

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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## BABY BEEF COMPETITION MAY BRING BIG MONEY NEXT YEAR

Boys and Girls of Friona Territory Eligible to Enter Livestock Projects in Amarillo Club Contests Next Year, City Development Official Declares in Statement. Rules and Regulations Ready to Distribute.

The Star is in receipt of a letter from J. F. Ford, assistant manager of the agricultural department of the Board of City Development, Amarillo, regarding the Panhandle Baby Beef Club show which was held in Amarillo this year and will be held again in 1929.

The communication states that the premium money for next year will very likely be twice as large as this year and that the Panhandle Livestock Raisers Association is offering \$300 with which it started the show.

An auction sale will be held following the contest and the calves entered may be consigned to this sale, or may be shipped to the show and sale at Fort Worth which comes directly after the Panhandle show.

The 1929 show will be limited to calves dropped after January 1, 1928 and may be either steers or spayed heifers.

Rules and regulations of this show provide that in communities where there are no county agents or vocational agricultural teachers boys and girls between the ages of eight and eighteen may enter the contest by mailing their applications direct to the Agricultural Department of the Board of City Development, Amarillo, Texas. It must be done on or before September 1, 1928. Address J. F. Ford, Box 2513, Amarillo, Texas.

Owing to the fact that Parmer county has no county agent and that the Friona school has no vocational agricultural teacher, the above provisions in the rules make it impossible for boys and girls of Friona locality to enter this contest if they so desire by sending their applications to Mr. Ford at the address given above.

A complete set of rules and regulations of the show and any other information concerning the contest, together with prizes offered may be had by writing Mr. Ford. It is hoped that several Friona boys and girls will enter this contest and be in line to bring home some of the handsome prizes offered. There are twenty-nine prizes offered, five of which are for \$50.00.

## BLACK SCHOOL DISTRICT DIVIDED.

At a meeting of the county board of education at Farwell last Saturday, the board, acting on a petition from the Black district, divided that district into two separate districts.

The north end of the original district retained the name and number of the former district and will continue to be known as the Black District, No. 1, while the south part or new district will be designated as District No. 7, no new name as yet having been assigned it.

Several reasons were given as to why this district should be divided, one being that the district was eighteen miles long from north to south and the school buildings and well being in the northern part, made too long a drive for the school truck in getting the pupils from the south end to and from school, and the patrons of the north end were unwilling to have the school building moved further away from them. Another reason seems to have been that the patrons in the two ends of the district had radically different views as to the methods of conducting school affairs. It was, therefore, mutually agreed to the division of the district, which was made, apparently to the entire satisfaction of the patrons in each end of it.

The division line was established as to give each district approximately the same amount of funds, the money already in the treasury was divided equally between them; the present building and other property were appraised and the new district will receive from the old, half the appraised value to apply on their new building.

## GUEST AT A. S. CURRY HOME.

Mrs. Tom Maupin of Abernathy spent a few days here last week visiting in the home of her uncle, A. S. Curry.

Mrs. Maupin, in company with Mrs. W. B. Crow, who had been visiting the Tedford brothers and Mrs. Morton, returned home Friday.

## COLORADO PEOPLE VISIT IN FRIONA.

Mrs. G. W. Dodge, of Deer Trail, Colorado, and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Burton and son, Orrin, of Byers, Colorado, are here visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones.

Mrs. Dodge is Mrs. Jones' mother and Mrs. Burton is her sister, and they arrived at the Jones home last Sunday morning after having started from their home Saturday morning. They drove through in their car.

The visitors, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jones and daughter, Miss Geneva, drove to Abernathy Wednesday and spent the day visiting relatives and former neighbors, they having formerly lived at Abernathy. This was the first visit of Mrs. Dodge to her old home since she left there eighteen years ago and the day was most pleasantly spent reviving old acquaintances and associations.

Mr. Burton states that the country all the way between Friona and Colorado presented a promising appearance with its green grass and wheat fields and the thrifty appearance of the row crops.

## FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Friona Woman's Club held its first summer meeting at the home of Mrs. R. H. Kinsley Wednesday, June 16, with Group No. 2 assisting the hostess.

Members answered roll call by giving miscellaneous response.

The purpose of the summer meetings is to study a course in parliamentary law. Mrs. Crawford gave a very interesting and instructive lesson.

Much time was given to discussing rules of baseball in view of the fact that the club ladies had been practicing for a game on June 9, the Stylish Stouts vs. the Flappers. This is another method to raise money for the club house that we plan to build.

The club was glad to welcome Mrs. Goodwine.

During the social hour the hostess and assistants served delicious ice cream and cake.

Group No. 1 will be hostesses at the next meeting on June 27 at the home of Mrs. Goodwine.

REPORTER.

## HOLLENE HAPPENINGS.

We are still looking forward to having a little harvest. Farmers are getting their combines ready for harvest when the time comes.

Row crops are growing nicely. We had a nice rain Sunday evening and heard of some hail around, but so far Hollene has escaped.

We have several sick ones in the neighborhood and some operations. Mrs. Carrie Hopkins had her tonsils removed; Ruby Vaughn had her tonsils removed, and Lelah Vaughn had some kind of a large growth removed from her face, but so far all are doing well. Newrie Stith was taken to Clovis for medical examination. It was thought he had appendicitis, but the doctor said it was some kind of stomach trouble. Grandma Duncan seems to be improving.

Rev. Forbes filled his appointments here Saturday night and Sunday, but got rained out Sunday night.

R. M. Harman and wife, Grandma Harman, Miss Opal Metcalf and John Vineyard took Sunday dinner at the O. C. Duncan home.

Miss Frances Chandler is staying this week with Mrs. Carrie Hopkins.

Rev. Amos Metcalf and family left last week for Estelline, Texas, to visit Mrs. Metcalf's parents.

O. C. Duncan spent Saturday night and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. H. P. Eberling, in Friona.

Brother and Sister Forbes took Sunday dinner in the H. Vineyard home.

G. R. and O. C. Duncan made a business trip to Clovis the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Madole have relatives visiting them this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Madole and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Foster took dinner with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Madole, Sunday.

Several new tractors of different makes have been bought in this community lately.

BLUE EYES.

## FRIONA WEATHER.

There has been practically no rain over the Friona territory during the week since our last issue, but the moisture already in the ground has permitted farmers to continue their work and has kept the young crops growing nicely.

On Monday of this week we were visited by an unusually high wind for this season of the year, and considerable dirt was carried by it, which many people feared would damage the young and tender crops, but no serious injury has been reported and apparently no harm was done. Tuesday also was quite breezy but no dirt was carried. The remainder of the week has been all that could be desired with rain threatened on Thursday morning.

## STYLISH STOUTS VS FLAPPERS

The only ball game we have to report this week is the game put on by members of the Friona Woman's Club between the Stylish Stouts and the Flappers.

No official report was made to the Star and since the writer was unable to be present at the game, this report must necessarily be very terse.

O. F. Lange, manager of the Rockwell Bros. & Company lumber yard, acted as umpire to the perfect satisfaction of all those who were not otherwise disposed, and the ladies in each team did some exceptionally good playing, considering the fact that none of them were professionals.

We are told that it was perhaps the most earnest, the most interesting and at the same time the most amusing game ever played in Friona. Everybody in attendance apparently spent a most uproariously jolly afternoon and seemed to have received the worth of their money, while the ladies seem perfectly well satisfied with the financial results, having taken in \$30.30 as gate receipts, beside the amount received from the sale of ice cream and cold drinks.

## E. H. GISCHLER VISITS HERE.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Gischler and little daughter were guests of relatives here during the latter part of last week.

Mr. Gischler is a Friona boy and well known by all the older settlers of the town and community. He is now employed as advance agent of the "Human Fly" who performed in Hereford last Friday. Edwin is a natural born canvasser and is making good at his present occupation.

## EPITAPH

Here rest the remains  
Of Percival Sapp,  
He drove his machine  
With a girl on his lap.

## Developers of This Territory Perfect Plans

Following is a partial report of the work done at a recent meeting of the executive committee of that organization. The Star, being in sympathy with the motives of this organization will be pleased to keep its readers informed regarding the work.

The movement to secure immigration of competent farmers into the Panhandle-Plains section of Texas took fresh impetus Tuesday when the committee on ways and means of the Panhandle Development Association, acting under instructions from the association, met in Amarillo, reorganized under the name of Panhandle-Plains of Texas, Inc., elected officers, authorized the employment of an exhibit manager, authorized securing space at 18 fairs in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, and approved purchase of \$1500 worth of publicity as a start in that direction.

The new name was deemed more descriptive of the section that that heretofore used and was adopted for that reason. The institution will be incorporated without stock. Officers elected were E. B. Black, Hereford, president; J. W. Stephens, Tulla, first vice-president; Col. Harve H. Haines, vice president and general manager of the Amarillo board of city development, was named vice president and general manager with authority to perform the duties of secretary and treasurer. Five directors at large were named. Dr. O. H. Lloyd, Vega; F. H. Hill, Panhandle; M. R. Avery, Dimmitt; W. B. Quigley, Memphis, and Matt A. Cram, Plainview. The above named will comprise the board of directors.

The first action of the board was to authorize employment of an exhibit manager who will prepare three exhibits of the agricultural products of the Panhandle for presentation at six fairs in each of the three states named above. The board approved a publicity program that was outlined and authorized purchase of 300,000 copies of the first piece of literature to be used for distribution at the fairs while exhibits are on display. The follow-up campaign outlined June 11 at a meeting was approved by the board of directors and authority given for its preparation and continuance.

Plans of the board of directors contemplate that the name of every prospective settler secured by the association will be furnished to each chamber of commerce in the thirty-two counties of the territory to be represented by the organization so that each county will have

## RAILROAD CROSSING BAD.

The Santa Fe railroad crossing on Main Street is now in a most deplorable condition, being so full of ruts and chuck holes that it makes traffic over it a serious matter.

Much complaint is being made by the public and some people threaten to taboo the town if this crossing is not put in better condition. Efforts are being made to have this crossing fixed and it is hoped better conditions will exist in the near future.

## A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

The Methodist Sunday school of Bovina will meet with the Methodist Sunday school of Friona on Wednesday afternoon, June 27, at three o'clock at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr adjoining the west side of Friona, and staying as long as one desires.

There will be a baseball game between the senior boys of the Bovina and Friona church schools. Also a fat man's race and games galore—as many as the young people can think of or care to play—the beautiful prairie in front of the Parr home making an ideal place for such entertainment.

Dinner will be served at seven o'clock. The tables will be set in the beautiful yard at the Parr home. Everyone come with well filled baskets. There will be plenty of coffee and iced tea and from sixteen to twenty gallons of cold ice cream all ready and waiting for one and all.

Come on and let us have an old-fashioned Sunday school picnic and get better acquainted. For as we know each other better and understand each other better, we shall learn to love each other better.

## HAVE FAMILY REUNION.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hart had a family reunion at their home two miles north of town last Sunday.

They had with them all their children, and also Mr. Hart's brother, H. M. Hart and wife, of Laredo, California.

Those who enjoyed the noonday feast were Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hart, Lawndale, California; Mrs. L. B. Fawver, Floydada; C. M. Hart, wife and two children, Leon Hart, wife and little girl, Vay Hart, wife and two children, all of Friona, and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hart.

ample opportunity to present its claims to every prospective settler.

The board has other plans in making for getting lists of available lands at guaranteed sale prices and the publicity committee is at work on additional publicity matter.

## ADVERTISING MAGAZINE TAKES STAND ON UNORDERED GOODS

"Charity" Merchandise Vendors Flayed by National Better Business Bureau. Recipient May Refuse Unordered, Unwanted Goods at Any Time, Is Opinion of Organization Fighting Crooked Sales.

## TRADES DAY SATURDAY.

Star readers should bear in mind that Friona's first Trades Day will be held on Saturday of this week and all those holding Trades Day Tickets should be here for the drawing which will take place about the middle of the afternoon.

You cannot win anything, from the fact that you have received your money's worth for every dollar spent in Friona trade, but may be that one of those who will receive a worth while present from the business people of Friona.

## RANGER PEOPLE VISIT HERE.

Mrs. W. B. Crow and children of Ranger spent a few days here last week visiting in the homes of her brothers, A. H., R. B. and E. M. Tedford, and sister, Mrs. N. E. Norton.

Mrs. Crow brought her father, W. H. Tedford, with her to spend a month or two with home folks. He has been for the past seven months at Mrs. Crow's home at Ranger where he could be under care of a physician.

## FEED MILL TO OPERATE.

We are informed that H. W. Starke has leased the feed mill formerly operated by J. T. Ware and Son and will operate it on Saturday of this week.

This is a much needed institution in Friona, and it is hoped Mr. Starke will operate the mill regularly in future.

## COMMUNITY SALE.

So far as the Star has been able to learn there was no community sale last Saturday owing to the fact that everybody was too busy to bring any articles in for sale.

It is the intention of the Chamber of Commerce to continue these sales on Saturday of each week, so list your property with Mr. Landrum.

## LIGHT AND POWER FRANCHISE GIVEN

At a call meeting of the City commission on Thursday of last week a contract was awarded the Texas Utilities Company to furnish light and power for the city for a period of twenty years.

This contract was unanimously approved by the commission and was signed by Fred Oberthier, Jr., of Hereford, representative of the company.

## MAY BUILD SOON.

Dr. A. P. McElroy has purchased a number of blocks in the Fergus McMillan Addition to Friona and will build improvements on some of them.

The doctor will begin his building operations in the near future but has not definitely decided just what it will be.

## WILL PRESENT PLAY.

The emergency fund committee of the Chamber of Commerce, assisted by the Friona Woman's Club, is preparing for the presentation of the play, "Billy Disappeared."

The committee hopes to have the play ready for presentation about the 29th of June. This is a detective story and will have many of the thrills so popular with the amusement-loving public. Watch the Star columns for further information and definite date.

## SPENT WEEK AT LAZBUDDIE.

Mrs. Grant Musick of Lockney spent last week near Lazbuddie visiting her sister, Mrs. George Troider.

Mrs. Musick came over with her husband who returned to Lockney the next day. She will spend this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gischler and other relatives and friends in and near Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. Musick formerly lived at Friona, having grown up here, but moved to Lockney a few months ago where Mr. Musick is holding a responsible position with the International Harvester Company. They are always welcome guests with their many Friona friends.

