

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 33.

Friona, Texas, Friday, March 16, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year.

TWO AUTOMOBILES WRECKED AS YOUTHS JOURNEY TO PARTY

Machines Completely Demolished in Head-on Collision Two Miles West of Friona When Cars Said to Be Without Lights Crash; Slight Scratches are Only Injuries to Occupants of Both Cars; Neither Driver Held.

Last Saturday night while a number of the young people of Friona were on their way to a party at the home of F. P. Brookfield, two cars met in a head-on collision.

The cars met about two miles west of town, not far from the home of O. G. Turner, and both being without lights the drivers were unable to see the other car until too near to prevent a collision.

One of the cars belonged to Mr. Earl Johnson, northwest of town and was driven by his son, Floyd Johnson, who was accompanied by his friend, Field Gore and Misses Mabel Wimberly and Irene Campbell.

These young people were on their way to the party when the lights on their car burned out, and they had turned round and started toward town to have the lights repaired, and were driving at a very moderate rate when met by the other car, which belonged to Mr. J. E. Ware, living south of town, and were also enroute to the party.

Not long after leaving the lights on Mr. Ware's car also burned out, but the young men thought that by careful driving they could reach the Brookfield home, where they hoped to be able to repair them.

It was thus that both cars were without lights, which caused the smash-up in which they were both almost hopelessly wrecked, so that to attempt to describe the damage done to them would be similar to describing each part of a car separately.

That some or all of the occupants of the cars were not badly injured or killed outright seems little short of miraculous, but the only injuries received by any of them were a few cuts and bruises. It is reported that one of the young ladies received a painful cut on her leg as she went through the windshield and the other was cut on her knee. Neither of the young men in the Johnson car were hurt, while one of the young men in the Ware car received a cut on his chin and also under cut on his chin and also under his eye. All of them were able to be at work or at school Monday morning.

Mr. Jo Johnson went for his car Sunday but was unable to take it home without a truck; and when he returned Monday morning he found it overturned into the ditch, all the glass in the sides shattered, the tires and rims gone, and in fact he doubted as to whether it was worth taking home at all. Vandalism, it seemed, had been at work.

Parmer County's New Tractor

The new Best tractor, for which the county paid \$5,200 and the new \$2,000 grader were put into operation here south of town Tuesday.

This new tractor is of the Caterpillar type and appears to have no strain on it to do the work for which it is intended and moves steadily along with the large grader as it lifts a huge roll of earth from the bar-pit to the top of the grade in a continuous stream.

The engine is driven by Opal Jones of Friona and Charles Jefferson of Bovina has charge of the grader. Both these young men seem to be masters of their job and the work of grading the county's highways is moving steadily on.

NEARLY HAD BURN-OUT

On Tuesday morning as J. E. Ware was just leaving his house to do his morning chores at the barn, happening to glance back toward the house he saw smoke coming out through the shingles all over the roof.

Hurriedly returning to the house he and other members of the family got through the ceiling overhead in the house and found the interior all on fire. By a rapid and copious application of water the flames were extinguished, but within a few minutes they would have had such headway that it would have been impossible to have headed them off.

Between the ceiling and the roof, it appears there is no fine and only a few joints of common stove pipe is used to serve the place of a flue. This pipe had become defective and allowed sparks to escape into the loft. It is one of the greatest risks one can take with fire to allow such an arrangement to stand in place of a real brick or concrete flue, and Mr. Ware is fully aware of this fact.

SHIPPED SOME HAY

Fallwell Brothers this week shipped a carload of some of the finest hay that has come into town for a long time.

The hay shipped went to Amarillo and was milled hay, cut when it was just at the right stage for the best quality. When the milled was standing it was so thick that it would bear the weight of a heavy hat when thrown out upon it.

This is the first hay that has been shipped out of Friona for many years. Fallwell Brothers will have several more cars to ship later.

It was grown on the T. W. Galloway place sixteen miles northwest of Friona.

MRS. WENTWORTH RETURNED

Mrs. A. N. Wentworth who has been sojourning at Corpus Christi during the past few months, returned to her home here on Wednesday night of last week.

Mrs. Wentworth has for a long time been a sufferer of asthma and went to the southern lake port in the hope of getting relief from her suffering. While the climate there seemed to have been beneficial to her health, it was not the only means which tended to her greatly improved condition when she returned.

While there she met a doctor who had suffered with the same ailment with which she was afflicted and had found relief through a remedy which he had prepared, and which he prescribed for her. She found it had a restorative effect on her and she is feeling much better than she has felt for a long time.

FRIONA LADIES ON VISIT

On last Friday morning Mrs. A. P. McElroy and Mrs. A. S. Curry departed for Fort Worth and Abilene respectively, both taking the same train from here and traveling together as far as Fort Worth.

Mrs. McElroy goes to visit her son, Dr. A. L. McElroy and family, with whom she will spend several days. Mrs. McElroy formerly lived in Fort Worth for several years while her husband, Dr. A. P. McElroy was teaching and practicing medicine there. She has not been there for about six years, and she had been looking forward to the visit with most joyful anticipation.

Mrs. Curry continued her journey on from Fort Worth to near Abilene where she will visit relatives for some time, that having been her former home.

Come here for your good seed oats. Insure a good crop by planting good seed. West Texas Feed and Seed Co. Hereford, Texas.

Friona to Vote Next Week on Incorporation

Whether to remain a village or to become an incorporated town with a commission form of government will be decided by voters of Friona on Monday, March 19, the date set for a special election. The election comes as a result of more than a year's agitation for such a measure by the Friona chamber of commerce.

If voted, the new city of Friona will comprise approximately the same territory as is now occupied by the Friona townsite.

Election will be held in the office of the Friona Star. According to chamber of commerce, the issue should have little trouble being carried by a large majority. In addition to voting on incorporation, voters will also name Monday the three men whom they wish to act as mayor and city commissioners.

MRS. SMITH TO SANITARIUM

Mrs. T. J. Crawford departed Monday for Fort Worth where she went to accompany her mother, Mrs. Smith, who will enter a sanitarium there for treatment for nervous prostration.

Mrs. Smith has been much wrought on by business cares recently and her nurse has recommended a short stay with treatment at the sanitarium as a means of restoring her to her normal condition and relieving the nervous strain.

They were accompanied to Amarillo by Mr. Crawford who took them that far in the car. Mrs. Crawford is expected home by the latter part of the week.

BOX SUPPER

There will be a Box Supper and program at the Rhea school house on Friday evening, March 23rd.

The proceeds of the supper will be used for the school library and curtains. Everybody cordially invited.

A Well Pleased Audience

The play "Little Miss Jack," which was presented last Friday night by the members of the Home Economics club, was greeted by a full house and each one of the large audience seemed highly pleased with the presentation.

It was an all-star play, and there was not a dull moment from the time the curtain rose on the first act until the close of the play, which lasted about an hour.

The characters were all members of the club and the parts were well chosen, and each character seemed to put her utmost talent, wholly without reserve, into the presentation.

The fact that all the characters were girls, with a part of the number acting the part of boys added zest to the action and the young ladies made splendid appearance and acted their parts most successfully in boys' attire.

The school orchestra furnished an abundance of music between acts.

T. N. Jasper for Animal Inspector

T. N. Jasper of Friona, has again consented to become a candidate for the office of Hide and Animal Inspector of Parmer county, and his announcement may be seen in this week's issue of the Star.

Mr. Jasper has served the people of the county in this capacity for the past three terms, and his services has been all that could be desired of a faithful and competent officer.

Mr. Jasper is a natural stock man and knows horses and cattle, and is as good a judge of brands as any officer the county has ever had in office the he now seeks. During his past terms of service he has been constantly on the job, and has used his own judgment when questions arose, regardless of who his opposition may have been. He promises to give the same full measure of unselfish service, should he be chosen for another term.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fallwell and sons Buck Ardene and Artis spent Sunday in Vega, Indee and Glen Rio and came home by Hereford where they visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Short. They made the trip of one hundred and sixty miles on eleven gallons of gasoline and had only one flat.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warren were Clovis shoppers Saturday.

Improved Telephone System.

Mr. Pyatt of Amarillo, trouble shooter for the Standard Telephone company, was in town a part of last week.

A number of phones on the system had been giving poor service for some time, and these were placed in good condition again.

Mr. Pyatt also installed a number of additional phones for the company while here. The local system is now owned by Messrs. Hill and Nunn of Amarillo.

MRS. DONALDSON RETURNED LAST FRIDAY

Mrs. O. M. Donaldson, who had spent a week in Stephenville, Texas, returned to her home here last Friday.

Mrs. Donaldson had been called to Stephenville on account of the illness of her sister. The sister seemed to be on the road to recovery when Mrs. Donaldson left her.

Recent Frionians Heard From

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Karnes who departed last week for Los Angeles, Calif., write that they have reached Orange, Calif., where they will visit relatives a few days before Mr. Karnes settles down to work at his trade as electrician.

They report a pleasant journey and a good time. They ask that the Star be sent to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Musick who also departed last week for Lockney, write that they are enjoying the sights at the Fort Worth Fat Stock Show as Mr. Musick did not begin his work at Lockney until this week.

Lazbuddy News.

Wheat is looking fine and farmers are very busy preparing their land for coming crops.

The fine weather which we have been having reminds us of spring and we will feel like getting out in the garden and sowing some seeds.

The dance at the Mrs. Emma Dyck home was well attended Wednesday night.

A number of our folks are now getting turkey eggs. Some already have a setting, which again reminds us of springtime.

Mrs. Willie Steinbock gave a quilting party Tuesday afternoon. Friends who were present: Mmes. Ed and John Steinbock, Misses Anna and Freda Dyck, Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and small daughter, Thomyne, and Misses Frances and Alma Steinbock. After the comfort was tacked and completed, the hostess served luncheon consisting of ham sandwiches, peaches and whipped cream, mince pie and coffee. After a social hour the party separated to meet again Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Emma Dyck, where Mrs. John Steinbock is having a comfort made.

Mrs. Emma Dyck and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinbock Sunday.

Mrs. Raymond Treider and baby Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock and Willie Jr., Herbert and Bennie Dyck, and Edgar and Theron Vaughn were visitors in the John Steinbock home Sunday afternoon.

Willie, Alice and Ed Steinbock are busy dising the Louis Pierce and Taylor farm which they have rented for the ensuing season.

We are sorry to report that Mmes. Jim and Roy Jordan have been sick, but glad to hear they are somewhat better at this writing.

Hurrah! The Lazbuddy brick school building is now completed and the pupils will move in Monday. How justly proud we are of this new improvement in our community.

A number of our young people attended the singing at Big Square school house Sunday night.

Miss Freda Dyck, who has been employed by Mrs. John Steinbock for the past five weeks, returned home Sunday.

FORMER RESIDENT WAS HERE LAST THURSDAY

Mr. A. M. Brownlee and daughter and Mrs. Edna Tate, all of Dimmitt, were in Friona on Thursday of last week; having come over to attend the funeral of Mr. Brownlee's niece, Miss Elizabeth Brownlee.

Mr. Brownlee formerly lived in Friona and farmed for several seasons northwest of town. His old time friends here were pleased to see him. Mrs. Tate is a cousin of Mrs. Mary E. Brownlee.

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Warren spent last Tuesday in Hereford.

BANKER PRAISES PROSPERITY EVIDENCED BY CREAM CHECKS

"Cow, Sow and Hen" Farming Highly Praised by Jesse M. Osborne, who Points to Large Amounts Paid Farmers for Produce During Single Week Recently. Stock Farming Becomes Increasingly Important in This Vicinity.

The advertisement of the Friona State bank in last week's issue of the Star, showed a statement of the cream checks cleared by the bank during four consecutive trade days.

The statement shows that the amount of these cream checks for the four days totaled \$946.21, or an average of \$236.55 a day. It may also be seen that this would show a fair average for the week, as the four days included Saturday, the last trades day of the week, which showed a total of more than twice the amount taken in on either of the other days, and Monday, which showed the next highest total, it being the first trade day of the week. The other two days were Tuesday and Wednesday, during which, perhaps, the least volume of trading is done of any days of the week.

Mr. Osborne states that these small checks which are received for cream and other produce do the country more good locally than do the larger checks, such as are received for stock shipments and grain sales. He says the small checks are deposited in the local banks and are used to circulate around home in paying small debts and providing the living for the family and keeping up the running expenses of the farm, while the larger amounts are still chiefly used in making payments on the purchase price of the farms.

If there is any person who is able to keep his fingers on the financial pulse of his community, that person must surely be the banker; and when the banker says "the cow, sow and hen will help us all over hard times," we should feel justified in heeding his statement and do all in our power to put ourselves in the way of such help.

It is also worth while to state that the figures given in the bank's advertisement did not include the cream check paid out by one of our local buyers, since he pays for his cream with his personal checks and there is no way of distinguishing the cream

check from his other checks. While the dairy industry has been making a steady and prosperous growth in the Friona territory during the past few years, the poultry industry has not been lagging behind.

The writer well remembers that a decade ago, many farmers did not raise enough hens to supply their own table with eggs, and that in their eyes, even of those who had chickens, a chicken was a chicken, no matter about the breed, or if it had any breed at all.

All this is now changed and practically every farm has its flock of laying hens and large quantities of eggs are produced and shipped from here each year. Also, rather than just having any kind of a hen, each farmer is bent on securing the best strain he can secure of the breed of his choice, and eggs, baby chicks and breeding stock of the various breeds are being constantly shipped in here with a view, always, of improving the flocks already here, and private incubators and mammoth hatcheries are being established to meet the local demand for baby chicks.

What has just been said regarding the breeding of purebred poultry may also be said of the dairy and swine business. In our earliest acquaintance with the country, any cow that would give a quart of milk a day that the calf needed was deemed a dairy cow, no matter whether her milk had any butterfat content or not. Farmers are now learning that a cow simply being a Jersey or a Holstein does not necessarily mean that she is a profitable dairy cow, and they are striving to improve the quality of their herds by securing cows with high butterfat records and sties from high producing dams.

The writer is proud of the interest being taken in these profitable lines of farm activities by our bank officials, as their interest will without doubt create a deeper interest on the part of the farmers.

