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I GIVE YOU TEXAS
By ROYCE HOUSE

Texian Topics: Amon Carter, Fort Worth publisher and Texas' foremost citizen, stated that the oil man he led in obtaining for Fort Worth and Texas a bomber factory which will mean employ ment of 12,000 workers, is the forward step in revivifying the building of the T. & P. Railroad into that city, the establishment of a new fort, the packing houses and the discovery of the Ranger and Burk Burnett oil fields. The name of Amon Carter will be written large on the pages of Texas history.

Last summer, your observer became rather well acquainted with John Wayne, All-American fullback and the No. 1 player on many mythical eleven. He is as modest as any man you ever saw. His privilege of life as he is titanic and terrific on the gridiron. His soft and drawing words are few when speaking to older men, it's always "Yes, sir" or "No, sir." I was dejected because a seat on the 4-yard line was the best obtainable hole that he went over the goal line, clear across the end zone and against the concrete wall. The 40,000 in the Cotton Bowl almost felt the thump.

High Ideal is a blind mare at Melody Meadows, owned by W. C. Stroud. She is one of the near city of Corsicana. Blindness doesn't keep High Ideal from enjoying morning exercise. Her blinders heave a circuit of perhaps 100 feet. She walks until she comes to the place then she goes slowly around it to make sure that there is nothing to stumble over. Then, with an unerring sense of direction, she starts jogging, and around and around she goes, the last time or two in full gallop. The thoroughbred has produced four offspring, and they have all won races. These and other Texas-breds may yet get to race in this State as the legislature is seriously considering dumping the racing bill because of the "painless" method it offers of raising $2,500,000 new tax revenue.

A Man's Prayer

Let me live, O Mighty Master,
Such a life as man should know,
Testing of triumph and disaster.
Joy—and not too much of woe.
Let me run the gamut over;
Let me fight and love and know.
C. Stroube, well-known oil man of the nearby city of Corsicana, doesn't keep high ideal from enjoying morning exercise. Her hoofs have beaten out a circuit of perhaps 100 feet. She then, at an angle of direction, she starts jogging, and around and around she goes, the last time or two in full gallop. Then, with an unerring sense of direction, she starts back and goes slowly around it to make sure that there is nothing to stumble over. The thoroughbred has produced four off-springs, and they have all won races. These and other Texas-breds may yet get to race in this State, but the legislature is seriously considering the racing bill because of the "painless" method it offers of raising $2,500,000 of new tax revenue.

A Man's Prayer

Let me live, O Mighty Master,
Such a life as man should know,
Testing triumph and disaster,
Joy—and not too much of woe.
Let me run the gamut over:
Let me fight and love and laugh.
And when I'm beneath the clover,
Let this be my epitaph:
"Here lies one who took his chances
In the busy world of men;
Battled luck and circumstances,
Fought and fell and fought again.
Won sometimes, but did no crowing,
Lost sometimes, but did not wail.
Took his beating, kept on going.
Never let his courage fail.
He was fallible and human,
Therefore loved and understood.
Both his fellow men and women,
Whether good or not so good.
Kept his spirits undiminished;
Never false to any friend.
Add all the game until it finished.
Lived a sportsman to the end.

Author Unknown.