The writer has often heard varied expressions and opinions from Friona people concerning the responsibility of the recipient of various kinds of merchandise through the mails and otherwise which they had not ordered and cared nothing about.

Some are of the opinion that when they received such goods they are in honor bound to accept them and pay for them the price asked by the sender, who usually claims to be a blind person or one physically disabled or the sufferer of some unjust or unavoidable distressing or hindering circumstance. Others claim that they have a just right to accept and to use such merchandise with no obligation whatever to pay for it or to return it.

The following articles taken from Country Newspaper Advertising, which we have been given liberty to quote, indicates that both the ideas above referred to are erroneous, and in the hopes that it may be the means of saving some reader from an unnecessary expense or liability to trouble, we here quote such portions as may clear up these mistaken ideas. The Star does not quote them as authoritative, although they perhaps are such. The quotations follow:

"In line with its program of making legitimate business better, the National Business Bureau has issued the following statement concerning the unordered merchandise evil which is perplexing to persons in all parts of the country and many of whom do not understand their rights and privileges in such cases.

"The distribution of flags, shirts, neckties, raincoats, sheet music, pens, pencils . . . etc., and even so-called stock certificates is looked upon by most persons as an unmitigated nuisance, which they could very well forego.

"Once the goods arrive what should be the recipient's attitude toward them? Must he accept them? Is he obliged to pay for them? The answer to each of these questions is NO!

"Because these goods arrive unheralded and unanticipated, and because they come in packages which are in no way indicative of the goods they contain it is practically impossible for the recipient to refuse the goods when they are delivered to him. Further, they may be left in the mail box or upon the front porch while the recipient is out, and once they are left in that way the post office department considers that the goods have been accepted.

"Even after such delivery and acceptance has been made, the liabilities of the recipient are very limited and well defined, so that the mere fact that unordered goods have been put into a person's hand need disturb no one.

"Unordered merchandise should not be used or appropriated for use by the recipient unless he wishes to incur liability to pay for them. If he does use them the recipient cannot legally avoid paying for them by saying that they came into his hands without his solicitation or not at his specific order.

"The recipient on the other hand is under no liability to return the goods, or notify the sender that they have been received, even though an addressed or stamped envelope or carton is enclosed in the original parcel for that purpose. He is under no obligation to accord the goods any particular degree of care or to notify the sender that he holds them subject to the sender's disposition.

"As the unsolicited holder of goods distributes at the risk of the sender, the recipient is obliged to give them a certain degree of care, but they need be held only for a reasonable length of time, during which the sender may instruct a qualified agent to call for them.

"If such an agent does call for them within a reasonable length of time, the recipient has the right to demand the payment of storage charges before turning them over to the agent.

"Almost the only way to end this unordered merchandise nuisance is to make it unprofitable and the best way to do so is to follow the procedure here outlined."

B. T. Gallaway is having some improvements made on his home, L. G. Symson doing the work.



# The Colfax Bookplate

By Agnes Miller

WINKU SERVICE.

**SYNOPSIS**

On a certain momentous Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, cataloguer and seller of rare books at Darrow's New and Second-Hand Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified, white-bearded old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Mediocal Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$510 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a girl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out in the store. The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking girl falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter, whom she seems to recognize as the man who bought the rare book in Richmond, Va., a few days before: "Keep it! Keep it for me!" Peter's sister, Nancy, began that morning working at Darrow's. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, a shorthand teacher, an elopement which was cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitcase. As Nancy and Peter have left home because their father has just married a hateful woman, they rent the third-floor apartment Sansoni has vacant above his restaurant. Constance explains Darrow's card-index system to Captain Ashland of England, a nephew of Mr. Darrow's.

**CHAPTER IV—Continued**

It was a most interesting bookplate, skillfully drawn, of charming design, full of tantalizing clues to what one's curiosity as to who had been the long-departed owner, what the story of a life that in some way had combined science with adventure, a century or more ago. Yet, ten seconds after my eyes had rested on it, I was filled with consternation. I felt my face turning cold; it was from the chill of regretful disappointment that began to emanate from Captain Ashland, as he, too, gazed at the bookplate in silence? Finally I stole one glance at him, praying that my judgment might have made an error, however awful, after all. But he shook his head, slowly yet decidedly; and then confirmed my fears with the authoritative verdict:

"It's a forgery!"

I knew it. Every sign pointed to it. And chagrin overwhelmed me. The captain, while disappointed, was philosophical.

"It's sad to have high hopes dashed," he remarked; "but this paper's modern. Its color's wrong, the design's not really characteristic of Colfax's style, and—I say! This really is a drawing, not an impression from a plate. By Jove, though, it's clever! I hardly wonder the buyer was deceived."

"Especially as he's just beginning to have enough experience for such work," said I, quickly; "and one way, at least, no harm has been done. Mr. Burton hasn't said anything official about his 'find.' I'm the only person here to whom he mentioned it. He knew I'd be interested, on account of my special work."

"Quite so," assented the captain, with discreet understanding; "but won't the poor chap be no end surprised when you tell him the truth?"

I was plunged into gloom by the prospect. A moment of silence was shattered by the clatter of the descending elevator, wherein, as it hung a moment above the alcoves, we could see Mr. Roberts and a stranger, Darrow's was full of strangers and strange things today. I sighed involuntarily; and the captain said with very pleasant warmth:

"It's most kind of you to take so much trouble over me today. I expect I'll be bothering you every day while I'm here."

I gave him permission to bother me at any time; and as he walked up the aisle, Mr. Roberts and his companion came down it, and halted at my desk.

"Miss Fuller," announced Mr. Roberts, with much gravity, "this is Mr. Almy, from the detective bureau. He would like a few minutes' talk with you."

Benjamin Almy took a chair, and proceeded forthwith to business, with noticeable zest.

"I understand you were sitting here all morning, Miss Fuller, and thus saw all the customers come in and go out. Now, could you say about what time that old gentleman entered?"

"Yes; half-past nine exactly. I looked to see the time, for he was the first customer."

"Yes. Now, that young lady who gave the alarm—at what time did she come in?"

"About a quarter of ten."

"But the law student you mentioned to the policeman?"

"I saw him go into the law section, opposite the medical, directly after

he entered—about five minutes of ten, I think."

"Those were all the customers this morning, were they?"

"All except Professor Harrington. He stopped here as he entered, and we chatted some time before he went to make his purchase."

"Very good. Now, did you see anybody else enter the shop before half-past ten?"

"No other customer. Mr. Burton, our traveler, came in a few minutes before Professor Harrington, and went directly upstairs in the elevator."

"And did you see the old gentleman again after you finally saw him being carried into the aisle?"

"Yes," said I, "three times I saw him cross the aisle and enter the law-book alcove, which is right opposite the medical alcove, you see. Then I saw him come out again at once, and beckon to Miss James to turn the light on for him, when he re-entered. I saw him finally being carried into the aisle."

"Have you any idea about what time the light was turned on for him?"

I reflected for an instant.

"The exact time I could not say; but it was very shortly before Professor Harrington left, if that fact is of any use. Almost immediately after the light went on, I remember bowing to him as he passed out at the door."

"Miss Fuller, do you think anyone besides the persons you have mentioned could have been in the shop this morning?"

"I know no other customer passed me. Of course—"

"And you remember, Almy," interrupted Mr. Roberts, "that Riggs said he was alone in the shipping office all morning?"

"Why, how was that?" I demanded.

"When Mr. Roberts spoke I was just going to mention that applicant for the shipping clerk's job who came in here a little after ten-thirty."

"What applicant?" cried both men.

"Why, the one who came in this front entrance by mistake, Peter Burton was here at the time, and sent him back through the shop to Mr. Riggs."

"Certainly Riggs never heard of him, or we should have, too," said Mr. Roberts.

"I might look into that now, then," observed Mr. Almy, carelessly rising. "You're sure that no one else was in the shop this morning, Miss Fuller?"

I was positive. Mr. Almy thanked me with a bow, nodded to Mr. Roberts, and strode off in the direction of the shipping office.

Turning toward Mr. Roberts, I was astonished to perceive that on that cool afternoon, with the wind rising and the steam heat doing nothing of the sort, he was vigorously wiping a moist brow.

"Tell me what you think of this in sane story of Burton's," he said.

"So he told you about his romantic adventures in Richmond? Don't say he actually did something sensible!"

"He came to me with the story just before he went out this afternoon, between Mr. Darrow's hearing the news, and his conference with Almy and myself, which was scheduled to take place while you were instructing Captain Ashland."

"Some afternoon!" I observed severely, in order to show sympathy.

"How," continued Mr. Roberts, even more severely, "this story of Burton's is going to help either the girl or himself, I don't see. It was solely for her sake, on a perfectly wild impulse, that he bought the book; and she follows him here forthwith. You've heard."

**Growth of Beard Not Stimulated by Razor**

Whether or not shaving makes the beard grow faster is a question that never has been definitely answered to the satisfaction of all scientists. It is the general belief among medical men and physiologists that shaving itself does not make the beard grow faster and that cutting does not increase the growth of hair.

There is a definite rate of growth in the hair of normal and healthy persons and this growth is not affected by mere cutting. It is possible, however, that shaving makes the beard grow faster for a different reason, says Pathfinder Magazine. Shaving tends to irritate the skin somewhat and

**Britain's "Unknown"**

The inscription on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Westminster abbey, London, is: "A British warrior, name and rank unknown, who in the presence of the king of England, was here buried among the kings of England, representing all the British warriors who gave their lives for king and country in the Great war."

of course, that she's still unconscious?"

"Yes; and the old man is dead."

"Nobody has an idea who either of them is; and that girl is the only person who was in the shop this morning whose actions we have attempted to investigate without any result. There's not a clue, so far, to the mystery of the attack."

"Has Mr. Almy no theories? He looks experienced," said I.

"He has advanced none yet."

"He seemed very keen about this case," I remarked thoughtfully. "Has he any idea, I wonder, as to how the attack on the old man was made? I mean, with what sort of weapon?"

"Whatever the weapon was, it has disappeared," said Mr. Roberts, meaningly.

"Well, that shipping-office applicant did get away somehow—"

"What Almy really wants to know first, however," said Mr. Roberts, "is: What was that girl doing here all that hour and a half?"

I pondered. Having abandoned consideration of the bookplate as an object of chase, the book occurred to me again, and in stronger light.

"Between you and me, Mr. Roberts, it might seem as if she had traced that book from the Richmond auction room to this shop, through press notices of the sale. You see, she said to Peter, 'Keep it for me.' She must have meant the book."

"Must she?" Mr. Roberts shook his head. "You saw, of course, as did the other witnesses, that the young lady clutched the book-table suddenly as Burton rushed toward her?"

"Yes."

"I mentioned that the weapon used in the attack must have been very small. Therefore the police are won-



"Why, What Applicant?" Cried Both Men.

dering; did the young lady lay anything on that table among the books, and rely on Burton to pick it up and conceal it for her?"

"Do they know he saw her in Richmond?" I demanded uneasily.

"Not yet, at least. And he denies, of course, that he saw her put anything on the table, much less picked it up. But what did happen to that old man? Did she know him? If not, why should she have been so utterly overcome by his condition? Why did she demand Burton's help? These are the first questions to be answered."

"And you think there's no clue here?" I inquired, standing Clarithew's "Notes" on the desk. "You know there was a rival bid for it; and the girl was so frightened at the auction; and Peter did see her examining the book, and he thought—"

"I'm glad you said nothing so vague and conjectural to Mr. Almy," interrupted Mr. Roberts, sharply. "A typical wrangle between two buyers, the examination of a book put up for public auction, the effect of a pretty girl on the emotions of a headstrong young fool—do you think such things would be of interest in a police investigation of a murder. Let me assure you that facts and concrete information are much more likely to be appreciated than assumptions."

"I should hope so!" I concurred sweetly. "And speaking of facts: was there really some one in the shop this morning that I don't know about?"

"There was Miss Burton's ex-sultor."

replied Mr. Roberts, with such promptness that he momentarily sidetracked me.

"What?"

"He entered in the middle of the excitement, when you were attending the young lady—"

"Then he was after that book!" I cried in consternation.

"He was after the girl!"

"Not at all. I took Nancy Burton to lunch today, and she told me all about what she pleases, for some obscure reason, to term her elopement with a Mr. Brandon Tower—Peter told you something of that, too, I see. Well, Mr. Tower learned from her prattle of the purchase of this book. It seems to have had a curious interest for him; three times in the course of the said elopement he tried to get possession of it!" I gave the details, and had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Roberts sit gaping with amazement through the narrative.

Mr. Roberts departed with the law book. I hastened toward the rear of the shop for some volumes I needed. Ulysses was polishing the elevator cage.

Finally he said:

"I done tell you the truf this mornin', Miss Fuller! I knowed somp'n powerful bad was go'n' happen, and it done happen; and Mist' Case call me ole superstitious fool!"

"Mr. Case called you . . ." I couldn't finish the sentence, for amazement. Mr. Case, perhaps the most truly polite person on earth, and sometimes, it was to be feared, the only polite one in Darrow's, to call Ulysses names! "Well, it's true something did happen," I finally managed to admit discreetly.

"Yas'm," said Ulysses, complacently. "Does they know who that poor old gemman was yet?"

"No," I sighed.

Ulysses drew himself up to his full six feet and stood motionless, his brass-polish can in his left hand, a bunch of waste in his right. His face was expressionless. He announced in a sepulchral whisper:

"I knows!"

I was certainly startled, but confident in Ulysses' abysmal private knowledge of anything that might concern Darrow's.

"Who was he, then?" I demanded.

"Mist' Charles Grosvenor," announced Ulysses.

"How do you know?"

"I knows."

"But how, Ulysses? Please tell me!"

Looking very important, he produced from his sweater pocket a ragged newspaper clipping. At the head of the article was an excellent likeness of the very old gentleman whose identity was in question, and beneath it the caption:

NEW YORKER BORN IN MANHATTAN Lives 70 Years in Same House Charles Grosvenor, Eminent Retired Merchant, Reaches 2 Score and 10 at His Birthplace in Normandy Terrace.

