



Oscar, the Bird-brand TALKING LITTLE PIG

ARZOLA'S FAMOUS ROLLS

By Mrs. O. O. Spencer
1020 N. Riverside Drive

- 1 yeast cake
- 1 cup sweet milk
- 1 tbsp. sugar
- 8 tbsp. butter
- 8 cups flour (Ed. Gold Chain?)
- ½ tsp. salt (Ed. Morton's?)

Dissolve yeast and sugar in luke warm milk, add butter, flour and salt, beat until smooth. Cover and let rise in warm place, 2 hours, knead well. Roll out ¼ inch thick. Brush over lightly with melted butter. Cut with biscuit cutter, fold over in pocket book shape, place in well greased pans 1 inch a part. Cover and let rise 2 hours. Bake 10 minutes in a hot oven.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

ONLY as we work together can we have real freedom.

NO.

19 No.

National Bank 37-5

or order \$

Dollars

They Said It Couldn't Happen Here



"Don't come any closer," warned Prissy, great horned owl at the Forest Park Zoo Friday as she stood back to allow a photographer to peek at her two

eggs. The eggs are the first to be laid by an owl at the zoo, and if all goes well two little owls will hatch in about two weeks.

—Star-Telegram Photo.

What British Air Defense Chief Saw



A GENERAL VIEW OF ONE SECTION OF THE ASSEMBLY PLANT OF THE Lockheed Aircraft factory at Burbank, Cal., is shown here. Planes are being constructed for Great Britain. The rapidly expanding plant was inspected last week by Sir Hugh Dowding, British air defense chief. (Associated Press Photo.)



THIS WINE TASTER goes through three phases of his work, typical of the expert's way of judging quality. He tastes the wine (left), lets it roll about his tongue (center) and then expectorates it (right).

KNOW YOUR ARMY

By Associated Press.

For military administrative purposes, the United States is divided into nine corps areas and for strategical military purposes into four army areas, as follows:

First Corps Area (headquarters, Boston) — Represents Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Second Corps Area (headquarters, Governors Island, N. Y.) — New Jersey, Delaware and New York.

Third Corps Area (headquarters, Baltimore) — Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia.

Fourth Corps Area (headquarters, Atlanta, Ga.) — North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana.

Fifth Corps Area (headquarters, Columbus, Ohio) — West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky.

Sixth Corps Area (headquarters, Chicago) — Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

Seventh Corps Area (headquarters, Omaha, Neb.) — Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Wyoming.

Eighth Corps Area (headquarters, San Antonio, Texas) — Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona (in part).

Ninth Corps Area (headquarters, San Francisco) — Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Nevada, Arizona (in part), California and Alaska (attached).

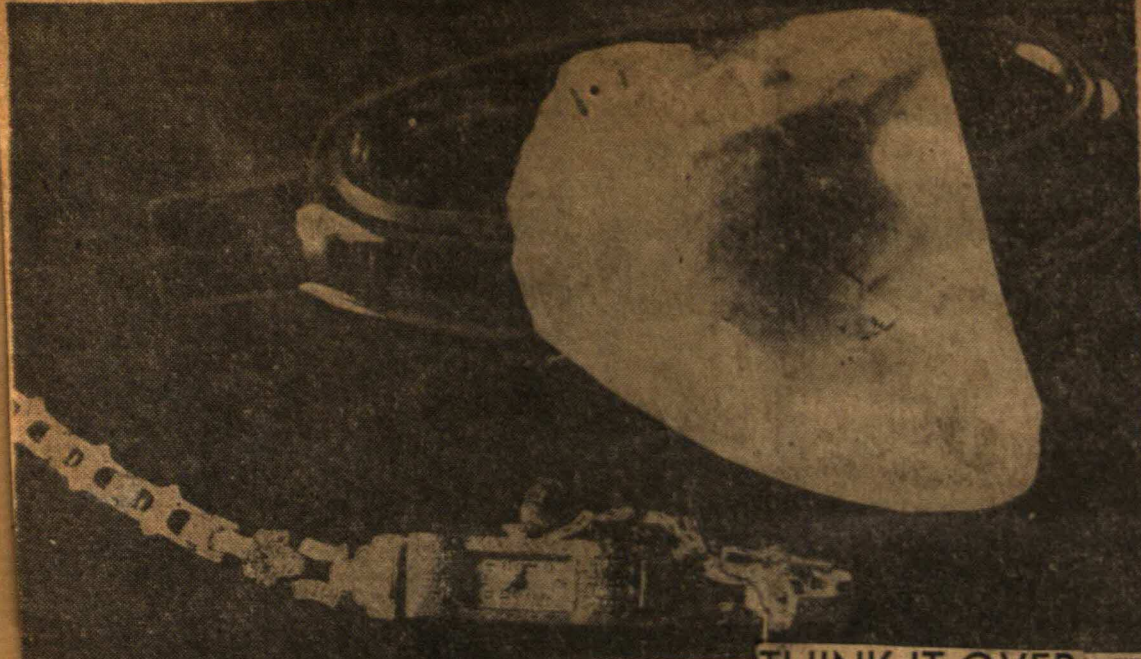
First Army — Includes First, Second and Third Corps Areas.

Second Army — Fifth and Sixth Corps Areas.

Third Army — Fourth and Eighth Corps Areas.

Fourth Army — Seventh and Ninth Corps Areas.

How Vargas Compares With Lady's Watch



20 Gems
 The Kohinoor weighed 186 carats when less than 100 years ago it was brought to England to be put in the crown of England's Queen, where it still remains.

For comparison's sake, a lady's watch was placed next to the Presidente Vargas Diamond, a stone of 726.60 carats, the largest in the world. Plans have been completed to cut the stone into 20 gems.

World's Largest Diamond Will Be Cut Into

BY HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE.
 NEW YORK, Feb. 15. — The world's largest diamond, the Presidente Vargas, found two years ago in Brazil, 726.60 carats, is about to be cut here in New York into 20 great gems.
 Third largest diamond ever found, it is a flattened oblong about half the size of a man's palm.
 It looks like ice touched with a sprinkling of frost. Lying flat in the hand, its eight-sided contour resembles a map of Brazil.
 An estimated \$2,000,000 is at stake in the cutting. The stone has been studied for more than a year. As the time draws near, the strain is extraordinary.
 Harry Winston, importer, who traveled 20,000 miles in the competition to buy it, spent finally \$700,000 and had it shipped from Amsterdam in a 70-cent parcel post package, dreams at night he is working on the big diamond.
 Two weeks ago, in a dream, it turned to mush in his hand, he said. He was examining one corner when this happened, a corner so interesting that the first operation on the Vargas will be sawing off this sec-

tor, reversing the historic practice of cleaving a diamond with a knife as the initial step.
 The corner will become one gem. In Winston's dream this corner softened under his fingers, perhaps a good omen that when sawed it will prove up.
 Jonas Walvisch had a dream, too. He with Albert Bierberneit, will polish the diamonds. The surface of the great stone will be mapped with black ink lines, markers for the cuts which have to produce 20 solid pyramids. In his dream these markings turned into perfectly fitted triangles over the whole stone.
 "To understand the strain," said Winston, "you must realize that diamond cutters live for a big stone, but most of them go all their lives without getting a chance at cutting more than one or two carat sizes."
 "In this stone, every error in angle means thousands of dollars loss. A quarter of a million can go that way.
 "After the cutting, even if perfect, the climax is still to come.
 "For a gem must be polished before we know the exactness of the color. Colors have been known

to change in the polishing. Blue white will be perfect, but a few shades darker can make even this diamond worth a great deal less.
 "This stone is flawless. The color appears perfect. But you can't be sure in advance with Brazilian stones."
 Beginning with the Kohinoor and the superstition that he who owned this diamond ruled the world, many of the great stones have been followed by long trails of mystery, intrigue or assassination.
 Mystery already has started with the Vargas. It is the apparent disappearance of the discoverers. These were two brothers, farmers, Joaquim and Manoel Evancio.
 They picked up the great diamond in the bed of the San Antonio River, Minas Geraes, Brazil, on Aug. 13, 1938. Thinking it just a stone, they tossed it back.
 Then Manoel insisted on a second look. Later they sold it for about \$125,000. Winston, who went to South America at the first news, arrived after the diamond had been resold to a Belgian syndicate for \$450,000 and shipped to Europe. He could not find the brothers.

THINK IT OVER
 BY H. M. STANSIFER.
 ONE of the best ways to defend our way of living is by generous giving.

The Fort Worth National Bank 37-5

Men's Ability to Take It Is Admired

BY HELEN ROWLAND.
 One of the attributes which I always admire in a man is his imperturbable good humor and composure in the face of criticism and kidding. I like his ability to take it and his utter lack of touchiness. This quality is particularly noticeable during a political campaign and among the doughboys in an army training camp. It seems to be a matter of pride, with the latter, to be able to give and take every sort of insolence, from an annoying practical joke to a satirical wisecrack, without a tremor of resentment. And the more good-naturedly a man takes it, the more he is admired by his buddies.

Won't Take It.
 The things men say to each other on the golf links, the insults they toss at each other across a poker table, nobody would dare offer a woman! It's not that we women can't take it; it's just that we won't take it! But a he-man doesn't seem to have any sensitive spots in his makeup; or, if he has, he won't admit it. He's supposed to love being dubbed "Shorty" or "Fatty" or "Skinny" or "Slats". It's a distinction!

Nobody ever hesitates to remind a man that his hair is getting thin on top or that his nose is peeling or that he's getting fat or that he's looking "like the morning after a big night." Nobody hesitates to ask him where he got the shiner; nobody spares his feelings.
 But can you imagine yourself (if you're a woman) greeting another woman with a derisive chuckle and a cheerful, "where did you get the extra poundage, old girl? Inflation or stenographer's spread? Better get wise to yourself. No call for overstuffed furniture." Can you imagine calling her "Carrots" or "Goggles" or "Fats"?

Try It on Your Pals.
 Just try that on one of your little pals—if you long for sudden death. When a man emerges from his room all dolled up in tails and white tie, does his wife stand as one thunderstruck at the glamorous effect of his manly beauty and exclaim, "You look like a million, darling?" She does not. She regards him critically, tries to straighten his tie, picks a few invisible specks off his coat, and coldly inquires where and when he got that haircut.
 And he takes it. He's gotta take it! But let him suggest, ever so mildly, ever so tactfully, that her new hairdo looks like a row of link saucers, or that there are too many open spaces in her new gown, and he'd better put on his gas mask and lie down flat until the firing is over.

Now it's my theory that a man has tender feelings and that he is sensitive. It isn't just his cocksureness and imperturbable conceit that makes him immune to criticism. It isn't even his natural humility and charming modesty.
 It's just that he has schooled himself to "take it" ever since he was in rompers. To take it with a smile. And the more of a man he is, the more nonchalantly and cheerfully he takes it. That's why we women admire that sort of man.

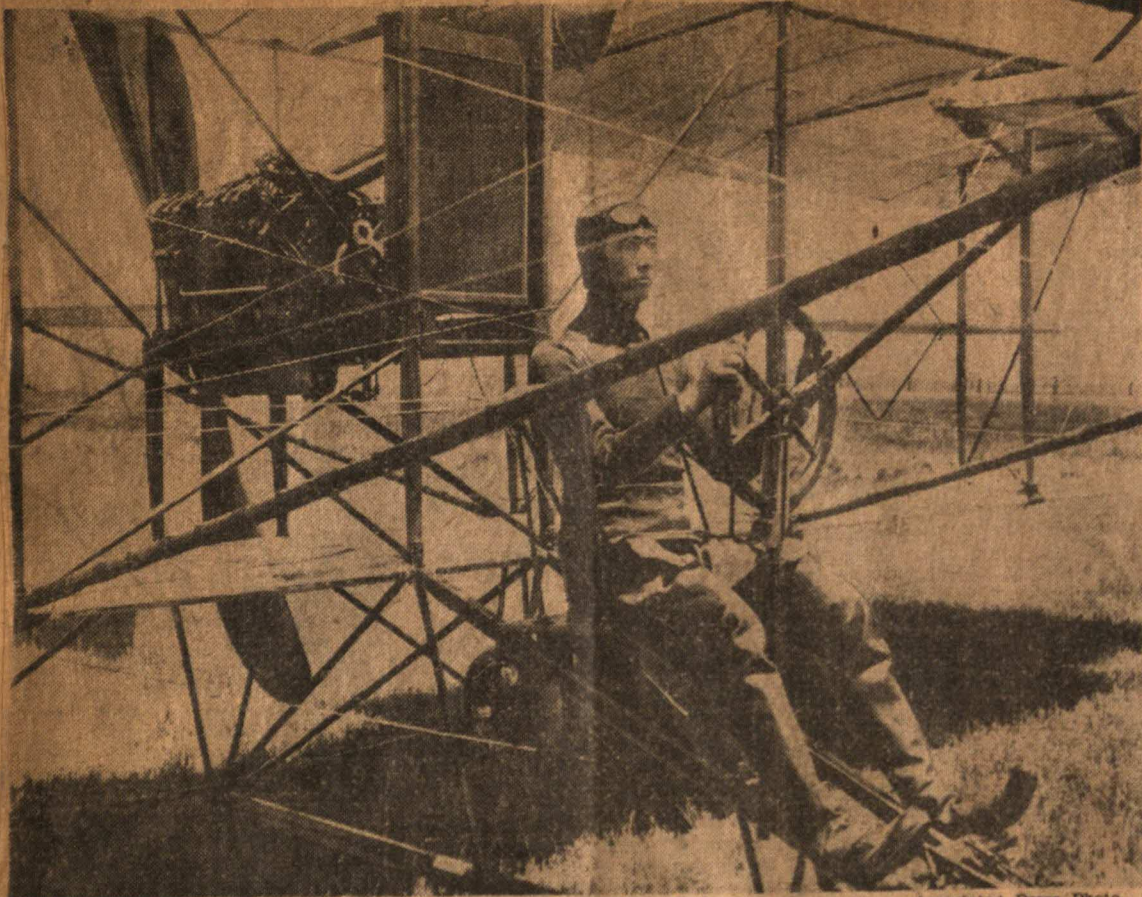
KNOW YOUR ARMY

Each of the various arms and services in the United States Army has a distinguishing insignia of its own which is worn by all of its members. The metal insignia, worn on the collar of the shirt or the coat lapel, include the following:

- | | | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|-----------------|------------------------|----------------|------------------------------|------------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------------|--|
| | | | | | | | | | | |
| REGULAR ARMY AND ORGANIZED RESERVE.
(Not assigned to regiment) | NATIONAL GUARD.
(With regiments to regiment) | Infantry | Field Artillery | Cavalry | Coast Artillery Corps | Air Corps | Quartermaster Corps | Medical Department | Chemical Warfare Service | Signal Corps.
(Fifth of a Series.) |

Dollars
 37-5
Dollars

Has Blazed 33 Years of Aviation History



With only a few frail rods to hold him, young Glenn Martin tries out one of his early planes. Martin who has blazed

33 years of aviation history, taught himself how to fly his first airship built in a vacant church in Santa Ana, Cal. Now

17,000 employes turn out big planes at his factory near Baltimore.

G. L. Martin, Warplane Manufacturer, Flew First Airmail, Dropped First Bomb

BALTIMORE, Feb. 17 (AP)—A kerosene lamp bobbed a bit higher at softly spoken directions and a network of shadows flickered on the wall of the church.

The wavy light danced over a stretch of tight fabric, and sent the shadows rippling. A young man bent closer to his task.

It was the year 1908. The young man was Glenn L. Martin, busy at night in his first airplane factory in the vacant Southern Methodist Church at Santa Ana, Cal.

Holding the lamp was his mother, Mrs. Minto Delong Martin, patient helpmeet for a young pioneer who had studied the flight of birds.

She was to keep the lamp burning, figuratively, during the amazing years to come when this young flier traced aviation history in the skies with speed and altitude records, by flying the first air mail and air express, dropping the first bomb from an airplane, winging over the water in an early ocean flight.

Plans to Triple Plant.

Now 17,000 employes are working at Martin's huge factory at Middle River, near Baltimore, with mass production techniques turning out three fast new types of airships—and Martin has announced the plant's size "will have to be tripled."

Honors have come to the man in those 33 years, the latest the Daniel Guggenheim Medal for "contributions to aeronautical development and the production of many types of aircraft of high performance." It was awarded last Tuesday at the dinner of the Institute of Aeronau-

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

COURTESY has won many an argument.

tical Sciences, and his mother was there.

Martin taught himself how to fly his first airship built in that vacant church. He and his mother believe he was "predestined" to fly—she dreamed, before his birth, of flying through the air in a machine. Martin was born at Macksburg, Iowa, Jan. 17, 1886, and his family moved to Salina, Kan., while he was a child.

"Extended" Ocean Flight.

A pilot-builder from the first, Martin established early altitude, speed and endurance records, became one of the day's "daredevil" pilots, turning prize money back into his factory, and on Jan. 12, 1912, with official permission, flew a sack of mail from Dominguez to Compton, Cal., dropping it for a waiting mailcart. The path for air mail was opened.

Three months later he flew copies of a newspaper, the Fresno Republican, 24 miles to Madera in 25 minutes, with the ink still wet. The flight was the forerunner of the air express.

In 1912, too, he "gassed up" a fragile-looking, pontoon-equipped plane, hung an inflated tire tube on the fuselage as a "life preserver" and winged 33 miles from Newport Bay, Cal., to Catalina Island for the first "extended" over-ocean flight.

Twenty-five years later to the day—May 10—he boarded the huge China Clipper, built at his own plant, for an anniversary trip over that "first leg" of the Transpacific Air Line he had unwittingly blazed. The flight was arranged by Pan-American Airways, and Mrs. Minta Martin accompanied her bachelor son.

Bombing Experiment.

Nations quickly seized upon the airplane as a weapon of war. In 1913, at San Diego, Martin made the first bombing experiment under army eyes. An ordnance colonel sat in a bomb-proof dugout to study the effect of fall and fragmentation of bombs Martin dropped. Later Martin and Lincoln Beachy bombed a wood fort at Los Angeles at night, while navy vessels tried to pick up the plane with searchlights.

Martin delivered his first training and bombing plane to the army in 1912, a tractor-type with inclosed fuselage, and capable of carrying a crew of four. It was the beginning of his production of military aircraft.

During the World War he produced a twin-engine bomber carry-

ing a heavy bomb load, and in 1932 brought forth the B-10 type of bomber—the "Flying Whale." This ship doubled the prevailing speed of bombers, and brought Martin the Collier trophy.

Shortly before, Martin had introduced the navy's BM-1, called the first of the dive bombers. Another chapter in aviation history was the China Clipper, which made its maiden flight over the Pacific in November, 1935.

At Middle River now, workmen are producing the B-26, termed by the army one of the "latest and most advanced medium bombers," the heavy patrol-bomber flying boat for the navy, the PEM-1, and a medium bomber for the British, the 187 or "Baltimore." A huge new ship for the navy also has been started there.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
YOU can't interest some people unless you amuse them.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
SOMETHING is wrong with your religion if it makes you satisfied with what you are.

JOHN F. SWAYNE.
Private funeral services were held for John F. Swayne, 91, first secretary of the City of Port Worth, Thursday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mattie Moffett, 1817 Fairmount Avenue, where he died Tuesday night.
Members of Masonic Lodge No. 148 had charge of services at Pioneer Rest Cemetery. At the time of his death he was the oldest member of the lodge.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

MANY a person has lost his head because he did not hold his tongue.

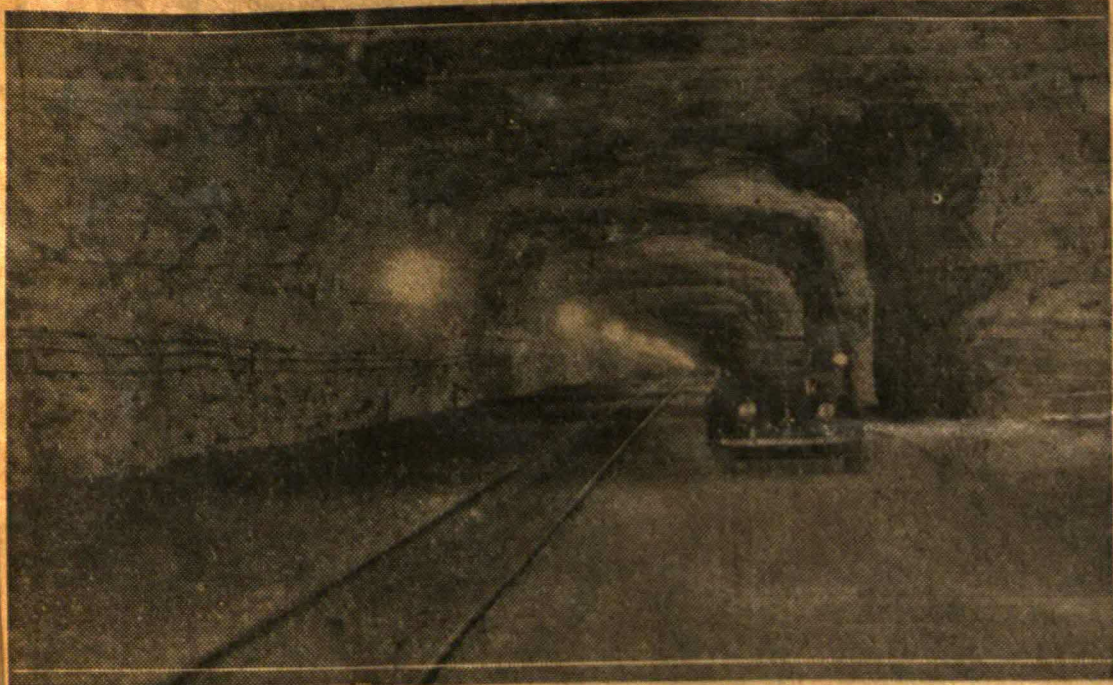


Parachute jumping technique at the U. S. Naval Air Station at Lakehurst, N. J.

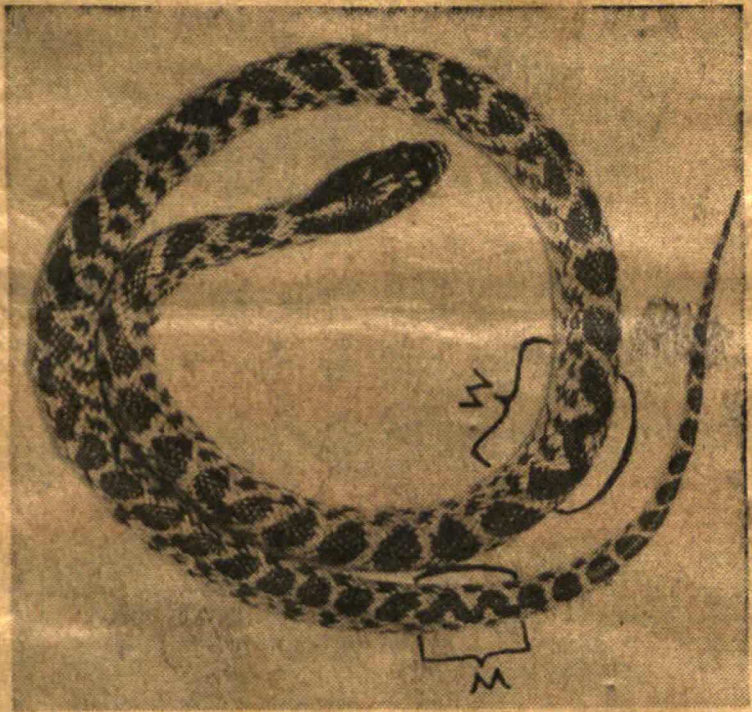
Down to Earth

The pledge written by the students was:
"I believe in the United States of America, the Government of the people, by the people and for the people; therefore, I pledge my life to being a better citizen, protecting my country and defend my flag."

Detroit Salt Mine Offers Ready-Made Bomb Shelter for Entire Population of Big City Snake With "Running W" Brand Found on King Ranch



Mexicans Say It's Fairly Common and May Be Origin of Famed Marking.



This snake, bearing the famed Running W brand of the King Ranch, was found on the ranch recently. Note the two natural markings.

Don't Take My Word for It —Frank Colby

HORS D'OEUVRES. Relishes or appetizers.

Hors d'oeuvres, mesdames, is the Surprise Word of the Week. The most frequently heard mispronunciations are "or DERZ, hor DERVZ," and the hilarious "horse doovers" as actually paraded by a naïve hostess before her astonished guests!

Many sounds in French can not be exactly reproduced by means of phonetic spelling, but, since every housewife wants to pronounce the phrase correctly (and few do), we'll do the best we can with it.

In hors the "h" and "s" are silent; the pronunciation is similar to that of the English word OR.

In d'oeuvres the (to us) outlandish spelling does suggest "doovers," but the vowel sound in the first (d'oeu-) syllable is approximately the "u" of urn, burn, but without the "r."

The second (-vres) syllable is simply a breathy "vruh" sound made chiefly with the soft palate. The final "s" is not pronounced.

(Note—There is no difference in pronunciation between the singular hors d'oeuvre and the plural hors d'oeuvres. In America it is customary to serve hors d'oeuvres with a drink before dinner. In France hors d'oeuvres are served during dinner immediately after the soup.)

Correct Pronunciation: awr DU-vruh.

Try this plan anyway. Be the girl in the office, or the woman at the club meeting, who listens. Even if you know all the answers, refrain from giving them. While you are listening, lift your heart to God. If you can't think of any longer prayer, repeat in your soul the words of the one prayer given us by the Prince of Peace himself. "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done."

Peacemakers are called the children of God. That is a very high title. Just as soon as you have formed the habit of withdrawing into silence, realizing that no argument, no force of facts, no imposing line of statistics will change the opinions of others half as fast as grace and charity can, you will begin to taste the sweets of being worthy of the name of a child of God.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
PEOPLE with narrow views often make broad assertions.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
SOME people are always in a hurry to get somewhere else.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
TOO often we overestimate the value of the blessing we lack.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
SOMETIMES many failures serve as stepping stones to lasting success.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
SOME people seem to have enough as long as others do not have more.

By Associated Press.
Detroit, Feb. 15.—Industrial Detroit, center of defense production, has a huge, ready-made air raid shelter.

Hidden 1100 feet beneath the busy streets of the nation's fourth city are 20 miles of crystal catacombs which could house the entire population of 1,600,000. (An interior view of the mine is shown in the picture.)

These catacombs—little known to the average Detroiters despite the fact they are located within the city limits only a stone's throw from key manufacturing plants—serve today as a great salt mine, second largest in the United States.

One vital problem would have to be solved if the mine—a glittering, white-walled mineral palace—were converted to defense purposes. Although it is so large that automobiles drive down its corridors and 40-ton power shovels tear giant mouthfuls from its sides, at present there are but two shafts to the depths and only 85 men descend in the cable elevators each day.

If additional entrances solved the problem of transporting large numbers of persons into the mine, however, it would make an ideal shelter—one which experts say no high explosive could penetrate. Workers report living conditions would be pleasant below: ventilation is excellent, crystal floors dry,

the salt air healthy and the temperature permanently at 58 degrees.

It was in 1904 that workmen began digging the mine shafts and five years later production began. Today the International Salt Company takes 350,000 tons out annually—from 1200 to 1800 tons a working day.

Descending 1137 feet in an elevator the visitor finds corridors 50 feet wide and 23 feet high blasted from 98.3 per cent pure salt. Other corridors open at right angles from the main roadway separated by salt pillars left intact to support the rock and earth above. Down the key passage stretch eight miles of electric railway track used to carry salt to the cable elevator.

Regularly trains laden with tons of salt rattle past. Occasionally one of the two automobiles drive past on the salt roadbed, creating an eerie sensation so far under the ground.

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
A LOT of valuable time is wasted when you get in a hurry.

Special to The Chronicle.

Kingsville, Feb. 15.—The famous Running W brand of the King Ranch has been seen in all sorts of places—on cows, horses, saddles, fence posts, cisterns, silos, boots, blankets.

Now add snakes to the list. In a thesis which he is preparing at Texas College of Arts and Industries here on the reptiles of Kleberg County, Calvin Hibler, Kingsville science teacher, will include a photograph of a milk snake carrying distinct Running W markings on its skin.

Are Fairly Numerous.

Hibler found the snake in the southern part of the county, and Mexicans living on the ranch say that the little snakes, or "vivoritas," with the Lazy W markings are fairly numerous in this section.

"Yeah, we round 'em up and brand 'em when they are just little fellers," says Sam Chesser, the wit and wonder of the Norias

division of the King Ranch deep down in Kenedy County. "They are pretty fast, but we manage to get most of 'em branded," Chesser said proudly.

R. J. (Bob) Kleberg, Jr., manager of the ranch, believes that the unusual markings on the little milk snake may have been the origin of the famous emblem of range heraldry adopted by Capt. Richard King more than three-quarters of a century ago.

Brand Easy to Make.

The Running W is often referred to as the Little Snake Brand, and in general appearance is much like a small snake in motion. There are those, too, who claim that the brand may have originated from the Running W mark which a small snake leaves in wriggling over the sand.

But the story of the milk snake is the best, although its natural and unusual markings may not have served as the basis for the King Ranch brand. And a good

THINK IT OVER

By H. M. STANSIFER.
YOU have to organize your own thinking before you can organize others'.

Dollars

brand it is, too, for it is easy to bend an iron into a Lazy W, and there are no corners nor ovals to blur when the red-hot iron is stamped on the hide of a kicking calf.



LOADED FOR BEAR—This little fellow looks forward to the combat with concealed pleasure. The gloves the boys use are well padded so except for a bloody nose or two no damage is possible.

New Head of Angus Raisers

Tommy Brook of Brady Mo was the new president of the Aberdeen-Angus Association, met Sunday night at Hotel Tex elect officers and discuss plan the Monday afternoon auction registered cattle.

Brooks succeeded G. B. Ste of Dublin. Other newly-elected officers are: S. B. Swigert, Waco; Lee O. Goudy, Jacksboro, and Moore, Troy, vice presidents, Norman Schuessler, College Sta secretary-treasurer.

Named as directors to serve the year terms were F. A. Leffing Dallas, and O. G. Gerloff, Mo Lynn Adams, Wharton, and Brewer, Temple, will serve on board for two years, and S. P. Cr Cisco, and Merle Saxe, College tion, were named for one year term.

Toastmaster for the banquet were Fred Hayne of Chicago. Speakers were W. H. Tomhave, secretary of the American Aberdeen-Angus association, Chicago; W. L. Stang, head of the animal husbandry department of Texas Technology College and superintendent of Aberdeen-Angus division of Southwestern Exposition and Stock Show, and Brook.