Frio News.

Prospects are good for a wheat crop if we get moisture soon.

The small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fahsholtz who was so seriously ill with pneumonia, is better.

Mrs. Eugene Gooch left Tuesday morning for the bedside of her mother, who has been ill for some time, but was taken worse. Mrs. Gooch writes they have lots of rain down there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLean and Miss Rainum were week-end guests in Friona.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Houlette and Mrs. E. E. Crume attended prayer meeting at Mr. Buck Harmon's last Wednesday night. They reported a good crowd and fine interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hale and family off Clovis, spent Sunday night with Mrs. Hale's sister, Mrs. E. E. Houlette.

I. K. Brown was in Clovis on business Monday.

Mrs. Wilson Davis called on Mrs. Henry Brooks and Mrs. Chas. Fahsholtz Sunday.

Jim Brooks and family were Clovis visitors Saturday.

Miss Pearl Houlette has been out of school for several days on account of an infection under a finger nail. It is causing considerable pain and trouble.

Rev. E. E. Houlette attended services at Homeland, seven miles south of Friona, Sunday.

Prayer meeting will be at Grandma Crume's this Thursday night and at E. E. Houlette's next week. Everyone cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Houlette and Mart McLean took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLean Friday.

E. E. Crume has decided not to go on the railroad, but is working for C. W. Dixon at present.

Lloyd Vaughn who is working at Eskada Vada ranch, and Mrs. Clara Vaughn and Ike Crume spent Thursday evening of last week with Mrs. E. P. Houlette. The evening was spent in singing.

The Indian Girl.

Sold Sixty Head for \$4,000

Mr. F. T. Schlenker, whose farm home is about fourteen miles west of Friona, last week sold sixty head of grade Hereford cows for the sum of \$4,000 or an average of \$66.66 a head.

Mr. Schlenker now has only a few grade cows on his farm, the remainder of his stock being purebred registered Herefords, and he will soon reduce his herd to registered stock only, of which he has some splendid foundation stock.

A rather remarkable coincidence in regard to Mr. Schlenker's cattle sale, was the fact that the same herd exchanged hands three times after he had sold it before the cows were removed from his farm, and sold at a nice profit each time. It is also a fact that he did not want to sell them and was wanting to get to his work when the buyer came, and so priced them so high, as he thought, that he would go on and leave him alone.

SICK FOLKS BETTER

So far as the Star has been able to learn the sick folks of the locality are recovering.

The two pneumonia cases over near the state line were both reported as better and Mrs. Ballard was easier and at least no worse. A small child southeast of town suffering with pneumonia was also reported better.

For a few days Dr. McElroy himself was apparently his own worst patient, he being taken with fever on Friday of last week and continued throughout the greater part of this week. He has been kept so busy attending to other sufferers that he had no time to care for himself.

MOVED BARBER SHOP

Ernest Gatlin, who has been conducting a barber shop in the cafe building for the past few weeks, has moved his shop and family to Hart, Texas, where he will continue the business.

Mr. Gatlin is a fine young man and his friends here wish for him a prosperous business in his new location.

Hayes Cold and Flu Capsules are strictly guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your druggist for them. C. R. Hayes Drug Co., Chillicothe, Tex.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 2 cents Each on Trial Roll



shampooing anoint the scalp with Cuticura Ointment, letting it remain on over night when possible. Then shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and warm water. Rinse thoroughly. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

Sylvia of the Minute

By
HELEN R. MARTIN

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Not always. Sometimes," she answered guardedly.
"I should think the schoolroom would be too dark for you to work there so late."
"I usually stop working before dark."
"But this evening?"
"I—lingered on—"
A brief silence.
"I must warn you, Miss Schwenckton, it's not really safe for you to be alone after dark either in your school room or on this lonely road."
"Then I'm thankful you're with me."
"But what detained you so late?"
"Oh—this and that—a bit of work—"
"Correcting spelling-papers, I presume?"
"Really, Mr. Creighton, your interest in perfectly unimportant, trivial things like spelling-papers! My—goodness!"
"I'll bet you never bore yourself with correcting spelling-papers! Not you!"

"How you came by the impression that I'm so light-minded as never to correct spelling-papers! Well, to be sure, it isn't my favorite pastime. I do sometimes indulge in other diversions."
No use—he could not trap her into admitting that she had been working in her schoolroom, but walking on the highway. Why didn't she want to admit it?
"Oh!" he exclaimed as at this instant she tripped over a rough place in the dark road and, to his consternation, fell headlong. "Are you hurt?" he solicitously inquired in alarm as he lifted her and she leaned against him panting.

"No, no. Don't you know, Mr. Creighton," she asked, as she moved out from the circle of his arm, "how dangerous it is to lift a fallen woman?"
"What a h—l of a road!" she remarked as they resumed their walk cautiously, his hand under her arm to guide her.
"There are just two kinds of girls," said Marvin, "that would talk about a h—l of a road—high-born ladies and toughs! As a country teacher and pious Sam Schwenckton's relative, you don't come under either of these heads. What must I conclude?"
"That I adapt my speech to my company. When I'm with—Cousin Sam—my speech is Yea and Nay."
"If it were more than that I'm sure he would not harbor you—if for no other reason than for your corrupting influence on his children. You're not afraid he might have your school taken from you?"
"He would if he thought it was his duty to," she nodded, her tone expressing supreme indifference to this fate so dreaded of the county teachers.

"You wouldn't mind that—losing your school?" he asked curiously.
"It would be hard on the school. They'd not get another teacher like me in a hurry!" she smiled.
"I can well believe you!"
"I've always thought people that don't know me miss a lot!"
"I'm sure I've gained a lot in knowing you!"

"Thanks. Same to you. And if I were dismissed," she added with a sigh, "all the elegant education I'm getting in textbook lore would be brought to an untimely end! I'm learning a lot through teaching—from geography up."
"Up? Up to what?"
"Oh, the multiplication tables up to twelve. I never knew them so well beyond seven."
"Then for the sake of your education, I hope Sam Schwenckton doesn't find out what he's harboring in his family! But really, Miss Schwenckton," added Marvin earnestly, a solicitous note in his voice, "I'm afraid that with the sort of trustees we have in this district a teacher like you can't hold down this job long! I'd hate like the dickens to have your bigoted old trustees fire you, so let me warn you—do be a bit prudent—if it's in you to be! I've been hearing complaints—"

"Of me?"
"—from the parents. A small boy in your school, Jakey Raffensburger, roused his parents' suspicions by being so enamored of school since you've taught it, when heretofore he had to be fogged to make him go, that they were moved to investigate the reason and he admitted, after much probing, that he'd rather go to school to you than see a movie, because you told them about 'devils,' showed them pictures of devils and acted the devil for them! Satan, it seems, has become to Jakey a hero, to the unspeakable horror of his devout parents, who, believe me, take the devil seriously! They complained to me that they didn't send their child to school to learn to love and admire the devil! So I interviewed Jake and found you'd been telling these children of scenes from 'Paradise Lost!'"

"A little English poetry surely can't be objected to, Mr. Creighton?"
"It's not in the curriculum, Miss Schwenckton! Stick to the curriculum just enough to hold your job, can't you?"
"But do you know I couldn't endure

my job a week if I didn't live it up with a little of the joy of life!"

"Joy of life—'Paradise Lost'? You'll be brightening their lives with Dante's 'Inferno' next! By the way," he suddenly remembered, "you're booked for a talk to the district teachers at their monthly meeting next Saturday, aren't you?"
"Gawd help me, yes! Ain't it awful!"
"What are you going to give them? How to teach geography, I suppose?"
"I could even get away with that in the frock I'm going to wear! The softest, most alluring French blue georgette!" she said enthusiastically.
"Anything I say will be well received in that garb! I'm trying to collect suitable shoes and hat to go with the frock, seeing the hard-boiled shoes and hat I'd just invested in, before I'd dreamed of buying this dainty frock, would be a thought too harsh. If I'd only known," she lamented, "that I was going to buy that luscious georgette, I'd have bought entirely different shoes and hat! Isn't it tragic they don't match?" she wailed.

"Good Lord, are you confusing a teachers' institute with a fashion show? I asked you what you're going to talk about to those teachers?"
"What would you advise?" she asked confidingly.

"Do you mean to say you haven't anything ready and the meeting booked for day after tomorrow?"
"I don't know any of the teachers, so I don't know their tastes."
"Tastes! Do you think you're expected to treat them to a vaudeville stunt? You're supposed, child, to dis-

also, that she'd got some interesting mail from England—"
He paused again tentatively. Meely held herself rigid that he might not detect the tremor that went over her at his words.
"Good night," he said abruptly—and before she quite realized he was going, he had disappeared in the dimness of the road.

St. Croix Creighton and his father, dining at the Ritz-Carlton in Philadelphia, were discussing a certain matter not at all connected with the business of the directors' meeting which they had come to the city to attend.

If the infatuated eyes of Nettie Schwenckton could have beheld St. Croix just now—his evening clothes making him look taller, more slender, more than ever like the young god of her romantic air castles, she would indeed have thought her "honor" a small price to pay for any least notice such a divine creature might bestow upon her. Little did that enamored maiden dream that at that very moment her name was on the sacred lips of her demi-god, her image in his thought.

St. Croix, in his desperation that afternoon, after Meely's amazing rebuff, determined, on his way to his car, that he would pique her into a regard for him by exciting her jealousy; she herself had given him the hint when she had explained her silence about the teacher's boarding with them. He would make love to that school teacher under her very eyes! Meely should be made to see how other girls in her station, or in any station, for that matter, jumped at his nod!

And then he had seen, as he supposed, the school teacher in his brother's company; coming out of her schoolhouse hours after the closing time, apparently in a relation with him of the utmost friendliness. This was the third time in ten days that he had seen Marvin come out of that schoolhouse! His official duties certainly did not take him there so often as that. St. Croix was genuinely worried over the circumstance, as well as irritated at being foiled in his plan to make Meely jealous of the teacher, which of course he could not do if Marvin were intrigued with her.

Over their cigarettes and coffee St. Croix was shifting his own apprehensions about his brother on to his father's broad shoulders.

"The danger is, you know, Father, that Marvin might take it into his cracked head to marry one of these common country teachers! If he happened to fall in love with one of them, her station or breeding wouldn't stop him!"

"Her station wouldn't. Her breeding would. Marvin's fastidious."
"Within limits," St. Croix doubtfully admitted.

"Bad breeding would be a limit for him."
"I wouldn't trust him! He'd be just fool enough to think he could raise her to his level. You know what he is—all for leveling and equalizing!"
"I ought to know what he is! I've suffered enough from what he is!" Mr. Creighton said bitterly. "Takes after his mother. Never got his crazy radical slant from me!"

"Mother's not radical."
"She's tolerant. Tolerant of anything!"
"Much too tolerant of Marvin's freakishness!" St. Croix grumbled.

"Yes, if she'd only stand squarely with me about the boy—" Mr. Creighton paused and shook his gray head. "No—no use. What good has it done, my taking the extreme stand I have?—even ordering my own son out of my house!" he exclaimed, a pained look in his eyes that made St. Croix, who was fond of his father, curse his brother in his heart. "I thought he'd come back cured in a month at most! But what does he do? Gets himself a good job and goes to work! More confirmed than ever in his wrong-headedness! I'm seriously thinking of asking him to come home again. Might as well. He'll never change. And it makes your mother so unhappy—his being away!"

"And the d—d gossip it makes!" St. Croix frowned.

"The Danger is, You Know, Father, That Marvin Might Take It Into His Cracked Head to Marry One of These Common Country Teachers!"

cross some pedagogical problem or theory for their edifying! Now I'll admit you've some rather good ideas, if you could put them over—"

"It won't matter what I say—they'll be too taken up with looking at my blue French georgette—" She was off on the frock again and she sang its praises for the next two minutes without intermission, until they had reached the Schwencktons' gate.

As they stopped, Meely suddenly realized, with a passing anxiety, that she had been entirely neglecting to attend to her accent—she had been saying "jawgette" and "Matiah" and "teach-ah."
"Oh, come in and see Aunt Rosy. Will you?"

"Sounds tempting—but I hardly have time; I always spend Thursday evening with my mother, as my father is never home then; he attends a directors' meeting in Philadelphia every Thursday." He paused; then added slowly, deliberately, "Mother phoned me she particularly wanted to see me this evening, as she'd found an old photograph I'd asked her to look for—"

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Scarlet Uniform Not Conspicuous in Field

The writers of American school histories have frequently taken occasion to remark scornfully upon the scarlet uniform worn by the British regulars in the campaigns against the Indians during Colonial days, but, as a matter of fact, the scarlet coat of the Briton was a less conspicuous uniform than the blue subsequently adopted for the army of the United States.

Careful experiments have brought out the fact that light gray, such as that worn by the West Point cadets, is the color first lost to sight in the field. Scarlet comes next, with dark gray, blue and green in the order named. In target practice it has been found that of all colors scarlet is most difficult to hit. Light green is almost invisible under the violet tinge of elec-

tric lights, and would, therefore, be an excellent color for the uniforms of naval scouts who would be exposed to the rays of an enemy's searchlights.

Universal Passport

"Do not go West without money" is a Californian's advice to easterners. Good advice, and it may also be mentioned that it is equally good for those going East, North and South.—Boston Transcript.

Study Seldom Wasted

A man to whom three years of study have borne no fruit would be hard to find.—Confucius.

Idle talk can be very busy.



PROUD COAL

"My grandfather," said the first piece of coal, "must have lived in a king's coal bin in a great palace."
"Of course he never told me about it for he was burned before I came around."

"But one of my grandfathers must have been in a king's coal bin and maybe he is still there."
"Kings must have coal bins and be kept warm, mustn't they?" boasted the first piece of coal.

"Well, we all may have," the other pieces of coal in the coal bin said. "We're all of the same coal family, and so what your relations do, ours must also do."

"You're proud and so are we. We're all coal, we are."
"That's the right spirit," said the first piece of coal. "Then were all friends."