"Mr. Grosvenor—very distinguish'?" as Ernesto had observed three hours before! So, in my zeal to aid Providence, I had put Nancy in the way of snatching up that scarce article, a nice downtown flat, thus arranging that Peter should live in the same house which had been the home of the old gentleman who had—just for a fleeting moment, of course!—seemed mysteriously connected with the bookplate which that girl had certainly—

But away with assumptions!

"Why didn't you say before if you knew who the old gentleman was?" I inquired severely. "He's been dead several hours now."

"Yas'm, I knows that," observed Ulysses, sulkily. "I didn't hardly see him when he's found. Mist' Riggs hustle me to watch shipping office, then Mist' Case call me ole fool!"

The reply was not exactly direct, but I knew it was all I could get. However, I ventured:

"Did you cut this clipping out because you'd seen him here in the shop?"

"I cuts out pieces 'bout folks I knows," returned Ulysses, primly.

At this point Mr. Case stepped out of his office. I ran toward him with the clipping.

"Look at this!" I cried. "Do you recognize him?"

"Good Lord!" he gasped; "it's the old gentleman! Where's Almy?"

"Right here," answered Mr. Almy, appearing in the door of the shipping office.

I firmly took the clipping away from Mr. Case, and handed it to Mr. Almy as an earnest of what he could expect from my co-operation.

"The old gentleman," I announced "is identified."

**CHAPTER V**

**The Yellow Note**

I took the train into New York next morning not only ready, as usual with me, for whatever might befall, but much interested in anticipating it, for Darrow's had within the last twenty-four hours become more "different" than ever. I had not long to wait for a sensation. When I unfolded my newspaper, a staid but informing sheet containing, without resort to excess of ink or illustrations, all the news considered suitable for refined minds, I found the following article honored with front-page position:

"The victim of a mysterious attack made in Darrow's bookshop in Fourth avenue yesterday morning was identified as Charles Grosvenor of 14 Normandy terrace, shortly after his death yesterday at 1 p. m. in Mercy hospital."

"He died without recovering consciousness, as the result of a violent slashing of his right wrist by an unknown assailant, no trace of whom can yet be found."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Watch the Children Eat it

# SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

With strawberries and milk or cream Delights the fussy eaters The whole wheat thoroughly baked

TRISCUIT • a crisp whole wheat wafer Made by The Shredded Wheat Company

**Severe Critic**

The late Albert S. Cook, professor emeritus of English at Yale, was a brilliant and severe critic of literature and of the other arts as well.

Some years ago Doctor Cook visited his native Montville and the innkeeper showed him with pride the new sign over his gate.

"Si Perkins," he said, "painted that for a keg of beer."

"Humph," said Doctor Cook. "You shouldn't have given him the beer till the sign was done."

**Decidedly Poor Guess**

**Concerning Natal Day**

It isn't too late to tell this story on one respected Boston citizen. A trifle unfamiliar with American history, he got his dates mixed up and will never again forget February 12. As he was driving home from church alone he was disturbed by the thought that it was somebody's birthday. He tried to recall, but he strained his memory in vain. Passing a confectioner's shop, he stopped and purchased a \$3 box of bonbons with a pink ribbon around it. Driving home, he made a low curtsy to his surprised wife and handed the box to her, and at the same time planted a kiss on her cheek.

"Well, well," said the astonished lady, "what is all this for?"

"Your birthday, darling," said he, "and many happy returns of the day."

"My birthday!" she exclaimed. "Why, you know that my birthday is August 14. This is Lincoln's birthday."

Since then he has been booting himself about the house every time he thinks of it.—Boston Globe.

**His Little Joke**

Wife (at Willisden)—My husband never says how much he earns; he is really a most funny man.—London Answers.

Children may cry for the moon until they get big enough to want the earth.

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

Stops the pain of Corns and Bunions and you can walk all day in ease and comfort. Nothing gives such relief to hot, tired, aching, inflamed or swollen feet, blisters or calluses. A little ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sprinkled in each shoe in the morning will make you forget about tight shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe. Always use it for Darning and to Break in New Shoes. For Free Sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

**Gastritis?**

Here's Your Relief EVERY MORNING and NIGHT TAKE

Dr. Thacher's Vegetable SYRUP

FREE LIBERAL SAMPLE BOTTLE AT YOUR DEALER

**Dr. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC FOR AFTER SHAVING**

Patient—Will I get well? Doctor—Yes, sir. You'll get well if it costs you \$50,000.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

Don't think because it's better late than never that it isn't better never to be late.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 23-1928.

**Rid your home of flies and mosquitoes at half the cost. Black Flag Liquid—the surest, quickest bug-killer known—**



© 1928, B. F. Co.

costs only 25c A HALF-PINT (Money back if it isn't the best you ever used.) Other liquids . . . 50c

**BLACK FLAG**

Black Flag comes in two forms—Liquid and Powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed bugs, fleas, etc.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



### Protection Given to Flyers Carrying Mail

In preparing for night flying in the air-mail service, four classes of equipment are used. The flood lights are used at regular fields to give the pilot as nearly as possible the same illumination of the field at night as is available in daylight. This is accomplished by a powerful unit. In addition to the large field light, all buildings on the field are flood lighted by smaller units. The beacon lights are placed on 53-foot towers and serve to guide the pilot and show him the location of regular and emergency landing fields. A revolving projection type of beacon is used. The drum revolves with a frequency which gives a flash every ten seconds. The routing beacons are of two classes, electric and gas. The electric rotates six times a minute, and the gas beacons flash 60 times a minute. Both assist in keeping the pilot on his course. The boundaries of all regular and emergency fields are outlined with white electric lights placed 150 to 300 feet apart.

### Excess of Patriotism

"Chauvinism" derives its name from Nicolas Chauvin, a soldier in the army of Napoleon who was ridiculed by his comrades for his demonstrative and unreasonable patriotism. The term has come to be applied to anyone's excessive enthusiasm for national ascendancy.

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Adv.

If women are foolish it is because they were made to be the companions of men.

Error's hidden side is truth.

the Great American Breakfast

Karo and Pancakes



### Crusoe's Isle Tunes In

The island of Juan Fernandez, off the western coast of Chile, which was made famous by "Robinson Crusoe," is no longer isolated from the world. The island now boasts of a Red Cross dispensary and wireless communication with Valparaiso.

### The Modern Art

Girl—"Does the painting look like me?" Painter—"Oh, I'm way past that stage."

When a man falls in love at first sight he had better wipe his glasses and take a second look.

### One Solution

Nervous Clerk (seeking a raise)—Er—my wife and I are finding it terribly difficult to live together on my salary.

Boss—Well, what do you want me to do—arrange a divorce?—Pathfinder Magazine.

### Thanks to the Schedule

Male Tourist—What day is this? Female Tourist—Monday. Male Tourist—Then we're in Rome, Italy.

Vile literature may not injure you; it only insults you.

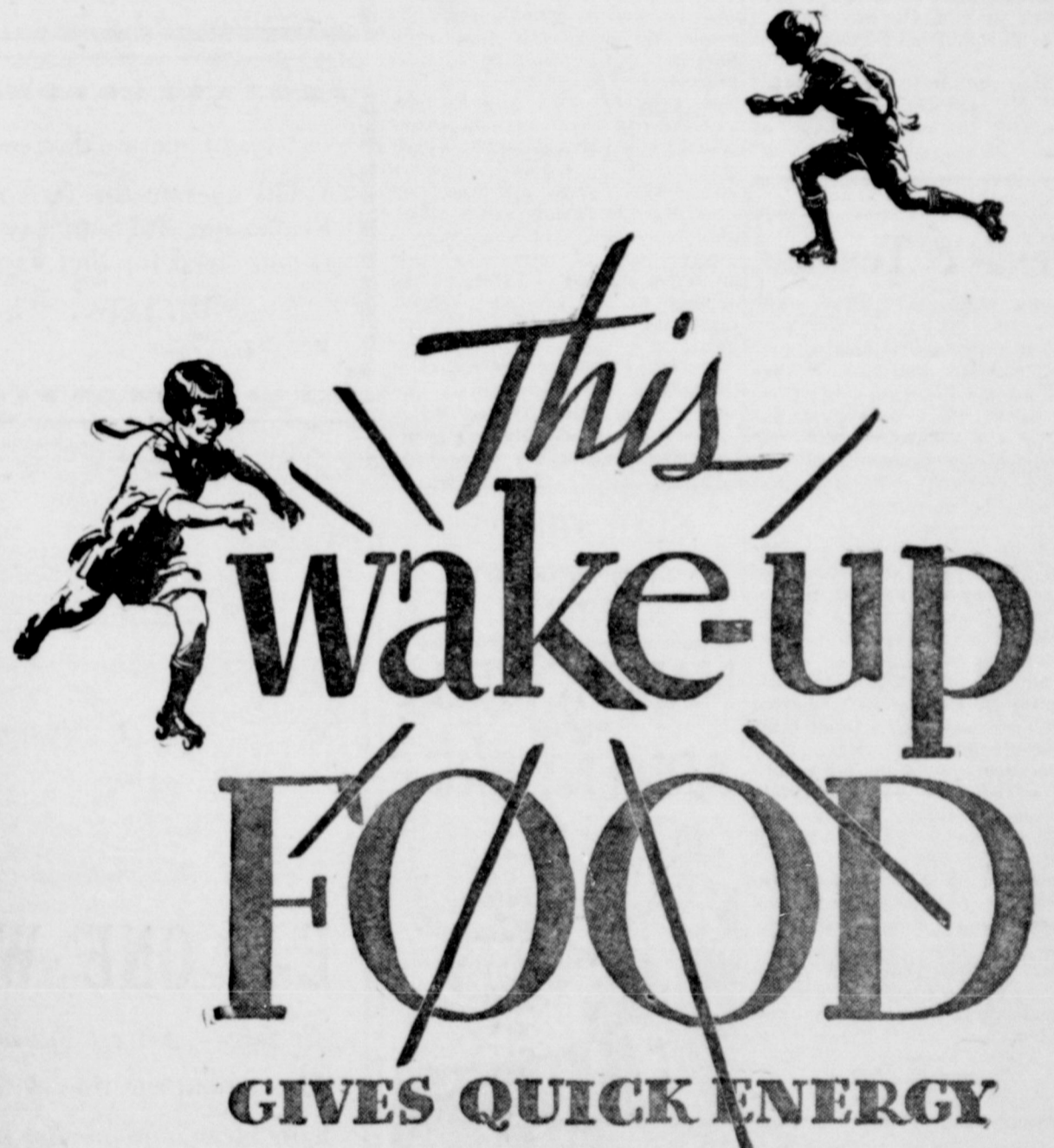
### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

### Snoop Is No Longer Interested



### THE FEATHERHEADS

### Something From Chopin



Serve Post Toasties for breakfast and give the whole family quick new energy for the busy day ahead. Fine for children after the longest fast of the day.

Post Toasties is rich in energy — and so easy to digest that its store of energy is quickly released to the body.

No trouble to prepare. Serve Post Toasties right from the package with milk or cream. Enjoy it with fruits and berries.

And what flavor! Made from the hearts of white corn that has been mellowed and sweetened by the summer sun. Be sure you get the genuine Post Toasties in the red and yellow package.

Postum Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan.

POST TOASTIES the wake-up food



# The Friona Star

**PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.**  
**JOHN W. WHITE**, Editor and Manager  
**ARTHUR B. HOLMAN**, Publisher  
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## 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.  
 FRED FAHSHOLTZ, RHEA.  
 WARD THOMPSON, of Bovina

**For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools:**  
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.  
 JOHN H. ALDRIDGE JR., Farwell, Texas.

**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 Hide and Animal Inspector:**  
 T. N. JASPER, of Friona.  
 A. E. (SLIM) TAYLOR of Friona.

## Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

**Beautifying Highways.**  
 The Federal highway act has been amended to provide that hereafter specifications for Federal aid projects may include planting and maintenance of shade trees. The policy has heretofore been to provide only for the roadbed and construction operations. While many years will be required to beautify public highways as they should be this action of the Federal government will stimulate state and local authorities to take greater interest in road beautification.

A number of Texas roads that penetrate forests are much admired by all motorists but in many cases the road builders apparently have had no regard whatever for beautification and have destroyed ruthlessly many beautiful shade trees and damaged others beyond measure.

Much can be done by local authorities to save the trees along highways and to encourage the planting of trees where none are already growing. In a few places the local women's clubs have taken up the work of local highway beautification.

### Pictured Roadways.

If something isn't done to keep the Sunday papers and the magazines from printing such enticing pictures of Texas roadways, Texas lakes and rivers, Texas camping places, Texas mountains and hills, Texas seaside resorts, Texas flowers—isn't it a shame that a fellow has to stay at home and work a day longer when the Texas outdoors is calling so loudly and there is so much to be seen and enjoyed.

### Speed Maniaes.

A Houston druggist boasts in the papers that he has defiantly violated the speed laws of Texas by making a trip of 819 miles from Houston to El Paso in 17 hours and 30 minutes, with a running speed average of 47 miles an hour, climbing from sea level to 5,010 feet above, running over desert and mountain roads and fording rivers along the route and ignoring all speed laws and traffic rights. Such speed maniaes, even if they are tested on certain makes of cars for advertising purposes, should be fined in every justice's precinct through which they pass. Here is some work for vigilant officers.

### Road Accommodations.

The Marfa Sentinel states a condition that exists yet in a number of places in Texas, though these have been wonderful improvements in accommodations for travelers in the last few years in most Texas towns. That paper says it knows people who have been forced to pass through Marfa without stopping because they could find no place to spend the night in that town. Marfa is ideally located to get a large tourist business but tourists are not going to stop

where they are not wanted, if they hear of a neighboring town where they will be more comfortable.

**Texas Tourist Camps.**  
 While Marfa and some other places may be backward in providing for tourists, Texas stands first in the entire United States in number and beauty of auto tourist camps, according to the secretary of the Texas Camp and Park Owners Association who is in a position to know.

He names a number of the large city camps that are among the best equipped in the whole country, and says that there are many others just about as good. Texas has 350 tourist camp now, with about 50 more under construction and being hurried for the summer trade.

**Polo Interest Increases.**  
 A glance at the papers shows the interest in polo is increasing in Texas. Especially is this true in the western part of the state where the climatic conditions are so favorable to the development of the strong lungs necessary for the best polo ponies.