Tomhave urged breeders in Texas to maintain the quality for which the Angus breed is noted. Stang reviewed the growing interest in the breed and the increase in premiums that has been made by

ACTION — Here is one of the encounters. Two mosquito weights are belting away in the center of the ring.

Jacob Tudor, Resident Here 45 Years, Dies

Jacob Tudor, 76, a resident of Fort Worth for 45 years, died Friday morning at his residence, 1428 West Rosedale Street, after a prolonged illness.

A native of Pittsburgh, Pa., Mr. Tudor lived in Mineral Wells before coming here. He was employed for many years at the Lederman Cigar Store here and was well known to purchasers of pipes and tobacco in Fort Worth.

Born of Jewish parents, Mr. Tudor was converted to Christianity through the efforts of the Salvation Army and in 1916 became a member of First Methodist Church here. His membership had been continuous since.

Funeral services will be conducted at 10:30 a. m. Saturday at First Methodist Church by Rev. J. N. R. Score. Interment will be in Rose Hill Burial Park.

Mr. Tudor has no known living relatives.

Funeral Held



Funeral services were held here Saturday for Jacob Tudor, 76, above, who had resided in Fort Worth 45 years. His home was at 1428 West Rosedale Street.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Paint Odor
Going to do any interior painting this fall? Then try this. As soon as the paint job is finished, slice four or five onions into a pail of water and put into the room. Close all doors and windows and leave for from eight to twelve hours. This will take away the disagreeable paint smell.

To Kill Moths
Saturate a cloth with formaldehyde, put into closet and keep doors closed for at least twelve hours. Also put a cloth in trunks or boxes where clothes are stored. The fumes will kill the moths and eggs and leave no odor in the clothing. Repeat this as needed and keep your house free of moths.

Uncle Sam Gets to Mending His Fences

Orang-Utan Rage Late Retired Weatherman, Poet

BY SIGRID ARNE.

WASHINGTON, March 1 (AP). — Uncle Sam has decided to get tough at the border. He wants a closer check on exactly who is entering these United States, why they are coming, and what they are bringing, if anything.

The two major worries are aliens and marihuana — but especially aliens.

So the border patrol personnel has been stepped up to 1,632. It has three autogiros to spot trails in wild country, a fleet of cars, a small navy of swift motorboats, lookout towers in "hot spots," and a radio system.

This expansion comes just in time to deal with a new sort of trail, one that says foreign governments are sending us hand-picked trouble-makers. Several such cases now are being ironed out but they are confidential, and will be, until the patrol is certain it has caught all the members of the gangs involved.



1-1632 OF BORDER PATROL . . . helps U. S. draw line

CAUGHT WITH GOODS.

But one incident can be told. It involved a European who tried twice last year to get into this country via Mexico. Both times his papers were not in good order, so he was turned back at the border. The whole border patrol was notified to keep a watch for him.

Then one night two men in a patrol car saw a dim figure slipping through the brush just inside the United States border. He was too far away to be seen clearly but it seemed evident an ordinary, law obeying citizen wouldn't crawl around sand hills at midnight.

The patrol gave chase. It had to turn up country until it came to a road going in the direction of the figure. On that road the patrolmen saw the headlights of a car coming toward them.

Now the patrol, on duty, believes every stone is worth turning, so it stopped the car. The driver was an

American who said he'd just picked up the other man in the car. The other man was questioned. He was vague. But his pockets yielded plenty. In them were instructions to get into the United States, go to a well known industrial town, get a job in a certain factory and tie up production. It was the European. He is cooling his heels now behind bars.

This is the kind of pay dirt the patrol particularly wants to find now, although it must deal as well with the garden variety alien who just wants to come in to live here.

Patrolmen never know what 24 hours is going to hand them a thriller. They take a stiff one year course in detection technique and are trained to look into every circumstance that looks suspicious

TRIPPED BY DOLLARS.

There was, for example, the Portuguese fisherman who put into Florida ports in a dirty fishing tub. He was a grinning, affable soul. But suddenly he blossomed into affluence, bought a house, store clothes, two autos and a yacht.

The patrol soon had him in jail. He had been smuggling aliens from the West Indies at a fancy price. And being a simple soul he had immediately spent his sudden riches for the comforts of life.

From behind the bars, this simple chap wrote to his "friends" in the islands who had helped him in his lucrative smuggling business. They comforted their fisherman by sending him nice letters and boxes of food. Two weeks later he was dead. There was an autopsy. He had been poisoned.



—Associated Press Photo.

Maggie, the St. Louis zoo's orang-utan, is a proud mother above as she holds her 5-month-old baby, George, but her pride turns to anger (below) when George became frightened by a photographer's flash-bulb.



On his last day as meteorologist in charge of the United States Weather Bureau here, Aug. 31, 1932, this picture of D. S. Landis was made. Mr.

—Star-Telegram Photo. Landis, in ill health for several months, died Monday morning at his residence, 1501 Cooper Street.

THINK IT OVER . . .

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

OPPORTUNITY generally turns down the fellow who is always waiting for something to turn up.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

IT IS possible to pay too much attention to our mistakes.

D.S. Landis Dies After Illness

Dennis Stache Landis, 76, who for many years served residents of Fort Worth with weather data, original poems and advice on numerous other subjects, died at 8 a. m. Monday at his home, 1501 Cooper Street.

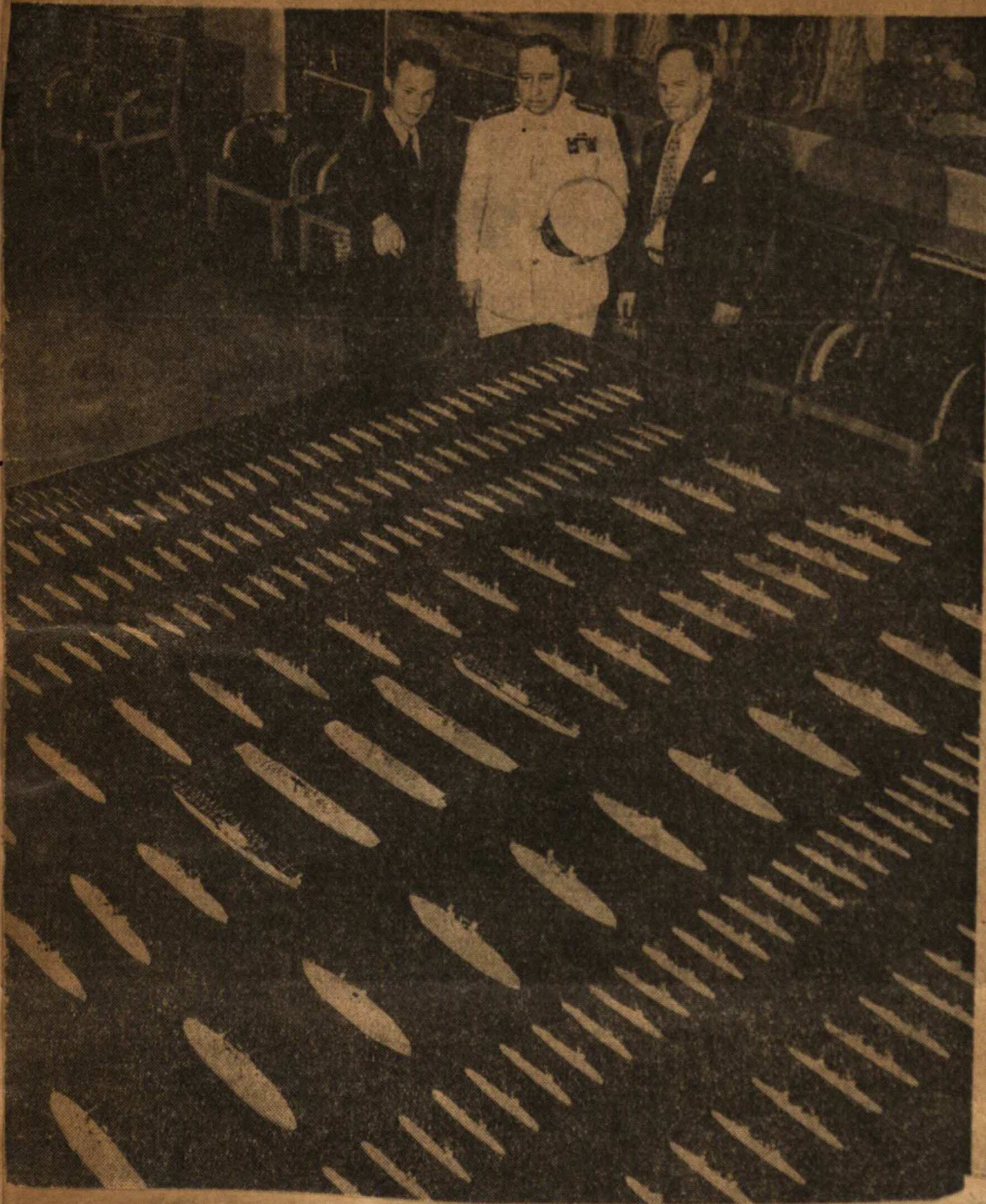
Mr. Landis had been in ill health since last Fall. He became seriously ill two months ago with influenza, complicated by kidney trouble and arthritis.

Funeral Will Be Held Friday THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1941.

day. Funeral services will be conducted at the residence, 556 South Summit Avenue, Friday morning.

Caswell Overton Edwards, who lived at his residence here Thursday morning two months after celebrating his ninetieth birth-

Admiral Reviews Navy in Miniature



The Fleet's In at Leonard's

Drop around during the next week and see what Uncle Sam's got to protect America's coast line—at Leonard Brothers.

The entire battle fleet of the United States Navy in miniature is on display through Tuesday, giving Fort Worth an opportunity to see in model size something that not even the President can gaze upon.

Even during peacetime maneuvers, some ships of the fleet remain behind at their posts, and in war many similar ships would be detached from the main body for convey and patrol, so that the complete picture is very rare.

The original viewed altogether would cover so vast an area that it would be visible only from an airplane as black specks on a flat gray sheet. In single file, ships would stretch almost 50 miles.

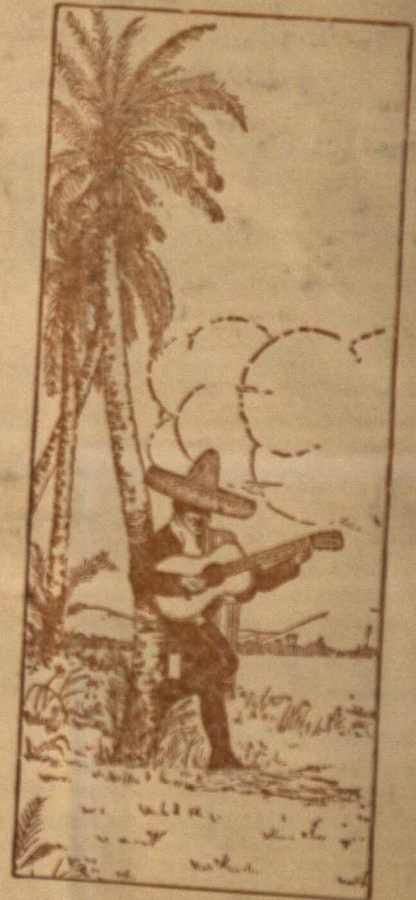
The model, however, covers only 200 square feet and the warships built to a scale of one inch to 50 feet are hand carved out of pine and birch. They represent seven years' work on the part of Charles Gunther of New York, an enterprising young carpenter and naval enthusiast.

The dry land admiral has taken his navy from city to city since it left the New York World's Fair last Summer. Each model is an authentic reproduction of a real ship, including all guns, airplanes and turrets on the original. As quickly as new ships are added to the navy, new models appear in miniature.

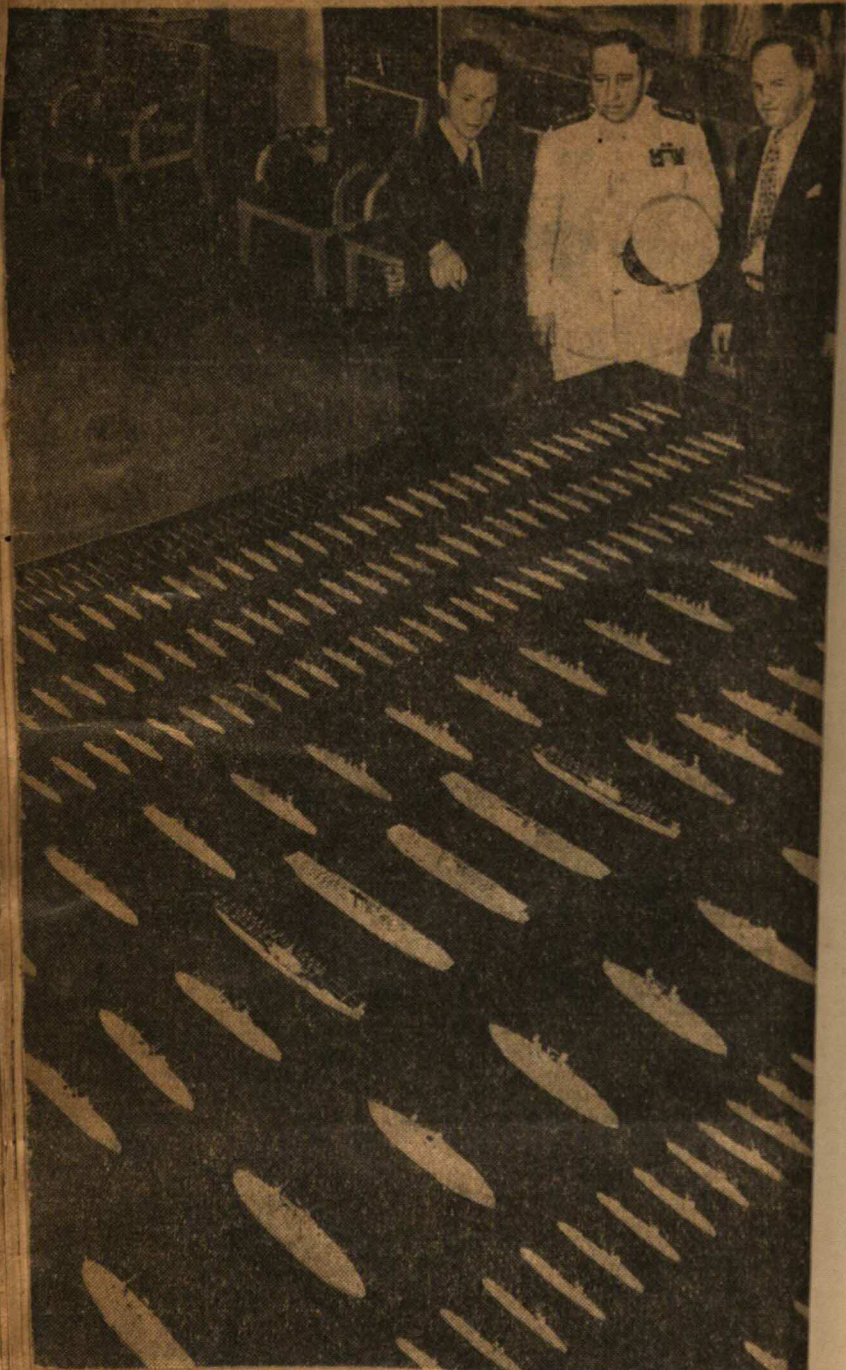
Since September, when the United States began to prepare for a two-ocean navy, the tiny fleet has added one aircraft carrier, 13 destroyers and 10 submarines. Altogether, keeping pace of the real fleet, it consists of 395 ships, including 15 battleships, 6 aircraft carriers, 37 cruisers, 236 destroyers and 101 submarines.

It differs in three respects. It didn't cost \$6,000,000,000. It doesn't have any real admirals. The guns won't hurt anybody.

Charro Days Fiesta

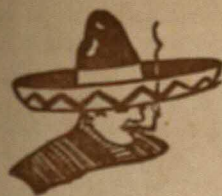


BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS
February 20, 21, 22 and 23



CHARRO DAYS FIESTA

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS
FEBRUARY 20, 21, 22, 23



1941

Tentative Program

(Subject to minor changes)

PRELIMINARY EVENTS

Buccaneer Ball—El Jardin Hotel patio, Monday, February 17.

"Gay Nineties Frolic"—Preview (invitation only), old Opera House at Tenth and Levee, Wednesday, February 19, 10 p. m.

Court of the Brush, conducted by Order of Bearded Men; impromptu sessions.

"Court of the Nations" Pageant, featuring costumes, dances, and songs of Old Mexico—Tucker Field, Wednesday, February 19, 8 p. m.

Alamo Exposition Shows, gay midway and carnival attractions—opening February 15, continuing through Charro Days.

Royal Order of Klondikers—"Sessions" when the spirits move.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20

Strolling troubadours, playing guitars and singing songs of Old Mexico, all hours of day and night

Free Vaudeville Attractions at various points on streets throughout day.

Court of the Brush—Impromptu sessions.

"Court of the Nations" Pageant—Tucker Field, 8 p. m.

Grand Costume Ball of Charro Days—El Jardin Hotel patio, 10 p. m. until 2 a. m.

"Gay Nineties Frolic"—Old Opera House, 8 p. m., and 2 a. m. (breakfast and nightcap).

Alamo Exposition Shows.

Klondikers, rugged guardians of traffic lanes.

Kermesse (Mexican Village)—Missouri Pacific Park

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21

Grand Fiesta Parade—Elizabeth street, starting at 10 a. m.

International Rodeo, featuring Col. Zack Miller and his internationally known bronco busters, some from Mexico City—Tucker Field, 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.



"Gay Nineties Frolic"—Old Opera House, 8 p. m. and midnight (three shows).

Special concert, Valley High School Bands—Front of El Jardin Hotel, 2 to 4 p. m.

Junior Grand Ball—El Jardin Hotel patio, 10 p. m. until 2 a. m.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22

Children's Parade; Six thousands tots in brilliant costumes—1:30 p. m.

"Gay Nineties Frolic"—8 p. m., 10 p. m., and midnight (three shows), Old Opera House.

International Rodeo—Tucker Field, 2:30 p. m.

Grand Fiesta Night Parade, brilliantly lighted with flares—Elizabeth street, 7:30 p. m.

Regatta Ball—El Jardin Hotel patio, 10 p. m. until 2 a. m.

Costume Street Dance—Elizabeth street, immediately following Grand Fiesta Night Parade.

Strolling Troubadours, Alamo Exposition Shows, Kermesse, Court of the Brush, Klondikers, Free Vaudeville Acts.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23

Speedboat Regatta, featuring Gar Wood, Jr., and other nationally known racers—Brownsville Port turning basin, 1 p. m.

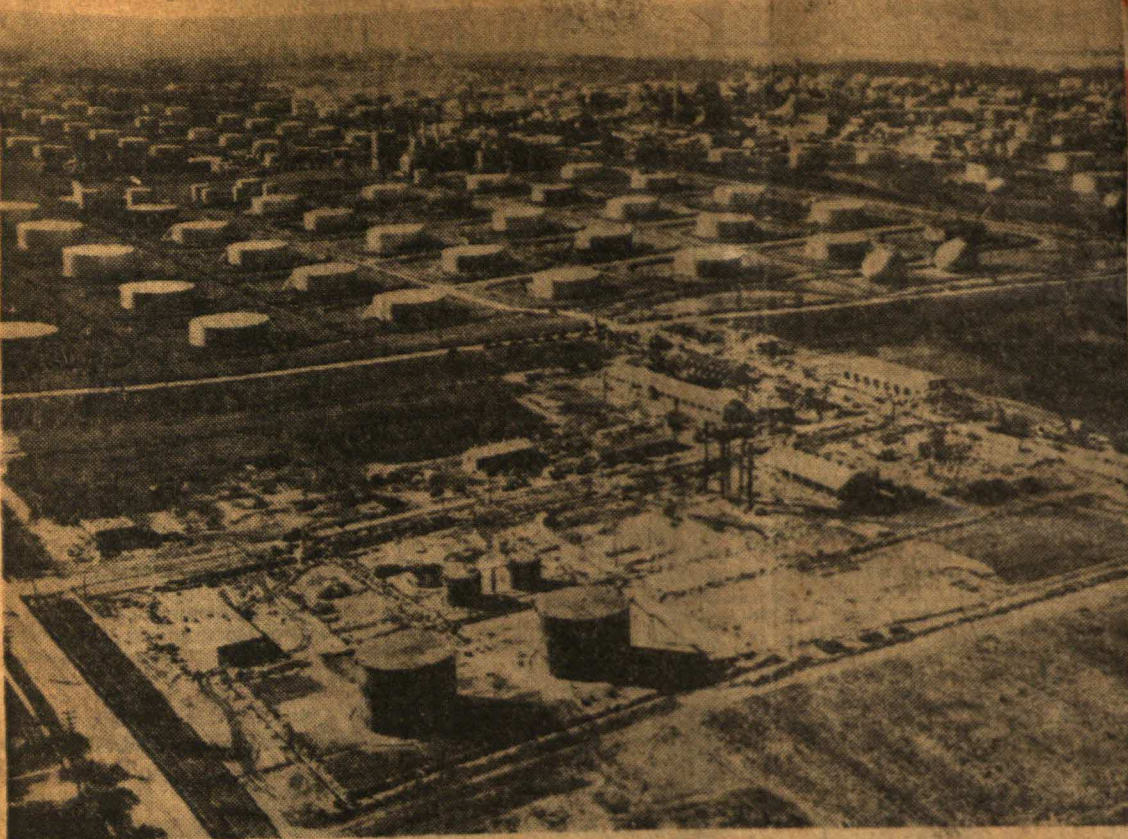
Bullfight, typical of old Spain—Bullring, Matamoros, Mexico, just across the Rio Grande, 4 p. m.

Noche Mexicana—A glimpse of Old Mexico in all its gaiety of costume, song and dance; main plaza, Matamoros, Mexico, 7 p. m.

The Password to a week of fun is: "Remember, a Charro Never Sleeps!

Come and be gay with us—20,000 people in costume, 8,000 Bearded Men.

New Synthetic Rubber Plant in Louisiana

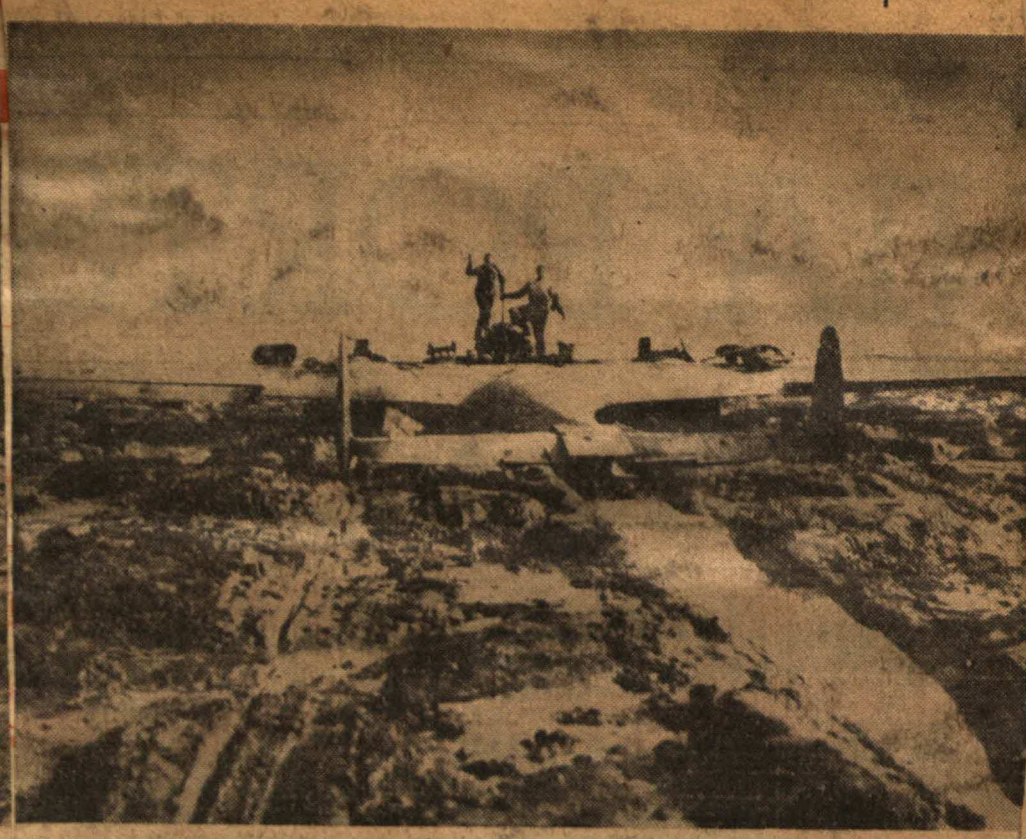


Seen from the air is the new \$3,000,000 Perbunan rubber plant of the Standard Oil Company at Baton Rouge, La., scheduled to

begin manufacturing synthetic rubber from crude oil within 60 days. The oil refinery, Louisiana's skyscraper capitol and

—Associated Press Photo. Mississippi River are in the background. It is expected to be six months before the plant goes to capacity production.

Nasty Reception for Nazi Warplane



A GERMAN WARPLANE IS HALF BURIED IN THE MUD FLATS OF THE STOUR River near Ipswich, England. Britons who inspected the ship said they found only a few bullet holes in the fuselage. It had not been hit by anti-aircraft fire.

THINK IT OVER, THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER. MANY a fellow has gone to the bad because he could see no good in anybody or anything. THE VALUE of our possessions is multiplied in proportion to our appreciation of them.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER. OFTEN the defense made is the best proof of guilt.

Just Folks —Edgar A. Guest

THE HARD WAY.

It's not easy to be honest; it's not easy to be true.
 There are times when what is proper is most difficult to do.
 There are times the way of honor is a tedious one to fare,
 But remember ease and comfort are a soft and flabby pair.
 It's not easy to be skillful; it's not easy to be good,
 Not easily is knowledge here acquired or understood.
 Growth's a slow and painful process; every worth while gain is made
 Out of hardship; out of failure; standing firm although afraid.
 It's not easy to be gracious; one must think and dream and plan,
 Brave continuous temptation through the years to be a man.
 Soft the ways of ease and comfort; hard the ways of truth and grace.
 Who would be by all respected has a thousand odds to face.



KNOW YOUR ARMY
 By Associated Press.
 Executive control of the United States Army is placed in the War Department general staff at Washington. It assists the Secretary of War in military matters and he, in turn, reports to the President, who is the commander in chief of the army. The staff, composed of selected officers of the regular army, the national guard and the organized reserves, includes the following:
 Chief of Staff—Holds the temporary rank of general while in office, and plans, develops and executes the army's program for national defense.
 Deputy Chief of Staff—Supervises the activities of the five divisions of the staff, each of which is headed by assistant chief of staff.
 G-1 (the personnel division)—Prepares plans and policies and supervises activities which concern the officers and enlisted men as individuals.
 G-2 (the intelligence division)—Supervises activities dealing with military intelligence surveys, maps, photographs, codes and ciphers and translations.
 G-3 (the operations and training division)—Plans and supervises activities regarding the organization, training and operation of the military forces.
 G-4 (the supply division)—Handles plans for construction and maintenance of buildings and for the storage, transportation and distribution of supplies to the army.
 The War Plans Division—Makes plans for the use of military forces in a war and supervises the location and armament of coast and land fortifications.
 (General staffs of the large units of army organization have G-1, G-2, G-3 and G-4 divisions. In the lower units of military organization the corresponding designations are S-1, S-2, S-3 and S-4.)

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
 Does your husband strike matches on the woodwork? Try this. Dip a bit of flannel in liquid vaseline and go over the woodwork. Then rub with dry flannel. Watch your husband's face the next time he tries to strike a match there. He won't even mar the woodwork.
 Peel onions root end up and the eyes won't be affected—much.
 Try a cloth dampened with turpentine to clean your white enamel sink, bath tub or wash bowl.
 For a good furniture polish, mix parafin oil and vinegar in equal parts.

Some Chocolate Drop!

By Mrs. O. O.

When I was at the tender age of three I tried to make good the use of White King Soap, by a process, that wouldn't work. Whenever old "Aunt Susan" (our washerwoman) came to do the laundry she'd bring her little granddaughter, Desdemonia.
 Now, she was scrubbed, to perfection. Shiny (even to her eyes) and pigtailed all over her little head and always, with a clean dress on. But she was black and I wanted her white. So, while "Aunt Susan" went in the house, I proceeded to work miracles! The more, and harder that I scrubbed, the wider the grin. Oh, we were really having a grand time, until mother happened out, and explained that God had created her that color, but today—I think of it whenever I hear or see, White King Soap.

Rattlesnake Hunting, Texas Style

As Spring rolls around each year, rattlesnake hunting is a favorite sport in the vicinity of Breckenridge. Parties go out and spot dens before the hunters go into action. Dens are usually found on the south side of hills where the snakes find protection from Winter weather. Some are sold to zoos, others are skinned, their rattles cut off and oil extracted from the meat. Still others are sold for extraction of venom. Most hunts usually average 25 to 100 snakes, although as many as 200 snakes have been taken in a day. P. C. Walker, Breckenridge, usually directs the hunts.



ROCKS are being removed here after a snake den has been discovered. It isn't an easy job, either. Some of the rocks must be dynamited.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

A LOT of trouble would burn out if we didn't keep stirring it up.



SOFT RED

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

SOME people don't know what they are looking for and consequently have difficulty finding it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

SHREWDNESS may tell you when to catch on but wisdom alone will tell you when to let go.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

IGNORANCE is usually too talkative.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

NOTHING will add to your troubles more than trying to run away from them.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE offer a poor excuse when we can't give a good reason.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU are worth no more than the things you think about.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people may agree with you in order to quiet you.

Hallowe'en



John Cz (pronounced as it's spelled), farmer of near Cleveland, shows one of his Hallowe'en specials — gourds and pumpkins grown in metal molds so kids can have jack-o'-lanterns without a lot of carving.

FEW SNAKES taken from the den. These are about five feet long and weigh from five to six pounds each. The snake in the lower part of the picture has 13 rattles.

THINK IT OVER Tips on Charm

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

WE must use our heads as well as our feet if we want to keep in step with progress.

A well told story doesn't have to be accompanied with gestures, grimaces of face or the entire gamut of emotions. A good story often is lost because of the named distractions.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

OUR position is often decided by our disposition.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE uncertainties of life are the only sure thing ahead of us.

C. E. Maurice Funeral to Be Held Thursday

Private funeral services will be conducted at 5 p. m. Thursday at Secret-Crowder Funeral Home for Charles E. Maurice, 80, retired masonry contractor who had a part in erecting many public and commercial buildings here during his more than 60 years' residence.