"I'm proud because we are appreciated at last. People think very highly of coal these days."
"Now they try to save us, they try



Peter Gnome Who Heard This Talk.

not to use any more of us than they must.

"We're like a luxury—something fine and beautiful."

"Yes," said the other pieces of coal, "we can now hold up our coal heads and say to all the world:

"Well, now, what do you think of the coal bin? You think a lot of it if we're within it, and if the coal bin is empty—ah, you're sad!"

"Yes, that shows our importance. People talk about coal nowadays."

"They go around asking each other if they have enough coal."

"And people usually answer by saying that they're getting along all right though of course they could always use more coal."

"They would like to have more of us, we, the fine pieces of coal, the coal which at last gets thanks for the warmth it gives, and the coal which is so sadly missed when it isn't around."

But Peter Gnome, who heard this talk was sad, for he thought it a pity something that kept people warm should be hard to get.

What Is It?

Here is a game which may be played by any number of children. One person leaves the room and another takes care of the proceedings inside. The latter asks the company to point out any object in the room, then calls in his companion from outside, who will tell which article the company pointed out. The person in charge points to various objects, and in reply to his question, "Is this it?" or "Was this it?" the other says "No," or "Yes," as the case may be. The company is mystified by the game, and as it goes on their anxiety to know how it is done becomes more intense. Of course, there is a trick, and after all it is a very simple one. Just this:

When the person who goes outside is returning to the room he puts two, three, or four fingers of one hand round the door, and the player notes this. If three fingers are showing, the correct article is the third, and so on.

Ancient Bell Toned

One of the eight bells of Wimbledon Parish church, Wimbledon, England, has made history by doing something no other bell has done.

After ringing for 300 years, it went back to its birthplace, the foundry where it was made, to be tuned. Now it is pealing anew.

It is pleasant to think that the Whitechapel bell foundry has been at work all these centuries, making bells to fill the steeples of England with music, and that it will go on with its melodious task in all probability long after the last jazz band is silent.

The bell which went home to be tuned was cast in about 1570, but one of its brothers at Wimbledon is possibly 60 years older.

Sayings of Baby

Little Bobby was crying bitterly while his mother entered the room. "What's the matter?" she asked. "Daddy spanked me for killing a fly," answered Bobby.

"Well, how's that?"
"Oh, I killed the fly with a hammer on baby brother's head," was Bobby's reply.

What Am I?

I am neither fish, nor fowl, yet I frequently stand upon one leg; and if you behead me I stand upon two; what is more strange, if you again decapitate me I stand upon four.

Answer—Glass—lass—ass.

The Cream of the Tobacco Crop



William T. Tilden 2nd to protect his throat smokes Luckies

"During the course of some of my stage appearances, I am called upon at intervals to smoke a cigarette and naturally I have to be careful about my choice. I smoke Lucky Strikes and have yet to feel the slightest effect upon my throat."

William T. Tilden 2nd

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough

©1928, The American Tobacco Co., Inc.

Worked and Prayed

The young negro who was picked up off Cape Hatteras after drifting ten days in a small launch preached about the shortest sermon known on the favorite text of many preachers: "Faith without works." To inquiries as to how he passed his time, he replied: "I was pretty busy praying and pumping."—New York Post.

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers.—Adv.

There is assuredly nutrition in the eggs, and is there as much in the salt-cured ham?

There's a small choice in rotten apples.—Shakespeare.

His Advantage

The New Orleans man eased himself into the chair and called for a shave. The little barber was of a swarthy complexion that indicated that he might be of Latin-American blood. As he stropped his razor he opened the conversation with:

"What's your opinion of this Niemann situation?"
"Same as yours."
"But how do you know what mine is?"

"Don't matter. You've got the razor."

A good pumpkin pie has a faint flavor of mignonette. Too much ginger isn't good.

The wife of a henpecked husband hasn't much to crow over.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

For Men, Women and Boys



NEW SPRING STYLES ARE READY

Smartly styled for the new season—made of the finest leathers, best of workmanship—and the famous W. L. Douglas quality built into every shoe.

Now being displayed in 120 Douglas stores in the principal cities and by reliable shoe dealers everywhere. When you buy Douglas Shoes, you get with every pair the known reputation of the name W. L. Douglas—a name that for more than half-a-century has always stood for quality in shoes, at prices lower than most others charge. A fair and square retail price stamped on the soles of Douglas shoes at the factory, guarantees honest value.

Men's \$5 to \$8—Women's \$5 to \$8—Boys' \$4 to \$5

Catalog of New Spring Styles mailed on request.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.
173 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

Are You Listening In?

The SUNSET-DYINT Singers are broadcasting a program of original songs, duets and quartets every Thursday, National-wide every Thursday beginning Thursday, March 8. \$2.00 Prize Contest for users of SUNSET and DYINT is now in full swing. Prizes announced at each broadcasting from 15 Radio Stations.

If your dealer does not stock SUNSET-DYINT (the new 10c Tim) write and let us know.

Send 25 stamps for "COLOR NEWS," a new 4-page 4-color publication—it contains full particulars of this interesting contest.

Remember: SUNSET-DYINT and DYINT should be in every home where people love color. Write today! Address Dept. R, North American Dye Corporation, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Buy Merit Leghorn Chicks

Oklahoma's Best, from high egg-breed. Certified Standard Bred Stock. Other breeds, also. Priced very low. Free brooder plans, brooder thermometer and chick chart with order. Free book tells all. Write: HOLDENVILLE POULTRY FARM, BOX A, Holdenville, Okla.

Chinese Elm, Pecans, Ornamentals, Fruits. Write for spec. spring prices. Oklahoma Star Nurseries, Box 434, Oklahoma City, Okla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 10-1928.

SAVE TREES

For one dollar I will send formula for restoring bank to live trees, that have been girdled by rabbits. This my own discovery, treatment costs about one cent per tree. Guaranteed.

H. L. Barton, Mounds, Okla.

Oklahoma Grown Gladiolus

Suit our hot climate. 20 assorted, postpaid for \$1. Write for price list. JIM BIGGERSTAFF, Box 167, Wagoner, Okla.

LADIES—MAKE MONEY

Taking orders for Gossamer Guaranteed Hosiery. We furnish free sample outfits to those who qualify. Write SAUERBRUNN SALES SERVICE, 245 Missouri Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted, Men and Ladies

to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kusa, Mgr.

The **BABY**



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely, at first sign of colic; or constipation; or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

Children Cry for



It's Acquired

"That Maud Sniffy is awfully upish."
"Yes, made-upish."

Thrift is mostly doing without things you'd like to have, drat it.

24 Hours Ends **COLDS**

A "common cold" may result in grippe or flu. At the very first sign, go to a drug store and get a box of HILL'S. Take promptly. HILL'S breaks up a cold in 24 hours because it does the four vital things at once—stops the cold, checks the fever, opens the bowels and tones the system. Red box, 30 cents.

HILL'S

Cascara - Bromide - Quinine

BILIOUSNESS

RELIEVED

... QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills Purely Vegetable Laxative move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause a sour and acid condition in the system. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to anybody. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Extremist that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is deadly to rats and mice every time.

Poisons are too dangerous. K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poison. Made of powdered squillia recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

"Never saw anything work like it did. We are ordering from our wholesaler in our next order. It is not necessary to say that we are pushing K-R-O." Huey's Pharmacy, Sardinia, Ohio.

75c at your druggist; large size (four times as much) \$3.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. **SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Hayes Cough Remedy

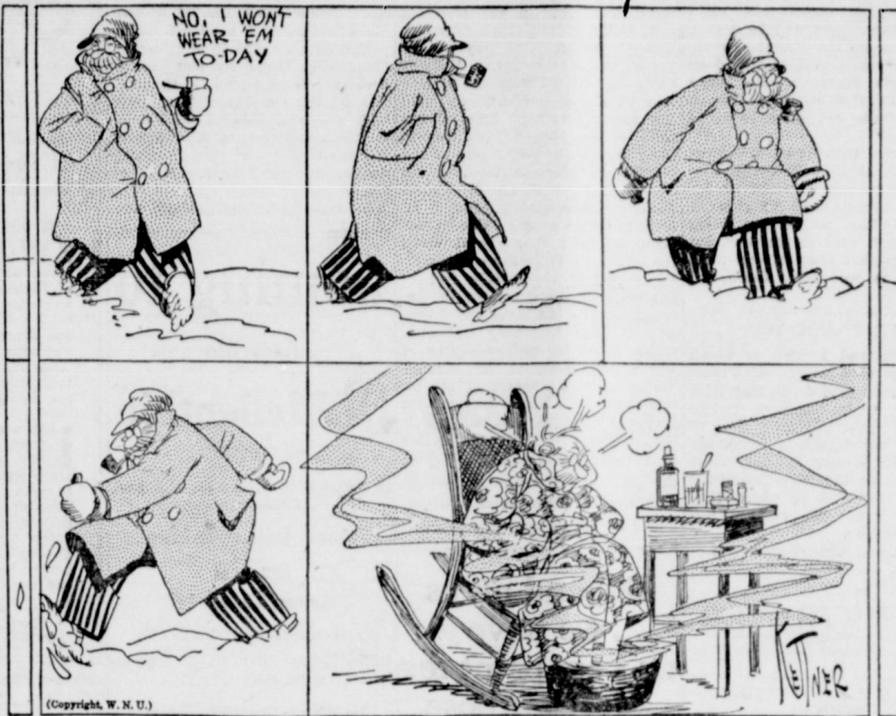
AND Hayes Cold and Flu Capsules

are strictly guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your druggist for them. C. R. Hayes Drug Co., Chillicothe, Tex.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 2 cents Each on Trial Roll

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Finney Substitutes Successfully



© Western Newspaper Union

THE FEATHERHEADS

Felix Was Coaching Freddy—



Watch Girls Gain in Two Weeks Time!

Growing girls and boys need something only Nature can provide. It isn't found in drugs, and it can't be done by diet. Enough fruit would keep the system sweet, but what youngster will eat a quart of apple-sauce every day; or six bananas; or a pound of figs? But all children just love the daily treat of California fig syrup. A rich and fruity syrup that delights the palate, and aids digestion of anything that's eaten. And whets the appetite of children who don't eat enough. Fig syrup for that listless, sluggish, or feverish child! It invigorates a torpid liver; thoroughly cleanses the entire alimentary tract. It will solve childish ills that might otherwise end in stomach disorders or in diarrhea. Try fig syrup! In two weeks you may not recognize the boy or the girl who is now handicapped by constipation or sour bile. Three days will tell that better assimilation and elimination are established. Twenty-four hours will clear the furriest tongue and have bowels in better condition! So much better than tonics of temporary value; or harmful cathartics! Let pure fig syrup take the place of both, but see that you do get the genuine California fig syrup; say "California" when you ask for the generous, sixty-cent bottle.



Terrible

Ted—A South American explorer who had to live on them says that ants taste like crisp bacon.
Ned—Whew! What do you mean by telling me that?
Ted—What's the matter? You don't have to eat ants.

It's There

Jane—I just came from the drawing room.
Helen—There's no drawing room in that building.
Jane—Yes, there is. My dentist has an office in that building.—Toronto Globe.

Genuine **BAYER** **ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe → Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100.—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid

Disjointed Thrills

"Where is that beautiful canary of yours that used to sing so sweetly?"
"I had to sell him. My son left the cage on the radio set and the bird learned static."

The muse does not allow the praise deserving hero to die; she enthrones him in the heavens.—Horace.

Like His Toys

Father (with new car)—Hanged if I can understand what's wrong. It went all right when I drove it down yesterday.
Bobby—Yes, but yesterday it was new, daddy.—Boston Transcript.

Shame seldom comes to a man unless he invites it.

Has Your Back Given Out?

Backache Often Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.

EVERY day find you lame, stiff and achy? Suffer nagging backache, annoying headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney secretions too frequent, scanty or burning?

Sluggish kidneys allow poisons to remain in the blood and upset the whole system.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are recommended everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Care For Your Hair With Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment. Before shampooing anoint the scalp with Cuticura Ointment, letting it remain on over night when possible. Then shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and warm water. Rinse thoroughly. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.



The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
 Also Publisher of:
BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
 Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
 One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25
 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the names of the following persons as candidates for the office under which the name appears, each subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary to be held on the last Saturday in July, 1928:

- For Sheriff and Tax Collector:**
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.
- For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools:**
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.
 J. H. ALDRICH, JR., of Farwell.
- For County Clerk:**
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.
- For County Assessor:**
 J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.
- For County Treasurer:**
 S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.
 MRS. LELAH M. ROBBINS, of Bovina.
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.
 JESS NEWTON, of Farwell.
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:**
 NAT JONES (Re-Election).
 D. H. MEADE of Friona.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:**
 W. S. MENEFFEE.
- For Hide and Animal Inspector:**
 T. N. JASPER, of Friona.

GEO. T. COURTRIGHT HERE

Mr. George T. Courtright of Pampa, arrived in Friona Tuesday afternoon and spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley. Mr. Courtright was for several years a resident of Friona and has many warm friends here who are always glad to see him.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our many kind and sympathetic friends who so kindly administered to our needs during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister.

Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.
 Mrs. Mary E. Brownlee
 Chas. Fred Brownlee
 Reade Brownlee.

M. E. PASTOR LOSES BABY SON

The small son of Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Gilliam of Bovina, died at their home last Sunday morning of pneumonia.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church at that place Monday forenoon and the remains were taken to Oklahoma for burial.

The many friends of the family extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

We miss you darling baby.
 We miss you from your place:
 Everywhere and all the time
 We miss your smiling face.
 But what a joyous time there'll be
 When we reach that home so fair
 For we will meet our Saviour
 And our precious baby there.
 A FRIEND.

Farwell Men Here Wednesday.

John H. Aldridge Jr., of Farwell was a business visitor here Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Aldridge is one of the candidates for the office of county judge, and has many warm friends in this part of the county.

Deputy Sheriff R. A. Hawkins, was also here attending to official business on the same afternoon.

WHY NOT TRY YOUR HOME PRINTER FIRST?