The increased interest in polo is keeping with the growing interest in good horses. A while back statements were freely made that the auto was putting the horse out of business but as long as people like the outdoors and outdoor pastimes the horse will be popular and in demand.

**Graduates Wear Cotton.**  
 To show their interest in the cotton industry graduates of the Carthage high school were dressed in cotton when they appeared on the platform to receive their diplomas and they looked as well as any class that has graduated in Texas this year. Only one objection can be urged to their clothing—it was not made in a Carthage cotton factory.

**Cotton-Wrapped Cotton.**  
 A Shreveport manufacturer has made the suggestion that spinners pay half a cent a pound more for cotton wrapped in cotton bagging than for that pale in jute, and gives the figures to show that spinner could pay the \$2.50 a bale and be 80 cents ahead on every bale. The figures are based on a tare of 21 pounds of jute bagging and ties. If the tare is greater than 21 pounds as it is on cotton shipped to Liverpool, the savings to the Liverpool spinner would be \$2.09 a bale.

**Air Passenger Service.**  
 There is now a regular air passenger service from Dallas to San Antonio, and from Dallas to Houston and Galveston. The planes stop

STAR THEATRE  
 WEDNESDAY  
 JUNE 20

## MADMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES



"The Big Parade" of the British

The heroine of the world-famous war song comes to the screen now as the central figure of a stupendous film of love and war. Meet the real "Mademoiselle from Armentieres."

Metro Goldwyn Mayer

## ATTABOY EDDIE



For turning hard work into play. Our Eddie is Exhibit "A." At tending to biz. He's a whang and a phizz—And there with the bells on, we'll say.

## LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

The Lazbuddie study club met June 7 at the home of Mrs. Geo. Treider when Vacation was the subject for discussion.

After roll call each displayed a scenic picture of a place we had seen or wanted to go. This was brought out too in the round table talks as we were to tell about these places and tell why we wanted to go there.

These were very interesting because of such variety of trips planned. The originality of ideas presented showed to no small degree that each member had really entered into the spirit of vacation time.

Mrs. Haberer gave an interesting talk on the local pleasure resorts. She gave a description of the Carlsbad Cavern as she had seen it several years ago and expressed a desire to see it again.

Mrs. Phillips told of the value of a vacation, followed by a reading by Mrs. Willie Steinbock.

It was thus arranged to send Mrs. Paul Syms of Hereford, formerly Miss Ruby May Menefee, a chest of silver as a token of our esteem and hearty good wishes.

Dainty refreshments of sandwiches, pie and tea were served to Mrs. Musick, a visitor; Lust, Shirley, John Steinbock, Haberer, Menefee, Joel Treider, Ed Steinbock, Layman, Otto Treider, Dyke, Phillips, O. M. Jennings, Willie Steinbock, Merriott, Raymond Treider, Whitt, Knight and Opal Jennings.

REPORTER.

## I WISH I WERE A ROCK.

"I wish I were a little rock  
 A-sitting on a hill,  
 A-doing nothing all day long  
 But just a-sitting still;  
 I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep,  
 I wouldn't even wash—  
 I'd sit and sit a thousand years,  
 And rest myself, b' Gosh!"

## GUESTS AT SAUNDERS HOME.

Rev. R. F. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Shultz and Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hall were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Saunders last Sunday.

## GUESTS AT BAKER HOME.

J. K. Alexander and his mother, Mrs. R. R. Alexander, of Nocona, Texas, are visiting at the home of George M. Baker and family northeast of town.

Mrs. Mattie M. Merrick of Portales, New Mexico, a sister of Mrs. Alexander, is also visiting in the Baker home.

## T. H. HANEY IN.

T. H. Haney whose farm home is southeast of Friona near the Syndicate Hotel, was in town Saturday afternoon and while here made the Star office a short visit.

Mr. Haney says his crop prospects are good at present and he feels well pleased with the country and his location.

The sweet girl graduate was being shown through the locomotive shop.

What is that enormous thing? she asked.

That, the guide explained, is a locomotive boiler.

And why do they boil locomotives?

To make the engine tender.

STAR THEATRE  
 HEREFORD, TEXAS  
 SATURDAY  
 JUNE 16



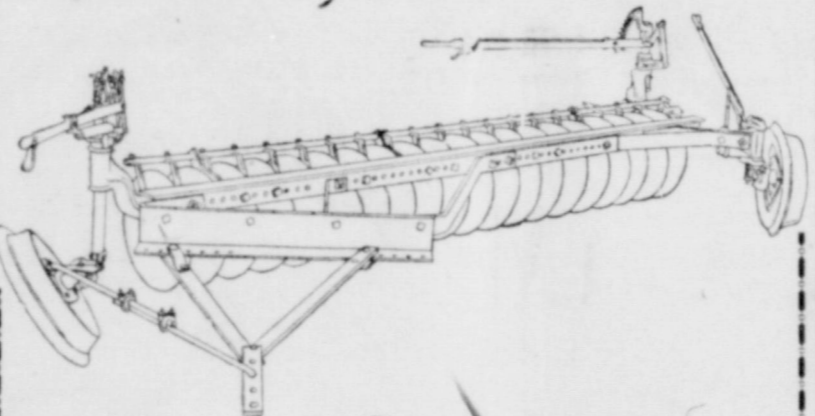
TIM MCCOY  
 in  
**THE LAW OF THE RANGE**

with  
 JOAN CRAWFORD  
 A  
 William Nigh  
 Production

All the elements of good melodrama are in this Tim McCoy picture. Brother fights brother... romance travels a rocky road... gun-play, amazing riding, surprise thrills abound... McCoy does his stuff—and HOW!

I AM IN THE HOG BUSINESS  
 And prepared to buy all hogs brought to me.  
 I Ship Every Friday.  
 J. J. HORTON

I will operate the feed mill in Friona at the  
 I will operate the feed mill in Friona as the  
 Friona gin site Saturday of this week. Bring  
 is your feed for that day, or see me.  
 H. W. STARKE  
 Friona Texas



I Am Selling the Celebrated  
**E-B ONE WAY PLOW**  
 All Sizes—Newest Equipment—Lowest Prices  
 Also a complete line of the Emerson-Brantingham farm implements, including listers, discs and cultivators—and a full line of parts.  
 See Them at My Place on Sixth Street  
**V. E. WEIR**

**The Holt Combine**  
 The Original and Constantly Up-to-Date Harvester-Thresher  
 The Economical Grain-Saver, Harvester-Time, Money-Maker  
 See It At Our Place.  
 Sow a good acreage of that Big German Millet for your dairy cattle—We Have the Seed.  
 Also pure Red Top Cane Seed and choice Milo Maize for Seed.  
**Friona Oil Co.**

**DURANT CARS**  
 Durant Four ----- \$862.00 Fully Equipped  
 DURANT "55"  
 DURANT "65"  
 DURANT "75"  
 WE ARE READY TO BUY WHEAT.  
 We have given our elevator a thorough overhauling and have it in first class condition for the efficient and speedy handling of the season's wheat crop. We are now contracting wheat for July Delivery. If interested, get our prices.  
**GISCHLER & SON**

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.  
**E. B. BLACK CO.**  
 Furniture and Undertaking  
 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.  
 Hereford Texas.

**H A I L**  
 The Monster that sometimes destroys your year's work in a few minutes. Let the GROOM MUTUAL carry the risk. Fourteen years successful operation. Has never been sued nor levied an assessment.  
 RATES. On grain, 8 per cent, on cotton, 12 per cent. In effect the minute it is written.  
 F. N. WELCH, LOCAL AGENT  
 Residence Phone, 26 Business Phone, 20

**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. Lokey, Manager  
 Farwell Texas

FOR WINDMILL SERVICE NOTHING EXCELS A  
**STAR**  
 They are well built and sturdy, and have a wonderful lifting power. See me for Well-drilling and well and windmill repairing.  
**HENRY STANLEY**

HERALDYNE RADIOS  
 Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Work Clothes, Hosiery, Shirts, Straw Hats, Notions, Peters Shoes, Stetson and Lion Hats.  
 Lee Brand, Summer Girl Brand, Cadet Brand Canned Goods.  
 Harvest Queen and Everlite Flour.  
 Call for profit-sharing cash coupons and Trades Day Tickets  
**T. J. CRAWFORD**

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### Methodist.

Methodist Sunday school, June 17, Father's Day. May we all be present in honor of our fathers. The young people's class will have charge of devotional services Sunday morning and we are looking for something worth while. There will be two readings, one by Miss Lydia Spring and one by Miss May Turner. Let us all be present and on time.

Rev. Mr. Gilliam will preach at his regular hour, this being his regular day with us.

### Congregational.

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Rev. Mr. Beattie will preach both Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. Beattie's theme for the morning service is "The Bible, Its Purpose and Use; Why I Believe in the Bible."

A group of our young people are attending the C. E. convention at Amarillo this week.

### Baptist.

Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. at usual hours. Preaching services next Sunday morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. R. F. Jones.

### Church of Christ.

Church school at 11:00 a. m. Revival meeting will begin Saturday night, July 21, to which all are invited.

### Loyal Church of Christ.

Church school each Lord's Day at 11:00 a. m.

### WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. J. H. Key Tuesday, June 12, with seven members and one visitor present.

The meeting opened with the leader in charge.

Devotional, Matthew 7th chapter. Prayer, Mrs. Ashcraft.

Minutes read and approved.

Business, president in charge.

Benediction, Mrs. Key.

The next meeting will be at the Methodist church building Tuesday, June 19, with Mrs. Ashcraft as leader.

REPORTER.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Subject: The Crucifixion.

Scripture Text: Mark 15:16-47, emphasizing verses 22-26, 33-39.

Scripture Sidelights: Luke 23:32-43; John 19:23-31; Mark 15:47-49; Romans 5:1-11; Isaiah 53:7-12.

Golden Text: "God commendeth his love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."—Romans 5:8.

We arrive in this lesson at the story of sin's most desperate effort to thwart the purposes of God for human redemption. That effort finds itself more than matched in the divine effort to make divine love show itself mightier than sin. Well might we understand that Paul could gather from the fact of the cross the genius of the conflict with evil which he expresses in Romans, 12th chapter, when he says, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

We cannot fail to be impressed with the manner in which Christ conducts himself in the presence of the great tragedy of the Cross, that tragedy, indeed, in which he is the chief victim. We can either permit ourselves to be overcome in our tragedies, or we can show ourselves possessed of the mastery in the presence of tragedy.

It was the conduct of Christ on this occasion which turned the shafts of wickedness into the bosoms of the perpetrators of that wickedness. The cross was not the victory of Jesus. And, the events which developed from that experience show us that this is true.

### Golgotha.

How grimly significant the picture is of what was happening! The grim contours of that hill, which being interpreted is, the place of a skull, is filled with suggestions of the situation. The skull is and has been for a long time, the emblem of whatever produces death. The death head of Golgotha holds out the suggestion of those deadly poisons in human experience, chief of which is sin, which means death. Sin is the chief poison. It is certain death.

There, on Golgotha, the place of a skull, sin pierced the flesh of the Son of God. But on Golgotha, Christ bruised the serpent's head of sin, and the bruising of the serpent's head is the most effectual means of its destruction. Golgotha becomes forevermore the symbol of the death stroke to sin, for it was there, that sin lost its power to hurt.

### He Drank the Cup.

When he thirsted and suffered men offered their anesthetic to him. He refused the cup of anesthetic mixed from wine and myrrh. He asked no relief of men from the suffering which divine will had decreed for him. The cup which could not pass from him as he prayed in Gethsemane, he chose to drink. The cup of men offered in alleviation of his suffering he refused to drink.

"He tasted death." He drank of its bitter cup for every man. He asked no exemption from the bitterest pangs of death which man must suffer. Man crucified; Christ accepted crucifixion. What man had not sought to exempt him from for righteousness sake, man could not exempt him from for pity's sake. He drank his cup as the victim of man's sin, and as the Lamb slain of God for man's redemption from sin.

### The Gamblers Were There.

The leaders of the people had trafficked with principles; Judas had trafficked with the life of his Lord; Pilate had trafficked with justice, yielding to the dictates of

expedience. Now comes the rear guard of the traffickers. They gambled over his garments. Up above, the cross and the crucified Saviour, purchasing the salvation of man; beneath that cross, the lowest strata of those who traffic away his garments and gamble away their own salvation.

### The Superscription.

The clamoring multitude had taken upon themselves and their children the responsibility for the blood of Jesus. In three languages, Pilate wrote their accusation over the cross, "The King of the Jews." The Hebrew language, told the sad story of a people who rejected their hope; the Latin told the judicial world of what the Jews contended in their poor sense of justice. The Greek, then universal language of the world, published the fact to the world that the uncrowned king of the Jews had suffered death at the behest of the Jews.

No protest of the priests could cover their shame. What Pilate had written, he refused to erase. Having accepted the consequences of his death, the Jews had to accept the custom of Romans in writing the crime above the head of the crucified. Their accusations when heralded to the world seemed not so clever as when handed about in the judgement hall. Nevertheless, the superscription remained. A mere hearsay of the Jews, refuted by the testimony of Jesus that his kingdom was not of this world, justly threw the responsibility back on the Jews.

No one had been found who could be convicted of complicity with Jesus in the crime of insurrection. There could have been no insurrection without complicity of others. The fact that the Jews tried to put into the mouth of Jesus a profession of kingship over them, could get nowhere. They charged. Nothing could connote the crime of crucifixion but the superscription.

### Left Alone.

Man led him to his sufferings. God left him for a season to his sufferings. His outcry of forsakenness, men interpreted as a cry for help. Such it was not. It was the publication to his people of the fact of the divine sacrifice now offered and the outcry of his soul at the withdrawal of that loved fellowship which had been his joy and solace. The object of those trysts of the mountain top, when he had left the multitudes behind to be alone with God. It was the greatest moment of suffering and the last, for God received back his Son, from whose sufferings he had turned away his face for the moment.

### A Testimony and a Confession.

Three hours of earthly darkness, three hours in which the Son of God was descending the dark valleys of death, came to a close with the expiration on the cross. Within the temple not made with hands the divine sacrifice made by the hands of the Great High Priest who offered not the body and blood of goats and heifers, but his own body and blood and spirit—within the high sanctuary of

## CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Registered Spotted Poland China hogs, all ages. From Henry Field foundation stock. Also registered Hereford cattle. See or write L. F. LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 35-8td

Leave your printing orders with the Star office and get just what you want—and get it NOW.