Rev. J. Hoytt Boles will conduct the services, members of the bricklayers union will be pallbearers and burial will be in West Oakwood Cemetery. Complying with Mr. Maurice's request, his family has asked that no flowers be sent.

Mr. Maurice died in a hospital here Tuesday evening. He made his home with his sister, Mrs. George K. Jackson, 1901 College Avenue. A native of New York City, Mr. Maurice moved with his family to Virginia where he lived for a short time before coming to Fort Worth. He was associated with James C. Taylor in the contracting business here before his retirement several years ago.

Among the public buildings Mr. Maurice had a part in constructing were the old city hall, old federal building and old Tarrant County



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

IF you are heartily in favor of our cause, you are an enthusiast; but if you work hard for the other side, you are a fanatic!

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

FEW of us are as bad as our enemies say we are or as good as our friends think we are.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

TOO often we consider people who differ from us as inferior to us.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE lack of tools is not always the reason for poor workmanship.



MEDITATING

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

YOU are really not moving in the best circles if you can't go straight.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

DIVERTISE your religion by living it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people had better let down before they break down.



CHEESE IS READY—A citizen removes the solid round form of pine bark in which the cheese has been stored throughout the Winter



A ROW OF MASKS with eye pieces and breathers attached are conveyed to the section where chemical can and attachments are added.

...raining gas masks for army trainees are now in the process of manufacture. This mask is a light, under-the-arm type that could be used in combat if necessary. It carries the chemical can attached to the bottom of the face mask instead of being attached to the case as in the service mask. The order is being filled in the Detroit plant of the Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Company, which will also make civilian masks. Here are the masks in the making.

Charm is one quality which years and wrinkles can not dim. It is worth working for, but, like happiness, it may disappear if we struggle too hard to possess it.

Charm, like good manners, should lie gracefully on the personality. True charm is never studied but springs spontaneously from a tolerant attitude toward life, from consideration for others, and from an acute awareness of one's surroundings.

Its foundation is the complete lack of self-consciousness, a love of people, and the habit of looking out rather than in. However, before we can achieve this free and natural brand of charm we must cement our foundation with the earned right to lack of self-consciousness.

Easter Monday is a festive occasion in the Lotschen Valley, Switzerland, when all the inhabitants, both young and old, stream to the village of Ferden. Here, in accordance with a vow made in distress, probably in the 14th Century, these people receive their share of an "Easter Donation." This consists of a drink of red wine and portions of bread and cottage cheese for the grown-ups. Cheese with a double quantity of bread is given to the children.

ORDE



The Baptism of Jesus

Then Jesus came from Galilee to John, at the Jordan, to be baptized by him. And John was for hindering him, and said, "It is I who ought to be baptized by thee, and dost thou come to me?" But Jesus answered and said to him, "Let it be so now, for so it becomes us to fulfill all justice." Then he permitted him. And when Jesus had been baptized, he immediately came up from the water. And behold, the heavens were opened, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove and coming upon him. And behold, a voice from the heavens said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased."

13^j Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan, unto John, to be baptized by him.

14^k But John stayed him, saying: I ought to be baptized by thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering, said to him: Suffer it to be so now. For so it becometh us to fulfil all justice. Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus being baptized, forthwith came out of the water: and lo, the heavens were opened to him: and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him.

17^m And behold a voice from heaven, saying: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

A new edition of the New Testament for English-speaking Catholics will be released nationwide Sunday, designated as "Biblical Sunday." Outstanding scholars of the Catholic church in America have spent five years on the revision. Here are examples of the new and old excerpts from the Gospel according to St. Matthew, 3:13-18. At top is the new revision. The same Gospel as it appeared in

—Associated Press Photo. The old Bible is shown at bottom.

FASCINATION

Fort Worth, Tex.

NO.

No.

The Fort Worth National Bank 37-5

Bludworth Funeral to Be on Wednesday

Rev. J. Edgar Neal will conduct funeral services at 10:30 a. m. Wednesday at Arlington Heights Methodist Church for G. T. Bludworth, 75, pioneer educator and a teacher in private and public schools for 53 years, who died Monday night at his home, 1707 Thomas Place. Burial of Mr. Bludworth, who served 10 years as rural supervisor in the State Department of Educa-



MR. BLUDWORTH.

tion during the tenure of State Supt. S. M. N. Marrs, will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Pallbearers listed. of the Bible class Mr. Bludworth taught at the Arlington Heights Methodist Church. They are Clyde D. Pemberton, V. O. Coggins, George B. Magruder Jr., E. D. Yancey, J. W. Hoskins and Tom Perry.

Mr. Bludworth, a native of Clayton, Ala., moved to Mississippi with his parents when he was an infant and came to Texas at the age of 6.

For many years he taught English in the Central High School (now Paschal) and was Tarrant County superintendent from 1914 to 1922. A rural school in the Mansfield community was named in honor of him.

Was College President.

He was the first president of Meridian College and served as president of the old Grapevine College from 1900 to 1906. His term as rural supervisor in the state department followed this date. He also served two terms in the Legislature.

Because of poor health, Mr. Bludworth retired a year ago. He and his wife observed their golden wedding anniversary a year ago last December.

Mr. Bludworth received a B. S. degree from Eastman College, Sulphur Springs; attended the University of Texas and did post-graduate work at Harvard University. Surviving are the widow; three daughters, Mrs. John K. Rosson Jr., Waco; Mrs. Clyde W. Mays, Fort Worth, and Mrs. Martin Andersen, Orlando, Fla.; three grandchildren, Norma Mays, Fort Worth, and Marcella and Dorris Andersen, Orlando.

Mars

-This Won the Pulitzer Prize



"IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE..."

FOR THIS PRIZE WINNING CARTOON, ENTITLED "IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE," Jacob Burck of the Chicago Times Monday was awarded the Pulitzer Prize. It presents a scene of German destruction by bombs.

Perhaps woman's most important role is the one of creator of beauty. Is it any wonder that she longs for perfection of body, mind, personality and spirit? Is this a vain or selfish wish?

Of course it isn't! Every time a woman adds to the charm of living with a smile, a beautifully pitched voice, with understanding and tenderness, with a graceful carriage of her head, with humor or a clear complexion, she has added just so much to the sum total of beauty in a reality-scarred world, and has brought just so much poetry into the lives of those about her.

All women wish to be charming! Thousands of them write to me each year for personality direction and for help in overcoming self-consciousness.

It seems to me that one simple rule covers just about everything. If we could open our hearts and minds to the beauty that lies about us, every other rule would take care of itself. We should look for beauty in people as well as in landscapes.

It can be found everywhere.

It lies in the hands of a skillful surgeon, in a mother's lullaby, in the sound of the anvil as man builds his empire, in a sunset and a sunrise, in laughter and in the flowers that bloom around the door of a poverty-stricken cabin.

If we would take each day and focus our eyes on the beauty it offers us; if we would see it, feel it, hear it, and smell it whenever it is within our reach, we would live so richly that our personalities would take care of themselves and we would not need rules for charm.



"When you finish knitting for the boys at Camp Bowie, how about taking care of the home guard!"

THE SOUND LOCATER goes into action as "enemy" planes approach. The operators are Lieut. Devine (left), Pvts. Pecoraro, Sawyer, Parker, and Sgt. McCarthy (right).



FIND JOY IN SIMPLE THINGS.

Well, there is something to be said for the reality of that sort of living. It never grows monotonous and it never grows dull. Just the race to keep food inside you and famine at arms-length is a thrilling business. A feast, two or three times a year, is a real feast; the whole family anticipates with joy the moment when the roasted pig or goose, the rice and hot tea, the sauces and pastes shall be ready, and remembers the occasion for months. A new garment, a few extra pennies, an unexpected bit of good luck give these peoples joys that we never know. Most of them live, and they have developed a strangely stoical philosophy about those who die. Being always face to face with death seems to rob it of most of its terrors.

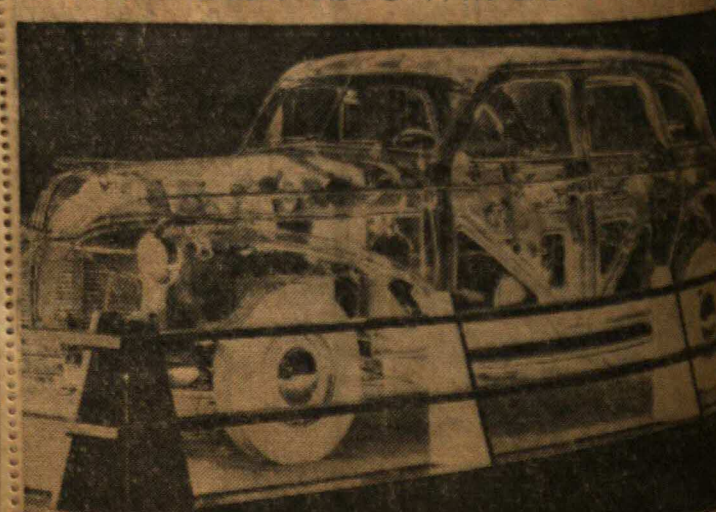
But it is a pity that we take so quietly for granted the advantages of our own position. If we appreciated them there is not a woman in America who would not feel herself fortunate, would not take a changed attitude toward life and toward her own problem, and would not want to put herself now on in a position of giving rather than of taking.

Taking love for granted is one of the dangers of this serene belief of ours that we are entitled to everything good in this life, and that it is the duty of everyone around us to see that we get it.

Love is a wonderful, perishable, changeable thing. Nine divorces out of 10 are caused by husbands and wives who regard it as a settled, accepted fact; a thing that needs no further consideration or culture. Too many wives forget that marriage is not merely a stepping stone to individual advancement or pleasure, and that to have love in your life is to be counted among the privileged of mankind.

OFTEN we can not see the point in helping others because we are blinded by our own selfishness.

'Glass' Automobile Will Be Shown



Only one of its kind ever built, this transparent automobile will be exhibited Wednesday and Thursday at Frontier Pontiac, Inc., 1101 West Seventh Street. The hood, fenders and outer body panels are made of a clear

plastic called plexiglass, reproducing a standard Pontiac production model in exact detail. The "glass" automobile formerly was on display at the Golden Gate International Exposition at San Francisco.

What This Crazy World Needs Today Is More Animal Pictures Like These



San Diego Queen and Asterisk
(Washington Park Zoo, Milwaukee)



Llester Llama and his mama
(Fleischhacker Zoo, San Francisco)



Mabel Zebra and her offspring, Sunday, who is named after his birthday
(Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus)

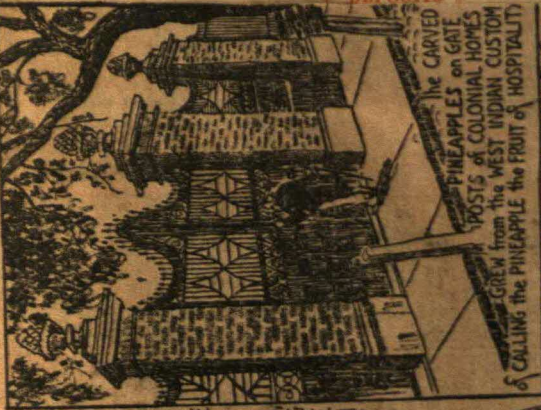


Kate Kangaroo and youngster
(Fleischhacker Zoo, San Francisco)



Maggie Orang-utan and George
(St. Louis Zoo)

KNOW YOUR STUFF • By Geo. Eager



DEPOSITS
the CARVED
PINEAPPLES on GATE
POSTS of COLONIAL HOMES
GREW from the WEST INDIAN CUSTOM
of CALLING the PINEAPPLE the FRUIT of HOSPITALITY

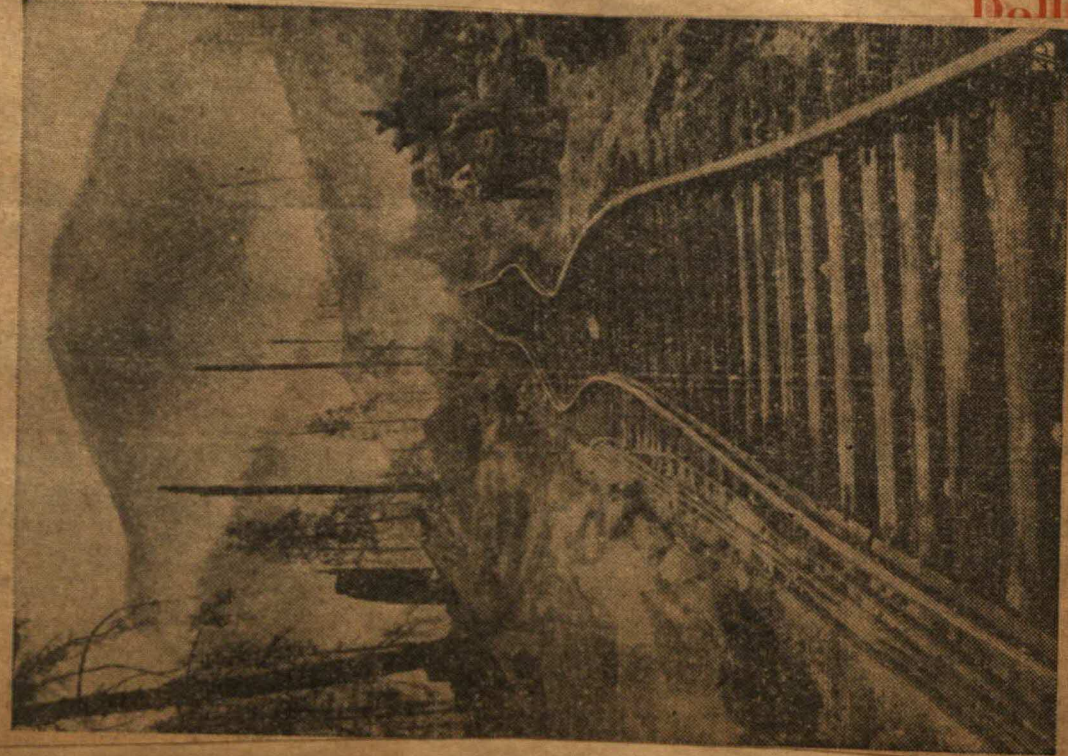


The PINEAPPLE
is NOT a SINGLE
FRUIT, BUT a
CLUSTER of
MANY FRUITS,
EACH CORE MARKING
the SPOT WHERE
a FLOWER and
its FRUIT
GREW.



The SPANISH MOSS of OUR
SOUTHERN STATES and the
PINEAPPLE BELONG to
the SAME PLANT FAMILY.

Forest Fire Twists Railway Tracks



So hot was the forest fire that swept through parts of the Snohomish national forest in the State of Washington that the heat twisted these railroad tracks. Some 500 men were called out to fight the 6,500-acre blaze.

Dollars

Parliament of Germany's Reichstag buildings. It sits today on the ashes of two preceding Capitol structures. A Chicago firm traded the building to Texas for 3,050,000 acres of public domain in West Texas.

The building itself covers three acres in the shape of a Greek cross, and remains today a far cry from the tiny blacksmith shop at Washington on the Brazos where a century ago a band of men signed Texas' declaration of independence.

Although the giant state building today stands imposing and unchanged as it did in 1888, the chances are the 1941 Texan would scarcely recognize the Austin of 53 years ago. For instance, the building must have been at least on the edge of town.

"Six days of famous and magnificent attractions, on beautiful cement grounds a mile from the city, connected by railway and street car lines specially extended for the occasion."

Century Plant May Bloom Shortly



The large cacti garden at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Coyey of 5033 Norma Street is giving every indication of blooming shortly.

Here's What to Do for Your May Garden

Tulips that are not hardy may now be lifted and stored, especially the Darwins. Dry them out slowly, and burn all diseased tops. Dahlia tubers and gladiolus bulbs may still be set out, with some degree of success. Water lilies and other water plants may be placed in the pool; and fish as well at this season. Leave two or more leaves on the peony stalk when cutting the blooms. Give plenty of water to delphiniums while buds are setting. Iris, alyssum, polyanthus and perennials that blossomed early may be separated and transplanted now. If left in the beds, clean off discarded leaves and flowers, and top dress with a little fertilized soil.

More blooms may be had on annuals if the terminal growth is kept pinched back and flowers are cut often. Coreopsis and sweet peas do better when cut frequently. During the blooming season give plenty of food and water. Keep dead leaves and flowers off. After lupines flower cut to the ground. Snapdragons, violas, nasturtiums and sweet peas should have the seed pods kept off. A sheltered seed-bed, somewhere in the open garden, will take care of the Fall garden perennial plants. Primroses, delphiniums, polyanthus and others may be transferred later to permanent beds. Hollyhocks, columbines, wallflowers, Canterbury bells, verbascums, daisies and other biennials may be sown now.

Sow annuals for late Summer bloom a little deeper; the following may be used—alyssum, zinnias, asters, calendulas, candytuft, cornflowers, snapdragons, lupines, nigellone, stock, verbenas, clarkia, poppies, marigolds and sunflowers. Be sure to stake large or herbaceous plants that show straggly growth or seem weak. Prune back straggling branches on the small-type evergreens. Prune Fall-fruited shrubs lightly, if at all. Clip and trim all well-established hedges that need pruning, but go sparingly on newly-planted hedges. Keep borders and grass plots well trimmed, but do not mow the lawn too closely during hot, dry weather.

Vacancies in flower beds may be filled with plants in pots, where a quick effect is needed, such as lanternas, lobelias, heliotrope and others. Keep commercial weed-killers from spreading to plants. Keep garden beds and walks free of weeds, pulling or eradicating otherwise as soon as they appear. Canvas houses are useful where specimen blooms are wanted, as this protects plants from a too-intense sun and from hot winds. Cultivate lightly around newly-established shrubs and plants. Potted roses may still be planted. Shallow cultivation of a light soil may be helpful in control of rose bugs. Black-spot and mildew require a spray of sulphur. Gather and burn all falling leaves. If necessary to prune climbing roses, be sure to wait until after they have finished blooming. Take withered flowers and leaves from polyanthas daily. Mulch newly-planted roses but do not feed during mid-Summer.

They Will Be Graduates From Handley High School



Meacham to Address Class

W. A. Meacham, assistant superintendent of schools, will be the principal speaker at graduation exercises for the 52-member senior class of Handley High School. The exercise will be held at the school auditorium at 8 p. m. Wednesday. Scholarships will be presented by Rosco Minton, school board member, and diplomas will be awarded by Edward Munden, principal of the school.

Members of the class are:

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| Anthony, Maudine | Looney, Emma |
| Evelyn | Louise |
| Barron, Thomas | Lowe, E. L. Jr. |
| Franklin | Martin, Rita |
| Bergan, Georgia | Elizabeth |
| Mildred | Meaders, Tommie |
| Bratcher, Dorothy | Louise |
| Brent, Jane | Miers, Ernest E. Jr. |
| Buck, Virginia Lee | Miller, Margaret |
| Chelf, Bowie Floyd | Nora |
| Countryman, Doris | Miller, Margaret |
| Drewery, Jack | Ruth |
| Wayne | Moore, Billie Jack |
| Fitzgerald, Edmond | Moore, Samuel Carl |
| Spain | Morrison, Dorothy |
| Gibson, Helen Marie | Jean |
| Gilstrap, Florence | McKee, Mary Louise |
| Grimes, Richard | Renfro, George N. |
| Eugene | Renfro, Virginia Fay |
| Groves, Eula Mae | Reynolds, Emmett |
| Groves, J. B. Jr. | Wayne |
| Hardy, Mary Jane | Rigby, Charles Roy |
| Harris, Alice | Schooler, Joe F. Jr. |
| Kathryn | Sexton, Elsie Marie |
| Hatter, Mattie | Speight, John |
| Novella | William |
| Hester, Helen | Swackhammer, |
| Hinson, Lura Helen | John W. |
| Hoffman, Charles | Sweet, Elizabeth |
| James | Swim, Helen Louise |
| Houlihan, John | Ussery, Margaret |
| Daniel | Louise |
| Jacks, James | Ussery, Charles |
| Jones, Lillian Inez | Weldon |
| Kliever, Alva | Vaughn, Porter |
| Lorene | Wooten, Patsy |
| Levinston, Doris M. | Mark |
| | Whittle, Rosemary |

7-5

37-5

Dollars

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes in Comforting Assurance

BY ELSIE ROBINSON.

(Copyright, 1941, King Features
Syndicate, Incorporated.)

THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST PSALM.

Frightened—discouraged? Feeling
bitterly alone? Don't. Others are
with you. Others have gone before,
along the same dark trail. Out of
the past, like a hand groping, comes
the cry of their need. Out of the
past, like a hand pointing, comes
the voice of their faith. Listen!

"I will lift up mine eyes unto
the hills from whence cometh my
help . . ."

(Lost in a desert maze of my own
blundering, where shall I go for
guidance or a goal? If I cry—only
echoes answer. If I appeal to other
men—they know no more than I.
Where shall I look for help? I will
look where others looked who were
lost as I. I will turn my face away
from the spectacle of my own fear
and failure—and all the other dark,
mean things of life—and I will lift
up my eyes to those great visions
of the right which flash like shin-
ing peaks above the troubled dark-
ness of the soul.)

"My help cometh from the Lord
which made heaven and earth."

(Courage and kindness, purity and
truth, these are tall hills above the
jungle's quaking night. My help
comes from these hills which lift
me from the darkness into light.
My help comes from that God who
set such hills to aid my stumbling
flight.)

"He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved: He that keepeth thee will
not slumber. Behold, He that keep-

eth Israel shall neither slumber nor
sleep."

(Life is so troubled! I am tossed
and torn—yet, deep within me,
something still stays sure. Still
there remains some strong and
steadfast bond with life itself which
nothing shakes. I do not, can not,
understand that bond. I can not
see that power in which it has its
root. Yet I can feel it, holding fast,
through every storm—even those
wildest storms of my own coward-
ice.)

"The Lord is thy keeper: The
Lord is they shade upon thy right
hand. The sun shall not smite thee
by day, nor the moon by night.

"The Lord shall preserve thee
from all evil: He shall preserve thy
soul. The Lord shall preserve thy
going out, and thy coming in, from
this time forth, and even forever
more."

(I come—I go—along life's tangled
trail. And in passage, often fall and
fall. And every day, in many graves,
I die. And every day, through many
birthbeds, I live again. Yet, never
for two seconds am the same. But
always something in me is the
same. Always, through birth or
death, my real self stays the same.

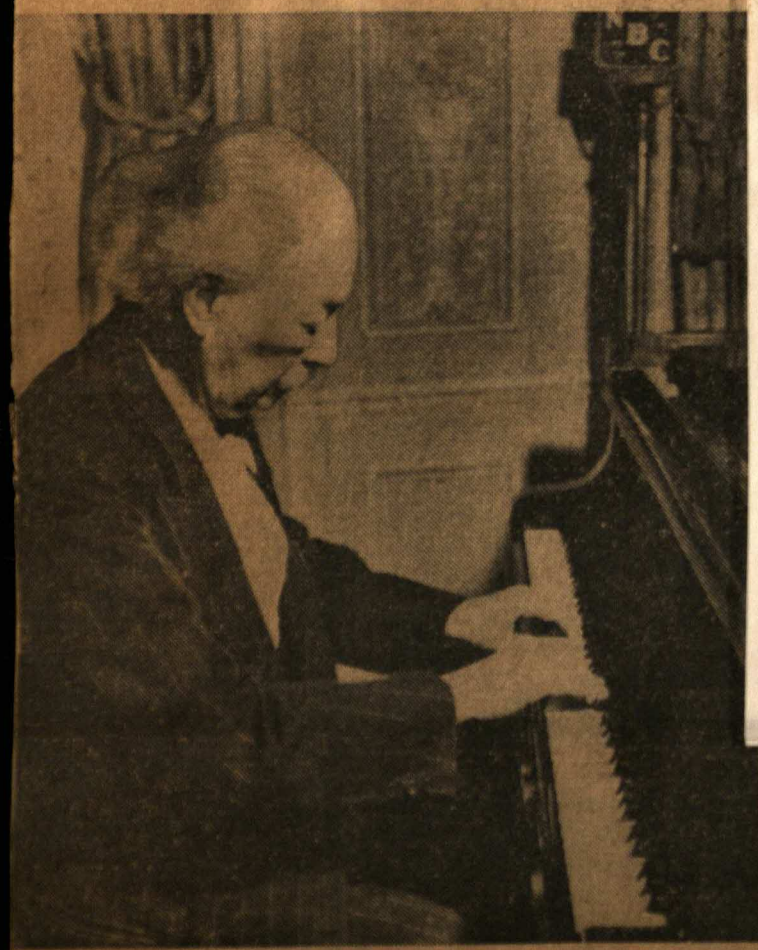
(No one has ever seen that secret
self. Not even I can trace its
pattern or its plan. And yet, I know
it's there, through every shift and
change. And vaguely understand the
reason why. For it is part of that
which can not die . . . one with
that power which shaped me from
the mire and placed within a spark
of His own fire. The spark survives
—what'er befalls the sod. And I
His child, go on and on with God
Forevermore.)

BEST KNOWN LANDMARK . . . Beautiful Turner Falls, in the heart of the Arbuckles, is a mecca for tourists traveling on U. S. highway 77. The view from the top of Turner Falls hill across the wide valley with its heavy timber and the falls as its centerpiece is an attraction that makes Southern Oklahoma a mecca for many vacationists. Surrounding the falls for many miles are scores of places of interest to the pleasure seeker and the park immediately adjacent to the falls, owned by the city of Davis, attracts visitors by the thousands throughout the year.



Turner Falls Visited by Thousands Each Season

Pianist-Patriot Victim of Pneumonia



Ignace Jan Paderewski, one of the world's greatest pianists and first Premier of Poland, died Sunday night in a

New York hospital of pneumonia. This is a recent photo of Paderewski who carried on a program of aid to Poland until the eve of his death.



Senior Class

PERSISTENCE
Henrietta Ludwig

There was a little postage stamp,
No bigger than your thumb,
But still it stuck right on the job
Until its work was done.

They licked it and they pumpled it
Till it would make one sick,
The more it took a licking, why
The tighter it would stick!

Let's all be like the postage stamp,
In playing life's rough game,
And just keep sticking to our job
Not hide our heads in shame!

This stamp stuck to its letter
It saw it safely through;
And we can do no better—
Let's keep sticking and be true!

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes 's Comforting Assurance

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THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST PSALM.

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"He will not suffer thy foot to be
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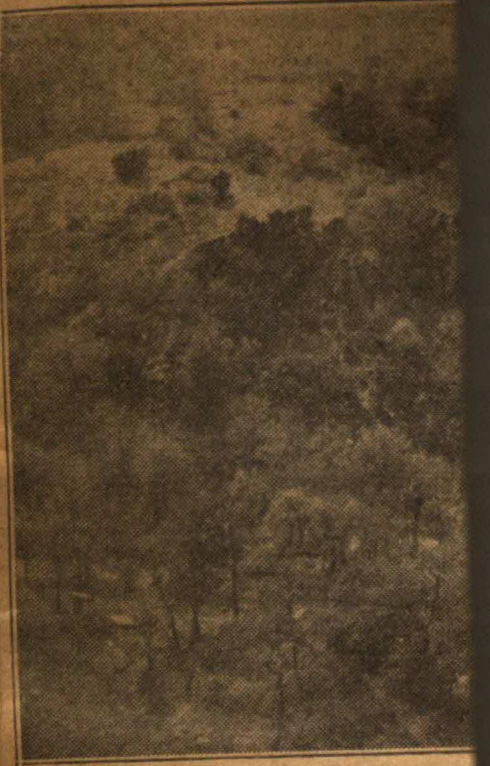
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(Life is so troubled! I am tossed
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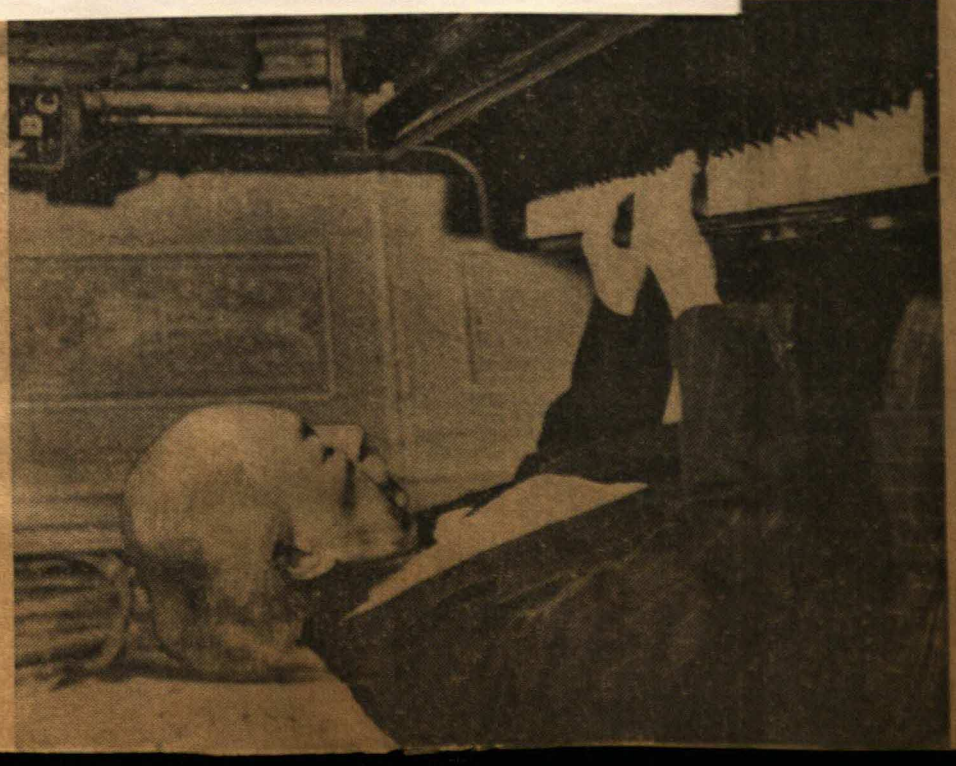
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hand. The sun shall not
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"The Lord shall preserve
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serve thy soul. The Lord shall pre-
serve thy going out, and thy com-
ing in, and thy going forth, and thy
returning."