Our little city seems to be almost overdone with agents and traveling salesmen representing foreign wholesale printing houses, who canvas here for the printing work which should rightfully come to the home printer.

The job work and advertising secured by a local paper is its only means of a livelihood and it should have the chance of a square deal by at least having a chance to quote its prices on ordinary job printing, the same as other local business concerns.

The Star is prepared to do practically all kinds of job printing, from a campaign card to a catalog or booklet, and when quality of work and material, and efficiency

Missouri Lady Here Last Week.

Mrs. Anna Watkins of Skidmore, Mo., a sister-in-law of Mrs. Brownlee, spent a couple of days here last week.

Mrs. Watkins came over to attend the funeral of her niece, Miss Elizabeth Brownlee. She went from here to Dimmitt to spend a day with her brother, A. M. Brownlee, before returning to her home.

This was Mrs. Watkins' first visit to the plains country and she expressed herself as well pleased with the country.

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS

Through conversation with some of our readers, it appears that many of them are losing some of the most valuable information by overlooking some of the advertisements.

These advertisers are your neighbors and fellow business men and they are telling you of their wares and prices—such things as you must have in your home, on your table and in your fields, and you will always find it to your personal interest to learn what your home merchant has to supply your wants before sending away from home for such needs.

We know also that the large majority of our readers do read the ads. Just from the number of inquiries we receive about them and the many pleased statements heard from advertisers that they have found what they wanted or disposed of what they had for sale. Don't fail to read the ads, as they supply part of the information the paper carries to you and it's yours.

Mrs. Rene Jones who has been very low for the past week, was taken to Plainview Wednesday where they will have access to Xray.

SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL ACTIVITIES

Thursday noon, March 8, the Senior boys met the Junior boys in the gym for a basketball game. The game was a hard, fast one, and was very interesting to the onlookers. Since there are not enough Seniors to have a full team, they were assisted by some of the Sophs. Many times during the game the score was tied, and at the end of the game it was 23 and 22 in favor of the Seniors.

Friday, March 9, the Freshmen, having formerly played the Sophomores and won, played the Seniors, in order to determine the boys' champion high school team. This game also was witnessed by eager onlookers. The Seniors again were aided by the Sophomores, and the Freshies by the Juniors. At the end of the game the score stood 47 and 7 in favor of the seniors. Therefore the seniors claim the honor of having the champion high school basketball team.

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

"LITTLE MISS JACK"

The Home Economics club presented the play "Little Miss Jack" Friday evening. The proceeds which amounted to..... will be used for the banquet, which will be given Friday evening for the faculty and board.

Cast of Characters
 Maggie (The girl from the bowery)Alma Newman
 Jimmie (Audsids "Walk," a steady to Mag) Wanda Walker
 Mrs. Truvers (Mother of Jack)Susie Glossip
 Jacqueline (Little Miss Jack)Helen Crawford
 Dr. Carlisle (A Philanthropist)Thelma Aushorn
 Paul Sausborn (The Doctor's helper)Bessie Harry
 Aunt Kathie (The doctor's sister)Katheryn Parr
 Neena (the Doctor's adopted daughter).....Virginia Lillard
 Ryder Hawkshaw (The villain)Ina Pearl Ashcraft
 Mr. Jones (Justice of the peace)Lucile Wimberly

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

First Trains Running.

After 14 months in building the road from the main line of the Fort Worth and Denver railroad over the South Plains cap rock the trains are now running, above the cap rock and the line will be built rapidly to a completion. The route has the longest tunnel in Texas.

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

Littlefield Junior College.

Littlefield was successful in getting the new location of Gunter College over which a number of West Texas towns have been contending. It is to be a junior college located on a large tract of land divided into city lots and acreage tracts. The tracts will each be supplied with a cow, two hogs and 100 chickens. One hundred tracts and fifty lots have

LEST YOU FORGET

The Star has been accosted a few times recently for not informing its readers of certain events, all of which had been given in our pages.

For this reason we will again call to mind the fact that on next Monday, March 19, an election will be held in Friona for the purpose of determining whether or not Friona shall become an embryo city or remain a country hamlet of wide place in the road.

Further, that on Saturday night of this week there will be a banquet given in Mr. Crawford's vacant store room, and sponsored by the Friona Woman's club, as a starter in the campaign for a prettier town and more beautiful homes.

Further, that on Saturday, March 31, there will be an election to determine whether or not domestic animals shall run at large. These election notices are being carried each week in the Star, but it appears that some of our readers fail to see them. Don't forget.

WE THANK YOU

My wife and I wish to thank the many good people of Friona for the many kind deeds they have done for us in the past, including their assistance in getting so much of our household belongings out of the burning building Tuesday, and for the liberal donation of cash and clothing which they contributed for our comfort following the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Yett.

Jackman's
 Women's Wear Exclusively

STOCK LAW ELECTION NOTICE.

In compliance with law and pursuant to an order of the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas, dated the 13th day of February, 1928;

NOTICE
 is hereby given that an Election will be held on the 31st day of March, 1928, at each of the voting precincts in Parmer County, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large within the bounds of Parmer County, Texas.

By order of County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, this the 13th day of February, A. D. 1928.
 ERNEST F. LOKEY,
 County Judge, Parmer County Texas.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Pursuant to an order issued on the tenth day of February, 1928, by the County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, notice is hereby given that a special election will be held on the 19th day of March, 1928, at the office of the Friona Star, near the post office of Friona, by the inhabitants of the herein-after described subdivision of Parmer County, Texas, for the purpose of determining whether the said subdivision embracing the post office of Friona shall be incorporated under the corporate

STAR
 THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday
 MARCH 16-17

RICHARD DIX
 in

"Manpower"

Monday and Tuesday
 MARCH 19-20

The Private Life of Helen
 of Troy

With
 LEWIS STONE, MARIA CORDA,
 RICARDO CORTAZ AND
 ALICE WHITE

Wednesday and Thursday
 MARCH 21-22

"Rose Marie"

With
 JOAN CRAWFORD, JAMES MURRAY AND HOUSE PETERS

Friday Night Only
 MARCH 23

"The Telephone Girl"

With
 MADGE BELLAMY, HOLBROOK BLISS, WARNER BAXTER, MAY ALLISON AND LAWRENCE GRAY

Saturday Afternoon and
 Night
 MARCH 24

BUCK JONES
 in

Hills of Peril

name of Friona with the commission form of government, and in case the vote be favorable to incorporation, for the further purpose of electing a mayor and two commissioners, the said subdivision being particularly described as follows: A tract of land beginning at the northwest corner of Section 6 of Township 4 south of Range 4 east of a Capital Syndicate Subdivision as shown by plat on the deed records of Parmer County, Texas; thence south with the west line of said Section 6 about 442 1/2 feet to the point of intersection of the south boundary line of the right of way of the Pecos and North Texas Railway Company and the west line of Section 6; thence north with the south boundary line of the right of way about 1195 feet to the point on the south line of the right of way where a line down the center of First Street of Wright Addition as originally platted intersects the said south line of the right of way; thence east down the center of First Street as originally platted about 2470 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of First Street and Pierce Avenue as originally platted; thence north down the center of Pierce Avenue about 700 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of Third Street with Pierce Avenue as originally platted; thence east down the center of Third Street about 380 feet to the point at the center of the intersection of Third Street and Columbia Avenue as originally platted;

thence north down the center of Columbia Avenue to the intersection of this line with the south boundary line of the aforementioned right of way; thence north with the south boundary line of the Pecos and North Texas Railway Company right of way to the intersection of this south line with the east line of Section 6; thence north with the east line of Section 6 to and through the northeast corner extending in straight line 1140 feet beyond the northeast corner to a point; thence west and parallel with the south line of Section 31 of Township 1 north of Range 4 east of a Capital Syndicate Subdivision as shown by plat on the deed records to a point in the west line of Section 31; thence south with the west line of Section 31 to the southwest corner of said section; thence west with the north line of Section 6 to the place of beginning.

All resident legally qualified voters

Coming to
 Amarillo
Dr. Mellenthin

SPECIALIST

in Internal Medicine for the past fifteen years

DOES NOT OPERATE.

Will be at
 Amarillo Hotel

Tuesday, March 27th

Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. ONE DAY ONLY.

No Charge for Consultation.

Dr. Mellenthin is a regular graduate in medicine and surgery and is licensed by the State of Texas. He does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, tonsils or adenoids. He has to his credit wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed wetting, sciatica, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

Below are the names of a few of his most satisfied patients in Texas, who have been treated for one of the above named causes:

Mrs. C. O. Bibeaux, Jayton.
 Mrs. Tom Bolton, Clarksville.
 H. W. Brogden, Crosbyton.
 Mrs. J. J. Gaubatz, Needville.
 Bill Graf, Vernon.
 Mrs. Nora Hillboldt, Cat Springs.
 Mrs. M. A. Martin, Lorenzo.
 Mrs. J. S. Mitchell, Farmersville.

Remember the above date, that consultation on this trip will be free and that his treatment is different.

Married women must be accompanied by their husbands.

Address: 211 Brandbury Bldg., Los Angeles, California.

Paints VARNISHES ENAMELS DUCO

Made by
DUPONT

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.
 Friona, Texas

WHEN THE ROBINS COME SPRING CAN'T BE FAR AWAY

Springtime is clean-up time. Beautify your home with paint. Call C. A. Ewell for painting by the day or contract.
 STAR OFFICE

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas
 Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building
 FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS

Preserve Your Buildings With Paint

We carry at all times a complete stock of the best paints, oils and varnishes to be found ON ANY MARKET. An experienced and competent painter always at your service.

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Putty, Glass, Nails, Builders Hardware, Doors, Windows, Moulding, Finishing Lumber, Fence Posts

Rockwell Bros. & Company

ers of the State shall be entitled to participate in said election. M. A. Crum has been appointed presiding judge, and Jesse M. Osborn associate judge, and J. W. White and Ed White clerks of said election, and they shall make due return within five days to the County Judge as required by law.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1928.

ERNEST F. LOKEY,
 County Judge, Parmer County, Texas.

J.C. PENNEY Co.
 A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION
 "quality—always at a saving"
 415-419 Main St., CLOVIS, N. M.

Just a Spoonful of Time But a Cupful of Quality

It will take only a spoonful of your time to select your new Spring outfit at our store. Never before have the whims of Fashion been so adapted to workaday needs. There are coats and dresses and new hats for slender flappers and more matronly figures—even the "long and the short of it" have their own particular place in the Springtime mode.

Just a spoonful of time—but oh, such a heaping cupful of Quality as we give you with every purchase! It is so easy to skimp on linings, or inner soles or stitching thread, but that wouldn't be our way of doing things. A "cupful of Quality" with us means the honest, built-in kind that wear and wears and wears.

J.C. Penney Co.

25c

BEFORE YOU BUY, SEE US

For the Best in Plains Land—The Best in Town Lots—"Whippet," the Best Light Car on the Road—Farm Loans, Insurance and John Deere Tractors and Farm Implements.

TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.

LISTING

The season now in the ground makes it the finest condition for listing. See our complete stock of all the best makes of lister shares. Prices right.

JOHN T. BURTON
 Blacksmithing.

Light

Is Stealing Over the Lea, This Truth Revealing
 A STAR WINDMILL FOR ME

Buy a STAR Windmill and have your well and windmill work and well drilling done by Yours truly,

HENRY STANLEY

HATS HATS

For Matrons, Misses and Children

Their beauty and price sell them. Come and see them. At my residence on Main Street.

MRS. J. J. HORTON

Cut Your Costs with

Hart-Parr Power

IN THE SPOTLIGHT
HART PARR TRACTORS

Cut Your Costs with

Hart-Parr Power

Official Statement of Financial Condition of the

Friona State Bank

at Friona, state of Texas, at the close of business on the 28th day of February, 1928, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, state of Texas, on the 16th day of March, 1928.

Resources	
Loans and discounts, undoubtedly good on personal or collateral security	\$158,436.03
Loans secured by real estate, worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon	14,675.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	546.19
Bonds, stocks and other securities:	
County and School warrants	1,503.30
Liberty bonds	34,400.00
Real estate (banking house)	5,000.00
Other real estate	1,700.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,800.00
Cash on hand	3,225.55
Due from approved reserve agents	106,816.67
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	2,351.27
Grand total	\$331,454.01
Liabilities	
Capital stock	20,000.00
Other surplus fund	8,000.00
Undivided profits, net	1,868.66
Individual deposits subject to check	171,929.85
Time certificates of deposit	7,316.83
Public Funds on deposit	
County	\$66,854.43
School	52,490.92
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,993.22
Grand total	\$331,454.01

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Parmer.

We, M. M. Henschel, as president, and Jesse M. Osborn, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.
JESSE M. OSBORN, Cashier.

(SEAL) CORRECT-ATTEST:
J. G. WEIR,
H. J. FARWELL,
MRS. GEO. MAURER, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of March, A. D., 1928.

M. A. CRUM, Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas.

Friona Independent School District

Comparative statement of receipts and disbursements of general and movie funds, beginning Sept. 1, 1927 up to March 1, 1928. Disbursement of General Fund:

Superintendent's salary	\$1,333.32
Teachers' salaries	7,530.00
F. W. Reeves, transportation	5,968.75
J. W. Parr, assessing and collecting taxes	700.00
Coal purchased	562.18
T. N. Jasper, unloading coal	51.00
Gas, oil and repairs for light plant	52.85
Friona Star (advertising and stationery)	18.50
Blackwell Hdw. Co. school supplies	151.29
City Drug Store, school supplies	12.35
Sundry accounts, school supplies	84.32
Rockwell Bros. (Lbr. and material)	84.07
Habit and Landrum (Lbr. and material)	34.08
J. G. Weir (Gro. H. E. Dept.)	4.60
Jno. T. Burton, labor and material	22.10
L. F. Tannery, digging ditch and laying tile	38.85
Sundry accounts, manual training supplies	33.35
Floor oil	36.00
Grates for furnace	47.50
Sundry labor accounts	26.00

Janitor's salary	090.00
Freight and express on desks etc.	62.40
Total debits	\$17,459.51

Receipts of General Fund	
Taxes collected approximately	\$30,000.00
State per capita	1,655.00
Total credits	\$31,655.00

Movie Fund	
Receipts	\$804.21

Disbursements	
Pictures, express etc.	189.93
Library and music books	108.14
Athletic goods	58.20
Friona Telephone Co.	2.65
Stationery	2.50

Total debits	\$361.42
Bal.	\$442.79
Total	\$804.21

M. LACY, Sec'y.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

BAPTIST

The pastor, Reverend Jones of Homeland, filled his regular appointments here morning and evening Sunday. He will preach at Homeland next Sunday, Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. at usual hours each Sunday. D. H. Meade, Sunday school superintendent.