ALAMO WRECKING YARD wants your bones. We pay cash for bones and all kinds of metal. We also have for sale parts of all makes of cars. Also one 3 h. p. electric motor. ALAMO WRECKING CO., Bovina, Texas. 42-4tpo

FOR SALE—Good Arcadian kitchen range, equipped with hot water front. Inquire at the Brand Office, Hereford, Texas. 43-1f

FOUND—Late Thursday afternoon, one black rubber rain coat; man's size. Owner may have same by describing and paying for this ad. MRS. JOHN T. BURTON.

FOR SALE—Either a two-door or a four-door Ford car, both new. To be delivered June 15th. See V. E. WEIR, Friona, Texas. 2td

God the sacrifice for sin was finished.

The shadowing sacrifices of earthly priests availed no more. The veil of the temple which had been the entrance of man into the holy of holies, that sacred place of earthly sacrifice, kept forever from

the sacrifice of human gaze, should no longer be the place of the monument for sins. It had been superseded by the sacrifice of the Lamb of God, now slain in the experience of man, but slain in the experience of God from the foundation of the world.

The divine had had offered its sacrifice; the veil of the temple was rent in twain as the symbol of a completed sacrifice and a transfer of the sacred altar to a temple not made with hands. No more could an earthly priest make offerings for sin; no longer was it necessary. The old priesthood had passed and the priesthood of believers had taken its place, with Christ as the Great High Priest.

A centurion stood by the cross. The veil of the Jewish temple was rent in twain; the sanctuary of God for all mankind was now opened to all. The Centurion approached that sanctuary now made available for all. At that sanctuary, the Cross of Calvary, a moment ago the scene of a Roman execution, now the altar of the divine sacrifice, the Centurion stood transfixed for a moment, then confessed, "Truly this man was the Son of God." The temple of the Jews had passed; the temple of humanity had been reared in its stead.

Miss Rebecca Nowell of Hereford visited friends here Tuesday.

**DR. J. W. HENDRIX**  
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR  
Residence Phone 46J Hereford, TEXAS  
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.  
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

**Beginners In Piano**  
Desiring to take lessons this summer call on me at my home.  
Prices Very Reasonable.  
ESTHER REEVE  
Friona Texas

53 Years Growing Trees in the Southwest  
**Hereford Nursery & Seed Co.**  
L. P. Landrum, Proprietor.  
Telephone 99. Hereford, Texas.  
Growers of and Dealers in choice fruits, shades ornamentals, roses, bulbs, etc.

HAIL INSURANCE  
Let us protect your growing crops with an Old Line Hail Insurance Policy. We write protection on wheat, oats, maize, kafir, cotton and other growing crops.  
M. A. CRUM

WE ARE THE LEADING CREAM AND PRODUCE STATION AND HEADQUARTERS  
For ice, fresh and cured meats, salt, balanced dairy and poultry rations, mill feeds garden and field seeds.  
H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

"WE HAVE 'EM"  
Burson Fashioned Silk Hose  
Blue Bonnet Pure Thread Silk Hose  
Lee Work Clothes and Play Suits  
Tulia's Best Flour  
M. J. B. and Blue and Gold Coffee  
Star Brand Shoes  
**F. L. SPRING**  
Friona, Texas

**Ray Barber**  
Phone 241 Auctioneer Hereford, Tex.  
  
SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE

## Certainly We Have-- Furniture Galore

Many Do Not Know We Stock Furniture—It's On Display in the Building South of the Hardware Store.  
We are always delighted to show you our offerings. Drop in and See Us When In Town.

Ice Cream Freezers \$1.00  
22 Rifle, a Dandy \$4.85  
Alarm Clock \$1.50

## Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

"Dependable Hardware"

## Attention Mr. Farmer

BOYS, WE ARE HERE

## The Red River Special Combine

AND HERE TO STAY

And we want to call your attention to the fact that we have been building threshing machinery exclusively for over 30 years and we believe that you will agree with us, that when we put over 80 years of engineering ability, behind a product it is going to be a real machine.

And if you are contemplating on buying a combine, separator or tractor this season we only ask one request of you. And that is, call at our dealer's place of business and give our machine the once over.

Our four-score years of four-square dealings we believe, entitles us to call our machine THE FINEST, FASTEST AND CLEANEST MACHINE BUILT.

We also want to call your attention to a few features that you will find in no other machine. We have the largest motor; only machine with large, heavy-duty cylinders; "Man Behind the Gun" that saves over 90 per cent of the grain at the cylinder; Wider draper with leather belting full length; the only machine using rust-resisting Armico Ingot Iron; has no crank shaft to cause vibration; the only machine with nine controls at the operator's finger tips and more and larger anti-friction roller bearings than any other machine on the market—and a frame that stands up under all conditions.

ATTENTION—OUR PRICE IS RIGHT; OUR TERMS ARE RIGHT; OUR MACHINE IS THE BEST BUY ON THE MARKET TODAY.

Hoping to meet and figure with all you boys, we are, with best wishes, very truly yours,

**WALTER STEVICK, Dealer**  
FRIONA

### I AM SELLING COLD DRINKS

At my Daddy's filling station on Main Street. I have the best flavors of bottle soda. Try my stock.

DOUGLAS SHORT

### Do You Need a Sod Plow? BUY A SANDERS

We have a car load coming. If you need one, place your order with us, as they are very scarce and hard to get. See us for John Deere Tractors, Implements, Best Plains Land, Insurance.

TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.  
O. G. Turner J. W. Parr

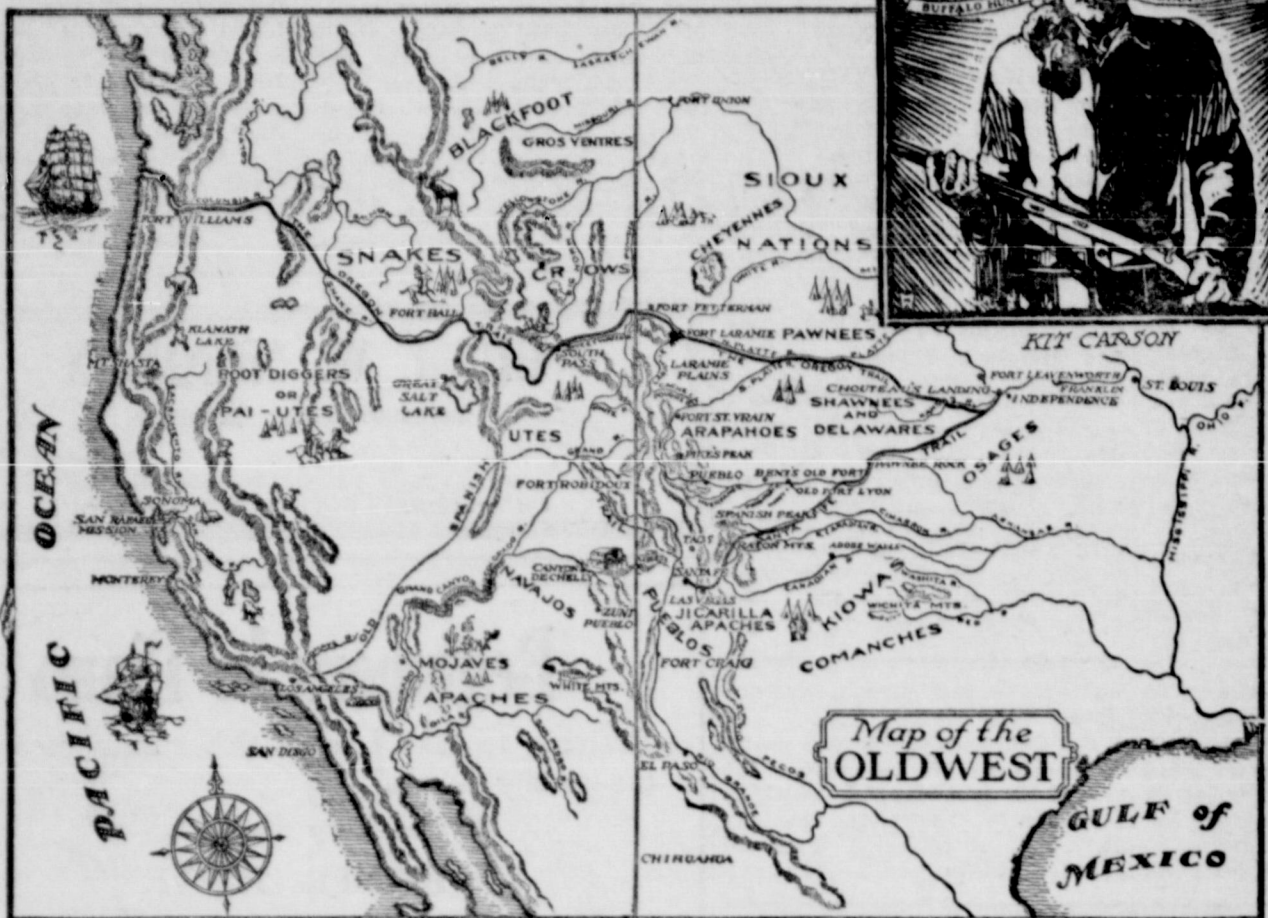
### JUST RECEIVED

A complete stock of the celebrated Hamilton-Brown Shoes. Work and Dress Shoes for ladies, gents and children. We also have a GOOD LINE OF MEN'S WORK CLOTHES.

Everything In Groceries.

**Rushing's Grocery Store**

# A Happy Warrior of the Old West



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

On Christmas day in the morning, 1809, an under-sized, tow-headed, bandy-legged, blue-eyed boy sped into the world squalling lustily with an uncontrolled excitement which no later adventure could arouse in him. Small, bandy-legged, blue-eyed, and sandy-haired he remained to the end of his days, and to this unimpressive appearance the sun added freckles. Yet this boy, typically backwards as he was, and apparently no different from other lads of his family and community, was to exhibit such character, display such competence, and achieve such fame as distinguish few other lone adventurers in history.

**T**HUS begins the saga of a great American frontiersman, as recorded in a book, "Kit Carson—The Happy Warrior of the Old West," recently published by Houghton Mifflin company. The author is Stanley Vestal, otherwise known as Walter Stanley Campbell, a professor of Oklahoma and a man who has had an unusual opportunity to write the final word in a Kit Carson biography. For, as he says in the preface, "I am familiar with much of the country Kit ranged over, and with that Southwest which he made his life-long headquarters. I grew up among the Cheyenne and Arapaho Indians, the tribes with which he was most intimately associated and from which he took his two Indian wives. And I think I have seldom missed an opportunity to talk with an old-timer who could tell me about the days and ways of America's heroic age."

Among those original sources of material he lists such persons as George Bent, son of Col. William Bent and Owl Woman, and grandson of the Keeper of the Cheyenne Medicine Arrows; Left Hand, Washoe, Watan and Watonga of the Arapaho Indians and Wolf Chief, Burnt All Over, Roman Nose Thunder, Edmond Guerrier of the Cheyennes. In addition to these and his stepfather, James Robert Campbell, who served on the staff of Bancroft, the historian, and spent much of his time in making investigations in the Southwest, the author of this book has made use of the researches of such historians as George Bird Grinnell, Edwin L. Sabin, H. M. Chittenden, R. L. Thwaites and Blanche C. Grant, who last year published for the first time Carson's own memoirs.

As one of the "Big Four of the American Frontier"—the other three are Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett and Sam Houston—Kit Carson has been much-written about. But as Mr. Vestal points out "Kit's first biographers made him out a striking but unaccountable hero. They placed him in a spotlight which threw all the background of his age in shadow, representing him as at once blameless and colorless. The effect was to make the man incredible, and to leave the reader with a hunch that the evidence had been doctored. To make matters worse, the Western Hero became commercialized, and the country was flooded with showmen, who—for a consideration—posed and postured and made of the Old West a cheap burlesque. This sickening spectacle made us all mere skeptics than ever, and Kit Carson seemed about to go the way of the 'noble Red man' in popular favor. For there was no readable 'Life' to relate the man to the character of the times he lived in, no cred-

ible account of the typical product of that heroic age when trick cowboys and professional humans were as yet unknown. . . . As research mops up the corners and corrects the errors of the earlier accounts of his career, it is more and more clear that the legend needs rechecking. . . . It is time to retell the adventures of this great little man."

And that is what Mr. Vestal has done—retold Kit Carson's adventures and projected the action of the epic story against an authentic background of the Old West in which Kit Carson lived. In the first chapter he offers an interpretation of Kit Carson, the man and the frontiersman, which sums him up as follows:

Dispassionate comparison will demonstrate how worthy he is of a rank even with the best of legendary heroes. Kit Carson's endless journeys through the wilderness make the fabled Mediterranean wanderings of Odysseus seem week-end excursions of a stay-at-home; his humanity rivals Robin Hood's, in readiness to fight and in chivalry to whom he rates a siege at the Round Table; his courage and coolness against hopeless odds may be matched but not surpassed by the old Norse heroes; while his prowess in innumerable battles—all quite without the aid of invulnerable armor or the encouragement of indulgent goddesses—makes Achilles look like a wash-out. This is no idle boast; any candid reader will admit it.

Yet Kit was no seeker after renown. Shy and matter-of-fact, he went about the business of his life with no notion that he was to be the archetype of the American pioneer. Before Horace Greeley thought of his celebrated advice, Kit had already gone West and grown up with the country. And because he did grow up with it, he left all the other mountain men behind him—pathetic survivors of a dead epoch. It was this adaptability, this superior competence, which made him the figure he remains in the history of the frontier.

When fame came, it abashed him, and he never betrayed any of the showmanship which has so cheapened the western adventures of a later day. Kit was no boaster, no outlaw, no charlatan, no gunman. Only the willfulness of youth flung him into that endless series of scraps, expeditions, adventures, battles, adventures of every sort, making him chief actor on the largest stage whereon a heroic age ever went its swift and roaring way to law and civilization. He looked his part so little that on one occasion some emigrants on the Oregon Trail, having paused to stare at the famous scout, went back to their wagons, hooting and laughing, too smart to be hoaxed by those who had pointed out that insignificant-looking little man.