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BEST KNOWN LANDMARK . . . Be
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PERSISTENCE

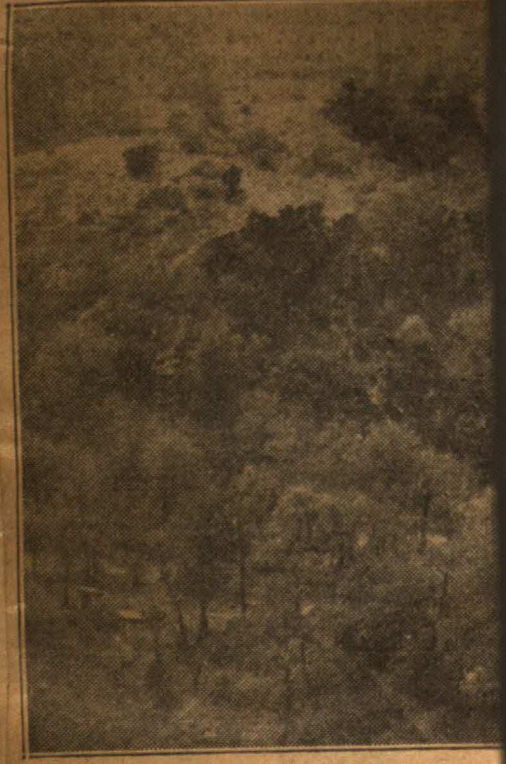
Henrietta Ludwig

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Until its work was done.

They licked it and they pounded it
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The more it took a licking, why
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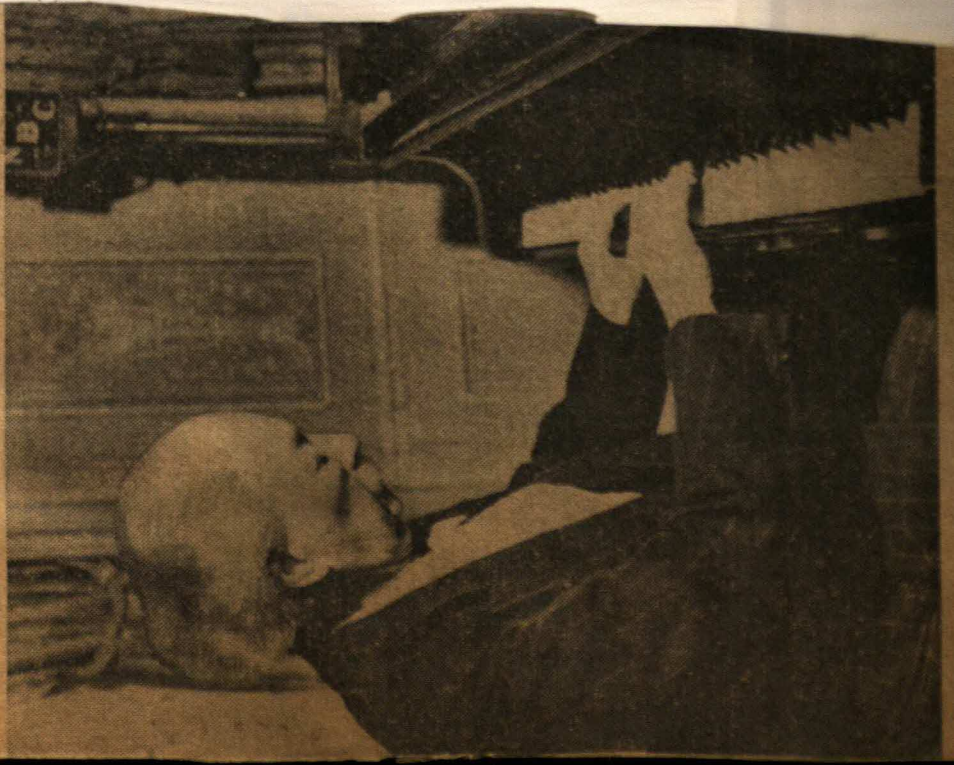
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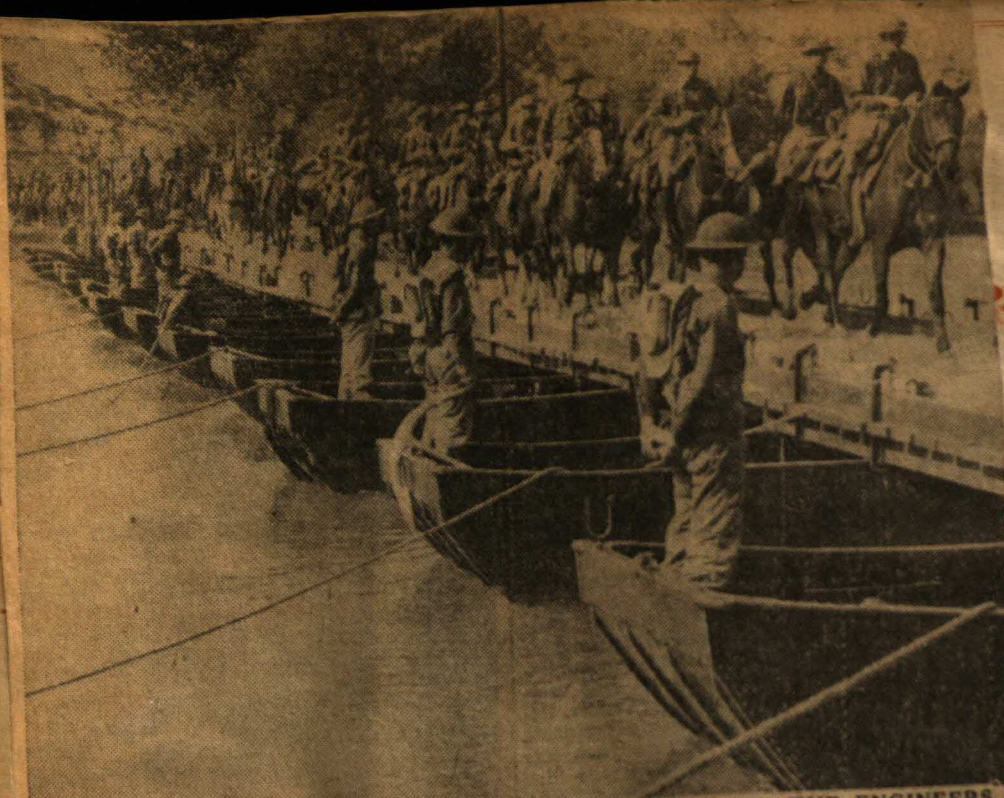
THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER
THE best Christian is the one who wants to be better than merely being good.

Elizabeth King Stuc

invites you to be pr
for

"Joy Town Jamore

The Senior Class
of
Fort Worth Handley High School
announces its
Commencement Exercises
on Wednesday evening, May the twenty-eighth
Nineteen hundred and forty-one
at eight o'clock
High School Auditorium



THE RAIN-SWOLLEN RIO GRANDE WAS NO PROBLEM FOR THE ENGINEERS. The 12th Cavalry from Fort Bliss is shown crossing the river within 10 minutes after a squadron of engineers started operations near Radium Springs, N. M. In previous operations the river was not dry. (Associated Press Photos.)



THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

THE craving for things we do not have is the cause of most of our unhappiness.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

YOU can't be a close friend unless you have learned how and when to keep your distance.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who gobble the news generally garble it.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

BE a servant of truth if you would be a master of men.

"PASSIONARIA SAYS IT IS BETTER TO DIE ON YOUR FEET THAN TO LIVE ON YOUR KNEES."

Strong words, those. To be free, and not afraid . . . to believe in something greater than yourself . . . to fight for it and, if need be, die for it . . . to live or die with your head high rather than drooping—that was all that any man needed for a good life, no matter who he was or what he did. Whether you were a peasant, sowing onions and peas in the warm, dark earth, or a peasant's wife, suckling her babe . . .

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people mistake noise for efficiency.

THINK IT OVER THINK IT OVER THINK IT OVER THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

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BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MOST of us could learn a valuable lesson from the parking lot — by rearranging the parking spaces for our thoughts.

SOME people would learn a great deal more if they did not think they knew so much.

CHILDREN are generally braver away from home while mothers are usually braver at home. DIVIDING with others generally multiplies our own happiness.

Elizabeth King Studio of Dance

invites you to be present

for

"Joy Town Jamboree"

"It Happened in Apple Blossom Time"

Blossom Time

and

"The Parade of the Colors"

Municipal Auditorium

Wednesday, June Fourth.

Eight p. m.

Metropolitan Hall

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER


THE best Christian is the one who wants to be better than merely being good.

DEPOSITS	
TOTAL	
AMT. THIS CHECK	
BALANCE	



Big Bond for Little Man in Defense Drive

The Old Home of Andrew Jackson



The United States of America
FOR VALUE RECEIVED PROMISES TO PAY TO

DEFENSE SAVINGS BOND
SERIES E
ISSUED APR 19 1941
FIRST DAY OF

MONTH: _____ YEAR: _____
DUE 10 YEARS
FROM SUCH DATE

0726988 E

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

WITHOUT INTEREST, TEN YEARS FROM THE DATE AS OF WHICH THIS BOND IS ISSUED, THIS BOND IS REDEEMABLE AT THE OPTION OF THE OWNER DURING ANY PERIOD AFTER SAID ISSUE DATE (BUT NOT WITHIN THE FIRST SIXTY DAYS) IN AN AMOUNT EQUAL TO ITS REDEMPTION VALUE DURING THAT PERIOD AS SHOWN BY THE FOLLOWING:

TABLE OF REDEMPTION VALUES
DURING SUCCESSIVE PERIODS AFTER ISSUE DATE
(ISSUE PRICE—\$18.75)

FIRST 6 MONTHS.....	\$18.75	2 1/2 TO 3 YEARS.....	\$19.25	5 TO 5 1/2 YEARS.....	\$20.50	7 1/2 TO 8 YEARS.....	\$22.50
6 TO 1 YEAR.....	18.75	3 TO 3 1/2 YEARS.....	19.50	5 1/2 TO 6 YEARS.....	20.75	8 TO 8 1/2 YEARS.....	23.00
1 TO 1 1/2 YEARS.....	18.87	3 1/2 TO 4 YEARS.....	19.75	6 TO 6 1/2 YEARS.....	21.00	8 1/2 TO 9 YEARS.....	23.50
1 1/2 TO 2 YEARS.....	19.00	4 TO 4 1/2 YEARS.....	20.00	6 1/2 TO 7 YEARS.....	21.50	9 TO 9 1/2 YEARS.....	24.00
2 TO 2 1/2 YEARS.....	19.12	4 1/2 TO 5 YEARS.....	20.25	7 TO 7 1/2 YEARS.....	22.00	9 1/2 TO 10 YEARS.....	24.00

MATURITY VALUE 10 YEARS FROM ISSUE DATE—\$25.00

THIS IS A DEFENSE SAVINGS BOND OF SERIES E, OF AN ISSUE OF UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AUTHORIZED BY THE SECOND LIBERTY BOND ACT, AS AMENDED, AND ISSUED PURSUANT TO TREASURY DEPARTMENT CIRCULAR NO. 659, DATED APRIL 19, 1941, TO WHICH REFERENCE IS MADE FOR A STATEMENT OF THE RIGHTS OF HOLDERS, AS FULLY AND WITH THE SAME EFFECT AS THOUGH HEREIN SET FORTH.

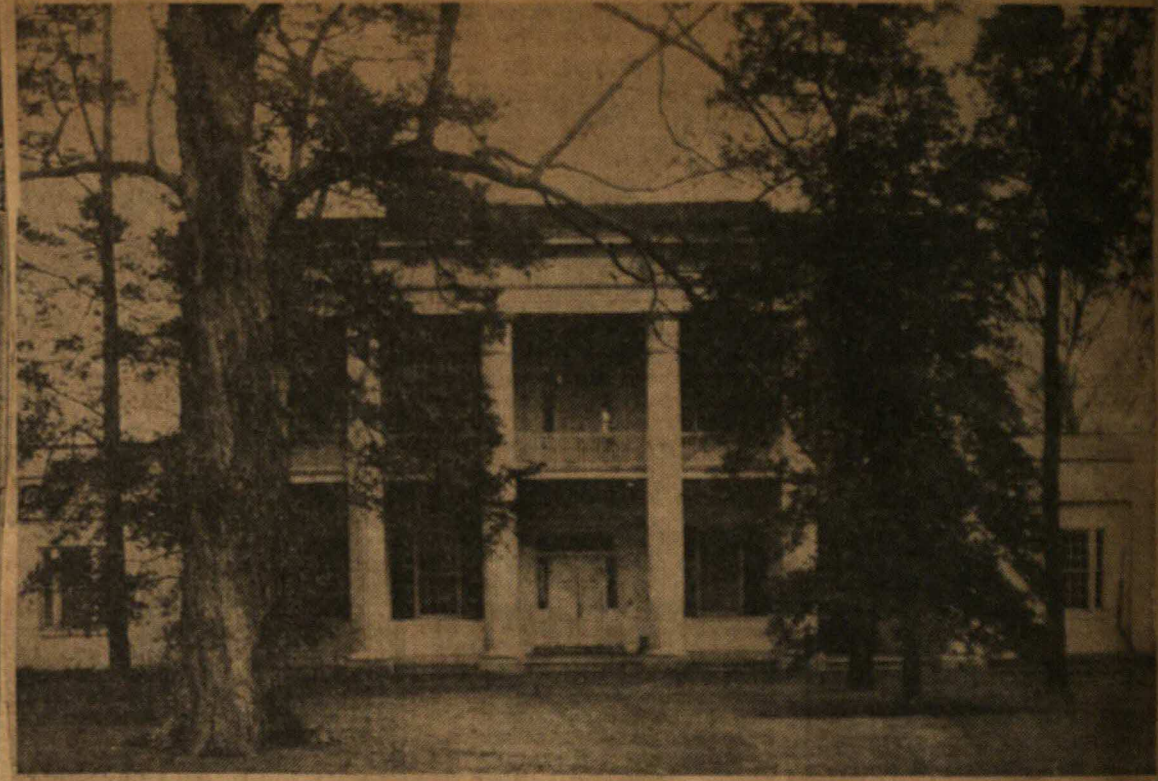
THIS BOND IS NOT TRANSFERABLE AND, EXCEPT AS PROVIDED UNDER SAID CIRCULAR, IS PAYABLE, AT MATURITY OR ON EARLIER REDEMPTION, ONLY TO THE REGISTERED OWNER AND UPON THE PRESENTATION AND CO-SIGNATURE OF THIS BOND WITH THE REQUEST FOR PAYMENT ON THE BACK HEREOF DULY EXECUTED, AND IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS OF SAID CIRCULAR AND THE REGULATIONS PRESCRIBED FROM TIME TO TIME THEREUNDER.

THIS BOND SHALL BE VALID ONLY IF INSCRIBED WITH THE OWNER'S NAME AND ADDRESS, DURING THE FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH IN WHICH THE ISSUE PRICE IS RECEIVED, AND DULY DELIVERED BY AN AUTHORIZED ISSUING AGENT. THE AMOUNT OF DEFENSE SAVINGS BONDS OF SERIES E ORIGINALLY ISSUED IN ANY ONE CALLENDAR YEAR TO ANY ONE PERSON, INCLUDING BONDS REGISTERED IN HIS NAME ALONE OR WITH ANOTHER AS CO-OWNER, SHALL NOT BE HELD BY THAT PERSON AT ANY ONE TIME SHALL NOT EXCEED \$5,000 (MATURITY VALUE).

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON

NOT TRANSFERABLE *Henry Morgenthau Jr.*
Secretary of the Treasury

DEFENSE SAVINGS BOND



The Hermitage, Andrew Jackson's old home near Nashville, Tenn.



Avenue of Oleanders. Galveston is celebrating the centennial of its city flower this Summer.

Here is the big bond for the little man which is featured in the campaign for purchase of United States national defense bonds in the name of both pa-

triotism and thrift. It's the Series E bond which is purchased for \$18.75 and can be redeemed for its face value of \$25 after 10 years. Interim redemptions also may be made with the interest compounded at 2.9 per cent. To buy these bonds school children

—Star-Telegram Photo.
are withdrawing their non-interest bearing school savings accounts, employees of about 300 larger industries are authorizing periodic salary deductions, and business executives are pooling their spare resources.

Der Furrer

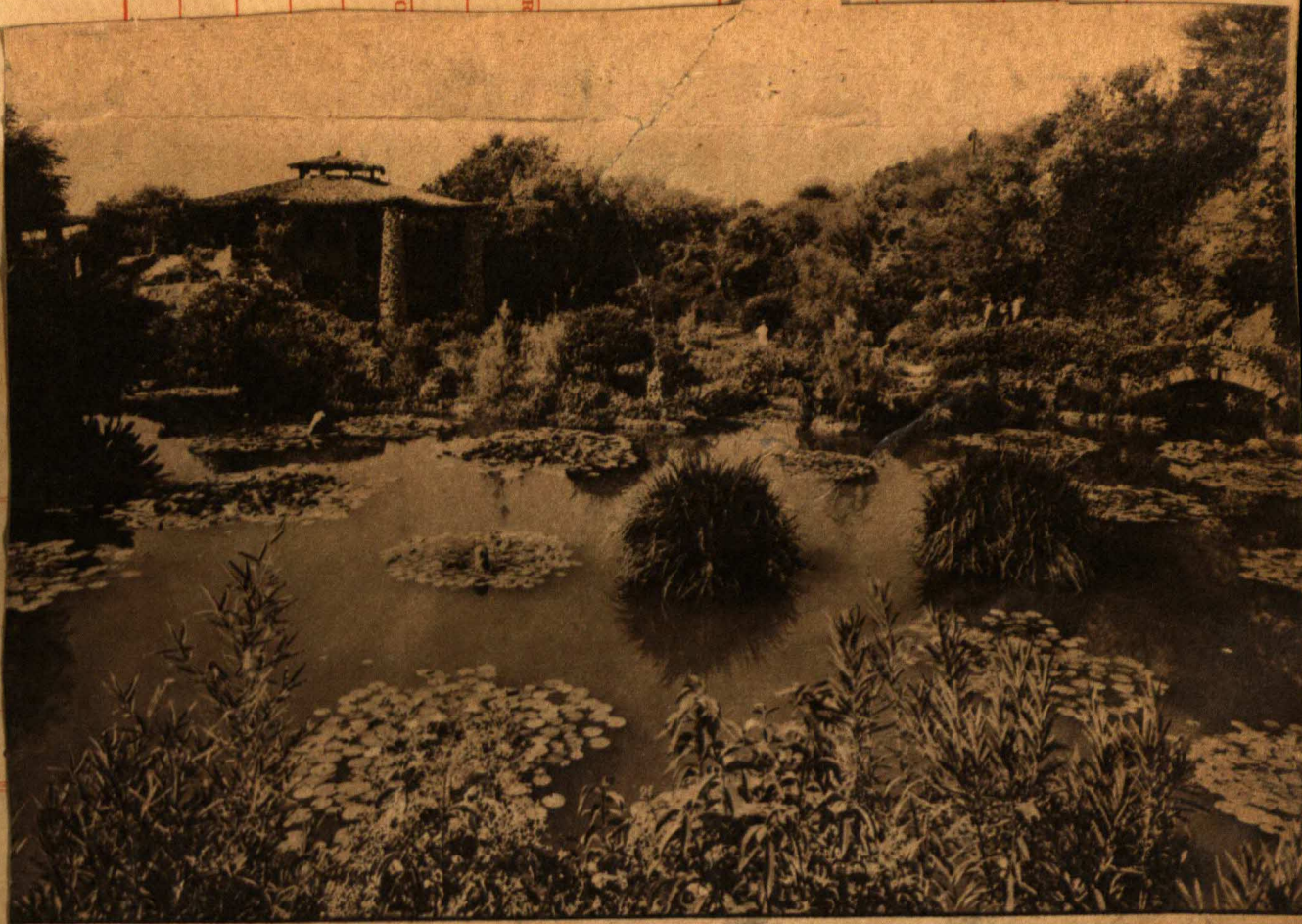


Friends of Walter Witt in Chicago say his pet cat bears a marked resemblance to a well-known European aggressor. The puss with the peculiar puss answers to the name of Adolf.

BALANCE

ORDER OF

19



JAPANESE SUNKEN GARDENS in San Antonio (above) are considered to be one of the most beautiful in America. There are countless flowers of every hue massed in a kaleidoscopic pattern. Winding rock walls lead over the lily ponds. It is located in famous Brackenridge Park.

FLOWERS ON THE PLAINS, TOO but of a different variety. Typical of the blossoms found in West Texas sections are the Yucca, shown here. It is of a white cluster.



First National Bank

37-5

or order \$

Dollars

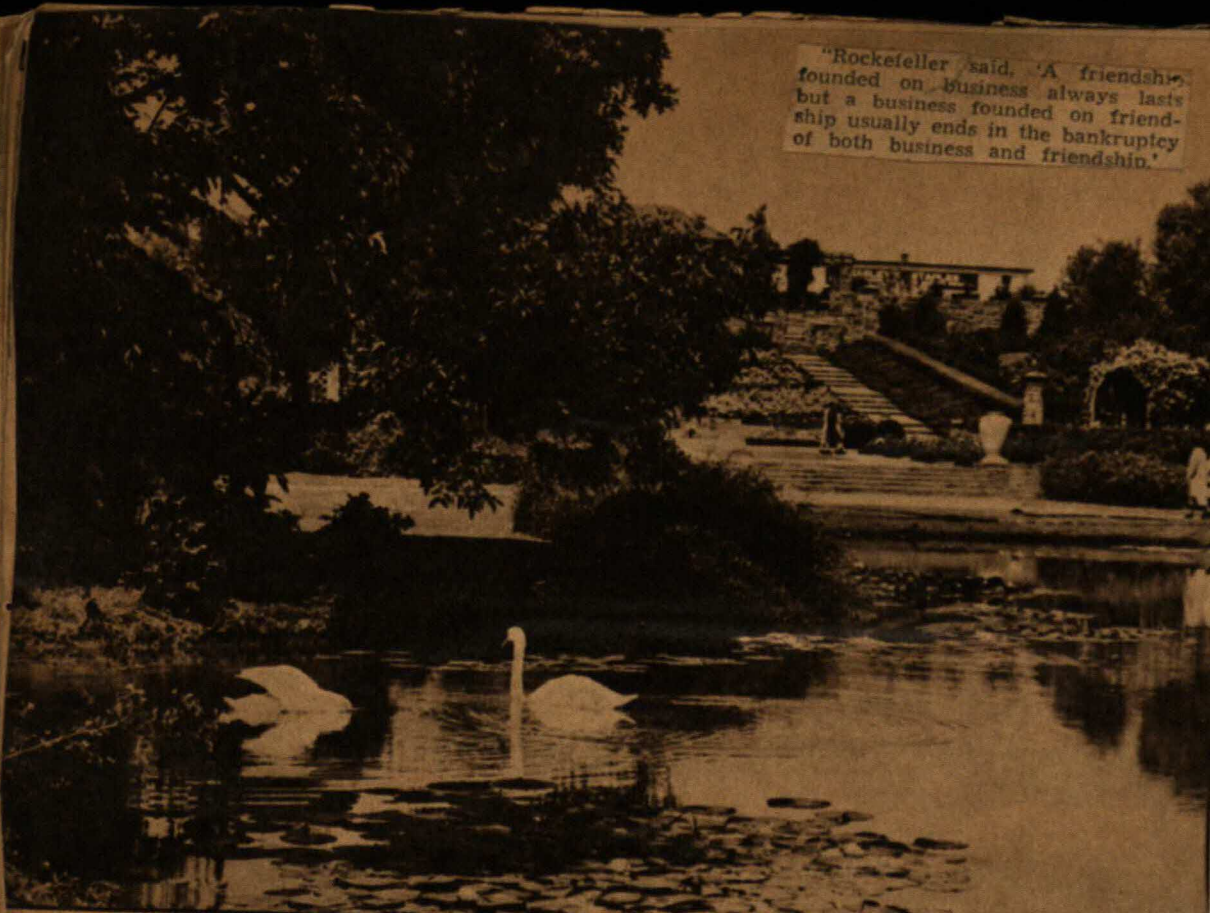
Dollars

\$ 37-5

Dollars

\$ 37-5

"Rockefeller said, 'A friendship founded on business always lasts but a business founded on friendship usually ends in the bankruptcy of both business and friendship.'"



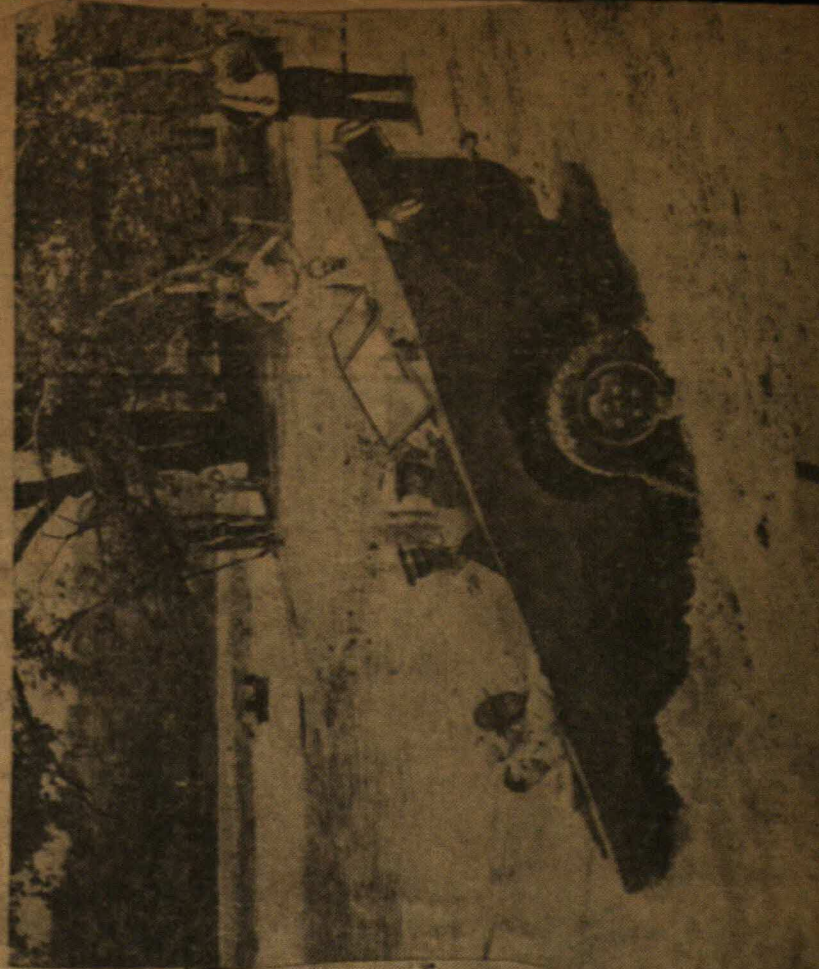
ROSES BY THE THOUSANDS are found in Fort Worth's famous Botanic Gardens. Here row after row of all varieties, together with other state flowers, make the gardens one of the State's outstanding show places. This view is looking west to the steps leading to the pool.

We See You, Little Yellow.



While a mother orangutan in the Philadelphia zoo watches the goings-on with the skepticism of age, her young one faces the world with the utmost trust. And sucks a friendly finger at the same time.

Army Engineers Test Amphibian



A RECONNAISSANCE CAR THAT TRAVELS AS EASILY ON WATER AS ON LAND was tested by United States army engineers at Fort Belvoir, Va., last week. The car is shown as it climbs out of the water at right. Engineers at the post watched the performance.



Newest thing under the sun is this transparent rowboat, made of plastics, a du Pont experimental product which illustrates the countless ways in which the new plastics can be utilized by industry.

'Hitler' Turns Up With Kittens



Because of "his" mustache, the backstairs help at a Richmond, Va., hotel adopted this mouser and dubbed "him" Hitler. But "Hitler" gave them the old double Maltese cross by turning up Friday with a litter of kittens. —Associated Press Photo.

Sea-Borne Soldiers Have Damp Landing



INTO THE ROLLING SURF AT FALMOUTH, MASS., PLUNGE TROOPS OF THE 16TH Infantry, First Division, as they leap from specially designed and constructed "Y" boats which last week carried them a half mile from the Army transport Kent (background) to the beach. The landing operation is a part of a practice maneuver.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

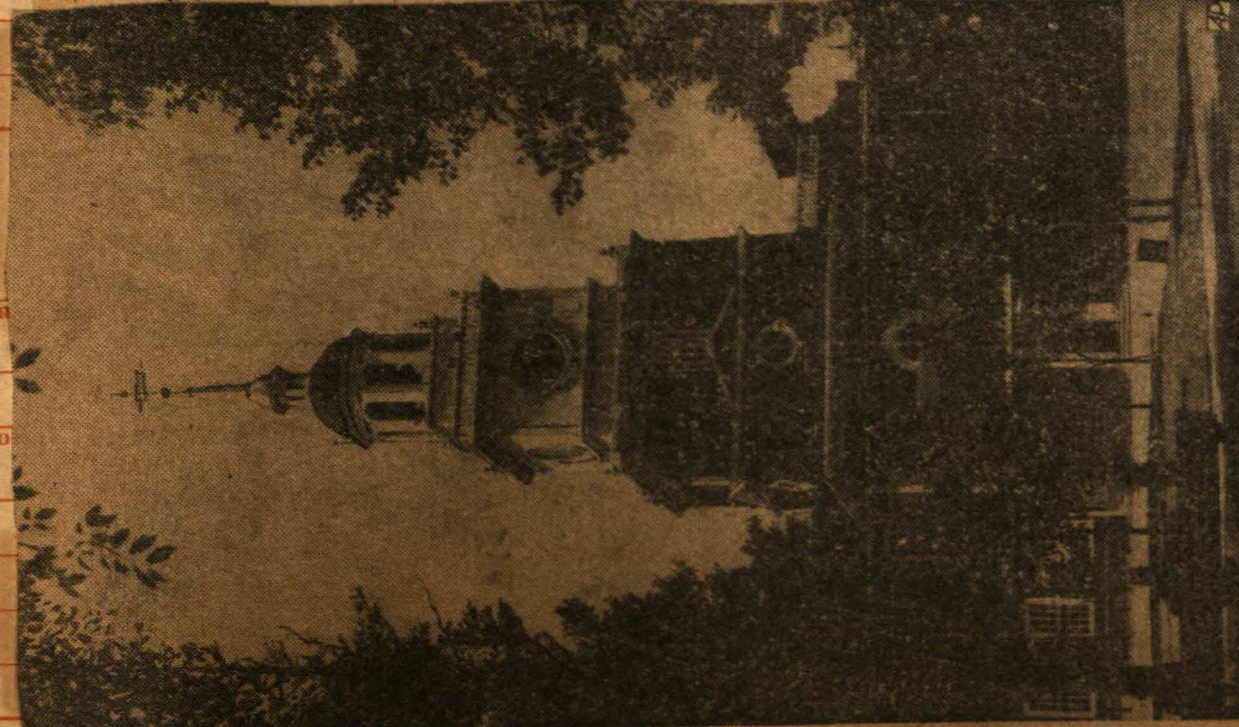
BOOKS have a way of straying from home and staying out late.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

The more civilized man becomes, the more dependent we are upon each other.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.