METHODIST

The pastor, Reverend Gilliam, has been superintending a revival at Bovina, having the services of a noted evangelist. These meetings closed Sunday night, and Reverend Gilliam will preach here both morning and evening next Sunday. Sunday school and Epworth league at usual hours each Sunday. A. S. Curry, Sunday school superintendent.

HOLINESS CHURCH

The Holiness people, under the preaching of Evangelist Struble, are holding a protracted series of meetings at Homeland. The meeting began last week and will continue indefinitely. Rev. Dale Struble, who has been conducting services in Oklahoma, is expected to be with the Homeland people this week.

CONGREGATIONAL

Reverend Beattie, pastor of the local Congregational church, filled his regular appointments at Spring Lake and Lazbuddie last Sunday. He will preach from his Friona pulpit next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. He extends a cordial invitation to everybody to attend his services. Sunday school at 10 a. m. each Sunday. F. W. Reeve, superintendent.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Subject: Jesus Teaches Sincerity. Scripture text: Mark 7:1-13. Sidelights on the lesson: Mark 7:14-23; Matthew 6:1-7; John 2:13-22; Matthew 25:31-40; Matthew 26:6-13; Psalm 24:1-6. Golden Text: "Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." Proverbs 4:23. The censures to which a man is subjected oftentimes define his attitude as clearly as his own direct statements. Censures are merely the expressed reactions of one party to the acts and sayings of another. As such they may be well or ill-founded. At any rate they are valuable as definitions of attitudes both of those who administer the censure and of the one who is censured.

Whence the value of this lesson. It is one of those incidents of the gospel records in which Jesus stands out in bold contrast against the dark background of the casuistic, formal, meticulous attitude of the Scribes and Pharisees. The contrast is that between the seem-

ingness of ceremonial cleansing and that of reality in spiritual cleanliness.

The cleansing efficacy of Jesus' ministry had been abundantly evidenced everywhere he went. What ceremonial cleansings had been utterly unable to do, he had with great facility done. Foul diseases had been dissipated under the cleansing efficacy of Jesus' healing ministry. The lepers, whose enforced segregation from others had through all Jewish history been a confession of the inadequacy of ceremonial cleansing, had at the word of Jesus been made every whit clean.

But even more remarkable than these cleansings from physical pollutions had been the cleansings from sin. Men were everywhere wakening to a new life in the spirit. The old rags of spiritual uncleanness were being exchanged for the white robes of a newer and richer life. Jesus' ministry was showing itself a cleansing ministry, which touched the infinite depths of the human spirit as well as the diseased bodies of men.

It is a queer irony of partisan-mindedness to which the Pharisees were peculiarly subject. That the superficial cleansings of ceremony should be opposed to the more thorough-going cleansings of body and soul which Jesus was working on men. It would seem that anyone should have welcomed this larger cleansing ministry even if sincere with regard to ceremonial cleanliness.

Partisanship, however, do not operate that way. The party itself becomes endangered if too thorough-going application is made of the better principles underlying it. Partisanship has always taken as its cue the idea of expedience rather than principle and has manufactured its hedging traditions to fit those expediencies.

It was to be expected then that this Pharisaic party would take an open attitude of hostility towards the revolutionary methods and teachings of Jesus. Thus they came to criticize not only the teachings of Jesus but to pry into the private affairs of his disciples.

Standing curiously about they beheld the disciples eating without having performed certain ceremonial cleansings. They found fault. They who washed the Gentile pollutions from their hands upon returning from market, they who carried their ceremonial cleansings to the washing of tables, not for cleansing purposes only, but as an act of exclusiveness against their fellow men, could not of course pass by the act of the disciples.

It is well to note that Jesus did not condemn the Pharisees and

Scribes for their ceremonial cleanliness. What he did condemn was their unreality. Underneath this superficial carefulness in matters of cleanliness he discerned the foul pollution of their hypocrisies. They had become slaves to "good form." "Good form" is not infrequently the symbol of amateurishness in matters of real gentleness and vital religion. We have all seen the ridiculous spectacle of the would-be-gentleman parading his book of etiquette, his meticulous little system of gentleness, without having acquired the real refinements of a kindly spirit which would have been worth a whole library of books of etiquette.

Even so, real religion as real gentleness is not a matter of "good form," embalmed in the traditions of the socially polite, so much as it is the possession of a kindly spirit which seeks no harm to others, but seeks constantly, the good of others.

Mere "etiquette" religion is always endangered by the tendency toward insincerity. Form grows into a place of higher rank than spirit until it breaks down by its own weight. In this lesson we find ceremonial forms carried so far that they had violated the commandments of God.

To be more specific we have the formalism of a word supplementing that commandment of God in which a man is enjoined to, "honor thy father and thy mother." The uttering by a son of the magical word "Corban," was now recognized as releasing him from all filial obligations. This was an outgrowth of Pharisaism begun with forms and ceremonies. Let us say that it not only began but also ended with them.

With Christianity it was the opposite. Christianity begins with the renewal of the spirit in man. That renewed spirit is the ample safeguard of the forms of the Christian religion. Not only so, it is the safeguard of practical moral conduct. Now if we begin with a tight spirit we may leave the matter of forms and ceremonies to be worked out in God's own good time. But if we begin with forms, we may not be surprised to see form produce more form to the neglect of the spiritual nature in man.

This answer of Jesus to the cavilling Pharisees is no by-play. He meets their censures in the same spirit and by the same methods which characterize his entire teaching ministry. With Jesus nothing counted but reality. He appeals constantly to realities. That is the sufficient answer to shams and hypocrisies, the ample safeguard of all honest hearts against them.

Genuine Christianity consists in and by the constant appeal to realities. In so far as Christianity keeps close to realities it keeps itself true to the spirit of its great Master. May we not find an ample message and task in this twentieth century by striving to interpret Christianity in its pertinence to the great realities of life about us? No larger service could be rendered than that.

The writer of the Sunday School lesson for your paper desires hereby to acknowledge with gratitude the kindly words written by Janie A. Orr of Spencer, Iowa, regarding the Sunday School lesson. We shall endeavor to keep in mind those far away subscribers to the paper as well as those nearer by. Editor of S. S. Lessons.

A woman's intuition is marvelous, sure enough, but just the same she burns the toast now and then.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One block of town lots in Friona, Texas. Price \$250. This property is well located for small chicken ranch. See M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One row P. & O. lister, good as new, would swap for a two row go-devil. See M. Lacy, Friona, Texas.

LOST—Two 5-gallon cream cans between Friona and my home 12 miles south of town. One marked "M. K. S." Finder please return and get reward. M. K. Smith, post office, Friona, Texas.

WANTED—To buy well drill, must be in good operating condition. Leave word at Friona Star office.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One 1-row P. & O. lister; good as new; will swap for a 2-row go-devil. See M. Lacy, Friona, Texas.

FOR RENT—Bryan, one-quarter section, four miles east of Friona. Good water. \$100.00 per year, possession April 1st. Write J. P. BRYAN, Sturgis, Mich.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Good, fresh Jersey milk cows. Will trade for dry cows, Jersey cows, or white face cattle. JOE MITCHELL, Phone 426-J. 32-4tp

FOR SALE—Five dozen S. C. White Leghorn hens at 50 cents each. MRS. W. R. SCHEIHAGEN, Box 32, Black, Texas.

WANTED—Public plowing to do. Before you make a contract with anyone else, see J. E. WARE & SONS, Friona, Texas.

BUTTER FAT, 43c

See us for fresh and cured meats, garden seeds, balanced dairy and poultry rations, mill feeds, salt. We buy cream, poultry, eggs, hides.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

HAIL HAIL HAIL

The Groom Mutual Hail association has fourteen years of continuous growth.

Have never failed to pay all losses.

Will write hail insurance the same old price—Why run the risk of a loss, pay more or experiment?

Cancellation Date May 20.

Insurance in force the minute it is written.

What are you waiting for? I'm ready.

Phone, write or see

F. N. WELCH

Local Representative FRIONA, TEXAS

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

Gin Announcement

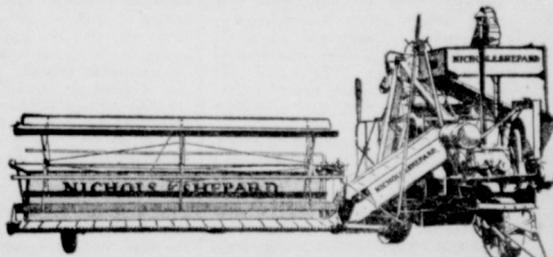
The owners of the Friona Gin have agreed to put their gin in FIRST CLASS condition, with the very latest machinery for handling bolly cotton, provided the farmers of this vicinity will plant FOUR THOUSAND ACRES of cotton and gin all produced at this gin.

Farmers may go to FRIONA STATE BANK to sign agreement and set amount of acreage each will plant, opposite their names.

Friona Gin Co.

By Ben F. Ridge

Proven in the Fields—



Where they know Combines

Four years ago the Nichols & Shepard Company set out to build the finest combine that had ever been offered to the American Farmer.

Every detail of combine design and construction was carefully reviewed by men who had been building and using combines since the beginning.

When these machines had been built, they were sent into the grain fields and followed the wheat crop from Texas to Montana, harvesting more in a single season than most machines would in a lifetime.

Every point in their construction has been proven right in principle and right in practice.

That is why the Nichols & Shepard Combine today includes a

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 40 inch Draper, | Weight balanced on all three wheels, |
| Divided Header Drive, | 32 Anti-Friction Bearings, |
| Balance Beams, | Alemite-Zerk Lubrication, |
| The Big Cylinder, | High Speed Chains and Sprockets, |
| Straw Carriers, | Efficient Cleaning Shoes, |
| Weatherproof Fiber Pulleys, | Special Combine Motors, |
| Re cleaner, | Safety Snap Sprockets. |
| One-Man Control, | |

BUILT BY

NICHOLS & SHEPARD
In Continuous Business Since 1948

All these, and a host of other features proven in the fields where they know combines. Sold by

WALTER STEVICK Friona, Texas

Best Magnolia Products

We are in the wholesale oil and gas business and carry a large stock of the celebrated Magnolia Petroleum Products which we deliver to our customers at the following:

Gasoline 13c Kerosene 10c

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. Wilkison, Agent.

SOME REAL BARGAINS IN USED TRACTORS and EQUIPMENT

We are now able to offer you a few good tractors, slightly used, as well as other power farming equipment. All of this equipment is in first-class condition, ready to operate.

Our force has recently been enlarged by the addition of Mr. E. F. Harman, formerly of the Kemp Lumber Company. Mr. Harman will have charge of the book-keeping department and we should be glad for our friends and customers to come in and meet him.

IN USED MACHINERY WE HAVE:

Two good cream separators, two 15-30 tractors in A-1 shape, one 10-20 McCormick-Deering tractor, with lister and four-disc plow in good condition; one 10-20 tractor, just overhauled, in fine shape; one good 10-20 tractor.

See Us For Parts and Repairs.

R. B. R. Implement Company

FRIONA HEREFORD DIMMITT

The Home of International Products.

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly. Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
E. F. Loney, Manager
Farwell Texas

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night.

St. Patrick's Day



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Drawing by Ray Waiters.

MARCH 17 is a day for "the wearing of the green" and the display of the shamrock, a day to honor the patron saint of Ireland because it was on a March 17 more than 1,400 years ago that he died. It is a day which is celebrated by every true son of the "ould sod," but how many of them realize that in so doing they are honoring the memory of a man who was not born an Irishman, even though he became the patron saint of that country? In fact, if what seems to be the most reliable tradition is true St. Patrick was a Scotchman and as such he is entitled to the veneration not only of the Irish but of the Scotch as well. More than that, he may well be remembered by all Christians, whatever their nationality, for it was he who brought about the triumph of Christianity over paganism away back in the days when the phrase "the wild Irish" was truer than it has ever been since.

There are several versions of the story of St. Patrick's parentage and birthplace but the strongest evidence as to the latter points to a spot called Kilpatrick ("Patrick's Cell") near Dumbarton, on the River Clyde, in Scotland. That he was a Celt there is no doubt, and he himself in his confessions has told us that he was born among the Britons and therefore among the Latin-speaking people who had been converted to Christianity. His father's name was Calpornius, a Decurion, a landowner and town counselor in a Roman town which is thought to have been on the coast of Wales, probably a colony from the opposite Irish coast, since there was frequent travel across the narrow sea between these two bodies of land, both trading trips and warlike expeditions.

It was during one of the latter about A. D. 405 that Patrick, then a boy of sixteen, was taken prisoner by the high king of Ireland, Niall, who had his stronghold at Tara, from which he set out on many raids against neighboring tribes. Later Patrick was sold to a petty king named Milchu, who governed the district around Slensish mountain in North Antrim. King Milchu set Patrick to herding swine on the cold slopes of the mountain. Often the boy spent his nights in prayer and it is said that during

one of these vigils he had a dream in which his own people seemed to call to him.

After six years of captivity, inspired by his dream he escaped and made his way across Ireland to the east coast where he boarded a ship which took him to some port in Gaul, probably Bordeaux. For the next few years he lived on an island off the coast near Cannes and there attended the school of Honoratus, learning to read and write Latin and studying religion. Later he returned to Britain, where he was warmly welcomed by his relatives. Here he had a second dream which inspired in him a desire to lead a mission to Ireland.