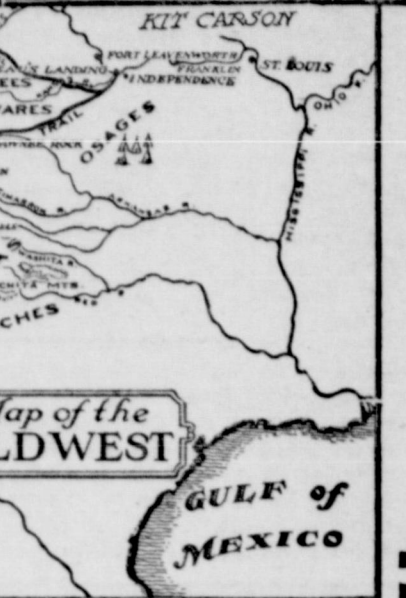
When fame could no longer be denied, the myth-makers went to work. They piled their legends about Kit until the man himself is hardly seen. They concealed and ignored the wild deeds of his youth, though he killed more men than Billy the Kid; they said nothing of his adventures with women, though he is known to have married three times, and twice without the blessing of the church. Not knowing how to present such a man, they manufactured a monster. On the one hand they failed to exhibit the winning humanity of their victim; on the other they magnified his exploits, "laying it on a leetle too thick," to use Kit's own sly comment on the author's "Life."

The high lights in the life of Kit Carson have been told so often that they are familiar to most Americans—how, when Kit was a year old, the Carson family left his birthplace in Madison county, Kentucky, and went to Missouri; how as a small boy Kit ran wild with the neighbors' children, hunted coons and did chores about home; how he was apprenticed to a saddler at Franklin, Mo., but ran away seeking adventure as a trapper. Then followed his first trip to Santa Fe,

ship; exile, banishment; death, either civil or natural. Natural death was brought about by beheading, scourging, strangling, or throwing the criminal headlong from the Tarpeian rock, or from a place in a prison, from the Robur.

### To Be Trusted

Silence was one of the greatest reasons for the continued political success of the late Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. On one occasion, after the Washington correspondents had



N. M., with the wagon train of Bent, St. Vrain and company, Indian and Mexican traders, which was to launch him upon his amazing career as a mountain man, scout, guide for General Fremont, Indian fighter, Civil War leader on the New Mexican frontier, guardian of the Santa Fe trail and "Father Kit" in the government's dealings with the Indians.

Such a career, of course, with its multitude of thrilling incidents gave the "Wild West" type of writer a chance to do his best (or worst) and few of them failed to make the most of the opportunity in writing of Kit Carson. The result has been a jumble of truth and absurdity which fully justifies this latest Carson biographer's criticisms of his predecessors. But he has exploded many of the old legends and in their place substituted either the facts, or theories which can be accepted as logical and reasonable.

For instance, Carson has been painted as a man with a vision of the vast empire of the West which he was to help open up. This new picture of Carson shows him as an empire builder, all right, not because he intended to be one but because he liked the life which these "unconscious empire-builders" lived—the scouting, fighting of bad Indians and making treaties with good ones, trapping, hunting, dancing, drinking and loving. For instance Carson did not go with Fremont to "carry the Stars and Stripes to the summits of the Rockies and win this vast territory for his country," as the sentimentalists-historians would have it. "Kit went with Fremont," says Mr. Vestal, "because he loved Josepha (his third and last wife) and wanted to better himself. Like most people who do things in the world of affairs, he was moved by no grand schemes or highfalutin sense of service or honor, but simply set his heart on a woman and a little money." And that is sound common sense.

His manner of dying was as simple as the manner of his living. The end came May 23, 1863, at Fort Lyon, Colo., where he was under the care of an army surgeon. He was tired of the food that had been given him.

"Cook me some first rate doins," said the old scout, "A buffalo steak and a bowl of coffee and a pipe are what I need."

The surgeon warned him that the meal would probably be fatal. But Kit insisted and the surgeon, knowing that he was going soon, did not long oppose him. The expected hemorrhage followed. Kit called out "I'm gone! Doctor, compadre, adios!" The end was swift.

So died Kit Carson, brave, unaffected, self-sufficient to the last puff of his old dudhosen, a valiant trencherman, with the bull meat under his belt, and the old gleam in his tired eyes, blowing smoke into the jaws of death, whom he had flouted so often. This is the happy warrior; this is he that every man in arms should wish to be.

### Protecting Investors

Though differing slightly in some of the states, the blue-sky laws are much alike in their essential features. They are designed to regulate the sale of stocks, bonds and other securities, but in practice their application has been extended to a wide range of investment enterprises. The law usually contains a penal clause prescribing penalty for fraud in the sale or negotiation of securities and vests in a certain officer or body the power to investigate all transactions of this kind.

wasted an hour trying to quiz him, the dean of the scribes complained: "You have remained absolutely silent on some of the most important public questions."

"In these days," replied the senator, "the man who can remain resolutely silent, demonstrates that he holds a rather important position in public affairs."

An alligator's nest contains about 90 eggs.

## YOU CAN IF YOU THINK YOU CAN

**O**F COURSE, when I married Jimmy I knew he was a most remarkable man, but just how much of a wonder he was I did not realize until we got a car. For Jimmy, unlike most husbands, wanted me to drive it and when I couldn't get up the courage to do it he was awfully disappointed. Now, if that isn't contrary to most men's attitudes toward cars and wives I'd just like to know!

"Gee Polly" he'd say, it's a cinch to manage. If you'd make up your mind to it you could drive like a house afire."

Well, I did try. Not only to please Jimmy, but because I like to see a woman handle a car—a big, handsome car, like ours, especially. It makes her look so efficient!

But, alas, a year went by and I hadn't learned, I simply hadn't the "sprawl," as Jimmy called it.

The next year he bought another make. "This model a baby could manage," he explained, "but, after all, it isn't the mechanism that bothers you. You lack confidence. Why the Sam Hill can't you get some?"

"I could if it wasn't for trucks and trees and cross-streets and people," I assured him. "Why, Jimmy if I should hit somebody—"

"And if you shouldn't," he returned, sarcastically. "You make me tired. You could drive if you had to, and, by George, sometimes I'll prove it."

The next day when we went out I saw posted on the dashboard this sentence: "Possunt qua posse videntur."

"Aha, Jimmy," said I, "that's Latin! I have a feeling it insults me in a foreign tongue. Latin and I are no longer intimately acquainted. Translate."

"Taking great liberties with it," returned Jimmy, "it means: 'They can because they think they can.' Substitute 'I' for 'they' and it will fit your case and the driving of this car to a T."

"It is no doubt true," I admitted, "or Caesar, or somebody wouldn't have written it down 2000 years ago; but, Jimmy, I say 'I' can't because I know I can't."

"I know that's your motto. Get over here and drive," he commanded. I slid into the driver's seat with a sigh. I had been enjoying myself, but that was all over.

We drove out toward the river, where Jimmy kept a boat hidden up stream among the bushes. There was very little traffic and no policeman. For these reasons I drove remarkably well.

"You are really getting the big idea," complimented Jimmy, "if you had to you could drive a hundred miles."

We parked, found the canoe and shot upstream to a quiet spot where Jimmy had once caught a pickerel and where he had high hopes of catching another. I think it was seven o'clock before we came back to the auto and ate our supper. It was while Jimmy was rinsing the thermos bottle in the river that he fell on a slippery rock and went heels over head into the water. He floundered out again immediately, wet to the skin and—with a twisted ankle.

Here was a mess! Thirty miles from home and Jimmy disabled. It was with the greatest difficulty that I got him up the slope and into the back seat of the limousine groaning miserably every inch of the way.

"It pains like the dickens," he gasped. "I think it's broken. I must get home. Attention to it now means everything. Polly, you'll have to drive back."

"Jimmy! No! No!" I protested wildly.

"I never thought I could furnish the emergency that would prove you equal to 100 miles, if necessary," he groaned.

I started to say I couldn't do it and then I saw the Latin motto. It had lived through many centuries, and could it survive the test of time if it didn't ring true?

"I can, if I think I can," I said to myself very doubtfully, but to Jimmy I answered: "Don't worry, dear Of course I'll drive you home."

I had to turn the car around first, and that was a sweet job. Of course, I had done it many times before under Jimmy's direction. But Jimmy had his eyes shut and did no directing today. With my heart in my mouth and expecting every second to slide into the river I began to back. It was such a big bulk of a machine and took so much room for swinging. However, I accomplished it.

Having done that I had more confidence in plain driving. And it was queer, but after the first few miles I began to feel quite free from nervousness, except when Jimmy groaned most heartrendingly.

But the nervousness came back in floods when, a half dozen miles out of the city, the traffic piled up suddenly and tremendously. To drive through the center of the city with all its Sunday bustle and bustle! How could I do it? Then a bright thought struck me.

"Jimmy, dear," I suggested, "I know you are suffering terribly. Don't you think it would be better to go straight to the hospital? Doctor Grant may not be in and—"

"The hospital!" roared Jimmy in a terrible voice, "I should say not—unless Doc Grant says so."

Thus perished a fond hope. The hospital lay on the outskirts of Mendon and in suggesting it I had in mind that thus might I avoid the traffic I dreaded.

"I can if I think I can," I began to mumble. "I must make myself think—"

Then I saw the traffic officer order me to stop. I almost swooned at the signal. If it hadn't been for poor, suffering Jimmy I should have died at the wheel. But if I passed away what would become of him? I looked at those words in Latin and kept on breathing. I even called to Jimmy: "Don't worry, dear, I'm as cool as a cucumber. I'll get you home in a minute now." Will you believe me—stopped promptly and carelessly as though it were nothing at all in my young life to drive a car through Main street at the busiest time of evening. What is more, I started without stalling!

"There really is something in that motto after all," I admitted to myself. "There really is! Now if I cut get through Bolton street and across Mayberry avenue without hitting somebody or getting hit, I'll live by it the rest of my life. Thank heaven, the avenue is behind me and I live to tell the tale! Now, here's Bolton street—no place for a nervous person, as Jimmy always remarks. I missed that car by a hair, but a miss is as good as a mile! Home at last! Home, Jimmy. Oh, what a relief."

I jumped out and ran to unlock the door of the house. When I came back to help Jimmy out I thought I had lost my senses. No Jimmy lay in a huddled heap in the back of the car. "Jimmy!" I cried wildly, "Jimmy—"

Then I saw him coming leisurely out of the garage, damp and bedraggled, but grinning and walking on two sound ankles.

"What—what?" I began.

"I'll drive her into the garage. Just hopped out to open the door," he explained. "What did I tell you? I knew you could do it if you thought you could. You go down tomorrow before you lose your nerve and try for your license; I'll wager you'll get it."

"And you're not hurt? Oh, you wretch! I'd—I'd like to slap you! Not for making me drive, but to scare me needlessly—I won't try for my license tomorrow, so there!"

But I did. And I got it.

Sometimes now I think Jimmy is sorry he ever taught me, for I want to do all the driving and never give him a chance. I can turn around in a pint dipper. I just love all traffic officers. Go and stop signals! I love them, too.

When the automobile show is held in Boston this year Jimmy and I are going and pick out a new car. I'm going to have the most to say about it as a reward for driving. Jimmy takes all the credit for teaching me to himself. Of course, he did teach me, but it was the Latin motto that gave me confidence. It's a wonderful thought. You can if you think you can—do anything. Now, can't you?

### Heavy Burden Taken From English Bishop

Some few centuries ago it was traditional that a bishop, being a prince of the church, required a princely palace to live in, and during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries England knew several great mansions whose upkeep made necessary the expenditure of thousands of pounds annually. One by one the palaces vanished, until only Farnham castle, in the see of Winchester, remained as a "white elephant" for the bishop of that diocese. It was incumbent upon the bishop to maintain his residence there and, incidentally, pay the expenses arising therefrom, until a short time ago, when it was decided that the cost of its upkeep should be borne by the entire southern province of the Church of England.

The rambling old castle contains 64 rooms, 14 staircases, and two miles of carpets. It takes a ton of coal a day to heat it and its roof is exactly one acre in area.

Its earliest records go back to the shadowy days before the Normans when Ethelbald, king of the West Saxons, granted the manor of Farnham to Bishop Swithin in 860.—Detroit News.

### Red Does It

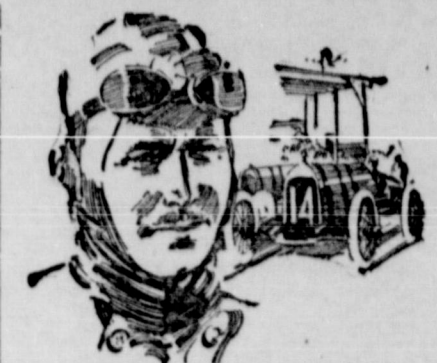
One of life's mysteries is the way that colors affect us. Red, for instance, stimulates the appetite. In a red-papered dining room we eat more and enjoy our food to a much greater extent than if we were in, say, a green-papered one.

Another effect of red is to stir up enthusiasm. It is said that Garibaldi freed Italy not so much by his military genius as by his clever use of red. His followers' red shirts had some queer psychological effect on them. Red, too, is the color of revolution.

Red-shirted footballers have confessed that when, owing to a similar color being worn by a visiting team, they have had to wear white shirts, they could not play half as well.

### Saved the Situation

The daughter of Britain's war-time prime minister recently attended a fancy-dress ball as Queen Victoria, but perpetrated a glaring anachronism by indulging in a casual cigarette. When it was called to her attention that the home life of Queen Victoria did not include the use of tobacco, Miss Lloyd George promptly turned the laugh against her informant by dashing the cigarette on the floor and repeating the famous cry of Victoria as a girl. "I will be good! I will be good!"



## The Racer

I use Champion Spark Plugs because I know I can depend on them—no matter how tough the going.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sillimanite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.



## CHAMPION Spark Plugs

Dependable for Every Engine

FOR SALE, MODEL CATTLE RANCH On top of the Ozark Mountains. An estate of 490 acres, including two miles of White River. Highly improved; modern in every way; complete in every detail. Very productive, one-half in cultivation. Suitable for country home, Club or Colony. Ten room modern house with heat, light, baths and running water. Cash or terms. No trade. Write owner, Charlie H. Cloutson, Rogers, Ark.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 3 cents Each on Trial Roll. THE CAMERA COMPANY, Oklahoma City, Okla.