The best way to answer some arguments is to change the subject.



In 1776 the Pennsylvania State House was a symbol of extravagance in public building. It cost \$28,000. On July 4 that year the building was the scene of events which brought new fame and a new name — Independence Hall. This is how the building appears today.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

LOOKING back has prevented many a person from making much progress.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE easiest thing to lose is borrowed property.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

WHEN some people feel miserable they make everybody else feel the same way.

Tex. 19 No.

Worth National Bank 37-5

or order \$
Dollars

Taps Sounded at O-9's Watery Grave



BUGLER SOUNDS TAPS AND SECRETARY OF NAVY AND THE CREW OF THE submarine Triton stand at attention 20 miles at sea off Portsmouth, N. H. It's the navy's memorial service at the watery grave of 33 members of the O-9 submarine after was determined it would be too dangerous to attempt rescue.

Dog days generally start around July 3, although they vary every year and in various sections of the globe. Briefly, they are that time of year when Sirius, the dog star, stays pretty close to the sun.

"In about two months Sirius will begin rising just ahead of the sun and the 'dog days' will be over. By winter it is the brightest star in the heavens."

Mr. Monnis recalls some of the popular superstitions about dog days, some of them still prevalent. Ancient Egyptians likened the star's comings and goings with the floods of the Nile. In the same way people today link Sirius and summer heat. Actually, they come about the same time entirely by coincidence. In some climates they don't tally at all.

Just a Fallacy

Formerly, people attributed summer ills to Sirius' position with the sun, also a fallacy. Because the star is the brightest in the heavens, many surmised that when it took its place near the sun unbearable heat was the natural consequence.

Astronomers will tell you—as will the man on the street—that the sun doesn't need any help these days.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people would rather attract attention than merit respect.

Infra-Red Rays To Heat Homes Likely

SEATTLE, Wash. — Farsighted utility engineers are looking to the day when infra-red rays—in- stead of coal and wood—will heat American homes.

Charles W. Wildebour, electrical research engineer, hopes discoveries in the immediate future will make such a plan practical.

At present, he said, the chief problem is to reduce the cost of the process.

Wildebour rigged up wires embedded in walls, floor and ceiling. These give off a "spray" of infra-red rays, passing through air and other transparent substances without heating them.

"When they strike opaque bodies, they impart heat," Wildebour explained. "Therefore, a person sitting in a room with doors and windows open, and with a temperature 40 degrees below zero outside, would feel quite warm and comfortable if sprayed with infra-red rays.

"Even a violent wind could not blow these rays away or reduce their warming effect on the body."

The home of tomorrow, Wildebour added, will utilize ultra-violet rays to kill bacteria in the atmosphere, and fluorescent lamps will replace incandescent lamps.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

MEAN people seldom sing.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOMETIMES it takes a small question to start a mighty big argument.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

UNLESS we are thankful for what we have, we do not deserve more.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

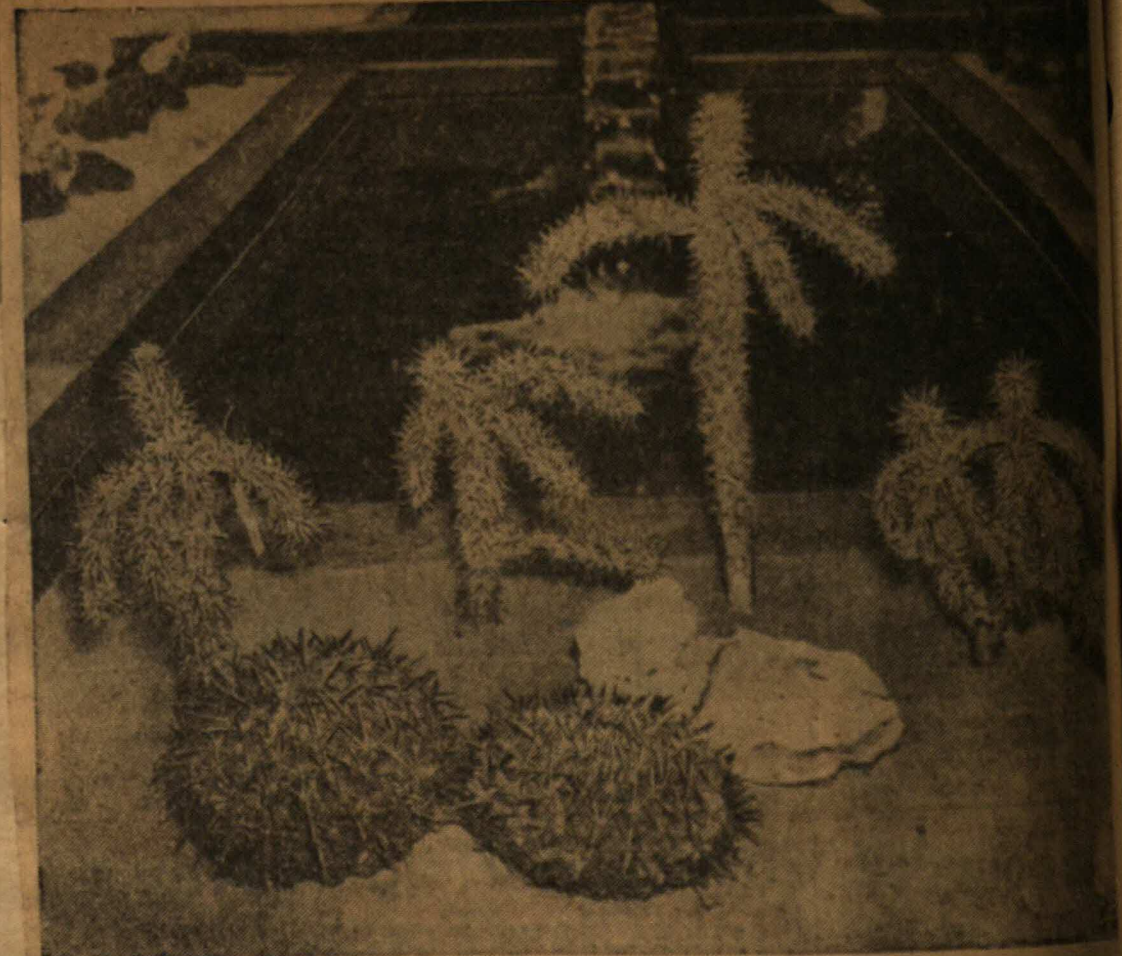
TELLING others just where you stand does not help you get very far.

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PERSONALITY, like a balloon, may take you high but it won't keep you there.

SOME people miss a lot of happiness because they do not include others in their enjoyment.

Capers by Cacti in New York City



Like tinselled dancers on a tiny stage, some cactus plants from Mexico perform for passersby in Rockefeller Center, New York, where 2,000 specimens representing 200 varieties are on view. The cacti, dug from Mexican soil between Texas and Mexico, D. F., were admitted to the United States after inspection by the Department of Agriculture agents.

MEMORIES

A dull glow rises
From an old fireplace,
Throwing shadows across
Her kind wrinkled face.

Memories show clearly
In her dim blurring eyes,
As the remaining ember
Grows fainter and dies.

She strokes the small kitten
Curled on her knee,
And thinks of the days
That used to be.

It hadn't been long
Since she was small
And had climbed, like a boy,
O'er the garden wall.

Then love and marriage
Entered the theme,
And a heavenly bundle
Fulfilled her dream.

Now she is "Grandmother,"
Old and worn,
The Bible beside her
Is tattered and torn.

Her gray head slips down
To her slight heaving breast
Recollections fade
As sleep claims the rest.

These Five Share Honors at Patriotic Tea



These five girls shared honors Thursday at a patriotic tea which Mrs. Hubon Holton gave at her home, 2124 Pembroke Drive. Left to right are Miss Margie Cowan, Archer City; Miss Paula Murchison, bride-elect of Mr. Neal Campbell; Miss Virginia Walker, Littlefield; Miss Molly O'Daniel, Austin, bride-elect of Mr. Jack Wrather of Tyler, and Miss Mary Katherine Elliott, daughter of the hostess, who has come home from National Park College, Forest Glen, Md., to spend the Summer. Miss Elliott will be maid of honor in the wedding of Mr. Wrather and Miss O'Daniel, daughter of Governor and Mrs. O'Daniel. Misses Cowan and O'Daniel were college classmates of Miss Elliott. Miss Murchison and the out-of-town guests are visiting Miss Elliott and will be entertained at other parties. They were honorees Friday at a breakfast given at the Colonial Club by Miss Betty Lou Foster.



Faster and faster, they roll out the barrels at Uncle Sam's big Watervliet cannon factory. Microscopic precision rules each job, symbolized by the workman checking inside of barrels with star-gauge that registers to 1-10000th of an inch.

AND DO YOU, CAROL MCKEE, TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND, TO LOVE AND TO CHERISH, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, UNTIL DEATH DO YOU PART?
I DO

WITH THIS RING I THEE WED... AND DO NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE. THOSE WHOM GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NO MAN PUT ASUNDER. AMEN

AMT. THIS... But she has a native intellect and basic understanding that are deep and comprehensive and which could not come from books or the most profound lecture course in a university."

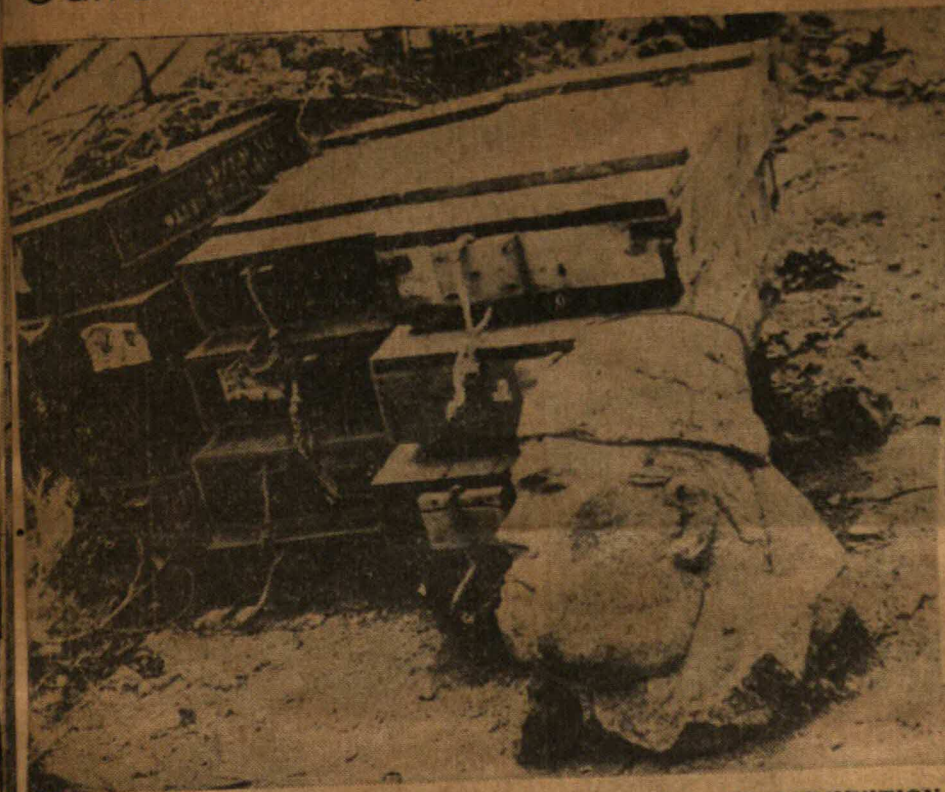
Pay to
WOULD that we all could learn to accept some of the trials and tragedies in our own lives as events which bear no permanent significance. But among your acquaintances, how many do you know who have learned to accept them in that manner. Few, they are, I am sure. Most folk, like the tiny sapling, give way in the first storm that comes their way. Few bear kinship to the sturdy oak, which after the storm has subsided and the sun has come out again, lifts its arms skyward, as if nothing ever happened?

The meadows blur into bright pools of gold, laced with the lengthening shadows of the trees. Beyond the edging slopes the forest wall begins—great pines, as straight and blue against the still, white sky as campfire smoke—and oaks all huddled in a violet dusk. Still. Everything is still except the birds... and everywhere they weave a web of song, drowsy chirps and cheeps and bugling trills. And, in the woods, the clear and lovely fluting of a vesper thrush. Then the low, murmuring gurgle of the brook. And, from the old white oak, the hoot of the big owl.

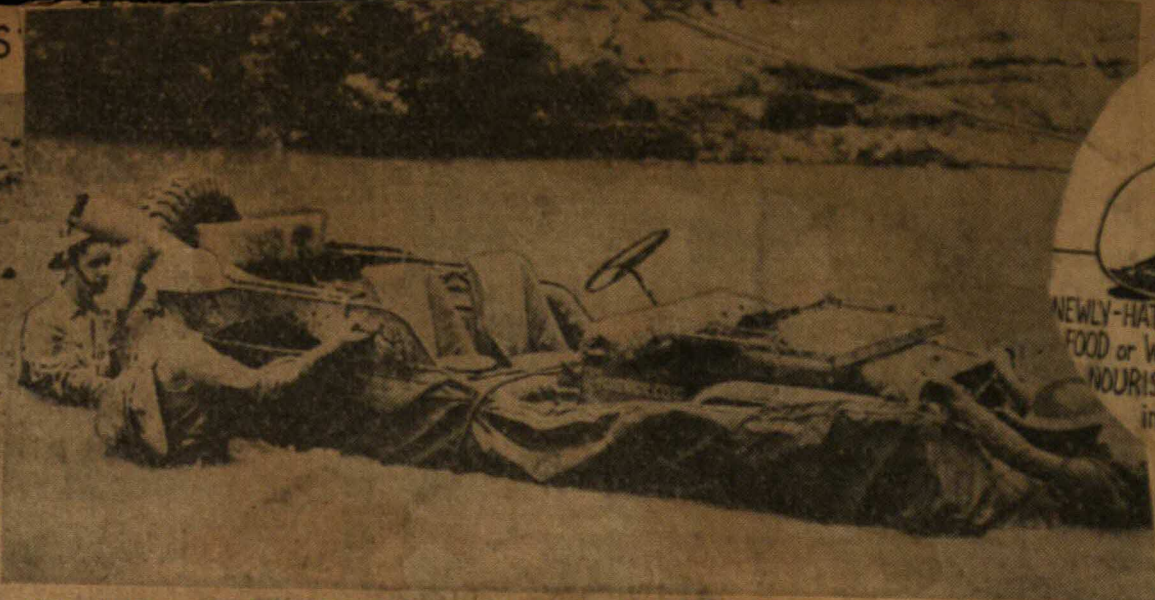
The tangled garden glimmers in the night... sweet William, roses, lilies, mignonette. The fragrance from the new-cut clover rises like a tide. The pines are spangled with white stars, burning like flares against the deep blue night. From the near ridge there comes a fox' sharp bark... a lone coyote yammers in reply. The bull frogs boom. The bats go fluttering. I gather up the leavings of the day and set my batch of bread. A simple day. A day you might call dull. And yet, believe me, these are the lasting things. These are the things that feed and heal the soul. These were the things for which the human world began. And which will stand when all the tale is told. They will outlast the hate and agony of war... the long bewilderment of work and idleness... the poison and the dense stupidity of vanity and greed.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
A LOUD voice doesn't necessarily carry weight.

Surrender Trophy Left by Italians



A CARVED STONE HEAD OF MUSSOLINI LIES BESIDE AN AMMUNITION DUMP taken by the British when the Italian garrison at Amba Alagi surrendered, in the African campaign. Amba Alagi is in Ethiopia. —Associated Press Photos.



Here is how army engineers propose to get one-ton "jeep" cars across streams — without bridges or ferries. At top, members of the 4th Engineer Battalion, 4th Division, drive one of the midget reconnaissance cars onto a section of canvas

floating in 16 to 18 inches of water. The edges of the canvas then are drawn up about the sides of the car and tied in the manner of a sack. The canvas "boat" thus formed then is floated across the stream. At bot-

tom, several soldiers are pushing it from bank to bank. When it reaches the other side, the canvas is untied and the "jeep" is driven ashore. The experimental fording maneuver took place at Fort Benning, Ga.



NEWLY-HATCHED CHICKS CAN LIVE WITHOUT FOOD or WATER for THREE DAYS BEING NOURISHED by the EGG YOLK that goes into the BODY JUST before HATCHING.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
INDIFFERENCE has a deadly benumbing effect.

Plans Started to Restore Old Drinking Fountain as Horse 'n' Buggy Monument

The horseless and waterless old drinking fountain on the southeast corner of the courthouse square became the center of a long discussion Thursday morning before Commissioners Court as representatives of the Fort Worth-Tarrant County Historical Society appeared to ask that it be restored and preserved as a monument to Fort Worth's horse and buggy days. Flanked by women representing various other civic organizations in the city, the historical society spokesmen demanded to know what had happened to the bronze horse which once adorned the top of the former fountain.

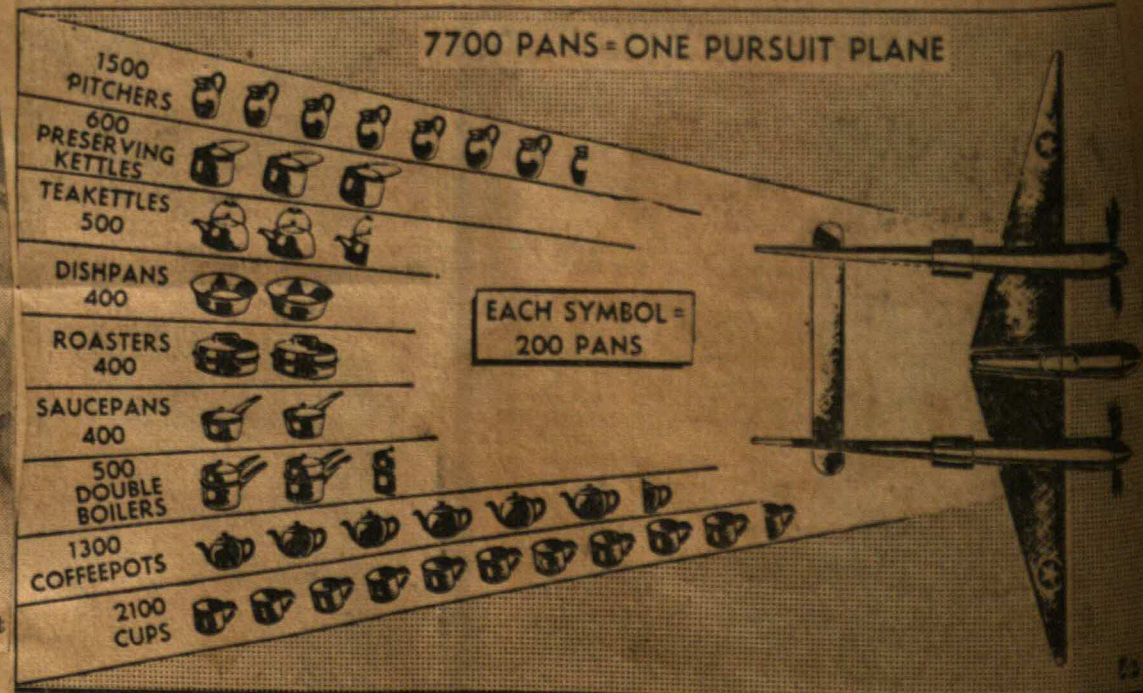


"CITY LANDMARK" may return to his pedestal.



Mary Katherine Elliott caught the bride's bouquet.

Here's the Aluminum in Pursuit Plane



Here's the amount of aluminum used in a modern United States pursuit plane, as broken down in a chart based on data from the Office of Production

Management. Aluminum ware which housewives donate during the current national collection will not actually go into construction of the planes, but will

—Associated Press Chart— be used in manufacture of other vital defense articles, thus releasing new aluminum for the planes.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PATIENCE has won many a war that battles left undecided.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

DIGNIFIED silence is often the best answer to some arguments.



THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

SOME people are mighty thrifty with their words of praise.

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

YOU will eventually arrive if you go straight.

Pay to

In the past few years \$200,000,000 has been invested in huge new mills which are turning Southern pine into paper and its products. At left, logs being received at a new \$3,500,000 mill at Houston; above, a newspaper is printed on newsprint manufactured at a new \$6,000,000 mill in Texas.

Robert Ripley's Believe It Or Not



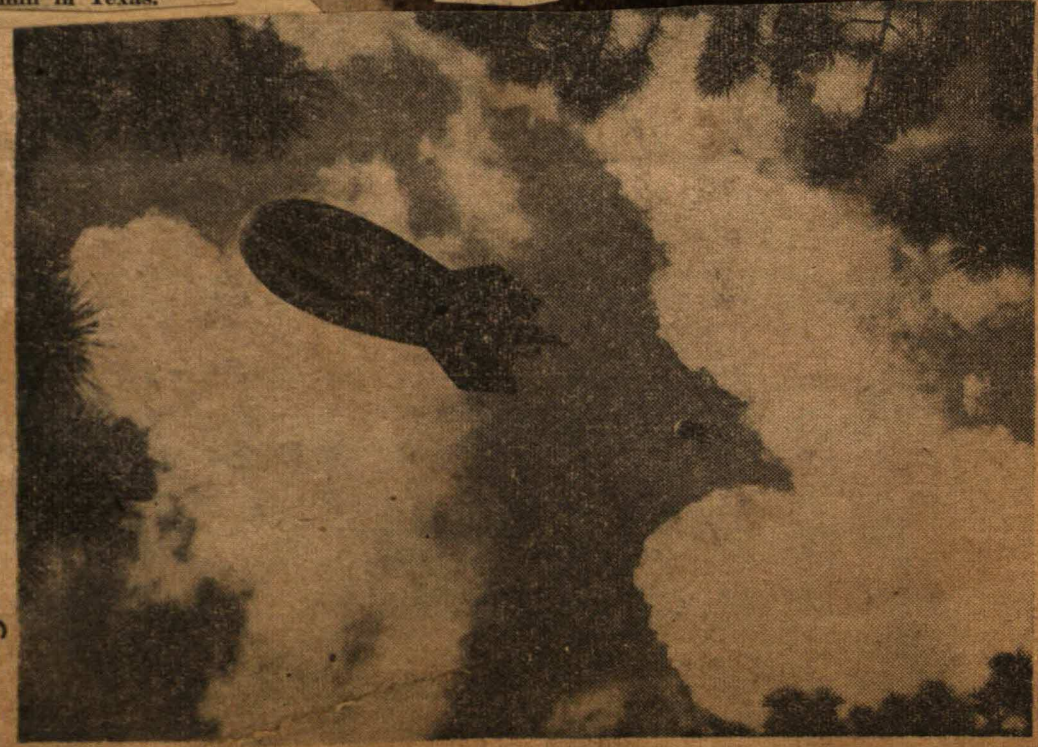
HALEMAU MAU
The "HOUSE OF EVERLASTING FIRE"

3000 FEET WIDE — 1000 FEET DEEP

THE FIRE PIT OF KILAUEA VOLCANO, HAWAII — ONE OF THE MOST STUPENDOUS SPECTACLES ON EARTH

ALTHOUGH KILAUEA IS THE LARGEST ACTIVE VOLCANO IN THE WORLD, ITS CRATER CONTAINS A HOTEL, U.S. MILITARY CAMP AND LANDING FIELD.

Barrage Balloons Over America



Associated Press Photo
Camp Davis, N. C., during the coast artillery's first official demonstration of these balloons.

Two barrage balloons ride at the end of their mooring ropes in a cloud-studded sky over

Take the Price Tags Off and We'll Ride 'Em Home



Al Chimp

Harriet Chimp

Take off the price tags—and can they ride 'em home to Forest Park Zoo? Note that Harriet prefers coasting to pedalling. You can't make a monkey out of these youngsters, they know Christmas is just five months away.

MR. ROBERT L. BROWN. Mrs. Robert L. Brown, 84, of 1612 Washington Avenue, died at 4 a. m. Thursday at the residence. She had lived here 71 years. Survivors are a brother, Albert S. Leach, Fort Worth, and a sister, Mrs. George Gilmour, St. Petersburg, Fla., who is en route here. The body is at the Harveson & M'GRATH, THOMAS P., 63, of 721 Granger Street, died Wednesday in Terrell. Survived by sisters, Mrs. E. A. Schanewerk, Mrs. Margaret McKee and Miss Mary McGrath, Fort Worth; a niece and three nephews. Rosary will be recited 8 p. m. Thursday at Lucas South Side Chapel. Funeral services at St. Friday. Holy Name Catholic Church. Calvary. Palbearers, Joe Schanewerk, Bernard, Schanewerk, M. F. Coyne, Frank Davis, J. E. Welch, A. Westland.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

SOME people are consistent in that they are always contrary.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE trouble with people who have nothing to say is that they always want to say it.

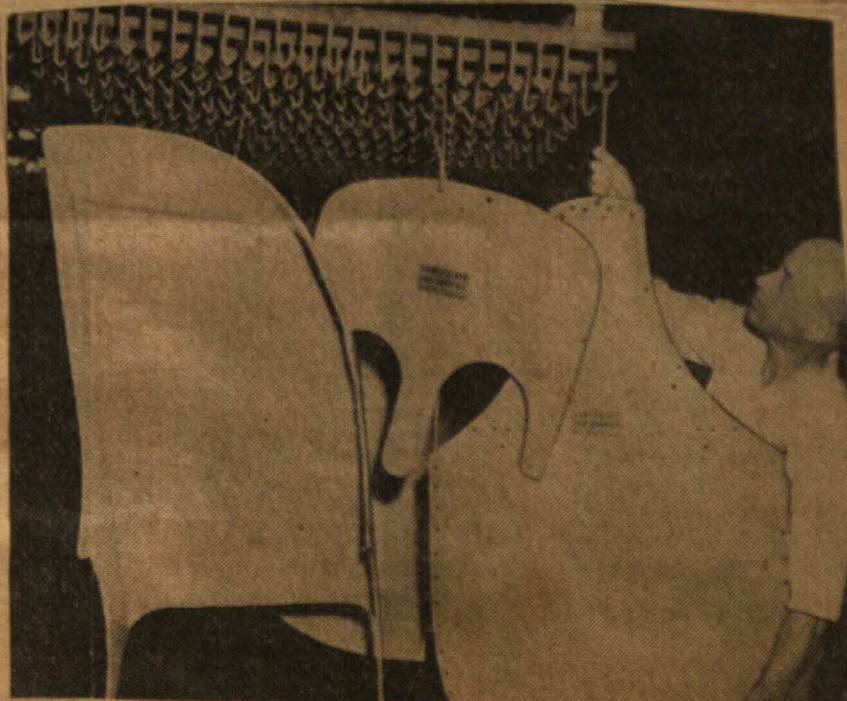
Concrete Example of U. S. Defense



A. J. Haskins' 22-ton steel and concrete boat was launched successfully in the Blue River at

Kansas City Monday with the inventor hugging the sides of the craft as it dipped into the water

—Associated Press Wirephoto and floated into midstream. Haskins has christened it "Squid."



THREE TYPES OF PLANE ARMOR HANG FROM THE ASSEMBLY line rack. Of great strength, one-quarter-inch plate can stop a .30 caliber bullet with barely a dent. At left, armor for bomber pilot; center, for rear machine gunner; right, for pursuit pilot.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

TOO often we seem to forget that God is still managing this old world.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

ABILITY and character make a winning team.



—Associated Press Photos.

... a Jonah's eye-view of Florida shark head.

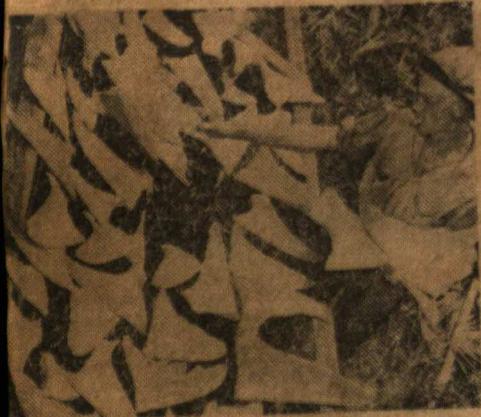
Florida Fishermen Make Business of Dangerous Deep Sea Dynamite

BY LARRY ROLLINS.

SALERNO, Fla., Aug. 16 (AP).—Those man-eating monsters of the sea—sharks—are captured by the hundreds off the Florida coast for commercial marketing.

Shark liver oil, rich in Vitamin A content, is the principal product, but the hides are made into leather, the teeth and jaws into souvenirs, the meat into fertilizer, and the fins into a table delicacy favored by Orientals.

More than 10,000 of the voracious fish,



... pickled shark fins.

which grow upward of 20 feet long and sometimes weigh a ton or more, were caught last year by a firm headed by Robert M. French Jr. of Miami.

the boat, there to thrash until they die. The friskier ones are beaten to death by pounding their snouts with a loaded pipe.

The job is not without its perils. Two men were lost when their boat capsized in a squall. The bodies never were found.

Once a man was dragged overboard by the chain, and endured the terrifying ordeal of cutting a shark hook out of his hand under water.

French, a chemist, became interested in the project five years ago, after investigating the shark oil's properties.

The livers grow large, the biggest pair taken from a shark here weighing 256 pounds.

Live steam extracts the crude oil, which later is refined and prepared in capsules for human medical use—chiefly in the treatment of eye weakness.

The ingredient also is incorporated into dairy and poultry feeds.

The hides require special handling, because a fine bristle covers the outside skin. Rubbed one way it is slick as glass, rubbed the other it acts as a mild abrasive. That bristle must be removed before the hide can be tanned, and an Eastern company has perfected the process.



"Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess



BOWSER DOES BOBBY COON A GOOD TURN

Each deed we do, each word we say,
Though trivial they often seem,
May hurt or help somebody else
In ways of which we never dream.

CERTAINLY Bowser the Hound hadn't the least intention in the world of helping Bobby Coon. No, indeed! That was the last thing that would enter his head. And yet Bowser did help Bobby and he did it at just the time when help was most needed. The funny thing is, Bowser didn't know that he was helping Bobby and he doesn't know that he did to this day. And that goes to show how little we can tell what

Brown's Boy had made such a fuss about climbing that tree.