In order to prepare himself for his expedition to Ireland, Patrick went back to Gaul and for a time made his home at Auxerre. There he was ordained by Bishop Amator and in the year 432 Patrick was consecrated bishop by Germanus who approved of his mission to Ireland. In that same year Patrick arrived off the coast of Wicklow with a shipload of missionaries, both men and women. The party was driven from the shore when they attempted to land, so they turned their ship north and disembarked at a place called Saul in Down. From there they went in chariots and on foot to the Hill of Slane near Terra, which was the seat of King Laoghaire, or Laegaire, (from whom the modern O'Learys are descended), the son of King Niall, who was then reigning in Meath. It was about Easter time, when the Druids held their principal feasts of the year. On the order of the king all of the house fires on the island were extinguished. Then the Druid priests lighted the Bel Fire on Tara hill. From this seedfire of Bel, blessed by the gods, the people were to take blazing brands with which to rekindle the fires on their hearths, and it was a great sin for anyone to kindle their fires except in this manner.

In defiance of this tradition Patrick gathered a heap of broom or rough fuel on the crest of Slane hill, opposite Tara, and while the Druid priests looked on angrily, lighted his fire before the Druids had started theirs. Immediately there were riotous scenes and Patrick was commanded to appear before the king and explain his sacrilegious act. Arriving before the king, Patrick was surprised to find that monarch hospitable and willing to listen to the stranger, although the

Druid priests demanded his punishment.

The king listened to Patrick's explanation of the new religion and although he did not embrace it himself, he gave permission to the stranger to preach to the people. One of Patrick's first converts was the king's daughter, Fedelm, and it is in that connection that the symbol of the shamrock enters the story of St. Patrick. While striving to explain to the princess and her companions the Trinity of God—God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost—and seeing that they did not understand, he suddenly looked down and saw the shamrock, which grows in such profusion all over Ireland. Stooping down, he picked up the tiny plant and held it up—three leaves on one stem, the perfect Trinity. This simple emblem helped bring understanding to the princess and she became a convert to the new faith.

Up and down Ireland St. Patrick went, baptizing converts, establishing churches and leaving his assistants to carry on the work in which the simple symbol of the shamrock had its part. Gradually it became the symbol of Ireland, the nation, as well as the religious symbol of Christianity in that land. The triumph of St. Patrick over the pagan Druids is believed to have given rise to the legend that it was St. Patrick who drove the snakes out of Ireland, the snakes being the symbol for the superstitions of the Druid paganism.

Bringing Christianity to Ireland was not, however, St. Patrick's only service to that country and to humanity. He introduced many progressive ideas in this pagan country. He brought with him the Latin tongue and Latin books. He also brought another Roman art, that of building stone houses and as he went through Ireland he built not only churches of enduring stone but schools of stone also. Here Latin reading and writing were taught along with the Irish language and these schools grew and became famous. The students of these schools who inherited the tradition of a rich epic and lyric native literature took to the study of languages of Latin, Greek and Hebrew. And when a wave of invasion by the Angles, the Saxons, the Lombards, the Goths, Vandals and Huns swept over western Europe and all but wiped out learning and classical culture it was from these schools in Ireland that there came a return wave which helped restore it. So not only the Irish but the whole world owes something to the man who died on March 17, 461, and whose memory is recalled each year when March 17 comes 'round again.

Regular Crowd

Professor Pickering once let the late Richard Harding Davis look through a marvelous microscope to prove that there is always some organism preying on some lesser organism, down to the most minute atom of life.

When it came time to go, the noted author said:

"Professor Pickering, when I came in here I thought I was an individual;

THE YELLOW BOWL

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

THE table was laid for dinner, which they always had at mid-day on Saturday. The light streamed in at the windows and fell full on the table, with its lace mats, its pretty dishes, its big, yellow bowl of pussy-willows, then it traveled in a long, yellow shaft over the polished, rugless floor, to the fireplace, where a small fire blazed contentedly.

Robert White came swinging up the garden path and into the little hall of the bungalow. Dora, his wife, came out of the kitchen and kissed him.

"You're early, Robert."

"I am going to meet Sam on the course at half-past two. Is dinner ready?"

She nodded and went back into the kitchen.

He came back in plus fours and took his seat at the table. It was a chilly day in the early spring and every window in the bungalow stood open to the breezes. He rubbed his hands together to warm them and shut six of the windows in the dining room.

"I am hungry." He looked hopefully up as the maid came into the room, then whimsically at the fruit glass she set before him. He took up his spoon and pushed it rather viciously into the fruit.

The maid removed the dishes and put before them a soup.

That was like Dora's meals—perfectly served, but which somehow left one as hungry at the end as at the beginning; and that forenoon Robert had had before him the mental picture, tantalizing, tormenting of a dish of chops and cauliflower with butter sauce.

He could smell it now. The steam curled up, savory, appetizing; the chops (large and juicy) oozed fragrance, and, in reality, on his plate was a tiny piece of meat, surrounded by boiled rice. Chops! Large and juicy, but above all large. That was what his soul cried out for.

He swallowed involuntarily and looked across the table at his wife. He had a sense of humor, fortunately, besides adoring Dora, and he knew that it was the subconscious effort to live up to her exotic ideas that Dora kept house like this. Chops and cauliflower did not go with them, but he did wish (at mealtime) that she had plainer ideas, something like his old-fashioned mother. His mother had been an unrivaled cook. He could smell those meat pies right now.

When Dora married she had sworn a mighty oath that never on her table should there be seen a steak or kidney pie. Also that her housekeeping should be esthetic. It was. She did not see that her nose was getting a blue tinge and that Robert was steadily getting thinner.

Robert helped himself from the dish of pineapple salad presented at his elbow by the neat maid. He disliked pineapples always, but especially today. He took another cup of coffee and surprised Dora by demanding another glass of milk.

He returned to his coffee and, glancing across the table, his smoldering irritation—the irritation of a hungry man—grew at the sight of the yellow bowl. A stupid trifle to bring to a head his smoldering anger, but when the fate of an empire is decided because of the tilt of a woman's nose the mere fact of a yellow bowl of pussy-willows being on a bungalow table is quite sufficient to wreck a happy home as surely as dynamite.

"That bowl again!" he snapped.

"Yes," Dora's eyes snapped. "I suppose," she said in a voice upon which ice sparkled, "that you would prefer me to use that—that Bulgarian atrocity that your mother landed on us."

It was out!

Ignoring the reference to the "Bulgarian atrocity," which was his own nickname for the bowl in question, Robert breathed hard. These unfortunate yellow bowls! One a gift from Dora's aunt, the other from Robert's mother. The one from Dora's aunt was Satsuma, thin and aristocratic. Dora liked to look at it across the table, whereas the other one was plebeian, but a jolly, rollicking plebeian. But Robert had loved it since he was four years old.

"I wish that you would leave mother out of it," he said coldly. "Any-way, I am going there for supper to-night. I am hungry for a decent meal."

"I would not have been in, in any case," returned Dora swiftly, untruthfully. "I am going to mother's."

He swung out of the room and Dora sat down and stared at the floor.

So this was marriage! To this end she had toiled and planned and carried out menus, to make home beautiful. She looked at the clock. Mother and dad always lunched late on Saturday. At this hour they would be at that meal in the large dining room. Her mother's cooking was superb, without imagination. She could almost smell the good brown gravies she made. Apple tart and cream! And they both loved ginger snaps—did mother and dad.

She looked at her own dining room, ultramodern and hygienic to the letter. All very correct, and, though Dora would not admit it, about as home-like as a railroad station.

Dora went to her room and put on her best gown, for she wanted moral support, and one's best clothes can always be relied on for that. Before going out she looked into the kitchen. The fire was burning. In the pantry was the usual confusion—just like her maid. And the maid herself eating everything up. "How could she eat like that?" muttered Dora.

Her mother rose to meet her when she entered the old dining room and said: "My, Dora, you look thin! What a nice hat! Is Robert coming in for you later?"

"He's golfing. I thought I'd come over myself," said Dora in a bright tone, so bright her mother looked at her sharply.

Tea was brought in and Dora ate a meal that reassured her mother. No fairy wafers, no sandwiches that required only two bites. Oh, how good it tasted! She had not eaten a meal like that since her marriage.

It was seven o'clock when she left the house and mother stood at the door and looked after her. There was laughter and understanding in her look.

Dora did not go straight home, but went to the market district. She bought chops—honest, hearty chops, not French cutlets, if you please! She bought a huge cauliflower. She bought bacon, eggs and to crown it all a large market basket.

She let herself in her home and started the fire. The maid had gone out.

"What on earth?" Robert's amazed voice at the door made her turn from the hissing pan of fried potatoes.

"Having a party?" He walked in and laid down his clubs.

She opened her mouth to ask why he had not gone to "mother's," but wisdom closed it for her before the words were spoken.

"No; mother had to go out this evening and I thought you would be hungry on a cool day like this."

"Dinner!" Robert looked around the kitchen and sniffed rapturously.

"Did I hear you say dinner?" he asked, swallowing.

"Yes. Aren't you hungry?"

"Hungry?" he shouted. "Stop me in the street and ask me. Do I see fried potatoes?" He bent over the pan. "Where's the cloth? Let me set the table."

He set to work. Facing him were the two huge yellow bowls. He glanced around him, but Dora was bending over the grill. Dora had prepared this feast for him. Taking up a hammer, he gravely struck the uglier of the bowls exactly in the center, and, as if done by machinery, two accurate halves of broken china stared at him.

He returned to the kitchen. Dora was dishing up the buttered cauliflower and she spoke: "I thought the one bowl would do beautifully for vegetables."

"I am afraid, my dear," he began; "I am afraid I have broken one of them." He had done the trick.

Dora's eyes were dancing, but there was a stinging look there, too. Robert had tried to break the yellow bowl, for her sake. What a dear he was and what a little boy, after all.

She looked at the broken bowl, but this time it looked like an old friend.

"Dora, if you like, I'll give the dented thing back to mother. I am so sorry I broke the wrong bowl," he said shamefacedly.

"Would you like another piece of pie?" she asked. "No, I rather like that bowl. It's a friendly sort after all."

Young Fellows' Jinx

Strictly on the Job

Two young men, sons of well-to-do Indianapolis families, were enjoying a vacation at a Michigan camp. By mid-week the money given them by their fathers was running low and they met two fair damsels and dated them for a dance that night before the realization came to them that they could not carry out their part of the evening's festivities unless their purses were replenished.

A bright idea occurred to one of them.

"We will go out to the golf course and caddy today and no one will be the wiser."

One can readily imagine their surprise and chagrin when their first "assignment" was to caddy for the two girls they expected to entertain that night.

"How to start the day wrong," muttered one of the lads under his breath, as he tried to explain that the incident was merely a prank.—Indianapolis News.

Quiet Courtship

The late Mrs. Mary Emery of Cincinnati, who left her fortune of \$20,000,000 to charity, said one day in a Y. W. C. A. address:

"The young see more of one another than they did in my time. They sense more of one another in every possible sense. It's a good thing, I suppose."

"My generation was too shy. An Ohio farmer said to his son, a lad of my generation:

"Well, Elmer, did ye take a gal home from prayer meetin' last night?"

"Yes, sir," said Elmer, with a blush.

"Who did ye take home, son?"

"It was kind o' dark," said Elmer, and I thought I was taking Lizzie Lippincott home, but when we got past the bog pond she turned in at the Sinnickson place, so it must have been Ella Sinnickson."

"'Couldn't ye spot her by her voice, boy?"

FARMER'S WIFE GETS STRENGTH

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Schoolfield, Va.—"My mother had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to take it for my own troubles and found great relief. I was hardly able to stand on my feet sometimes and now I feel better than I have for several years. I credit the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with my present good health. I have taken five bottles of it and I am now able to do all my housework and sewing, feed my chickens, milk the cow and tend the pigs, and feel fine."—Mrs. J. C. BRADLEY, Box 249, Schoolfield, Virginia.



Nothing easier or more certain. A recent patient says: "A blood test at the time of my arrival showed only 53 per cent normal. Three weeks later my blood tested 85 per cent normal, and now, after six weeks' treatment, I am well and the latest blood tests show my condition normal. In a weak, run-down woman to a long healthy, normal person, ready for a long walk in the open air or a day's work in the home." Write for the full testimonial of this lady, with her name and address, and ask her. Many other diseases also successfully treated. We want cases that can be cured by nobody else, cases in which everything else has failed.



Sure Relief
No more Over-Acidity

Gas, nausea, sick headache, heartburn, distress after eating or drinking quickly and surely relieved. Safe. Pleasant. Not a laxative.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Quickly Relieves Rheumatic Pains

12 Days' Free Trial

To get relief when pain tortured joints and muscles keep you in constant misery rub on Joint-Ease.

It is quickly absorbed and you can rub it in often and expect results more speedily. Get it at any drug-gist in America.

Use Joint-Ease for sciatica, lumbago, sore, lame muscles, lame back, chest colds, sore nostrils and burning, aching feet. Only 60 cents. It penetrates.

FREE Send name and Address for 15 day trial tube to Pope Laboratories, Desk 2, Hallowell, Maine.

Joint-Ease

TESTIFIES TO WONDERFUL RESULT

We positively relieve anemia or no pay. Nothing easier or more certain. A recent patient says: "A blood test at the time of my arrival showed only 53 per cent normal. Three weeks later my blood tested 85 per cent normal, and now, after six weeks' treatment, I am well and the latest blood tests show my condition normal. In a weak, run-down woman to a long healthy, normal person, ready for a long walk in the open air or a day's work in the home." Write for the full testimonial of this lady, with her name and address, and ask her. Many other diseases also successfully treated. We want cases that can be cured by nobody else, cases in which everything else has failed.

TEEL HEALTH CLINIC
Sapulpa, Okla.

PISO'S
For COUGHS
Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35¢ and 60¢ sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35¢.

For Wounds and Sores

Try HANFORD'S

Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

For PILES
PAZO
Any drugist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 75¢; or in tin box, 60¢.

PIMPLES

Seem insignificant, but they denote bad blood. Constipation causes bad blood.