### Even a Light Snack Would Satisfy Tramp

On the doorstep stood a very miserable-looking tramp, in his hand a tattered hat.

"Madam," he said, "can I do anything to help you? Is there any wood to be chopped?"

"No, I'm afraid not," said the housewife who had answered his knock.

"Carpets to beat, p'raps?"

"No, thanks."

"Any gardening or other rough jobs to be done, then?"

"No, thanks, I don't think there's anything you can do today."

The wayfarer heaved a sigh of relief and his miserable expression disappeared.

"All right," he said cheerfully, "then p'raps I can have something to eat?"—London Answers.

### Surely Qualified

Captain—What makes you think you could quell a riot?

Patrolman—I was judge at a baby show once.

### Measuring Servant Time

"How long did your last maid stay with you?" "Oh, just about half a tea-service."



### Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Extremator 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 aquila recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

"One of our good customers told us he had gathered 105 dead rats on his farm using a 2-ounce package of K-R-O. We hear of many firsts of 30 or 40 rats after using K-R-O which is highly successful and should please you."—Wolgamoot Drug Store, Richmond, O.

75c at your druggist; large size (four times as much) \$2.00. 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

### PILES TREATED and a Cure Guaranteed

Any form of Piles (itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding) are dangerous if neglected. Every Druggist sells PAXO OINTMENT with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

## Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

### Roman Punishments

The following punishments were meted out to the offender in ancient Rome: The mulctus, or fine; vincula, imprisonment or fetters; verbera, or stripes; talio, or infliction of punishment similar to injury, i. e., limb for a limb; infamia, public disgrace, by which the delinquent, besides being scandalized, was rendered incapable of holding public office and deprived of other privileges of Roman citizen-

# Auto Lights Aid to Night Safety

## Many Motorists Willfully Disregard Legal Requirements of State.

Among the worst dangers threatening the motorists who drive at night is the lack of lights on vehicles. Carelessness, neglect and indifference are making night driving dangerous. The willful disregard by many motorists of the legal requirements for lights on automobiles is an open invitation to accidents. Outside the cities apparently little effort is made to enforce the provisions of the state traffic law concerning them.

Minnesota boasts of its beautiful lakes, fields and forests, proclaims its fine highways, invites travelers to come, provides recreation spots, summer resorts and camp sites for their pleasure and then by negligence exposes both its own citizens and its automobile visitors to accident and injury if they drive on the highways at night.

So far as automobiles are concerned, the uniform traffic law adopted by the legislature a year ago is specific in its lighting requirements. Two headlights, not dazzling but strong enough to illuminate the road 200 feet ahead, are required. Every automobile must have a tail light visible 500 feet from the rear.

No provision in the law is more essential. An automobile lacking a tail light is particularly dangerous. The most careful motorist cannot protect himself against smashing headlong into some blunderer who is ambling slowly along with no rear light to warn an approaching motorist, or has parked in the road to change a tire.

The law itself is defective. It requires night lights on automobiles, motorcycles, trailers, even bicycles. But because some members of the legislature were more solicitous for the convenience than for the safety of passengers on horse-drawn vehicles, such vehicles were not included in the general provisions concerning lighting. The unlighted wagon or buggy is as difficult to see on the road at night as an automobile. Yet it can be driven anywhere without lights, front or rear. The legislature overlooked the fact that parking regulations in the uniform traffic code cover all vehicles, not merely motor vehicles. The lighting exception therefore does not extend to horse-drawn vehicles that are standing still. It is absurd but it is true that unlighted hayracks, buggies and wagons may be driven lawfully without any light whatsoever on the highways of this state, but once they have ceased moving, the law demands a light.

Defective as they are, the automobile lighting regulations are not enforced. Enforcement is left to local police authorities. They are not on the job. Cars with one headlight, cars without tall lights, even cars with no lights at all, are encountered on the most heavily traveled highways in the state. Minnesota needs a state highway patrol force to effectuate these elementary rules.—St. Paul Dispatch.

## Helen Payson Is Maine Hope

THE invigorating climate of New England, which aided in the rearing of Glenna Collett from a slender little miss to the fine athletic figure she is today, seems to have cast its beneficial spell upon another of her daughters, Miss Helen Payson, of Portland, Maine.

Not since Miss Collett first entered upon the road to fame as sturdy New England produced a golfer of the potential championship caliber that Helen Payson seems to possess. Better equipped physically than was Miss Collett when she first started to hook and slice, Miss Payson has a golden chance to gain the summit if she practices diligently and intelligently.

Miss Payson had the best record among the leading women golfers the current winter season, for she has just annexed the Bermuda title, during the course of which she listed among her victims, Miss Ada Mackenzie, twice Canadian champion, and Miss Maureen Orcutt, finalist for the American title last fall. Miss Payson won the Canadian championship last summer.

Miss Payson comes of a golfing family. Her mother, Mrs. Richard C. Payson, and an older sister, Emma, both have been prominent figures in New England golf circles for some time, but now they have been shunted into the shadow by the rising of Helen's star. All three are likely to star for the Florida East Coast championship. Needless to say Helen is expected to shine brightest for now she is at the top of her game.

Helen Payson is slightly built but well muscled. She affects a mannish bob, which gives her a boyish appearance. Her style is free and easy, without undue effort, accounting for the long straight ball she hits and the accuracy of her iron play.

Maine has high hopes that Helen will win national honors this year as she now has experience and polish in her game for such an attainment.



Helen Payson.

straight ball she hits and the accuracy of her iron play.

## Speaker's Long Journey Is 30 to 10,000 Cycles

"What is the function of a loud speaker?" The answer is simple. "It must faithfully convert into sound, the electrical impulses passed into it from the output amplifying tube.

Unfortunately, this is more easily said than done. The vision is easier than the achievement, particularly so when the scope of the device is as great as that of the average loud speaker. Bear in mind that the frequency requirements are from 30 to at least 8,000 cycles. With the development of a radio frequency amplifying system where 10,000 cycle sidebands are possible, and with the development of audio amplification where perfect response at 10,000 cycles is possible, the operating scope of the speaker is augmented to 10,000 cycles. From 30 to 10,000 cycles is a long journey.

At that, the magnitude of the frequency band is not the all-important consideration. The relative response at the frequencies within this band is of even greater import. The ideal speaker would have a flat response curve, that is to say the sound pressure due to the moving air columns set into motion by the vibrating speaker diaphragm should be equal at all frequencies for a uniform electrical

signal input to the speaker windings. With fidelity audio reproduction a prime motif in radio receivers, the loud speaker plays a tremendously important role.

The improvement of loud speakers is not found solely in the widening of the frequency operating band, but also in the attainment of more uniform response. The significance of uniform response is more easily explained by an analysis of the energy distribution on the fundamental and the harmonic frequencies of notes played on various instruments; also by an analysis of the overtone characteristics of musical instruments.

### Shields Are Useful

Shielding is considered almost a necessity in the modern receiver, particularly if it is to be operated in a congested district. Although not absolutely essential, nothing is harmed by enclosing the audio section in a shield also.

## Australian Wrestler



The photograph shows A. E. Ford, bantam and feather-weight wrestler of the Australian wrestling team, who will represent his country at the Olympic games in Amsterdam this summer.

## How Leon Ames Tricked McGraw

### Wouldn't Listen to Manager Who Would Replace Him.

Some years ago the Chicago Cubs were in a hot baseball series with the Giants. In a deciding game the Giants had a runner on second with two out, and Leon "Red" Ames, a notoriously poor hitter, at bat. McGraw, coaching at third base, had decided to let Ames go ahead and bat, so as to get rid of him, and bring up a strong lead-off man in the next inning.

A passed ball, getting by the catcher,

suddenly changed the situation, says Bozeman Bulger in the Farm Journal. The runner on second advanced to third. There was now a chance for a hit or a misplay to bring in the runner and win the game.

From his position near third, McGraw began yelling to Ames to step out of the batter's box. He wanted to put in another hitter. But Ames, with his back turned, didn't hear him. Then McGraw started running from the plate, intent upon getting Ames to drop the bat.

The opposing pitcher—Mordecai Brown, I think it was—sensed the situation instantly. He cut out his wind-up and shot the ball over before McGraw could get there. Ames, utterly oblivious to what was going on, shut his eyes, swung wildly, and catching the ball squarely on the nose, drove it over the ropes, which then guarded center field for a home run—one of the only two he ever made in his life.

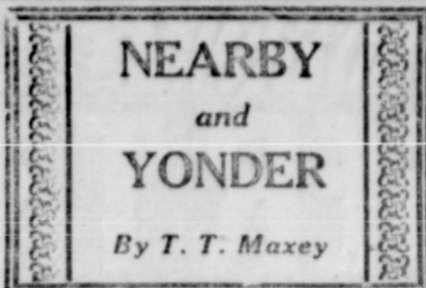
Two runs scored and the Giants won the game, but McGraw was terribly upset. He came to the bench wiping his brow.

"If I had been on the bench," he said, "that never would have happened."

"What's the matter, Boss, didn't you like the way I crashed into that old onion?" asked Ames.

"That wouldn't happen once in a thousand years," retorted McGraw. "And I'll see that it don't happen again. Might've lost us the ball game. His failure to get Ames away from the bat was of more concern, to McGraw than his elation over the sudden victory. His only consolation was the laugh he had later at the expense of Mordecai Brown. In fact, players on both teams laughed uproariously as Ames did his trot around the bases.

Of all managers in both big leagues, John McGraw is probably the strictest disciplinarian. He insists upon every move being made under his direct orders, and he takes the entire responsibility. He will never criticize the most damaging failure on the part of a player who tries to carry out instructions. But he fined Sammy Strang \$25 for hitting a home run when he had gone to bat with instructions to bunt.



### The Imperial Valley

THE Imperial valley, comprising several hundred thousand acres of land, is located in the southwest corner county of California. It is lower than the Colorado river and its climate is "bone dry"—the rain fall averaging only about four and one-half inches per annum.

It long was a barren waste where neither man nor beast could well exist and scarcely more than locally known. But, one day in 1904 the Colorado river went on a rampage, poured over the valley and into a dried-up salt bed until a lake sixty miles long and now known as the Salton sea—the bottom of which is 267 feet below sea level, was formed.

Uncle Sam went to the rescue. He made his river behave. The combat between them created nation-wide interest and thus the world learned of the Imperial valley.

The overflowing river had covered the land with silt which made a good soil. Irrigation followed. Abundant crops of alfalfa, grain and other products appeared. Now hundreds of miles of canals and ditches carry the water from the river to many thousands of these thirsting acres which required only this life-giving fluid to transform this dried-up waste into one of the outstanding valleys of the world and startle the nation with their productivity.

Fruits, vegetables, bees, poultry, dairying and live stock followed alfalfa and grain and millions of dollars' worth of crops are produced yearly where nothing of value grew before—all because of the overflow of the river which threatened to be a disaster but turned out to be a boon in disguise.

### The National Catholic Shrine

THE shrine of the Immaculate Conception at Brookland, District of Columbia, now building, promises to be the largest Catholic church on the Western hemisphere—465 feet long and 238 feet wide, its massive dome 90 feet in diameter rising 254 feet. Its slender campanile or bell tower towering skyward 332 feet—Romanesque in style. Exclusive of interior adornments and art works of fabulous value, the cost of construction has been set at \$5,000,000.

The crypt—unexcelled in our land, it is claimed—a veritable forest of rare marble columns gathered from all parts of the world, is to contain 15 chapels, with a main altar and will in itself be a noble cathedral with seats for 1,500 persons. Its ceiling, capable of sustaining a weight of approximately 1,000,000 pounds, will support the main floor which will seat some 7,000 persons. The foundation stone, set September 23, 1929, was the occasion of one of the greatest religious ceremonies ever held in America.

The entire world has been searched for embellishments, one of the most outstanding of which will be a huge reproduction in mosaic of "The Immaculate Conception" from the pope. The statue of "Our Lady of Washington"—selected as patroness of this national shrine—is to stand in front of it and present the first appeal to all visitors.

Erected as an everlasting monument evidencing the love of the Catholics of America for Mary Immaculate, it will proclaim "The glory of God, the power of goodness of His Divine Son, the love of the Holy Spirit, and the intimate union of Mary Immaculate with the Blessed Trinity in her unique quality of Mother of God."

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Cactus Apples for Candy

Near San Fernando, Calif., is a large farm, devoted to the raising of cactus apples, the pulpy product of one of the species of the familiar desert plant. The apple is used for the making of jellies and candies, or is eaten in its natural state. It has a sweet taste, and is about 80 per cent water. An acre of land will produce 500 or 600 boxes of the apples, which were selling for \$1.25 a box last season.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Shakespeare's Vocabulary

The wealth of Shakespeare's vocabulary, says Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson, is staggering. It consists of 24,000 words, compared with Milton's 17,000, the Bible's 7,000, Homer's 9,000 and Dante's 5,800. Shakespeare actually used more words than any other known author. Of these words 5,000 were only used once, and in "Hamlet" there are 426 words which appear in no other play.

### That Settled It

"Why did Sally break her engagement with Jack?" "She tried to cut her initials on a window with the diamond he gave her and—" "Didn't it work?" "Well, when she took for the initials she found them on the diamond."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Shape of Bridges

The bureau of public roads says that often small highway bridges are built in the shape of the letter S because the road approaches the stream at an angle (not a right angle) and it is desirable to cross the stream at a right angle with the channel.



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red;



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

### Expensive Upkeep

There are houses in England the windows of which have never been started. These include Windsor castle and Wentworth Woodhouse, the Yorkshire home of Earl Fitzwilliam. A former duke of Marlborough said that putty for repairing the windows of Blenheim palace cost him £500 (\$2,500) a year.

### Catty Chatter

First Cat—Mrs. Ritz has many good features, don't you think?

Second Cat—Yes, indeed, new ones every year.

Gradually, it came to be understood that bloodhounds were far inferior to thumb prints.

## How Much Water Should Baby Get? A Famous Authority's Rule

By Ruth Brittain



Baby specialists agree nowadays, that during the first six months, babies must have three ounces of fluid per pound of body weight daily. An eight-pound baby, for instance, needs twenty-four ounces of fluid. Later on the rule is two ounces of fluid per pound of body weight. The amount of fluid absorbed by a breast-fed baby is best determined by weighing him before and after feeding for the whole day; and it is easily calculated for the bottle-fed one. Then make up any deficiency with water.