Now Bowser the Hound had begun to lose interest in the hunt for Bobby Coon. He had done his share. He had found Bobby's tracks and he had followed them until he had forced Bobby to climb a tree. It seemed to him that these men folks were dreadfully stupid. He had shown them where Bobby Coon was and he couldn't understand why they didn't get him. Now that he could no longer smell Bobby he was fast losing interest. There was no excitement waiting around the foot of a tree. Presently he began to sniff around to see what other tracks he could find. No one noticed him. He kept going farther and farther. Hat what was that? He sniffed and sniffed again. It was the tracks of Reddy Fox. "Bow, wow, wow, ow, ow, ow, wow!" roared Bowser and was off with his nose to the ground. In great excitement the other dog joined him and they made the Green Forest ring with their voices.



"Come on! We want to be some where near when those dogs tree him again!"

an act of our own may mean to another.

Bobby had reached a hollow high up in a big tree, and in this he had hidden while down below Farmer Brown's Boy and some other hunters were disputing as to who should climb the tree Bobby had last been seen in by all but Farmer Brown's Boy. The latter had seen Bobby crossing from tree to tree and knew just where he was hiding, but Bobby didn't know this and neither did the other hunters. The fact is, Farmer Brown's Boy was really Bobby's friend and the one reason why he was out hunting Bobby that night was to try to keep the other hunters from getting him. It was to give Bobby a chance to reach his present hiding-place that Farmer

"There!" exclaimed one of the hunters, "that coon has stolen down while we have been disputing and has got away. Come on! We want to be somewhere near when those dogs tree him again!"

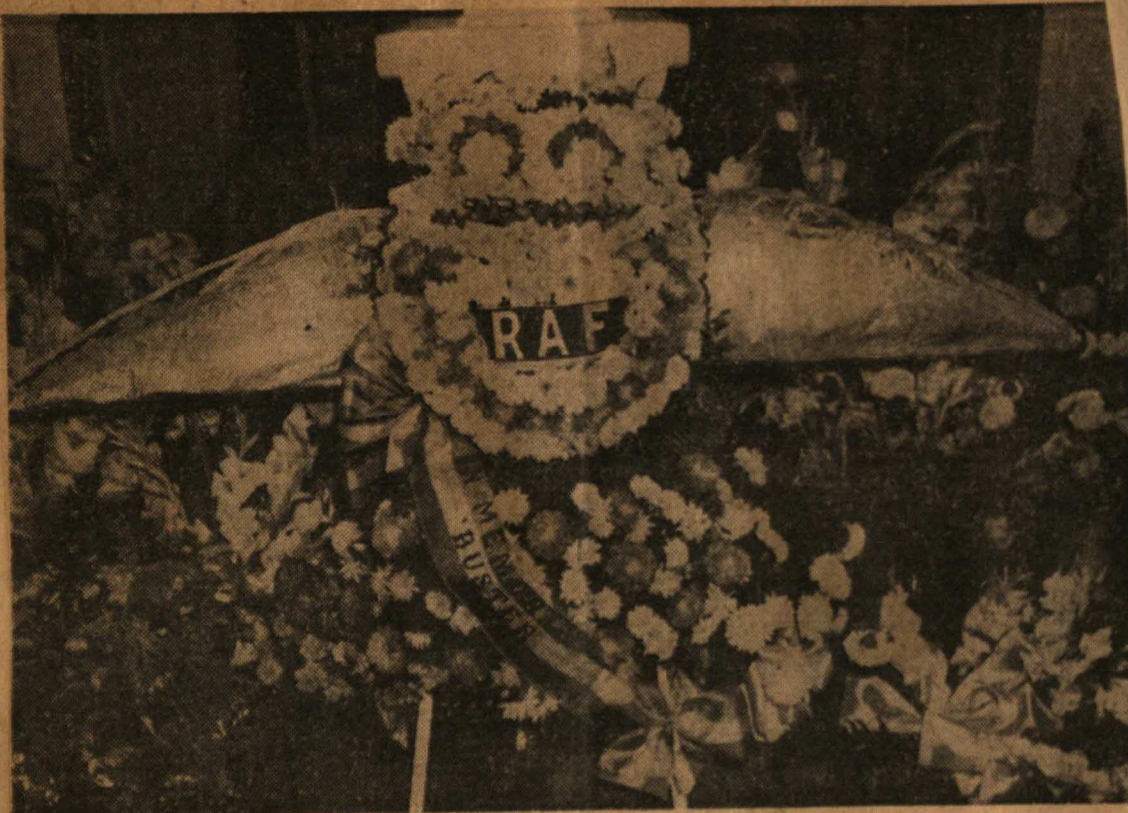
One of them grabbed up his terrible gun, others caught up the lanterns, for it was night you know, and away they hurried after the dogs. Last of all was Farmer Brown's Boy, and he was chuckling to himself. What at? Why at the thought of how those other hunters were going to be fooled. He understood just what Bowser the Hound was saying—"A fox! a fox! a fox! a fox!"

"I guess this will end the hunt for Bobby Coon this night," said he, talking to himself as he followed the others. "Good old Bowser! He did just what I hoped he would do. He has done Bobby Coon a mighty good turn, though he doesn't know it. I hope that Coon will know enough to get away from here before these fellows find out that it is Fox they are chasing. This is the chance if he only knows enough to take it."

And Bobby Coon did. By the time the hunters returned, tired and very much put out, he was far away and safe.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

For a Fort Worth Hero of the RAF



This replica of the Royal Air Force insignia formed the center of floral tributes Tuesday at

memorial services for Capt. W. L. Trimble, Fort Worth flying officer, who was killed in an air

crash near London Thursday. A large crowd attended the service at North Side Church of Christ.

Memorial Services Held for Capt. W. L. Trimble

The spirit of sacrifice and devotion that obsessed Capt. W. L. Trimble, Fort Worth flying officer who was killed Thursday in an airplane crash near London, formed the keynote for memorial services for the aviator Tuesday morning at the North Side Church of Christ. It was that spirit that led him into the British service, ferrying planes across the Atlantic from the

had maintained the friendship through the last 25 years.

"We can see no better evidence of love and devotion than to know that someone has given his life for us. Of all the fine things that we can say of Buster Trimble, the most significant is that he gave his life for us in a sense which he believed to be right.

"He Gave Generously."

"Some people are generous with some of their possessions. Buster Trimble was generous with everything he possessed. He had an automobile in London which he used to drive from the city to the airport there, but a few days before his death he gave that car to a minister in London that he might better carry out his work."

Morrow called attention to many instances when Captain Trimble had demonstrated his generosity through gifts to the Red Cross, Cripples Children's Hospital and families which he found in unfortunate circumstances.

"We are all writing our own life stories," said Morrow. "When we come to write the last chapter, ever as he did, let us hope that it can be said of us, as we may of him that we gave generously, even of our lives, as did Buster Trimble."

-Super Panzer Wagon Is Given Trial



A SUPER PANZER WAGON CONSISTING OF A TRUCK-TRAILER UNIT CAPABLE of rambling 40 miles an hour with an infantry platoon of 67 men, their weapons, ammunition and three days' rations, was pressed into service by defending forces in the

war game in Southwest Washington.

It is the only vehicle of its kind.

Reasons Why
Some Men
Stay Single

BY HELEN ROWLAND

There are 47 deadly reasons why a man puts off marrying.

The following have been given either much careful research or first personal risk. Because I ask an eligible man why he has not married, it makes him say, "You ask him why he has not married, it makes him say, 'It makes him say, 'If he isn't a crank who gets all women, he is a lesbian who is weak for them all. If he isn't too lazy to marry, he is too busy to marry. If he isn't out of a job, he is wrapped up in his job."

If he isn't a peasant or afraid to marry because he has that all modern girls are extravagant, unreliable and "can't afford to marry," then he is a misogynist. If he can afford everything, he wants, including an expensive and a costly club.

If he isn't a sport, and is a "runabout" playboy who is every falling in love and gets his balance, but can't get a girl long enough to get a divorce and spend a dotted line.

Then he is a hard-boiled bachelor who declares that marriage is "the bunk," and tells you to marry him while he is so scious.

If he isn't an Arithmetician confirmed single-tooter, and all women in general and especially in earnest, and delirious to catch him.

Then he is a marriage man who goes in for an intermittent standing," and keeps the girl until she is so weak that she is ready to keel over the man's arms from sheer exhaustion. And if he is more of a joint, he is probably in the or garden type, who is a legion—the "chattered" who can't get the woman to marry because he never wants to once he knows he can get a popular masculine ally in a King marriage. Not one of these are only a few of the bombproof when love is

Monument to Arizona Mystery



A plane passes over the mystery crater in Arizona's landscape. Scientists estimate a

gigantic meteor—weighing 10,000,000 tons—hit the earth at an angle, buried itself hundreds

of feet deep, and left this crater as evidence.

—Associated Press Photo.

Fortune in Metals May Lie Buried Deep in Crater

WINSLOW, Ariz., Aug. 25 (P).—What some geologists believe to be a fortune in nickel, which plunged into the earth from outer space in a great meteor near Canyon Diablo, Ariz., again intrigues exploiters because of shortages in America's critical war minerals.

Nickel, is one, and if estimates are correct, there is enough in this meteor to last the Nation perhaps 10 years.

Added to the lure is a report by Vincent W. Vandiver, a Government geologist, that possibly the meteor contains \$100,000,000 worth of platinum and iridium.

No one ever has seen the meteor. It lies buried hundreds of feet deep, where it has defied four decades of intermittent efforts to verify its existence and tap its fabulous wealth.

From numerous good evidences, the meteor is nickel-iron. There are only two kinds of meteors, the others being stone.

Meteoritic iron and other minerals are notable for their purity. In meteors the nickel runs around 7 per cent of the total mass. The ore of the world's largest nickel mine, at Sudbury, Ont., yields only 1½ per cent.

Ten million tons is the average guess about the size of the Arizona meteor. This would yield about 700,000 tons of nickel. Most of the remainder is iron.

Like Volcanic Crater.

For many years there was a controversy as to what created the Canyon Diablo Crater. It is shaped like a volcanic crater, nearly a mile across, its sides several hundred feet high. But it is not now part of any mountain. There is not lava enough to justify belief in a volcano.

As a hole dug by a giant meteor, or maybe the head of a comet, the crater is almost incredible. Nevertheless scientific evidence now points to this explanation. Around its sides there are countless little nickel-iron meteors. Rocks have been pulverized to the consistency of flour, as would be expected from a huge impact.

In Siberia, in 1908, the greatest meteor of modern times fell and its plunge was verified by the scorched, flattened forest later found about it, by concussions which knocked a farmer down 50 miles away, and by tremors which were recorded in Europe.

But this great meteor left no crater worth mentioning.

Canyon Diablo is in a class by itself. Its vicinity still supplies bits of meteoric irons which hawkers at Winslow Airport, Grand Canyon and at the crater sell to tourists. You can buy one for a quarter.

Where the meteor theory originated is not clear. It was already full-blown when the first man seriously to exploit the mining possibilities heard of the place.

He was Daniel Moreau Barringer Sr., a Philadelphia geologist who died in 1929. His interest dated from a day in the late nineties when S. J. Holsinger, a United States Forest Service employe, wanted to arrest him for cutting timber from a Government-owned forest.

They became friends in Tucson, later, seated in sidewalk hotel chairs on a hot Arizona night, they discussed mining. Presently Holsinger began spinning a story about a crater that had been caused by a falling star.

Filed Four Claims.

Barringer displayed immediate interest. "Where is it?" he asked.

"Up North, near Canyon Diablo," Barringer, knowing the potential mineral value, filed four mining claims, calling them Saturn, Jupiter, Mars and Venus.

He organized a stock company. One stockholder was William F. Magie, now retired, then head of the Princeton University physics department and later a faculty dean. The two had been classmates at Princeton.

No one has succeeded in sinking a shaft to the place where the buried iron is supposed to lie. Water has been a main obstacle. It seems possible that in its impact, the meteor poked the sides and bottom of its great grave so that they hold underground water.

For only a few miles away there seems to be no such supply of water. The Santa Fe Railroad had drilled thousands of feet looking for water without finding an adequate amount.

An exploitation company in which the Barringer estate is interested carries on some research. A son, Daniel Moreau Barringer Jr., has not given up hope.

An airline flies over the crater. Passengers of the Santa Fe can look across the Arizona landscape to see the top of the crater rim about 6 miles away. An auto road runs close to the natural wonder.

United States May Furnish Cash.

Perhaps the prices and the shortage of war, for the United States has virtually no nickel of its own now, will supply the funds to solve the meteor mystery.

There are other supposed meteor craters on earth, but nothing as huge as this. Barringer Jr., discovered two apparent meteor craters near Odessa, Texas, in 1926, and the Works Progress Administration has been helping to explore that field.

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CENTS

Navy's Newest Landing Boat



New trick up navy's sleeve is this type landing boat, built by Higgins Industries in New Orleans. Note how men are below deck, protected from machine gun fire. Each boat is self-

powered, carries 20 to 30 men and is designed to operate in a smoke screen behind the torpedo boat fleet. They're built to run aground to land troops dry-footed.

If and When the Bombers Visit N. Y.



TRAILER PUMPS SIMILAR TO THOSE USED BY THE BRITISH IN FIGHTING blazes caused by bombings are tested by New York City firemen at the Battery overlooking the bay. Firemen Sunday put the apparatus to a test to see if they came up to specifications. They found them to be efficient and easy to operate.

A Woman's View On

L I F E

Will Women Demand Recognition At Peace Tables?

By MRS. WALTER FERGUSON

In this war, women aren't let out of the fighting. Not only are they being bombed, but reports inform us our own War Department thinks of using feminine pilots to fly Army planes to Britain. There are 2733 licensed women pilots in the U. S. A., and officials believe 263 of these could qualify for that top-notch job.

Now if that isn't equality I don't know what you call it. The right to participate in war should make us feel like full-fledged citizens, and maybe it will.

If we except Gold Star mothers and the nurses and other workers who took off for Europe during the previous fray, American women at home had quite a lark out of it. They served as food administrators, helped with patriotic drives, concocted cakes without sugar, and knitted like machines. But only those who watched their own sons or sweet hearts embark felt the real sting of the event. The rest of us cheered and palpitated on the sidelines. It was a magnificent show, and with every dollar we gave we felt the thrill of a noble

We could but faintly imagine what it meant to some of Europe's women—women who starved and slaved and watched their babies die and said goodbye forever to their husbands and sons. But we could never really guess how deeply they suffered.

This time the bombs fall closer. And women become more and more involved in the realities of war. One by one they relinquish feminine exemptions, to play a man's part. What effect do you suppose this fact will have upon the future of the world? It is a question offering infinite inducement for speculation. Will women come to desire war for the kick they get out of it, as we are told men do? Will they feel the need of its excitement? Or will they, feeling themselves true equals of men, demand recognition at international conferences and around peace tables?



Mrs. Ferguson

She Believes That If You Look for Good In Others You'll Find It

Many In Social Welfare Work, Develop a Smug Attitude, But Not Mrs. J. W. Cooper, Head Of Used Clothes Depot For 11 Years

By EDITH ALDERMAN GUEDRY
Press Woman's Dept. Editor.

MANY folk who do social work develop a rather smug attitude in regard to the downtrodden and the needy. But not Mrs. J. W. Cooper, head of the Used Clothes Depot. After years in welfare work, she is still a friend to the friendless.



Mrs. Guedry

For eleven of those years, she has been handing out used clothes to those who had not a garment to their names, except the tattered, dirty ones on their backs. Also she has been handing shoes across the counter to many who have come in with soles worn to the ground. It does not matter to Mrs. Cooper who these folk are, where they come from or how they look. She is still their friend.

Believing firmly that there is good in every one, even those who sink to a Shanty Town existence, she seeks to find the good. Believing also that these people are a part of civilized society, she seeks to understand them and their problems.

"What is the use of looking down on others not so blessed as we?" she asks. "Financially or intellectually, they may not be our equal, but creatively they are the same."

IF AN oak comes up and has but a scrubby, inconspicuous existence, it is an oak nevertheless. If an oak lives to be hundreds of years old and becomes the pride of the entire forest, it is still an oak. So it is with people. All have that spark of the divine in them.

Mrs. Cooper feels that social welfare work falls short when it seeks to administer only to the physical needs of people. What most of the dejected, downtrodden people want, she has found, is to be looked upon as people. They want the opportunity to work, to play and to be conscious of their individuality.

She has discovered that a smile or a word of cheer or a conscious recognition that others are interested in them and their problems may go even farther than the clothes she hands them across the counter. Many of them come to her with their problems and if they seem to be either imaginary or without a solution, she quotes to them one of her favorite nursery rhymes:

"For every worry under the sun,
There's a remedy or there's none;
If there's one, seek till you find it,
If there be none, never mind it."

SHE has learned also that these people seek most of all for a fragment of beauty in their lives, so she has made it a point to carry tubloads of flowers and plants to her office in the springtime. One little petunia, she says, may give a poor woman with no beauty in her life the courage to carry on.

More skeptical folk would say, "But why trouble with a little beauty in a life that is so completely barren of beauty?" But not Mrs. Cooper. A touch of beauty, be it ever so small, is important. While many others lose faith in those on relief rolls, and look upon them as sorry folk, Mrs. Cooper continues her faith in them. Certainly she expects many of them to disappoint her, but why worry about that.

MANY of these people have been so disappointed in life that it is quite natural to suppose they would present a disappointing picture themselves. But how could it be otherwise, when they lead such a negative existence? She reasons.

Suppose, she asks herself, I had been under-nourished most of my life. Suppose I never had a clean home to turn to at night. Could I have ambition? Suppose I had only old clothes to wear when I had to look for a job. Would I approach the employer with confidence? Suppose I had had no education, no opportunity, no pleasures of any kind. Could I keep from being sullen? Suppose every one looked down on me and never expected anything good of me. Would I accomplish much?

Mrs. Cooper reasons through the lives of all those hundreds who stop at the big dilapidated building, 215 East 4th, where she hands out hundreds of garments every week. And consequently, she has developed a kind, tolerant attitude in regard to them, and they feel her sincerity.

At night when she turns to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tarlton Jenkins, 3309 Park Ridge, she carries her same philosophy with her. She wants to instill into her grandchildren, little Martha and Jim Jenkins, a social consciousness which will never fail to make them aware of the needs of others. In this social consciousness, she believes, is the solution to many of our world problems today.



Mrs. Sara Delano Roosevelt holds in her arms her three-months old son, Franklin Delano, who was to become President.

The Fort Worth



Miss Mary Katherine Elliott, daughter of Mrs. Hubon Holton, 2124 Pembroke Drive, who has been elected president of the Pan-Hellenic Board of National Park College at Forest Glen, Md.



Mrs. Roosevelt, right, in one of her last pictures, April 2, with, left, Viscountess Halifax and Mrs. J. S. Cushman.

Dollars



Ernie Pyle

They Didn't Offer to Let Him Break Any Glasses

By ERNIE PYLE
Press Roving Reporter

TOLEDO, O.—The Libbey glass factory is divided into two parts. In one they make the beautiful and expensive "Modern American" line of fine table glass. In the other, everything is done by machine, and they turn out glasses as though they were pouring grains of sand.

The machines are monstrous, many-headed affairs. And yet, after it's all over, you see that the machine works exactly as the hand-blower does, in principle.

I'll try to tell you about these machines. First, we have a big brick furnace, all filled with molten glass—glass kept at the constant, hideous temperature of 2600 degrees.

Now, the huge glass-blowing machine sits right outside this furnace. It is taller than a man's head. It is, in a way, like a merry-go-round.

On top of the machine is an arm which moves forward and backward, forward and backward. When it moves forward it goes through a small door into the furnace. On the end of the arm is a suction cup. When this touches the surface of the molten lake inside, the machine sucks in a little air, and a small gob of molten glass sticks to the cup. Then it moves back out.

Now the air pressure is reversed. Air is forced out, causing the gob of molten glass to drop off. But, so marvelous is the precision of this machine, there is always a new suction cup on the end of an upright arm at exactly the right place, and the gob of glass drops onto this new cup and sticks there.

THE machine has dozens of upright arms, extending clear around it. They go constantly around and around, not very fast. When the arm has proceeded on its journey with its new gob of glass, the arm swings slowly downward, so that a couple of seconds later it has completely reversed itself, and the gob of glass is hanging from it, rather than resting on top of it.

Gravity now causes the glass to droop and extend itself, for it is still molten, you know. It sags until it is about six inches long, and just at that second something else happens.

Right beneath each hanging arm there travels a metal mold, split in half as though it were a pair of jaws. Now suddenly this metal form opens its jaws, the drooping glass is lowered into it and the jaws close again.

You can't see what happens next. But actually another puff of air goes down through the arm and into the molten glass. This is exactly the same as a glass-blower blowing with his mouth. The air extends the glass until the walls are thin, and the glass fits skin-tight within the inner walls of this hollow mold.

And then, three-quarters of the way around the machine, the mold automatically opens its jaws again, and a device removes the brand new glass from the form. Then the arm slowly swings again into an upright position, ready for its next gob from the furnace.

I DIDN'T time it and I forgot to ask, but I think it takes one arm about three minutes to go entirely around the machine and produce a new glass. There must be nearly 50 arms on the machine. There are several machines. So you see they can make an awful lot of glasses.

They were making Coca-Cola glasses when we went through. Those small pretty ones, you know, that you see at drug store fountains. Libbey Glass makes 800,000 dozen of these Coca-Cola glasses a year (yes, I said dozen).

When the glasses leave this machine, they look like glasses all right, except that about two inches of misshapen glass protrudes around the top. This has to come off.

So a moving belt takes them to

another machine a few feet away, where this surplus material is literally burned off by a ring of flame from little gas jets.

This burn-off process also puts a ridge clear around the rim of the glass. They say this whole thing was discovered by accident. This ridge both adds to the looks of the glass and makes the rim chipproof. This is what Libbey calls its "Safedge" glass.

There is one more thing. If these glasses were allowed to cool naturally, the process would be too rapid, and they would become brittle. They must be cooled slowly.

SO a wide moving belt, holding thousands of glasses, travels slowly through a long series of ovens, in which the heat is gradually reduced. When the glasses come out the other end they are still warm (awfully warm—I found out by touching one) yet the inspectors handle them as though they were at normal temperature. And the inspectors don't have callouses on their hands either.

The thing I enjoyed most about the whole day was watching the girls take the glasses off the end of this belt. They lift each glass and hold it before a light. If there are any imperfections, they set it aside. They really don't find very many.

But they save the bad ones till they have a bench full, and then they shove them all down a chute into a wooden box beneath the bench. The glasses break with a loud and merry crashing.

It gives you a feeling of complete abandon to see new and pretty glasses just tossed cynically away and broken. Watching these girls, I wanted to get an armful of brand new tumblers and hurl them in all directions, and listen to the tinkle, tinkle of destruction. But nobody offered to let me do it. Suppose I'll just have to go home and break my own glasses.

Dies at Home



Miss Bessie Jackson, secretary-treasurer of The Fair Store and one of its oldest employees in point of service, who died Saturday at her residence, 2101 Hurley Avenue.

Miss Jackson Funeral Set

Services Will Be Held Monday for Official of Department Store.

Funeral services for Miss Bessie Jackson, 74, secretary-treasurer of The Fair Store and one of its senior employes, will be held Monday at 9:30 a. m. at First Methodist Church. Rev. J. N. R. Score will officiate and interment will be in Pioneer Rest.

The pallbearers, all officials or veteran employes of the firm, will be Lionel W. Bevan, J. Harold Bevan, Mack Pegues, L. W. Mendenhall, R. G. Worrell, A. J. Haddix, Roy R. Jones and Cecil Ray. The body will be at the church for an hour before the services begin.

The Fair Store will be closed until 10:30 a. m. Monday. Members of the Barnum Bible Class, taught by Mrs. W. F. Barnum, will stand for a moment in silence out of respect for Miss Jackson, who was an active member and the class pianist.

Miss Jackson had gone home from the office on Aug. 29, because of illness, but returned to her desk Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, then became seriously ill Friday. She died Saturday at 12:30 a. m. at her residence, 2101 Hurley Avenue.

Coming to Fort Worth with her parents from Mississippi 60 years ago, Miss Jackson attended the Fort Worth elementary school and Mansfield College. She went to work for The Fair in 1899, was named treasurer in 1910 when the business was incorporated and became secretary-treasurer in 1925. She was active in church work and was a member of the First Methodist Church and the Harmony Club.

The survivors are eight nephews, Murrill, Frank T., Edwin J., Charles D., Harry, Fred and Joe Jackson, and John Sullivan and three nieces, Mrs. Ollie Baskin, Mrs. Nell Perry and Mrs. Nettie Fuller.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

PEOPLE who hurry seldom sing.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

PEOPLE who enjoy telling others generally dont like to be told.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

IT is easier to learn to talk than when not to talk.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER.

SOME people seem to think they can not be religious unless they are uncomfortable.

How Maps Are Made - It's a Painstaking, Ticklish Job

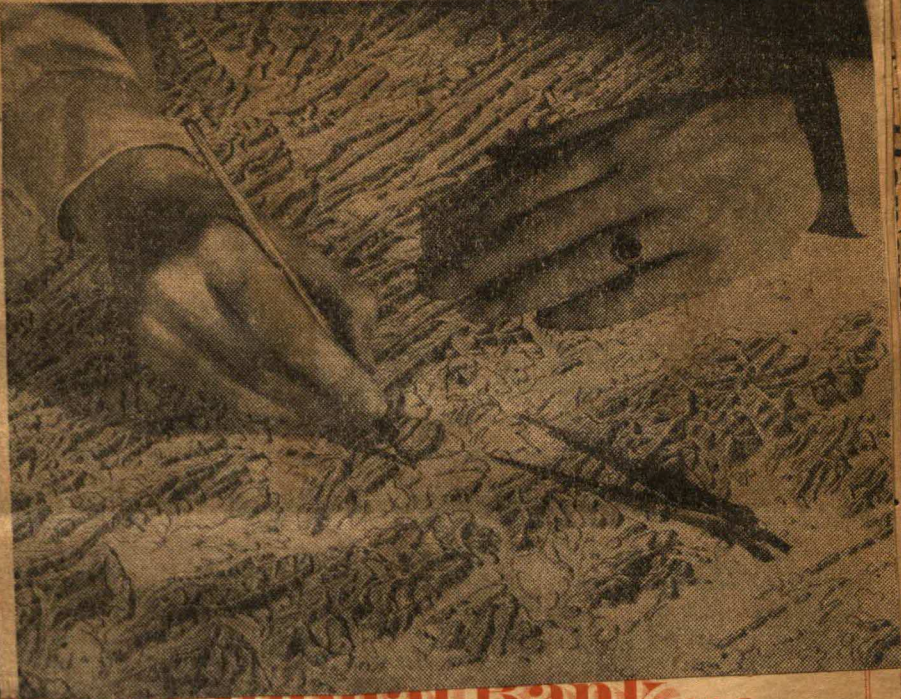
FOR **THINK IT OVER**
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
ANGER never gets us
A anywhere except into
trouble.



The FIRST CIVILIZED AMERICAN!
Benjamin V
INVENTOR OF THE UNITED STATES

WAS THE LAST SON OF THE LAST SON OF THE LAST SON OF THE LAST SON
HE WAS A SCIENTIST - PHILOSOPHER - MATHEMATICIAN - ECONOMIST - ADVERTISER - PROMOTER - PROHIBITIONIST -
ORGANIZER - HUMORIST - SATIRIST - EDITOR - MUSICIAN - ASTRONOMER - METEOROLOGIST - POSTMASTER - FIREMAN -
LEGISLATOR - DIPLOMAT - COLUMNIST - PROPAGANDIST - SALESMAN - PUBLISHER - POLITICIAN - LOBBYIST - MORALIST
PUBLICIST - SOLDIER - ATHLETE - ARCHITECT - QUARTERMASTER - LIBRARIAN - FREE THINKER
AND HE INVENTED -

THE ROCKING CHAIR - HARMONICA - STREET LAMP - LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR
DOUBLE SPECTACLES - FRANKLIN STOVE - CIRCULATING LIBRARY - MODERN MILITIA
WHITE DUCK CLOTHING - DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME - HE DISCOVERED THE
IDENTITY OF LIGHTNING AND ELECTRICITY - THE GULF STREAM - BROOD CORN -
THE FIRST SYSTEM OF VENTILATION - AURORA BOREALIS - VITAMINS IN THE SUN'S
RAYS - BALANCED DIET - MARSH GAS - BREATHING THRU THE SKIN - BENEFITS OF FRESH AIR
AND INVENTED THE SYSTEM AND TERM **UNITED STATES OF AMERICA**



First National Bank 37-5

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER

These pictures indicate the ticklish precision required in the production of an accurate, true-scale map. At top left, James M. Darley, chief cartographer for the National Geographic Society, is reducing an area to the proper scale. Aiding are Newman Bumstead, research cartographer, and an assistant. At top right, the skilled hands of a map-maker are placing "hachures," or shaded lines, to show the extent and degree of sloping land. In mapping vast mountain areas, the pen strokes may run into the tens of thousands.

SOME people talk so much that you wonder when they have time to think.

or order \$ **Dollars**



AL MILCH, huge sophomore tackle for the Cowboys, poses with the Hardin-Simmons mascot, "Cowboy." Cowboy is a tiny Palomino mule. (Star-Telegram Photos by Tom Dillard).

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Uncle Sam's Army Shows Its Ears



Longfellow's Home
(Cambridge, Mass.)

On a tour of Ft. Belvoir, Va., Oct. 2 for a glimpse of how the army spends its defense millions, Representative Margaret Chase Smith of Maine and Rep-

resentative Laurence Arnold of Illinois studied one of the big sound detectors used by anti-aircraft units to spot approaching enemy planes.



JUNE AT MOSQUITO LAKE - NO FISH! BUT YOU OUGHTA SEE THE DUCKS.

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME



THANKED MANY CONTRIBUTORS
DUCK, BUT NOW!
THE FISH!