DR. THACHER'S VEGETABLE SYRUP

relieves constipation, indigestion and biliousness. 40¢ & \$1.20 bottles sold by YOUR LOCAL DEALER

Colds
Relieved Quickly
SWAMP

All Fish Anyway

In the South when people speak of trout they really mean large-mouth black bass. This fish is also known as "chub." In Canada the wall-eyed pike is known as "dore." Catch the same fish in Delaware and parts of Pennsylvania and he becomes the "Susquehanna salmon." Throughout Wisconsin the nickerel is known as pike.

They are the true Eastern chain pickerel (*esox reticulatus*) and the great Northern pike (*esox estor*), which is really not a pickerel at all.—Field and Stream Magazine.

Back to Galileo

The possibility of telephone or wireless telegraph was evidently in the mind of Galileo, for in 1632 he referred to "the secret art" by which through the sympathy of magnetic

Bullet Joe Bush Is Back With Mack

Pitched a No-Hit Game Against Cleveland.

The fact that Joe Bush is going back to the Athletics causes me to dig up my score book and turn to the game that Bullet Joe pitched against the Indians on August 26, 1916, writes Henry P. Edwards in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

That was the first year the late Jim Dunn owned the Indians and the tribe was composed of such excellent players as Steve O'Neill, Tris Speaker, Bobby Roth, Ray Chapman, Jack Graney, Terry Turner, Chick Gandil and Bill Wambegans. Plenty of hitters in that aggregation, yet Joe, whose arm had been on the blink, shut them out without a hit.

If it had not been for Jack Graney, Bullet Joe would have had a perfect game with not an opponent reaching first base. But you remember what a tough batter "Three and Two" Graney was to pitch to. Well, Jack, one of the most aggravating batters that

ever faced a pitcher, worked Joe for a pass in leading off in the first inning. Terry Turner sacrificed Jack to second, whereupon Bush struck out Spenser and Roth.

Then it was one-two-three each inning the remainder of the game. Steve O'Neill led off for the Indians in the ninth. He struck out. Bob Coleman now manager of the Evansville club, batted for Fred Coumbe and also fanned. Up came Jack Graney, the man who had spoiled a perfect game. The crowd yelled for him to strike out so as to insure a no-hit game for Bush but, instead, Jack exchanged a bunch of reparée with Bush and eased the information to him that he intended to hit a home run. But a pop fly to First Baseman McInnis was the sum total of his effort.

Bush fanned seven of the Indians, Graney and Gandil being the only regulars to escape. Coveleskie started the game for Cleveland, but was knocked out of the box in the fifth. Bush contributing a two-base hit that scored Val Picnich, who was catching him. Joe then scored on Whitey Witt's triple. The Macks had McInnis on first, Lajoie on second, Witt at short, Pick on third and Schank, Strunk and Walsh in the outfield. Coumbe, who replaced Coveleskie, allowed five hits in three innings but was not scored on, Philadelphia winning, 5 to 0.

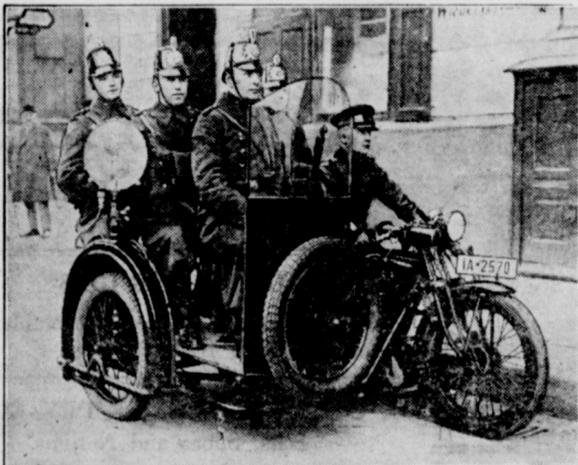
Bush may be through as a pitcher, but he should be of great value to Connie Mack as a coach and coacher.

To Depend on Girls



Women athletes of the United States Olympic teams may be the deciding factors of America's defense in winning track and field titles at the International Olympic games this summer in Amsterdam, Holland. This year's games will find women athletes in a separate division and their scores will be included in the totals published at the conclusion of the meets. It is now very likely that America will depend upon its girl athletes, namely such stars as Ellen Brough of Paterson, N. J., Lillian Copeland of Pasadena, Calif., Katherine Mearles of Boston, Elta Cartright of Eureka, Calif., Helen Filkey of Chicago, and Eleanor Egg of Paterson, N. J., to clinch enough points to bring the Olympic titles to this country. The photograph shows Eleanor Egg.

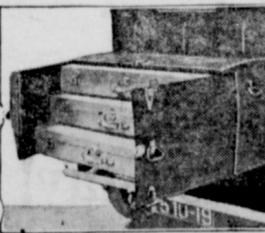
Police Try Out Motor Cycle



The photograph shows policemen of Berlin in a new kind of motor cycle sidecar, recently tested in the German capital for the use of the cops.

New and Useful Design for Automobile Trunks

The photograph shows an innovation trunk consisting of three separate compartments. Each compart-



Handy Automobile Trunk.

ment can be used as suitcase. Such automobile trunks are being used by the tourists of Europe.

Damp Weather and Speakers

Because paper or wood becomes water logged during damp weather resulting in poor tone qualities, it is a wise plan to dry out the cone or balsam wood speaker near the stove or radiator.

Won't Ask for Reinstatement

IF MARY K. BROWNE has, as she says, adopted a watchful waiting policy so far as her reinstatement as a golf amateur is concerned, she will be obliged to maintain it for the full length of the usual three-year good conduct period prescribed by the United States Golf Association.

Miss Browne has been quoted as saying she won't ask for reinstatement, but the U. S. G. A. has made it clear that no action is possible on her status without a formal application to lift the ban imposed last April after the former tennis champion toured the country with Suzanne Lenglen and the rest of the C. C. Pyle professional troupe.

This is how Miss Browne set forth her case recently in the Cleveland News: "They said I was ineligible and it's up to them to make me eligible. I have never been a professional in golf, and no matter what they said I have never considered myself as a golf professional. Of course, I'm anxious to be allowed to play in all these tournaments, but it's up to them. Under the circumstances I do not care to go begging before the U. S. G. A. I have seen reports that I asked or would ask for reinstatement, but I do not intend to ask for it."

The association's point of view, as expressed by H. H. Ramsey, new vice president and chairman last year of the committee that ruled Miss Browne out of amateur competition, is this:

"We cannot consider the status of Miss Browne or of any other ineligible player without actual application for reinstatement. Obviously the U. S. G. A. cannot go about the country calling the roll of ineligible players, asking whether they wish to be considered for reinstatement, especially if the usual three-year good conduct period has not yet elapsed. If an exception to this rule were to be made in Miss Browne's case, and I do not know that it would, it could not be considered without an application from her. We have no controversy with Miss Browne. We have had no word from her since our action last spring. I went over the case thoroughly with her then and I think she understands our position."

So it would seem that unless Mary changes her expressed position there is no prospect of her returning to the amateur golf fold this year.



Mary Browne

Chains May Make or Break Casings

Hints for Motorists to Bear in Mind Include Advice to Avoid High Speed.

Chains take a great deal of punishment, during a winter's usage, but they return a proportionate amount to the car.

On a 30 by 4.40 tire, it has been pointed out, a cross link hits the pavement 600 times in a mile. When the car has gone 100 miles, each cross link has come into contact with hard pavement or ice 66,000 times, writes Israel Klein, in the Rocky Mountain News.

Add to this the strains of braking starting and pulling, and little more may be expected of them.

In return for this hard usage, the chains take their revenge out of the tires, force the engine to work harder and can rip holes in the fenders.

That is, of course, if the driver is careless about them.

Put Chains on Right.

Proper attachment of chains and careful driving will afford the most possible benefit out of the chains and the least possible harm to tires, engine or other parts of the car.

In the first place, the chains should be put on right. They must be loose enough to allow them to work their way around the tires. If they are tight they will stay in one position, cutting into the casings and causing tire trouble.

A little play will cause even wear on the tires all around.

The chains, however, must not be too loose, or they'll rattle against the fenders when the car goes at any considerable speed and break easily. Furthermore, constant tapping of a chain on the same spot of the fender will eventually wear a neat hole there.

Proper Air in Tires.

In the case of the new type of rubber links, on the contrary, the chains must be applied as tight as possible. The tires should be blown to their reg-

AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

Two motor bus companies in Los Angeles operate 285 vehicles.

A well-lubricated steering gear will cause less fatigue to the driver.

Twenty-three different colors are being used on automobiles license plates being issued by the 48 states for 1928.

One of the very infallible ways of beating the limited to the crossing is to arrive thereat 46 minutes before it is due.

Two horns for automobiles are advocated in a British publication. One of which, no doubt, is intended to make the pedestrian get out of the way, and the other to sneer at him as you whizz by.

ulsite pressures and then the chains may be applied tightly.

The reason for this is that rubber chains are flat and smooth, and therefore do not need to have free play around the tires. In fact, if applied loosely, they are liable to break easily.

Applied tightly, rubber chains will help lengthen the life of the tires. These may be kept on at all times, no matter what the weather, for they are no bother either in driving or in the way of comfort.

Volume-Control Means for Tuning Receivers

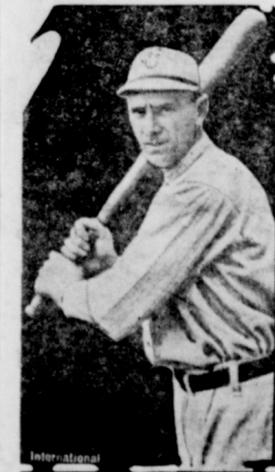
Experimenters who have attempted to adapt some of the volume-control methods used in D. C. receivers to A. C. sets have found that it was possible to get a good minimum or low volume point. This trouble occurs when the volume control is used in the circuit of a radio-frequency tube ahead of the detector. This control usually consists of a variable resistance which is shunted across one of the tuned circuits.

The reason for inability to reduce the signal to "zero" is that the power line is acting as a line of the carrier current type (acting as the line does in "wired" wireless) and bringing the high-frequency signal into the set through the plate-supply unit. There may be sufficient signal impressed on

the detector to give good reproduction even when the volume control is set for no signal.

To overcome this it is necessary to offer a very high impedance to the radio-frequency currents to "choke" them out. A radio-frequency choke should be inserted in the radio-frequency plate-supply lead at the receiver. A .01 or .02 mica condenser should then be connected from the receiver side of the choke to the grid return lead (potentiometer mid-tap).

Umpire Sherry Magee



The photograph shows Sherry Magee, former Philadelphia and Cincinnati outfielder, who has just been named a member of the National league staff of umpires. Magee was quite a hitter in his day. Magee knows his baseball and his return to the big leagues is hailed with delight by some of the old timers who remember him in the heyday of his playing career.

SPORT ITEMS FROM ALL OVER

The Royal English Henley regatta will be rowed on the Thames on July 4, 5, 6 and 7.

An English physician says there is no ailment for which golf is not good. What about sore feet?

Nick Lutze, former Notre Dame grid star, is now a professional wrestler in the Middle West.

Argentina will be represented in tennis in the Olympic games and Davis cup contests by five players.

Those who have been privileged to see Bobby Jones, the new Atlanta bar-rister, in action, say his stance is perfect.

The experts are warning to Mr. Dempsey again, now that he has conquered the habit of falling into their typewriters.

The Owl athletic teams of Rice in-titute now have a live mascot. It is a hoot owl, which was caught while riding the "blind baggage" of a passenger train.

Well, a great ball player isn't exactly out of work when he is playing second base for the Boston Braves.

In the past 80 years of chess history there have been only four holders of the world's championship title.

The Scotch went wild over Bobby Jones doing the St. Andrews course in 188. They appreciated his economy in strokes.

Patsy Clark, the new Butler coach, has taken part in numerous athletic activities, but the dispatches do not say how good he is at drop the handkerchief.

Jim Jeffries scored seven knockouts in eight bouts while heavyweight champion of the world. Jack Sharkey managed to stay the limit in a 25 round affair.

Rex Beach, who specializes as an author in stories of the great open spaces, is fully qualified to turn out a golf romance or two. The noted author recently turned in a 79 score in a writers' golf tournament.

Get Crow Has Repaid Man for Saving Life

This is the story of a crow who braved the frigid winter of the mountains near where Rip Van Winkle was awakened by the echoes of distant howling. It is a story of a crow befriended by man and, in turn, man's friend and companion.

There was commotion in the field, for there was an argument in crow circles, says Nature Magazine. A young fellow was being ruthlessly pecked by his confreres, for what reason the crows only knew. John West arrived in time and rescued the youngster, nearly dead, carried him to his barn and fed and nursed him back to health. He christened him Jack and he became a fully accredited member of the family.

Jack became a home-loving crow, wandering about the house and repaying the hospitality with a never-failing originality of tricks. He liked motoring, traveling perched on the roof of the car, and in payment for his rides declared war on marauding crows and drove them from the corn.

"First Aid—Home Remedy Week" Coming

The National Association of Retail Druggists is urging greater advertising publicity for "First Aid—Home Remedy Week," fixed for March 18-24. This "sales baby," dedicated to the druggists of America by Sterling Products (Incorporated) is seven years old this month. It has scored six successive triumphs, and Secretary Samuel C. Henry, in urging the general adoption of the national slogan, "Fill That Medicine Chest Now," says: "Unpreparedness is seldom, if ever, due to willful neglect, but generally attributable to thoughtlessness or lack of foresight."

With the aid of "Little Johnny Advertising," the sponsors of this national merchandising campaign, which is really a drive against needless suffering, hope to induce householders to be better able to cope with sudden illness and unforeseen accident.

Electric Cure for Colds

Colds can be treated by applying electric heat to the inflamed interior of the nose.

Electric current is sent between metal plates at each side of the nose, so that the inner membranes of the nose and not the skin receive most of the heat produced.

Several remarkable successes have been reported after a few minutes of this treatment.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers.—Adv.

Adjustable

He—When is your birthday? She—When will it be most convenient for you?—Boston Post.

Headaches from Slight Colds

Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets relieve the headaches by curing the cold. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

Recruits for the army in rural districts of Great Britain are being held back by higher wages for farm labor and by easier emigration.