To thank you for your thoughtful kindness at a time when it was greatly appreciated

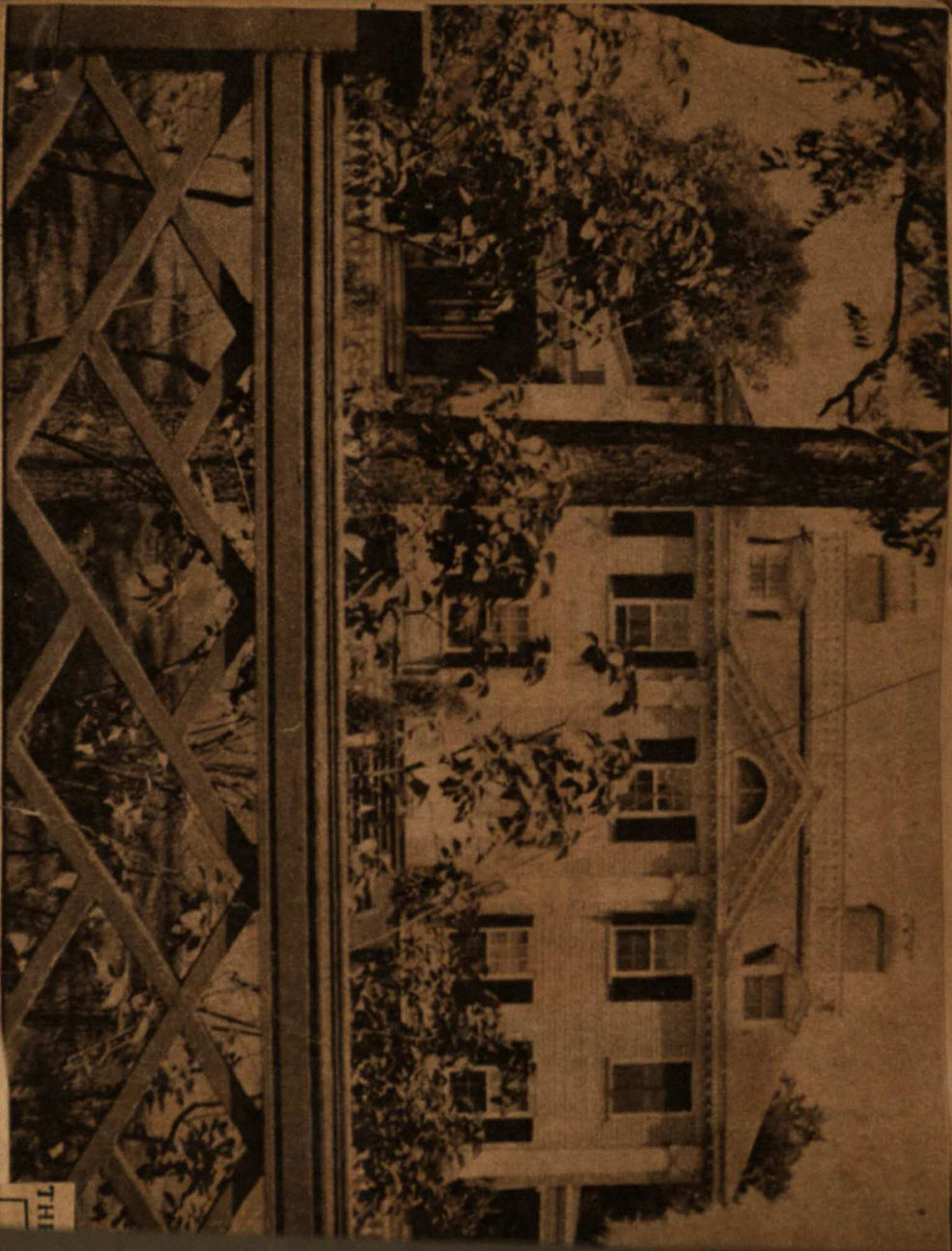
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—Associated Press Photo. representative Laurence Arnold of Illinois studied one of the big sound detectors used by anti-aircraft units to spot approaching enemy planes.



JUNE AT MOSQUITO LAKE - NO FISH! BUT YOU OUGHTA SEE THE DUCKS.



DUCK, BUT WOW!
THE FISH!
THANK TO MANY DONATORS!

Mrs Kate Schanewerk
Margaret M = Keu
& Mary M = Grath

It Is Not Cleric's Job to Preach Men Into Heaven but Only to Point the Way

BY JEFF D. RAY.
 Many years ago I conducted the funeral of a man who was not a church member and not a professing Christian.

On my way home I met a man who said, "I am a member of a confirmed cynic." "Well, did you preach him into heaven?" My reply was, "It is not my business to preach men into heaven." That was my verdict in the days of my youth and I have never had occasion to modify it, either in theory or practice.



JEFF D. RAY.

It is my business to preach to men a gospel that will save them. Since I can not know the inner attitude of men's hearts, it is not my business to decide what is to become of any individual when he dies. That matter is in the hands of a righteous, compassionate God; and in every case I am willing to leave it there. I have never considered myself a member of God's board of pardons.

I started my ministry with the fixed determination never to modify the gospel I preach just to please men. No man has ever heard me compromise that gospel over the coffin of a godless man to please or bring fictitious comfort to his loved ones.

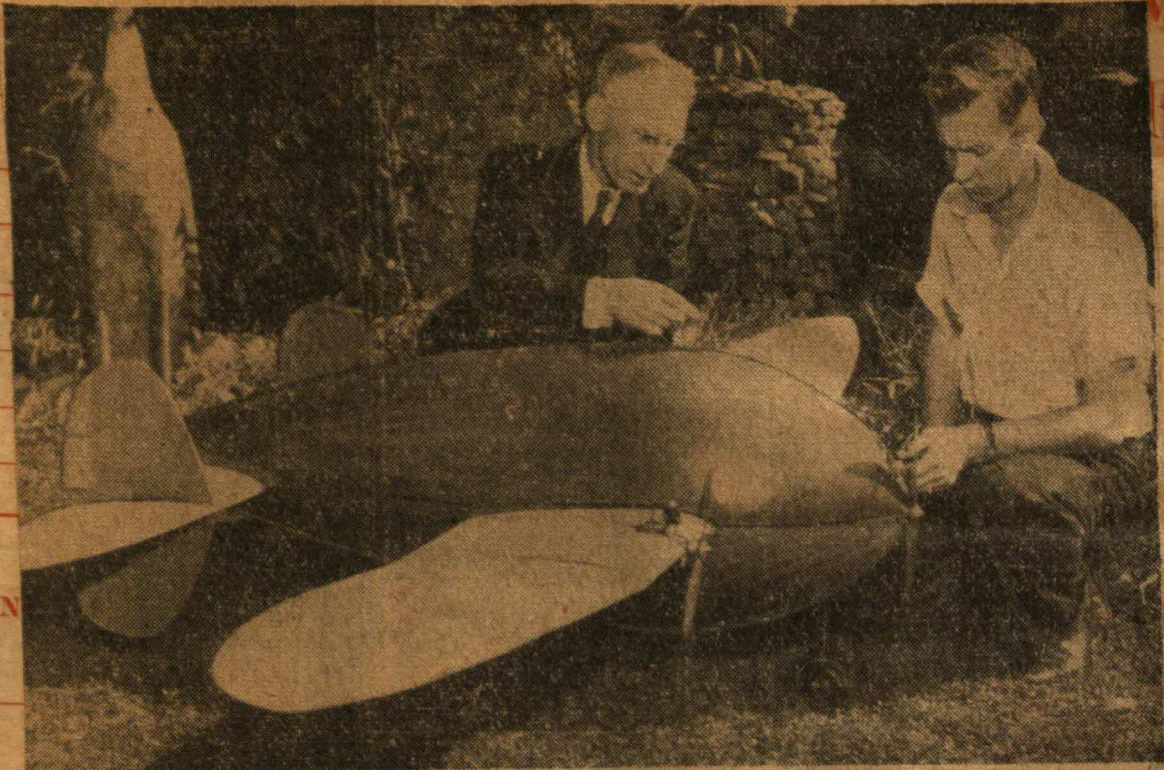
The good God yonder on his

throne will do the right thing for every soul of man that comes to his judgment seat. Along with all the perplexing questions that arise in life's journey, both when we are making it and when it is brought to an end, I confidently commit that question, in each individual case, to Almighty God and leave it there. At the last judgment God will do right. If He does not, He will not be the God whom Jesus came to "manifest in the flesh."

Since we can not read the hearts of men, none of us can know absolutely what is to be any man's destiny in the great beyond. But all of us who believe in an all-wise and an absolutely righteous God, are confident that in the next world every man will get a square deal, whether "circumcised or uncircumcised, barbarian, Scythian, bond or free."

But since that is a matter for God to decide, don't you think you had better leave it right there and turn to the far more practical question, viz.: What is to be your destiny when you pass to the other world? Have you assumed such a relation to God the creator and to Christ Jesus the revealer of God and the redeemer of men, that you can confidently hope that your attitudes will be pleasing to the righteous judge at the last day? My humble opinion lovingly expressed is that instead of trying to get some preacher to give a categorical "yea" or "nay" concerning the future of some man who has just died, you had better be getting that preacher to help you reach safe ground on the question of your eternal destiny when you die.

Army Interested in Aerial Torpedo



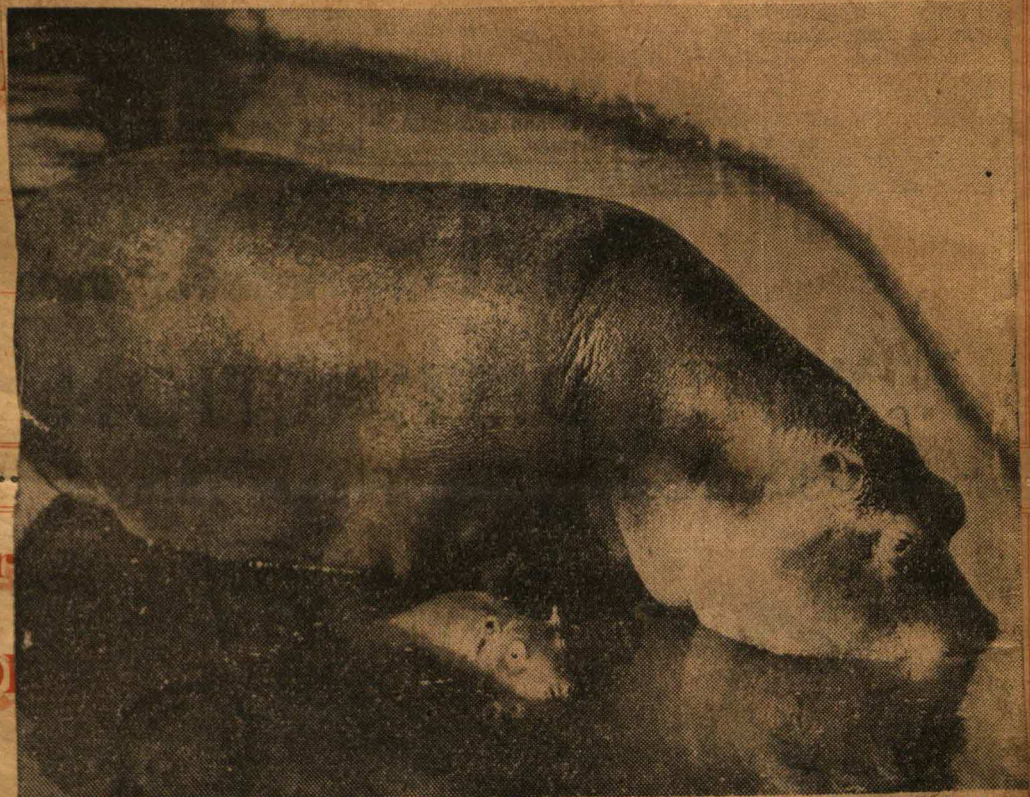
Army officials expressed interest in a strange-looking automatic-controlled aerial torpedo developed at Vallejo, Cal., by

John Hodgdon, left, and they recommended that he continue tests and make a complete report. The test torpedo, propelled by three tiny gasoline motors,

and designed to fly at 30,000 feet was built by Bob Polson, right.

—Associated Press Wirephoto.

Zoo's Big Baby Takes Its First Bath



MEMPHIS, HIPPO BORN MONDAY AT THE BROOKFIELD ZOO NEAR CHICAGO, bravely plunged into a pool with her mother, Bebe, for her first bath. The baby weighed 35 pounds and was the fourth offspring of Bebe and Toto, the zoo's adult Hippo couple. Memphis was named for the Tennessee city, former home of her parents.

Much to Be Thankful For

I'm Thankful
 I am an
 American



ened Japanese drives from Indo-China. America, Britain, the Dutch and Chinese oppos

Historian Finds Navigation of Trinity Century-Old Plan

Present day advocates of Trinity River navigation are following a trail blazed for them by Texans of nearly a century ago. Homer DeGolyer of Dallas told the Tarrant County Historical Society Monday night.

Early Texans along the coast traced the course of the stream on the map and looked to it hopefully as an easier means of reaching the few isolated outposts of North Texas than by the trackless and dangerous overland routes.

Brought to light by DeGolyer's research is a newspaper article written in 1844, predicting that the Trinity River would become an important commercial avenue between Gulf Coast cities and the "settlements in the Cross Timbers."

Most important of these settlements was Bird's Fort, a few miles northeast of what later was to be Fort Worth. The fort, from which Birdville got its name, was established in 1841 and is pointed out by DeGolyer as the second settlement to be planted in the upper Trinity watershed area.

DeGolyer is a stalker of hidden history. Neglected or long buried incidents in the history of the Southwest are his quarry, and a microfilm camera is his weapon.

Through Texas, the Middle West and the East he has hunted out and photographed hundreds of rare, valuable or little known books, maps and documents bearing on the early history of the State, recording them on 35-millimeter movie film.

It was in one of his searches in the files of the old Houston Morning Star that he uncovered the article about navigation of the Trinity River between Galveston and the precarious settlement in the cross timbers known as Bird's Fort.

After describing the difficulties of reaching the settlement by overland routes, the newspaper article said:

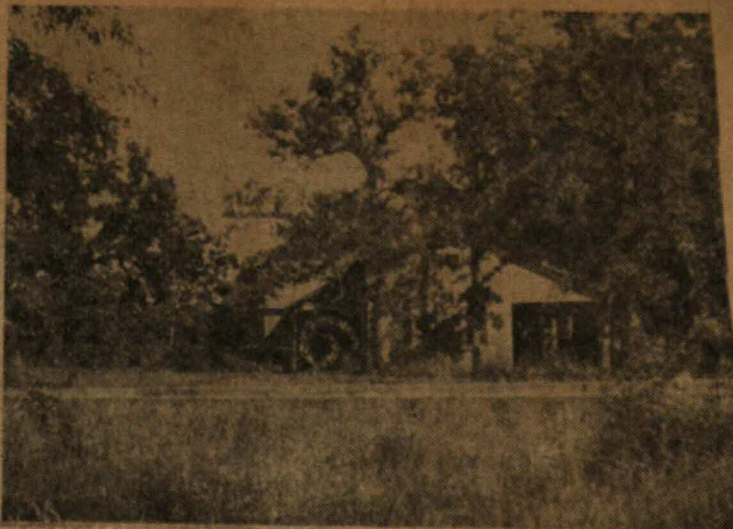
"There is a nearer route by the

Trinity whenever it admits of steamboat navigation as far as Magnolia, which is about 100 miles by land and about 270 miles by meandering of the river to Dallas in the colony."

Date of the founding of Bird's Fort, which was looked upon as an important extension of the frontier into North Texas, was placed by DeGolyer as the last week in September or the first week in October of 1841. It was established at the mouth of Fossil Creek by Jonathan Bird as a trading post.

It was, according to DeGolyer, in existence as late as 1844, but he has found no record of when it was abandoned. The 1843 peace treaty between the Texas Republic and the Indians (except the Comanches and the Wichitas, whose suspicions kept them away) was signed at the fort exactly 98 years ago Monday.

Site of Old Bird's Fort in Tarrant



When Maj. Jonathan Bird, member of the Indian hunting expedition of Gen. E. H. Tarrant in 1841, passed the mouth of Fossil Creek in Northeast Tarrant County, he marked the spot and said: "I'm coming back here in the Fall and set up a

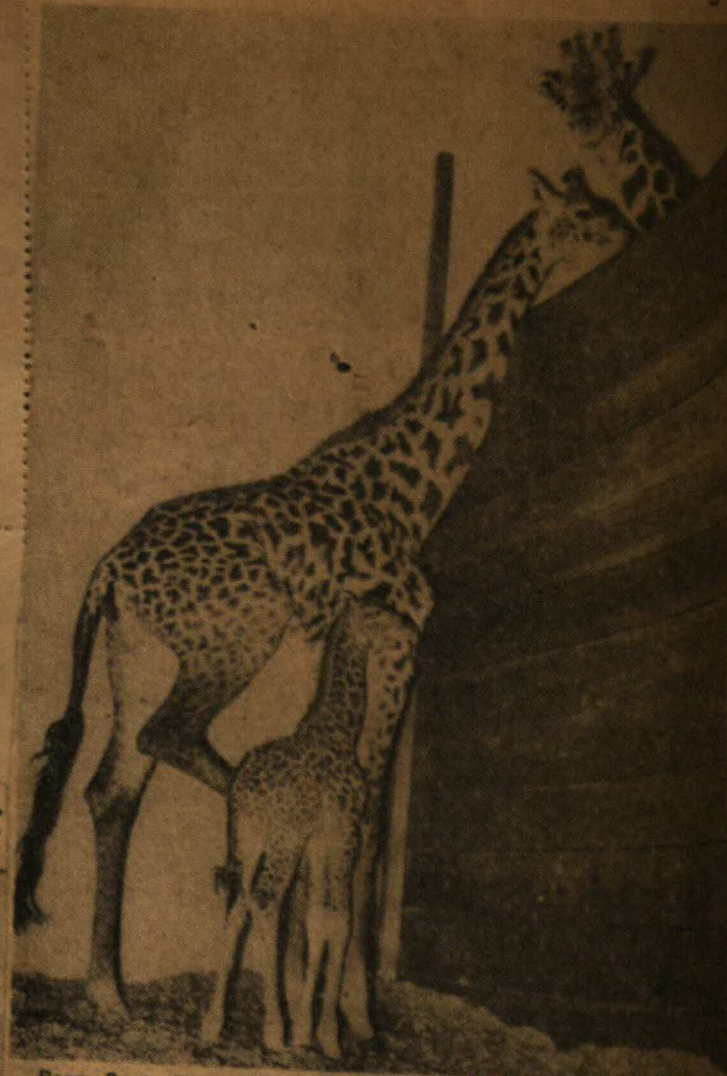
trading post." He did, and the post, known as Bird's Fort, became the second white settlement on the upper Trinity River watershed. A country club later built a swimming pool on the site. The pavilion erected near the pool is shown in the above photo.

Well Mounted British Army Force



A LARGE NUMBER OF BRITISH ARMY MOTORCYCLISTS RIDE THEIR MOUNTS over the countryside somewhere in the Eastern Command, according to British sources. They stated that each rider carries a "tommy gun." The British, poorly equipped at the start of the war, have many well trained and well armed soldiers.

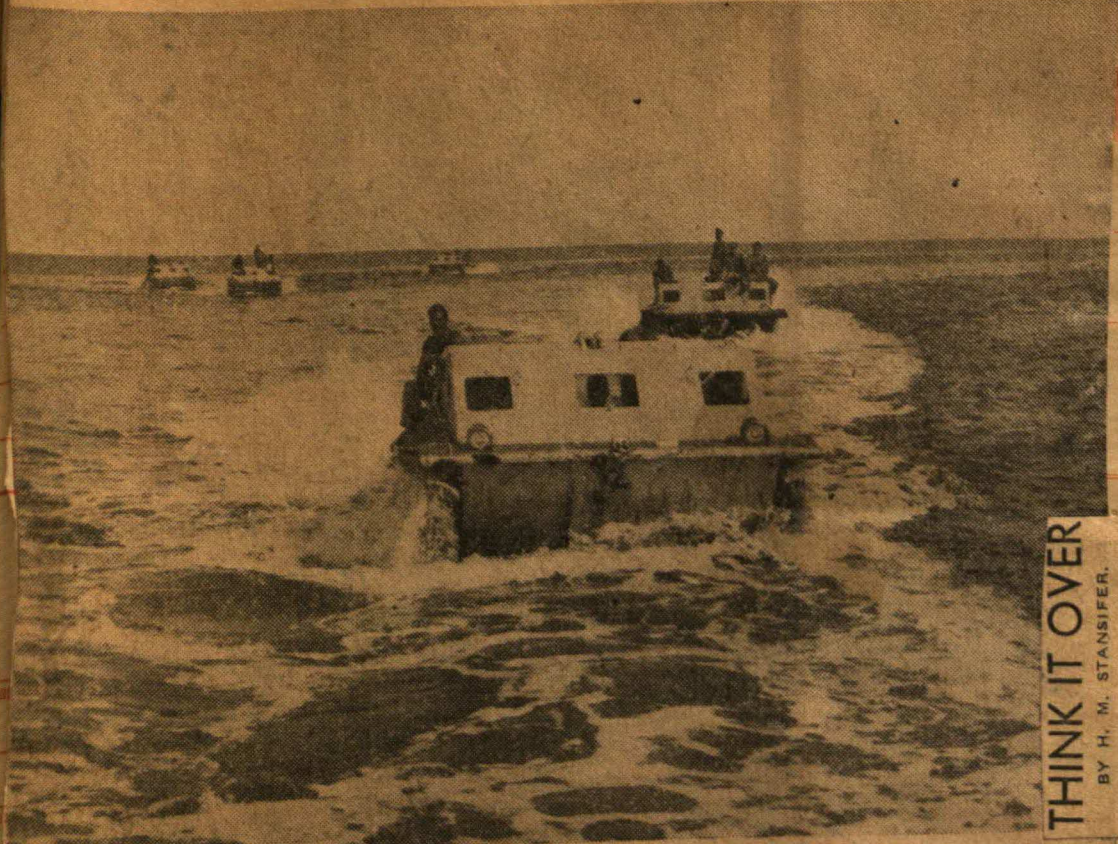
Baby Giraffe Starts Rubbernecking



Born Sept. 30 at Brookfield Zoo, in suburban Chicago, this five-foot, 65-pound giraffe stands beside its mother, 15-foot Sadie, for a masai from East Africa, for a first look around home. Peer-

ing over the family is the father, 17 feet tall. The birth was described by Director Edward Bean as a comparative rarity in the zoo world.

—Marines Take Big Tanks Out to Sea



FAR OUT IN THE GULF OF MEXICO OFF DUNEDIN, FLA., THESE SEA-GOING ROEBLING amphibian tanks are put through their paces by the marines. Invented by Donald Roebbling of Clearwater, Fla., the marines claim they can go anywhere a land tank can go and are easily handled in mud and water. Each tank can carry 40 men. —Associated Press Photos.



Bomb Bursts Near Australian Tank

THINK IT OVER
BY H. M. STANSIFER.
WE ought to be as ready to tell good news as we are to tell bad news.

This bomb explosion in front of an Australian tank in Tobruk, the British caption says, will make a crater deep enough for the tank to hide in and be protected from enemy land and air fire. —Associated Press Photo.

Storing Bumper Crop in Trench Silo



The biggest feed crop in years, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to farmers and stockmen, is now being harvested. Part of the crop goes on the market and thus is converted into cash, but the bulk of it is

stored for home use. Most popular method of storage is the trench silo, where hundreds of tons of green feed, stalks, head and all, are cut up and placed in the trench, wet thoroughly with water and then covered

with earth. Feed stored in this manner will keep for several years. The picture above shows a West Texas trench silo being filled. —Photo by L. B. Smith, Brady.

Nine Cockers in Final Lap



When the mother of these nine cocker spaniel puppies became ill at the home of their owner, Mrs. W. Frank Houston of Kansas City, Mrs. Houston whipped together a feeding formula for the 5-day-old pups and taught them to eat from saucers—respecting each other's right. Here they are at 6 weeks, eating heartily.

Dollars

Mobility Is Watchword for Armored Trains, Widely Used by the Soviets

BY LOGAN REAVIS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4 (AP).—Into the modern melee of clashing tanks, armored cars and zooming airplanes Soviet Russia again sends armored trains clattering across the rails to resist her invaders.

Armored trains are not new in military history. They were a weapon used in the Russian revolution. American engineers previously aided in the construction of a special train for operations near Archangel during the closing days of the World War and such trains probably have figured in other Russian campaigns.

Austria-Hungary employed at least one, quite formidable in appearance, during the World War, and China and Japan have used them. The British made effective use of armored trains during the Boer War and again in Africa during the World War.

Soviet sources, recently reporting offensive action by their armored trains in the Odessa sector, said that other trains are being constructed as rapidly as possible. This is of especial significance because skeptics have argued the armored train's vulnerability. It is menaced by injury to the track as well as by injury to the cars.

FLAT CAR AT THE HEAD

Against fire directed at its wheels the train uses protective plating. But the trick of demolition usually has been to plant a mine in the track, wait for the train's arrival and wreck both train and track together. Hence the use of a flat car at the head of the train to meet the shock of an explosion.

Since the World War the airplane has become so effective that it is questionable whether a train alone could survive attack from the air. It can not zig-zag, like a ship. But with fairly heavy armor, anti-aircraft guns and range finders, there

might be a chance for escape providing the tracks are intact.

The Russian practice of conveying trains with planes carries a strong assurance for safety of the train against aerial danger.

Under attack by long-range artillery or an unexpected spread of enemy forces armed with 37-75 or 90 mm. guns, the train may face the same issue that any armored vehicle faces—fight it out or retreat.

Mobility is the word with armored trains. They may be used for rapid sorties, the conveying of other trains, the guarding of railways, the movement of important personnel or material. Possibilities of defending stretches of coast line or combatting guerilla warfare are not overlooked. Armament is necessarily limited in weight.

The armored train requires a leading car with a turret or platform providing a full 360-degree sweep for its armament; other turrets may be limited to 260-270-degree turns. As shown in the drawing, a single turret may be controlled entirely by the chief gunner.

VITAL PARTS GUARDED.

The observation post is properly an important part of the Russian cars. From his vantage point, the observer may peer in all directions and communicate orders through a double system of speaking tubes. He may also, of course, make observations by opening a side door.

The locomotive requires careful boxing-in of vital parts. Interesting is the Russian employment of an observation post on the tender. Radio facilities are indispensable.

Under some conditions, particularly in fighting a rear guard action, a train may have its units spread out, the better to prevent the cutting of intermediate sections of the

track. In this way, each car becomes a sort of blockhouse which may also serve as a rallying point for counter-attack. One sees the effectiveness of the Russian trains operating against the advance units of German reconnaissance troops or maintaining open lines in the face of depredations by parachute troops.

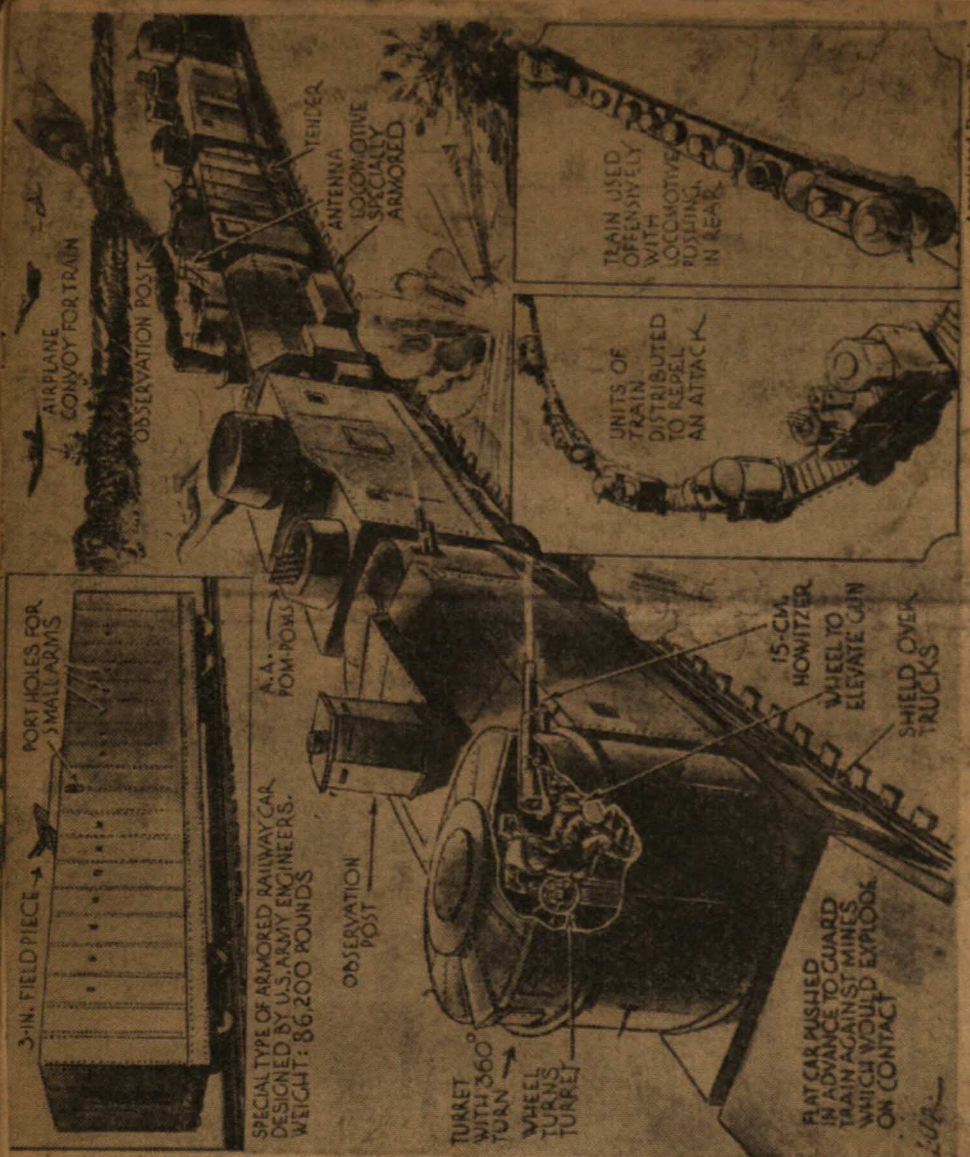
The fact that the Germans have been using railways for transportation of men and supplies, rather than depending entirely on trucks, emphasizes the tactical value of the armored train in certain situations—always providing that the tracks are preserved. This means that so far as possible tracks must constantly be inspected and guarded and that repair equipment be placed at convenient intervals along the line.

During the Boer War, the British frequently avoided ambushes by clearing considerable areas on both sides of the track and establishing block houses at points adjacent to it.

Nations with complex networks of good roads as well as railways are less likely to consider the armored train as an element of strategy. Some years ago United States engineers were responsible for the construction of an armored railway car well provided with ports for gun fire and a three-inch field gun with a special recoil mount.

Best American employment of this car would seem to be in the Southwest, along coastal stretches or areas in outlying possessions or friendly countries.

It is conceivable, then, that the armored train may some day be seen in Canada, Alaska or Mexico where there are districts, as in Russia, whose few good railroads are superior to the few bad roads poorly adopted for rapid transit by motor.



Associated Press Photo. It needs an aerial convoy. HOW TRAIN OPERATES

John A. Kee Is Dead at 73

One-time County Clerk and
Odd Fellow Leader Came
to Fort Worth in 1888.