Wherever there is a human being there is an opportunity for kindness. —Seneca.

Prescription He Wrote in 1892 is the World's Most Popular Laxative

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as they are today. People lived normal, quiet lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air and sunshine. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings to put into their system. So he wrote a prescription for a laxative to be used by his patients.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy. Intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe, gentle bowel stimulant as Syrup Pepsin.

Under successful management this prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative in the world. The fact that millions of bottles are used a year proves that it has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds and fevers.

Millions of families are now never without Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if you will once start using it you

COLDS COST MONEY
It is estimated that a sufferer from colds loses three days' time from work in a year.

FORTIFY YOURSELF AGAINST COLDS, GRIPPE
Tone up your body with

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
All Dealers. Liquid or Tablets.

Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole.

Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



LEONARD EAR OIL
for DEAFNESS and NOISES
Price \$1.25
At All Druggists
Don't Do This!
FOLDER ABOUT DEAFNESS ON REQUEST.
L. O. LEONARD, INC.
70 STATE STREET, NEW YORK

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood. 60c

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
Floreston Shampoo—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

Besides his talent as a go-getter, the go-getter has to be an expert "sizer up."

GUARD YOUR KIDNEYS NOW!

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
Accept no Substitutes
All Druggists Three Rings

Rid yourself of "creeping" illness. Put your body in trim by cleaning up your blood from the slowing down poisons poured into it by inactive kidneys, liver and bowels. You may rely upon the famous old Dutch National Household Remedy—in use since 1596. The original and genuine.

J. B. Caldwell M.D.
AT AGE 83



ON TIPTOE

Stewart Edward White

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee

Copyright Stewart Edward White
Released thru
Publishers Autocaster Service

(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER IX.

A Marvelous Discovery.

Grimstead put on his poker face to cancel his inner excitement. This offer was more than he had hoped.

"I should like to very much," he replied.

"So should I," spoke up Burton, "but I want to hear it in words of one syllable."

"It is not at all complicated. Now you know if you put a copper plate and a zinc plate side by side in an acid solution and connect them with wires you generate electricity. That is the simple wet battery."

"All right. If you run a dynamo you also generate electricity, this time by induction."

"Where does that electricity come from? You might say chemical action in the one case of mechanical action in the other, but they are actually only a means to an end. The world lies in a great field of static or inert magnetism. The cell and the dynamo are merely means to live up, make into kinetic of active electricity; they actually produce nothing in themselves. Is that clear?"

"Perfectly," said Burton.

"When we have used this kinetic electricity, or it becomes 'grounded,' it returns to the reservoir of static. All I've done is to make a short cut between the static electricity in which we are immersed and the kinetic electricity we can use."

"That is self-evident, young man," remarked Grimstead dryly.

"I am just making it clear for Miss Burton. Go back to the wet cell. It is heavy and awkward and short lived. My battery is just like a wet cell without those disadvantages. The wet cell consists of two plates of different metal in a solution. Mine consists of two plates of different metals side by side in air. The wet cell transforms or produces its electricity by or through, a chemical action that is limited in effectiveness and in duration. My battery transforms the static from the air into kinetic without chemical action—apparently; and in much greater quantity in proportion to the size of the plates."

Grimstead was sitting up now in his interest.

"There must be chemical action!" he cried. "You can't lift yourself by your bootstraps."

"Of course; there probably is," agreed Davenport. "I only said there was apparently none. It must be very slight—like the apparent loss in radium. I suppose—for, as I say, I have used this battery to drive my car eleven hundred miles without any wear I can determine by looking at it."

"What metals do you use?"

"Pardon," returned the young man, "but there, of course, you're asking my secret. I will say this, however, they're alloys of metals easily procurable. The alloy must be exact and the distance between the plates must be exact. I have a micrometer screw to adjust my plates."

"You say the metals are easily procurable. How much do you estimate it cost you to build such a battery?"

"Mine up to now have been experimental and built piecemeal by experiment," Davenport pointed out. "But in quantity they could be built—of that size—for somewhere between fifty and a hundred and fifty dollars. It isn't the materials; it's the accuracy and I don't know just what workmen of the necessary skill would cost."

Grimstead's poker face was still going business, but his cigar butt was chewed to a frazzle.

"You say that battery there will run a brake test of forty horsepower?" he asked.

"About that."

"Will a larger battery develop more horse power in proportion? What are the limits in capacity?"

"I have not the slightest idea. There's no limit apparently to the amount of static you can take by means of dynamos; why should there be any more limit to what you can take by other means? Of course, I don't know! I'm just beginning to try it out."

"Well, you may have something, though it sounds pretty radical," yawned Grimstead as though the subject had ceased to interest him in the least.

Burton hopped from the log on which she sat.

"The moonlight is heavenly," she declared. "I must see it through the big trees. Will you go with me, Mr. Davenport, outside the freight?"

The two young people stepped cut into the enchantment of the forest.

CHAPTER X.

"The" Larry Davenport.

They walked for 100 yards, feeling their way in the black and white contrasts of moonlight; then sat side by side on a log.

"It is almost too perfect," said Burton. "It almost hurts. But I shall never forget it."

They began to chat, to make disjointed remarks, swinging back down the wide arc of ecstasy to the starting point of every day things. In a little while Davenport was talking eagerly, openly. The subject was his battery.

"It ought to be tremendously valuable. You'll probably make a million or so out of it. I hope you do," the girl said.

"Yes, of course. I'd like to make something out of it. But that isn't the real point. Do you mind if I talk a little about it?"

"Oh, please!" she begged.

"Don't you see what it will mean to the world," he said, "the poor struggling world? What a burden it does carry. Lord, what a task it has assumed just in feeding itself and clothing itself and keeping itself warm. And it has to hustle just to do that."

He twisted on the log more nearly to face her. "Look here," he demanded, "what is the greatest material need, the very greatest need of the world?"

"Davenport's batteries," she replied promptly.

He threw his head back and laughed boyishly.

"I was getting rather preachy, wasn't I? Well, the thing the world needs most is breathing-time time to play more and to soak up the things that never come to a man when he's in a hurry or surrounded by the buzz-flies of detail. What he work-a-day world needs most is leisure, a little leisure."

"The trouble is," said Burton "people are never satisfied. If they'd be contented to go without so many frills they'd have leisure enough."

"No, you're wrong. They should have the frills. The frills represent the grace and beauty of life. We all have an instinct for frills; and real instincts should be gratified—in proportion. But the point

is, frills are too hard to get. A living is too hard to get. Heaven forbid we should ever get anything without working for it; that is absolutely fatal. But there's no sense in having to perform soul-deadening and grinding toil for it."

"But what has the battery to do with this?"

"Why don't you see? Every invention that reduces the labor necessary to produce things is a step toward that leisure for me race. It's a step toward supplying more frills, besides more abundant necessities, with the same amount of labor."

With vivid sentences he sketched the world as he saw it: a reorganized world, free to put its energies into the positive creation of those things which men's true instincts crave; producing its abundance by honest, sincere, necessary labor, but accomplishing the production without the exhaustion of squalor.

It was no impossible Utopia; it was an absurd dream of an impossible "equality," but it was a world of opportunity released from pressure. What men did with the opportunity would still be, as it had always been, a matter for themselves.

But no longer would there be any reason or necessity for the submergence under inexorable circumstance of the man whose hands reached towards the stars.

That is what he visioned; and that is what Burton, kindling to

had not lived with the idea, as had he, and was unaccustomed to it, she was the more eagerly afire.

They sat silent for a time.

"Tell me about yourself?" she said suddenly.

"I was born of poor but honest parents and my friends call me Larry," he began.

"You're not the Lawrence Davenport?" she gasped.

"I'm the only one I know about, there may be others I know not of; but be assured, O Lady, that they are nothing but spurious imitations."

"Why, I've read all your books and I've just loved them!"

"Long and patient study has not yet revealed to me the suitable answer to one who claims she loves your books," sadly confessed Davenport.

Burton began to chuckle, then to laugh aloud.

"I'm thinking of the joke on us," she explained, "of Dad. We thought you were a garage mechanic!"

"And me with such gentlemanly manners," he mourned, "and my diction, faulty as it is, yet observes the rules of grammar."

"Your funny little car misled us. I suppose," she explained, "and then you were so handy about everything."

"You relieve me. The car was the cheapest I could get for a pure experiment."

"And the battery?"

"Came to me just like a story, a little at a time. I'm no mechanic. No one could be worse fitted than I to be an inventor. But I couldn't help noticing from time to time the incredible amount of power everywhere going to waste, and one day when I was filling the starting battery of my car—I have got a car—it struck me what a nuisance it was, and I wondered if we couldn't get a battery that would work with air."

"And then you figured it out."

"I did not," he disclaimed. "I

do a story, and it worked out its own plot, bit by bit. It took me some time to tumble to the fact that the plates had to be just exactly so far apart. But at last I got to work and to work hard for a long time. One horrible thought occurred to me; that maybe it will only work near electric plants already in operation under the old methods."

"Stealing what's already been made! I see!"

"That's why I'm up in this wild country, bag and baggage. I'm going to find out. It seems to be bright, though."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pearl Singleterry of Hereford visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Marlon and Frand and Juanita Curry spent last week end visiting friends and relatives in Floydada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White and daughter Miss Orma and Mrs. Fred White were Clovis visitors Friday.

Johnnie Raybon of Lubbock spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

seed oats. West Texas Feed and Seed Co. Hereford, Texas.

Mrs. B. T. Galloway and daughter, Miss Edith, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with relatives in Canyon.

Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

Bill Fallwell spent Monday in Mexico.

M. A. CRUM

Real Estate and Insurance

Farm and Ranch Lands For Sale

Friona Texas

FREE FREE FREE

While They Last

WITH EVERY \$1.00 BOX OF COTY FACE POWDER
A Trial Bottle 75c Size of

COTY PERFUME
In Same Order

EVERYTHING IN DRUGS
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
Registered Pharmacist Always in Charge

CITY DRUG STORE

Friona

Texas.

This bank handled \$1,291.09 in cream checks the last six working days. There are many people in this section making a living from the products of the cow, the sow and the hen. They are life savers all the time.

FRIONA STATE BANK

Some More New Ladies and Misses SPRING HATS

BURSON FASHIONED SILK HOSE

Blue Bonnet Pure Thread Silk Hose

STAR BRAND SHOES

M. J. B. Coffee—Groceries

F. L. SPRING

Friona,

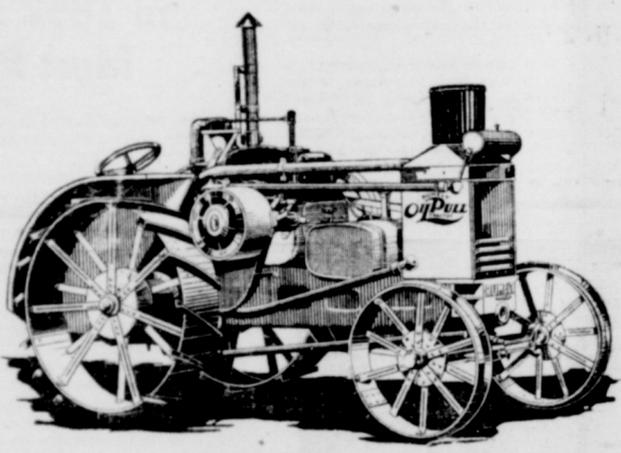
Texas

OIL PULL TRACTORS

20 - 30 Price
25 - 40 \$1190 up
30 - 50 f. o. b.
40 - 60 Factory.

RUMLEY COMBINES

10 to 24 foot cut
Price \$1590 up
f. o. b.
Factory.



OIL PULL

Cheapest to Buy. Cheapest to Operate
It has an average life of ten years against three years for the average tractor.
No other tractor ever equalled OIL PULL fuel economy records. Fuel bills are small, and this is the biggest cash item of expense in operating a tractor.
The OIL PULL for the past sixteen years has held all fuel economy records.
AND AGAIN—
Investigation shows that the average up-keep expense of the OIL PULL beats the government average for all tractors by 50 per cent.

F. N. & F. B. WELCH

Friona and Hereford, Texas.

ATTABOY EDDIE



With many a skip, jump and hop
Our Eddie has climbed to the top;
At hard work he's a bear
And for SERVICE he's there—
He never knows just when to stop.

Straw Hats

For Everybody — Men and Boys — Girls and Children

GROCERIES

Fresh Fruits — Fresh Vegetables
Seed Irish Potatoes

A COMPLETE LINE OF DRY GOODS
Hats, Shoes and Notions

T. J. CRAWFORD



Tell Your CHICKENS Where to Stay!

Use Red Strand poultry wire. It has two to three times the rust-proof zinc coating and lasts three times as long as inferior brands. We have the height and mesh for any purpose. Fence your garden now. Watch for our spring catalogs—They are here with dozens of bargains for you.

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.

The Store That's Busier, Bigger, Better

In the South when people speak of trout they really mean large-mouth black bass. This fish is also known as "chub." In Canada the wall-eyed pike is known as "dore." Catch the same fish in Delaware and parts of Pennsylvania and he becomes the "Susquehanna salmon." Throughout Wisconsin the nickereel is known as pike.

really not a pikeereel at all.—Field and Stream Magazine.

Back to Galileo

The possibility of telephone or wireless telegraph was evidently in the mind of Galileo, for in 1632 he referred to "the secret art" by which through the sympathy of magnetic

through a marvelous microscope to prove that there is always some organism preying on some lesser organism, down to the most minute atom of life.

When it came time to go, the noted author said:
"Professor Pickering, when I came in here I thought I was an individual;

she made. Apple tart and cream; and they both loved ginger snaps—did mother and dad.

She looked at her own dining room, ultramodern and hygienic to the letter. All very correct, and, though Dora would not admit it, about as home-like as a railroad station.

"It was kind o' dark," said Eimer, "and I thought I was taking Lizzie Lippincott home, but when we got past the hog pond she turned in at the Sinnickson place, so it must have been Ella Sinnickson."

"'Couldn't ye spot her by her voice, boy?"