John A. Kee, 73, one-time county clerk of Tarrant County and prominent in Odd Fellow circles until ill health forced his retirement from lodge activities as well as the implement business he headed for many years, died at his residence, 2245 Mistletoe Boulevard, at 7:45 p. m. Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kee would have observed their fiftieth wedding anniversary next Jan. 28. Mrs. Kee was the former Miss Lou E. Johnson. They were the parents of one child, a son, who died in infancy.

Born in Russellville, Ala., July 18, 1888, Mr. Kee came to Texas with his parents three years later. They first settled in Leon County, moving later to De Leon, Comanche County.

Came Here in 1888.

Mr. Kee came to Fort Worth in 1888 to enter the T. P. Pruitt Business College. Later the same year he went to work for the P. B. Binyon Transfer Company as bookkeeper. Two years later he became associated with Howard W. Peak in the house furnishings goods business at 106 Houston Street.

In 1899 Mr. Kee became a traveling salesman for William Henry Hardware Company, resigning in 1906 to make a successful race for county clerk.

Upon the completion of two terms as county clerk, Mr. Kee entered the hardware and implement business at 110 Houston Street. The business later was moved to the 200 block West Belknap Street, where it remained until Mr. Kee retired in 1933.

He joined the Odd Fellows in 1905 and held many offices in local lodges and in the state organization. He was state treasurer until illness forced his retirement.

Survivors Listed.

Mr. Kee was also a member of Broadway Baptist Church, the Woodmen of the World and the Texas Hardware and Implement Association. He served in 1922-33 as a county committeeman of the Federal Crop Production Loan Association. Burial probably will be in De Leon, with Gause-Ware Funeral Home in charge of arrangements. Survivors are the widow, two brothers, C. M. Kee, West Memphis, Ark., and R. A. Kee, McCamey; three sisters, Mrs. W. T. Patterson, Abilene; Mrs. Jeff Smith, De Leon, and Mrs. J. C. Ellis, Dallas; a cousin, Mrs. Sally Vinson, Arlington.



JOHN A. KEE.

Writer In At 'The Kill' As Women Chat

Take Delight In
Spiteful Gossip
About Friends

By RUTH MILLETT

WHEN two women find themselves side by side at a party—and nothing to be done about it—but to entertain each other—the conversation usually follows this pattern:

One pays the other a compliment in a light, careless voice not meant to carry conviction, "What a lovely hat."

Then the two feel called upon to exchange grievances. One tells how she spent the day supervising painters and what a horrible job it was, and the other tells how she simply melted getting a permanent "in this kind of weather."

This exchange of grievances is absolutely essential. If either woman let on that life was lovely, the other would resent her apparent contentment.

Then each makes a comment on the hostess' decorating job. At first, both agree that it is "effective," but they work around to agreeing that they don't believe THEY could live with it.

Now they are ready to get down to the business of finding out what to the other one knows. So one begins by saying, "By the way, have you seen so-and-so lately? I heard that she . . ."

"A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE"

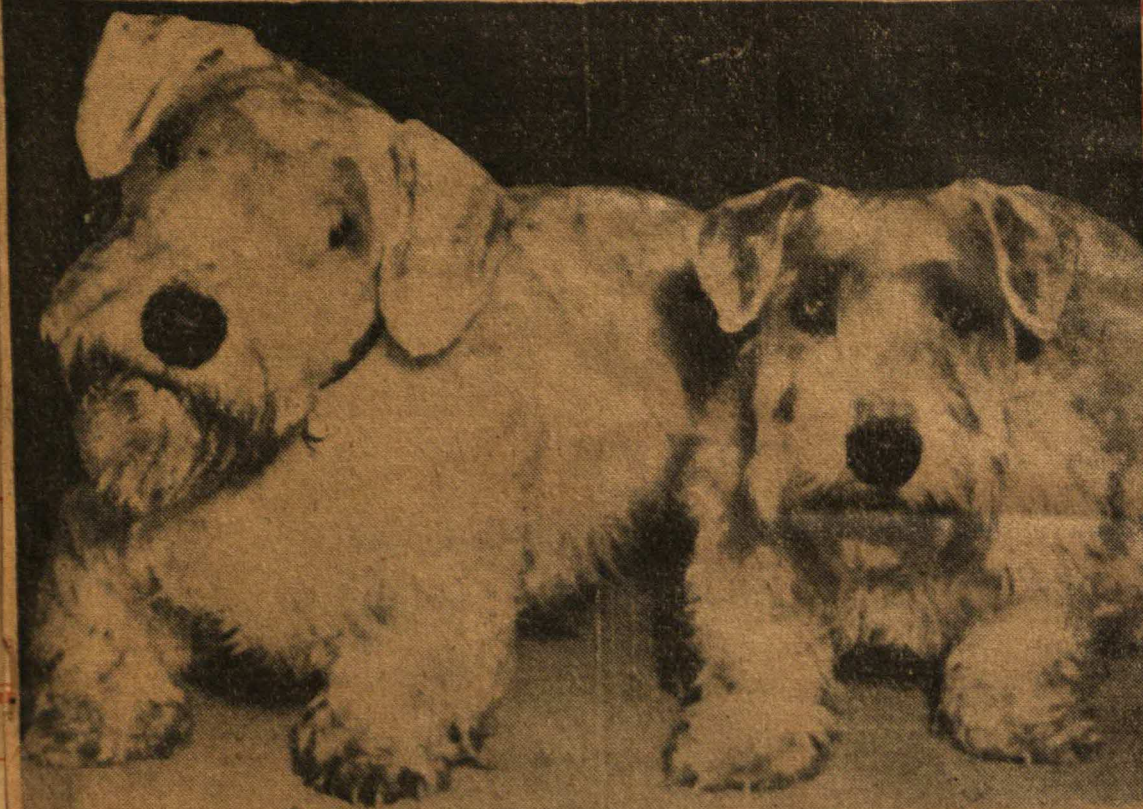
AND they're off. Sometimes they spend half an hour or forty-five minutes on just one person. And sometimes the gossip isn't that good, and they have to keep bringing up new names, until they have gone over their list of mutual acquaintances.

That done with, they're willing to spend a little time on each other, and so they ask polite questions about each other's families and say "How nice" to what is supposed to be good news and shake their heads over the bad (while looking out of the corners of their eyes to make sure they aren't missing anything that is going on around them).

Then they take leave of each other, with one saying, "DO come by to see me sometime," and the other saying, "Thank you, I will," without the slightest intention of doing so.

And they say good-bye knowing each other as well as they ever want to know each other—though if asked, each would probably say of the other: "Yes, she's a good friend of mine."

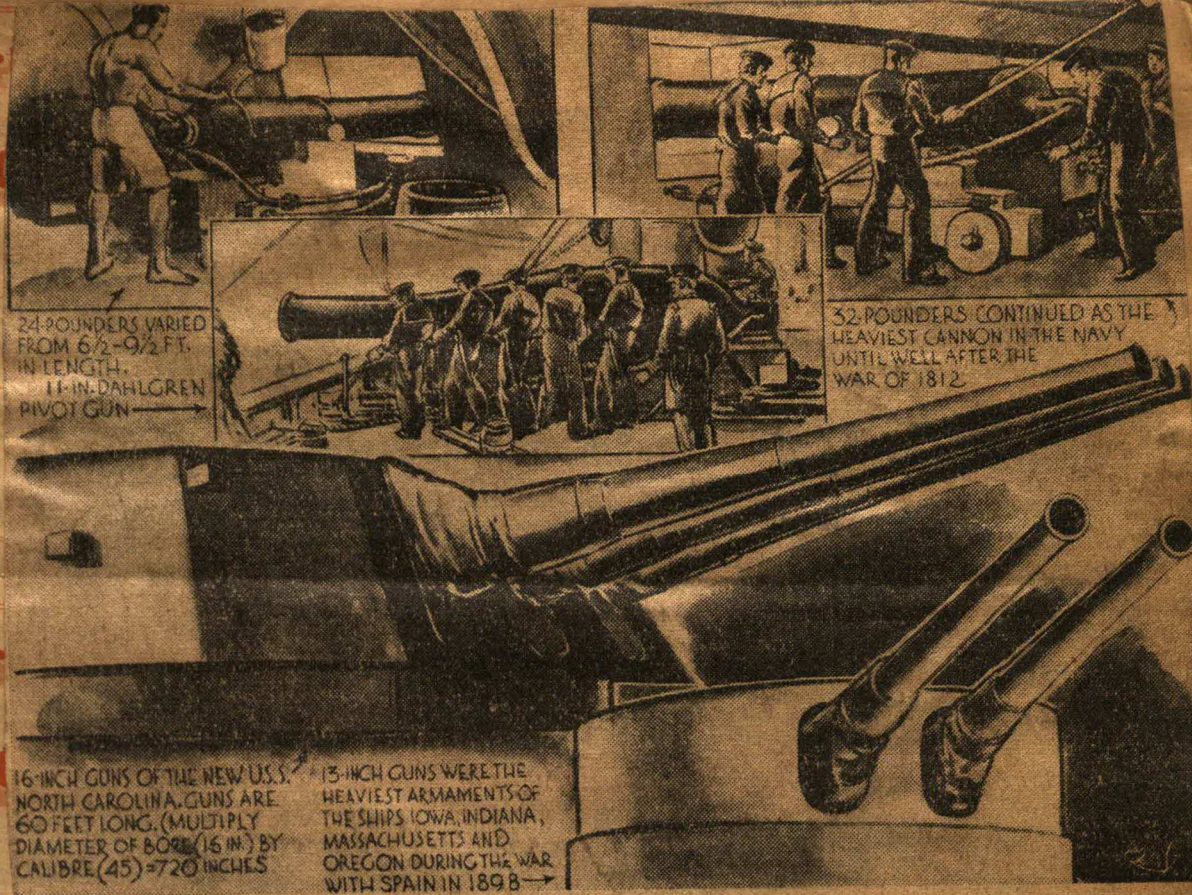
These Sealys Got Trophies at Dog Show



These bright-eyed Sealyham terriers are among the many local dogs being exhibited at the Fort Worth Kennel Club's

all-breed dog show at Pioneer Palace. They are Overhill Leading Man, left, and Overhill Kay and are owned by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, 237 Judkins Street.

Leading Man was judged best Sealy male and Kay was reserve female in Saturday night's judging at the show under Judge Lewis G. Spence.



24-POUNDERS VARIED FROM 6 1/2-9 1/2 FT. IN LENGTH. 11-IN. DAHLGREN PIVOT GUN

32-POUNDERS CONTINUED AS THE HEAVIEST CANNON IN THE NAVY UNTIL WELL AFTER THE WAR OF 1812.

16-INCH GUNS OF THE NEW U.S.S. NORTH CAROLINA. GUNS ARE 60 FEET LONG. (MULTIPLY DIAMETER OF BORE (16 IN.) BY CALIBRE (45)=720 INCHES

15-INCH GUNS WERE THE HEAVIEST ARMAMENTS OF THE SHIPS IOWA, INDIANA, MASSACHUSETTS AND OREGON DURING THE WAR WITH SPAIN IN 1898

Lohan Reavis shows how guns of the United States Navy have grown

Dollars

No. 37-5



OSCAR THE DUMMY — Associated Press Photo. — It's Real!

Don't Try Outstaring That Big-Eyed Dummy With Perfect Pupillary Control

BY VERN HAUGHLAND.

HOLLYWOOD, Nov. 1 (AP).—Assemble some small boys, says Howard J. Stevenson, and within an hour or so they'll be having a staring contest, glaring quietly and intensely into each other's eyes, each trying to face the other down.

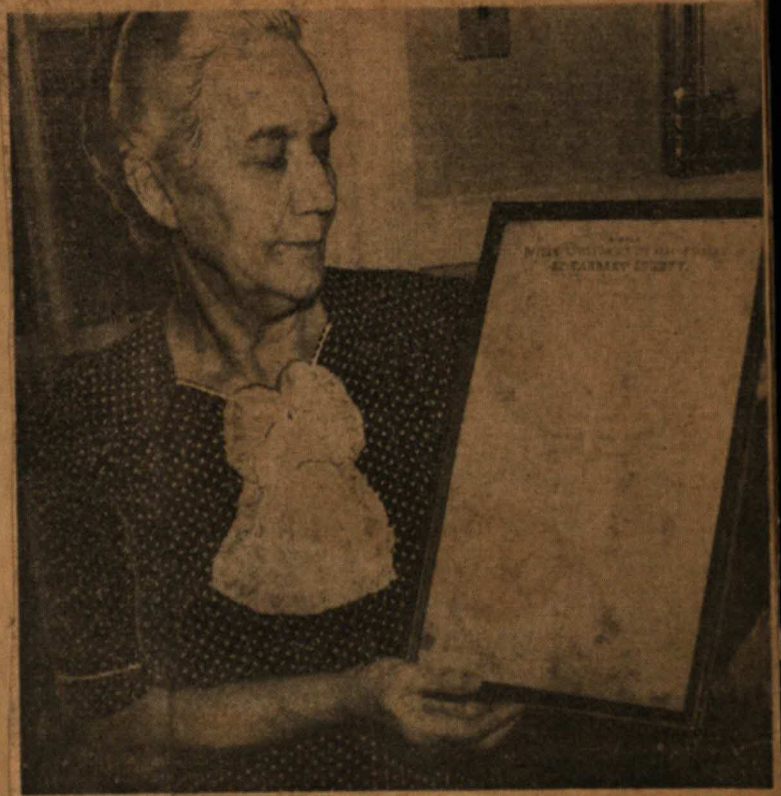
"I used to get into many a staring contest when I was a boy," says Stevenson. "And I always won."

So the boy staring champion of Pasadena, Cal., grew up, found acting in Little Theaters an uncertain profession and dish-washing an unpleasant one, and finally—six years ago—became a mechanical man.

Stevenson makes a very comfortable living posing in store windows as an animated figurine, a bulging-eyed, jerkily-moving statue that, amazingly, turns out to be alive.

Stevenson styles himself "Oscar, The Mechanical Man." He's popularly come to be known as "Oscar The Dummy," however.

Symbolic of Beginning of Fort Worth



—Star-Telegram Photo.

One of the souvenirs symbolic of the beginnings of Fort Worth which the family of Miss Olive Peak preserved and handed down to her is this notice of the county seat election called

in April, 1860, when Fort Worth outvoted Birdville for the honor. Miss Peak is shown admiring the 81-year-old notice, which is kept under glass at her home, 2221 Wilshire Boulevard.

Birdville Reunion Recalls Election for County Seat

The homecoming program set for Friday at Birdville recalled to Miss Olive Peak, 2221 Wilshire Boulevard, the stories her parents related of the last of several elections held to determine the location of the county seat for Tarrant County.

In that connection Miss Peak produced a highly-prized documentary souvenir of the early days of Fort Worth and Birdville. It is a printed notice of the election held in April, 1860, when Fort Worth finally was designated as the county seat.

The election notice is one of a number of early-day souvenirs preserved by Miss Peak's father, the late Dr. C. M. Peak, who was the first resident physician of the old military post here.

The story of the sharp rivalry between Birdville and Fort Worth for the county seat has been retold often, but Miss Peak recalls particularly her mother's version of the excitement which attended it.

"I remember mother saying that everyone was excited and that men were riding in and out of town on horseback, checking votes of various families and communities," Miss Peak said. "Finally, it appeared that Fort Worth had lost by a small margin when someone inquired if the 'Popplewell' box had come in. As this particular version of the story goes, Popplewell evidently had not been reported and

the vote there supposedly turned the tide in favor of Fort Worth.

"Mother also told me of the celebration that followed, of the torch parades through the streets and of the deafening roar when powder charges were set off at Jack Pratt's blacksmith shop, using his anvils."

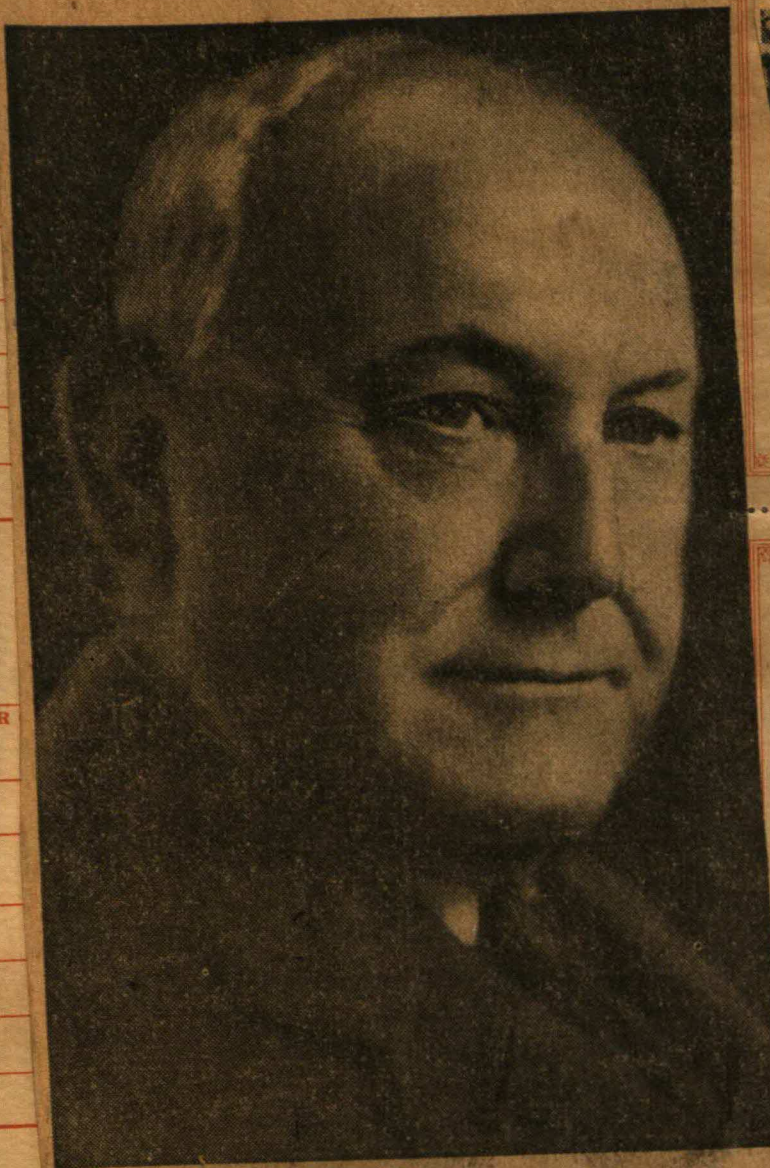
The notice of the election, provided by a special act of the Legislature, recited that responsible Tarrant County citizens had signed bonds guaranteeing the construction of a \$10,000 courthouse upon final designation of the county seat. The agreement called for completion of the courthouse by Jan. 1, 1861.

Sixteen names were signed to the notice. They were Charles Turner, W. F. Tucker, L. E. Holt, A. C. Nethery, R. H. King, W. T. Ferguson, T. W. Burr, James P. Alford, Robert Gilaspie, G. Nance, Nat Terry, C. M. Peak, J. B. York, T. J. Johnson, E. M. Daggett and George W. Smith.

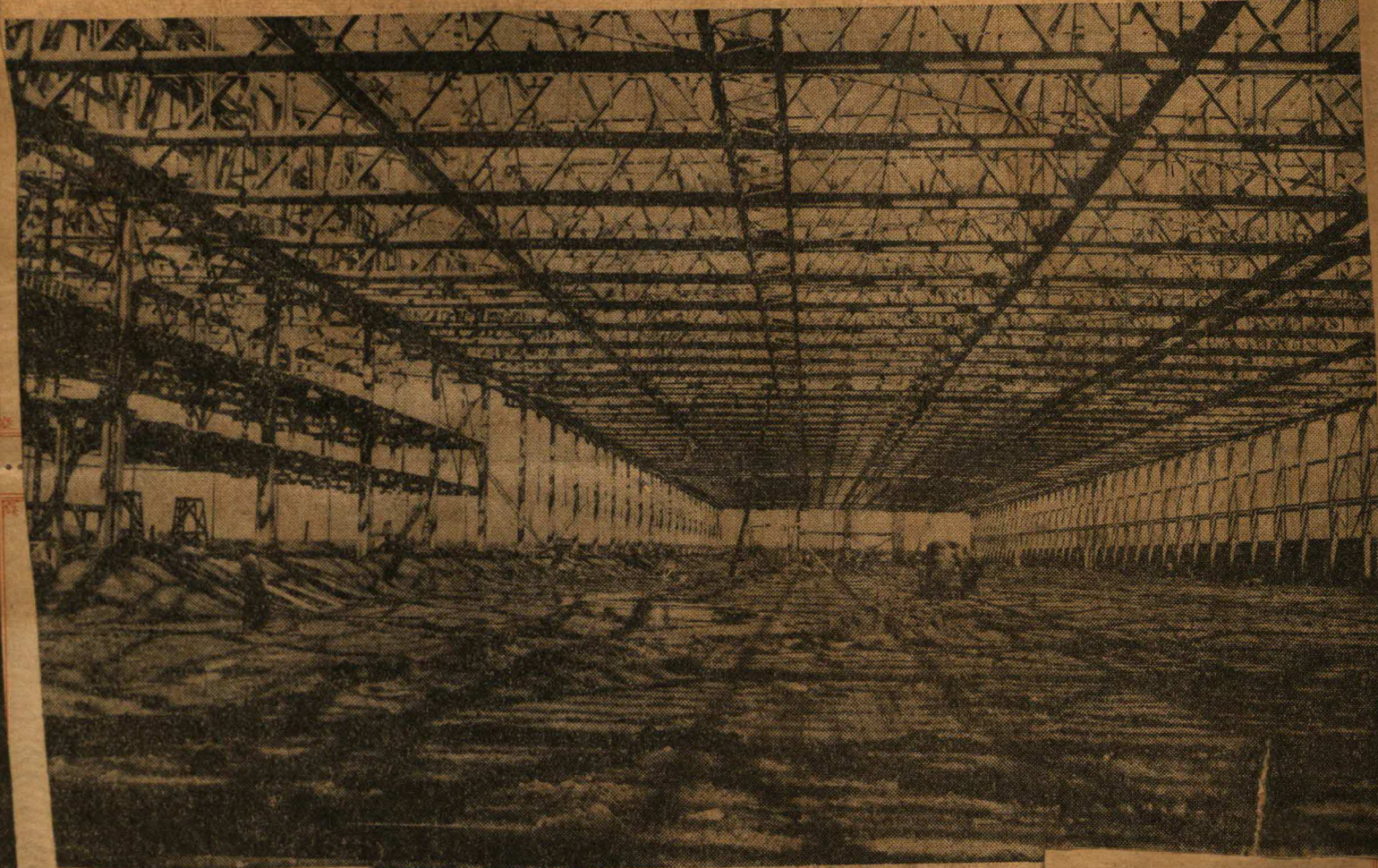
The Birdville reunion Friday is for ex-students of Birdville schools and former residents of the community. The program will begin at 4 p. m., with W. T. Francisco, former superintendent of schools, as the speaker. A dinner will be served at 6 p. m. and the Birdville and Midlothian football teams will play at 8 p. m. The reunion is sponsored by the Birdville Booster Club.

Attorney Victim of Heart Attack

Framework for Part of Bomber Plant Main Building



J. H. Barwise, 73, nationally known attorney and long-time resident of Texas, who died Sunday night in Wichita Falls.



Toil, sweat and steel—backed by more than a little engineering—combined to form this pattern of the framework for part of the huge assembly building at the Lake Worth bomber plant. The view is from a point about 1,000 feet (one-fourth the length of the building) from the north end of the structure, where the cen-

ter section of the last of the heavy 200-foot trusses was swung into place Tuesday. South end of the building already is covered by walls and roof. At left is part of the steel work for another 120-foot aisle that will complete the 320-foot width of the building.

Judges, Lawyers Join Tribute to Barwise

Judges, attorneys and court reporters were to join other officials and friends today in last tribute to J. H. Barwise in funeral services at 2 p. m. at First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Barwise, one of the best-known attorneys in the state, died of a heart attack while on a rest trip to Wichita Falls Sunday. The body was at Robertson-Mueller Harper Funeral Temple until 1 p. m.

Rev. James K. Thompson officiated at services in the church and at Greenwood Cemetery.

The Fort Worth National Bank 37-5

Pay to _____

or order \$ _____

Dollars

BALANCE

-Skippy Pays His Pal Prince Taxi-Fare—'If You Bite, I'll Scratch Your Eyes!



FOR CARRYING SKIPPY, A THREE-MONTHS-OLD KITTEN, AROUND THE ROOM, Prince, a three-year-old German Shepherd dog, gets his fare in barter with a saucer of Skippy's milk. The two constant companions are Mrs. Annette Rado's, and they live and play in her candy store in New York.
—Associated Press Photos.

PRINCE AND SKIPPY SPAR PLAYFULLY IN THE HOME OF MRS. RADO, WHO is widely known in New York as a friend of animals. Enemies by nature, the two animals are constant companions. Prince came to the United States on a Dutch freighter and was given to Mrs. Rado by a Dutch sailor.



The Alamo

Three Types of U. S. Army Tanks



These are three types of United States made army tanks, as they lined up recently at the Baldwin Locomotive Works,

Eddystone, Pa. Left to right: A 13½-ton, a 60-ton, the first of which was delivered Monday to the army; and a 30-ton tank.

—Associated Press
The 60-ton armored fighting machine is the largest ever in the United States.



A CONVOY, HEADED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, SAILS UNDER THE WATCHFUL protection of planes of the patrol wing. This is how the far-flung convoy appears to members of the crew of the Consolidated PBY flying boat guarding it.



AT THE END OF A TOUR OF PATROL DUTY A TWIN-ENGINEED CONSOLIDATED PBY patrol bombing plane is hoisted aboard a floating repair ship of the Navy's North Atlantic air patrol, for a going-over always efficient service.



Spanish Moss

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

WHEN you think entirely too much of yourself, others are likely to think too little of you.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

YOU help the giver when you get him to help others.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

THE beaten path seldom leads to new discoveries.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

YOUR viewpoint generally determines your outlook.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

IT takes more than a spurt here and a spurt there to make an expert.

THINK IT OVER

BY H. M. STANSIFER

HONOR will buy where money is valueless.

Dollars

Believe It or Not



LARGEST ROCK IN THE WORLD
EL CAPITAN - Yosemite Valley, Calif. 3604 FEET HIGH

3 TIMES AS HIGH AS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING AND EQUAL IN VOLUME TO 4" ROCKS OF GIBRALTAR



Liberty

Let Us Be Thankful for the Nubbins Of Our Existence

Once, in an old book, I came across these words about the Pilgrim Fathers: "And in November of that unfruitful year, they gave thanks for their nubbins of corn."

Maybe you're a city dweller and have never heard of nubbins. They are those small, undeveloped ears of maize that follow a poor harvest, and yet keep the people alive during lean years.

There are nubbins of existence, too. We seldom bother to give thanks for them, because they are so commonplace they go unnoticed, although if they were taken from us life would be stripped of much

of its comfort and joy. We talk, instead, as we should, about the big things—the momentous events and the spiritual belongings.

My personal list would include many precious items: The memory of lovelight in my husband's eyes, the grins of two red-headed sons, a daughter's soft cheek against my own, the gaiety of one little girl and one baby boy now in the family, and the loyalty of old friendships. You, too, have intangible possessions of this kind.

We all do, and they are above price.

But let us be grateful also for our nubbins—for firelight on the wall, the row of books upon the table and the taste of hard red apples.

This year, then, I feel moved again to give God thanks for a certain lovely view from my window, for the mockingbird that nests in my tree, for the rocking chair that exactly fits the curves

of my back, for the inky smell of fresh newspapers, the flavor of corn cakes and syrup, and the aroma of burning autumn leaves.

I am thankful for the changing seasons which spread a perpetual pageant of beauty before my eyes, for the way city lights blur on rainy evenings, for dropped acorns underfoot, for small garbages, for plumes of smoke across the sky and the friendly face of the woman who keeps my kitchen clean.

I am grateful for the tiredness of my body when night falls, and for the heaven-sent sleep, and for the job to be done at the beginning of each new day.



Mrs. Ferguson for them, because they are so commonplace they go unnoticed, although if they were taken from us life would be stripped of much

Another son, John McLean, an assistant district attorney, also arrived at his father's bedside a few minutes before the end came.

The elder Mr. McLean was suffering from a cold, but otherwise was described as being in more vigorous health than at any time since he was seriously ill for months in 1939 after undergoing an operation for appendicitis. The cold did not prevent him from going to his downtown office Tuesday.

A dramatic courtroom style and a flair for legal showmanship gained Mr. McLean a reputation as a criminal lawyer and caused associates to call him "Wild Bill." A prosecutor early in his career, he won widest recognition as a defense attorney, a field in which he was highly successful. In 35 years, his firm successfully defended 75 defendants charged with murder.

Members of the Tarrant County Bar will be honorary pallbearers.

The voice that has rung through the courtrooms of the Southwest in some of the section's most dramatic criminal cases was stifled finally by a heart attack at the McLean home Tuesday night. Only Mrs. McLean was present when the attack came.

A son, W. P. McLean Jr., dined with his parents Tuesday night but had left and the elder Mr. McLean had retired. He called to his wife about 11 p. m. and complained of a severe pain. Mrs. McLean called Dr. J. H. McLean, a brother of the veteran attorney.

Rev. J. N. R. Score will officiate.

Seven younger attorneys who had been closely associated with the veteran attorney and an oil man who was one of the McLean neighbors will bear the body to the grave. They are Robert B. Young Jr., R. K. Hanger, Seth Barwise, J. Everett Cline, Reagan Sayers, Scott Deland and Jack Blinson of Houston, attorneys, and Neville G. Penrose, oil man.

Funeral services for William Pinckney McLean Sr., 66, whose death ended the 45-year law career of one of Texas' most widely known and colorful attorneys, will be conducted at 4 p. m. Thursday from his home at 1512 Eighth Avenue.

McLean Burial to Be Thursday

IT'S NOT JUST LUCK!

REMEMBER IN AESOP'S FABLES -
THE FROG WHO PUFFED
HIMSELF UP TRYING TO BE AS
MIGHTY AS THE OX - HE
PUFFED SO MUCH THAT HE
FINALLY BURST !!!



How to get down from high places... This prize action photo by Otto Rothschild may seem to have been the result of a lucky break. Actually, a perfect combination of skill, experience and timing made this picture possible.

Texas Mules Carry Guns in Far East



IN BURMA—Mules from Texas carry guns of an Indian mountain battery moving against threatened Japanese drives from Indo-China. America, Britain, the Dutch and Chinese oppose Japan.