Giving baby sufficient water often relieves his feverish, crying, upset and restless spells. If it doesn't, give him a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria. For these and other ills of babies and children such as colic, cholera, diarrhea, gas on stomach and bowels, constipation, sour stomach, loss of sleep, underweight, etc., leading physicians say there's nothing so effective. It is purely vegetable—the recipe is on the wrapper—and millions of mothers have depended on it in over thirty years of ever increasing use. It regulates baby's bowels, makes him sleep and eat right, enables him to get full nourishment from his food, so he increases in weight as he should. With each package you get a book on Motherhood worth its weight in gold.

Just a word of caution. Look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the package so you'll be sure to get the genuine. The forty-cent bottles contain thirty-five doses.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of

Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

## For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

## FRECKLE OINTMENT

For real satisfaction. It does the work. \$1.50 and \$3.00. Freckle Ointment makes your skin beautiful. \$1.50. FINEST QUALITY. Ask your dealer or write Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2975 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

## Grantham Hits Harder



Hitting the ball harder and truer than he ever has before, George Grantham of the Pittsburgh Pirates (shown in the photograph) is said to be one of the most improved hitters in the majors this year.

## Sport Items of All Kinds

Seattle has sold Outfielder Brick Eldred to Wichita Falls of the Texas league.

Boxing is now legalized in Mississippi under the supervision of a state boxing association.

The New York Giants are said to be daffy over dominoes, having six tables in their clubhouse.

It's too bad Goe Grim isn't still in the boxing business. Joe could talk to the Yale boys on astronomy.

Frank Welch, former Boston Red Sox outfielder, has been handed his release by the Hollywood Stars.

Waterbury has farmed players Billy Gerst, Joe Brogan and Frank Gilroy to Lewiston of the New England loop.

San Francisco has granted free agency to Adolph Camilli, first baseman, who came up from the Utah-Idaho league.

Jeff Smith, formerly a great middleweight fighter, is a traffic cop in the Hudson tunnels, New York city.

John Nixon, dean of Canadian thoroughbred horse trainers, recently celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday.

After a lapse of thirty years, lacrosse was made a major varsity sport by the City college of New York late in April.

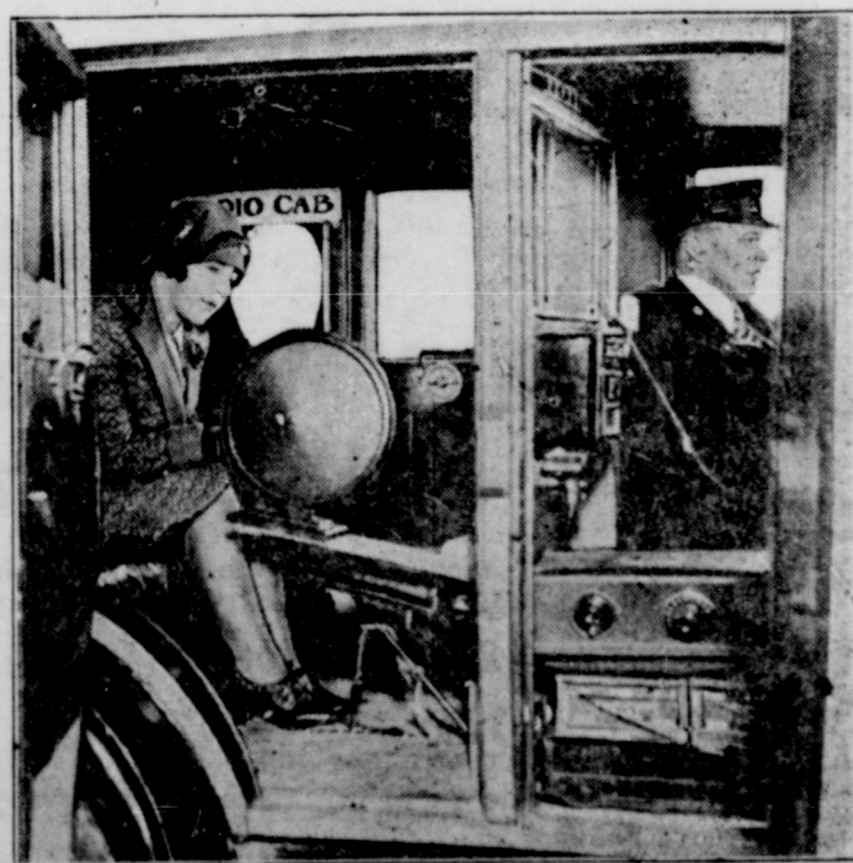
Judging from the newspapers, America will be represented at the Olympic games by Lloyd Hahn, and his manager, and little else.

Larry Lajole has celebrated his fifty-third birthday. Lajole became famous as manager of the Cleveland's a couple of decades ago.

Dr. Otto Peltzer, German runner has injured an ankle. He has been one of Germany's greatest hopes for success in the Olympic games.

Gullford Paulson, recruit right-hand pitcher, has been released unconditionally by the Detroit Tigers to the Rochester club of the International league.

## Music Served With Taxi Ride



The photograph shows the musical taxi of Frank Cowan, of Caldwell, N. J., who got the bright idea that it is just as well to serve music with a taxi ride as with a meal in a restaurant. So he installed a radio set in his cab, so located that the passenger can tune in on his favorite station. The musical taxi has been a great success.

# THE TIGER TRAIL

Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER II.  
I heard the conductor shout behind me. I turned from her, even as her eyes were upon me. It was my station; and I did not stop to realize the screaming folly of leaving the train.

Men who have thrown away the wrong card in the biggest poker hand of their lives might have some looking of the way I felt. For three minutes I stood fuming, watching the vanishing end of the train. It swept out of sight.

"Is this Dr. Long?" spoke a voice behind me.

The voice was deferential; yet it had neither the tone nor rhythm of our Florida colored men. I think that I expected to turn and see a white servant—one of those gray-haired English butlers of an old and incomparable school. I was a low voice with a rather peculiar purring quality. And so I was surprised to see the dusky face that looked into mine. It wasn't black, yet quite dark enough to be that of a mulatto. But in a glance I knew that the man had no African blood whatever.

The shape of his features was distinctly Aryan. He had a very straight, finely chiseled nose and rather high cheek bones. He wore the snow-white turban of a Mussulman. But most of all I noticed his eyes. They were the eyes of a mustic, very black and astoundingly deep. They gave no key to his thoughts, but suggested the somber mysticism of the East. Of course he was one of Southley's servants, and a native of Hindustan.

"Yes, I'm Long," I told him. "I come from Southley Downs sahib—and the car is waiting," he went on in his strange, purring voice. The great black eyes fascinated me.

He took my bag and led the way to the car. I am not usually particularly observant of casual acquaintances; but I found myself studying the dark, straight form in front of me. There was a quality in his carriage that was particularly absorbing. I couldn't quite grasp what it was, I rather think it was the somewhat stealthy way with which he placed his feet, a sinuousness and grace that one might expect of a dancer. I couldn't hear

## STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Friday Only  
JUNE 15  
CLARA BOW  
in  
"Rough House Rosie"

Saturday Matinee and  
Night  
JUNE 16  
TIM MCCOY  
in  
"The Law of the Range"

Monday and Tuesday  
JUNE 18-19  
MILTON SILLS  
in  
"The Hawk's Nest"

WEDNESDAY ONLY  
JUNE 20  
British War Film  
"Mademoiselle from Armentieres"

THURSDAY ONLY  
JUNE 21  
"The 13th Juror"

with  
ANNA Q. HILLSON and  
FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN  
Also  
KHAYM the MASTER MENTAL-  
IST In Person.

Friday and Saturday  
JUNE 22-23  
HOOT GIBSON  
in  
"A Trick of Hearts"

Time of Shows..... 7:30-9:00 p. m.  
Saturday Matinee..... 2:00-3:30 p. m.

his footfall on the gravel; I felt to conjecturing what a successful hunter he would be in the Western mountains. It usually takes years of practice to learn to stalk. He seemed to know how intuitively. The man walked just like a cat. He placed his feet the same way.

"The other must have missed the train," he told me in his correct but hesitant English as he helped me into Southley's great touring car.

Southley himself met me on the great veranda. The shadows were heavy there and his face just a white blur. But when we went into the lighted hall I saw that the months had changed him. The sight of his fine old face in the soft candle-light was, I think, the first real shock of my stay at Southley Downs.

He greeted me with the finest hospitality. He couldn't live in a Southern manor house and do any other thing. It's in the air and the atmosphere, as all men know who have visited the South. It is tradition, too. The voice itself was rather wavering and shrill rather more aged than I remembered it. Then he turned to the impassive Oriental behind him.

"Ahmad Das," he asked, "didn't Joe come?"

I didn't hear the answer for I turned to shake hands with a tall, straight youth that was Southley's son. He was about twenty-one, evidently an undergraduate at college.

"My son, Ernest," the old man told me. He tried to straighten up. "Already taller than his father."

We walked into the great drawing room and there two other men arose to greet us.

"Mr. Hayward," my host explained. "And another Mr. Hayward, his son."

It was wholly possible that his voice changed slightly when he introduced these two. But, of course, it was to be expected. An instant before he had just introduced his son, evidently the joy and pride of his life. But now it seemed to me that the voice had an alien tone—a strain and a nervousness that was not readily explained. I bowed over the older man's hand.

He was a huge creature—six feet tall and more than a little obese, and perhaps sixty-five years of age. He was closely shaven and his white hair was clipped close. He had rather peculiar, piercing gray eyes, a firm mouth and he had the look of overflowing opulence. As I shook his hand a bell jingled in the hall. For an instant the Hindu's face showed in the doorway and Southley went to meet him. They talked together an instant and the old man was beside me again by the time I had turned to the younger Hayward.

He was a man possibly my own age. He also was in the newest of dinner garb. He had a rather large, dark face—perhaps a trifle severe and forbidding. There was a dull light that might have been ambition and might have been a thousand other things in his eyes.

"I've heard Southley speak of you," the younger man told me. "I am Vilas Hayward. It may help you to keep us straight to know my given name."

"I think that is Joe now."

Then we all stood up. The whole world faded—the glittering table, the watchful faces of the men, the dark body of the Hindu servant—and left only the slender form at the threshold of the door.

"She's been on a visit to the shore and she was carried past her station—like the little stupid that

she is," I heard Southley saying from far away. "I had to send for her in the car. Josephine, come up and meet my friend, Doctor Long, Long, my daughter, Miss Southley."

The girl at the doorway was the same girl I had carried in my arms that afternoon, and she had not yet removed the intriguing little hat from the fine, brown hair.

"I hope you don't mind candle-light," Southley apologized during the excellent meal. "We have a private lighting plant but it's seriously out of order. We're sending for new parts."

"I prefer candles, and I'd have 'em if I had enough servant to keep them trimmed," I replied. "It's the most restful light on earth."

Then the elder Hayward granted him his place.

"I fall all over the house with 'em," he said. "I like bright lights, and lots of 'em. And the worst of it is the plant broke three days after I came. Spite work, I think."

I looked at him, expecting to find him in jest. There are men that joke like that sometimes. But his face gave no sign. And I was to learn before the night was done that such remarks were quite to be expected from the elder Hayward.

A long, tremulous call suddenly shivered out of the darkness—seemingly just below the veranda. It was a plaintive, haunting cry, but except to a naturalist not worth a moment's thought. I had been enough in the wilderness to recognize it as the cry of a certain large species of owl—a night hunter that is often found in our Florida marshes. Those on the veranda with me must have heard the same sound dozens of times. But four of them started in their chairs and one of the four uttered a half-smothered gasp of dismay.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

## Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

Mrs. Wesley Crow of Ranger and two daughters, accompanied by Mr. Tedford, who had spent the past two months visiting in Ranger, and Mrs. Tommie Maupin and son, Oma Earle, of Abernathy, are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Galloway visited in Canyon Monday.

A. S. Curry was a business visitor in Hereford Monday.

Miss Laverne Wilberley left for Canyon Monday where she will attend W. T. S. T. C.

Miss Martha McFarland and brother, Granville, spent Sunday as guests of Miss Irene Campbell of Portales, New Mexico.

Mrs. Virgil Merrill and children and Mrs. Clarence Thomas of Abernathy spent Saturday and Sunday visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. Hobson.

Grant Musick of Lockney motored over to Friona Saturday and was accompanied home Sunday by Mrs. Musick who had spent the past week visiting friends and relatives in Friona.

## To The Public AT LARGE

We extend cordial greetings and our most sincere wishes for your greatest prosperity. One of the surest means of achieving that prosperity is to buy in the cheapest market where prices and quality are considered.

With peerless quality, moderate prices, reasonable terms, efficient service and courteous treatment.

WE ASSURE YOUR SATISFACTION

Rockwell Bros. & Company  
LUMBER  
O. F. Lange Manager

Mrs. Bertha Harry and son Marl and daughters Bessie and Ruth were business visitors in Clovis last Friday morning.

Cayson Jones, L. F. Lillard, Nat Jones, G. E. Burton and R. L. Bledsoe were transacting business in Farwell Monday.

Lewis Bullard of Floydada arrived here Wednesday to spend a few days in the home of his sister, Mrs. J. L. Landrum.

Mrs. F. N. Welch and children and Fred Welch were seen in Hereford Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children spent Saturday in Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Galloway and children, Winnifred and Tommie, arrived here Saturday from Lubbock. Mrs. Galloway and Winnifred remained in Friona where they visited old friends and relatives. Mr. Galloway and Tommie accompanied by S. M. Weir drove over to Las Vegas where they spent a few days.

Pearl Singleterry visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Bennett and son, Lynn, and Mr. Horton and children left last week for a

## Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

short visit with relatives and old friends.

Pearl Drake spent last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur of Hereford.

Mrs. King and daughters, Misses Avis and Louise and sons, Marsh and Alton of Lockney were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children last week. Mrs. King is Mr. Landrum's sister.

J. H. Martin of Farwell was a Friona visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scherrieb, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stutton and daughter, Dorothy Lorraine, of Hereford visited in Friona Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Warren June 7, a girl, named Frances.

Mrs. L. B. Tawver of Floydada arrived Thursday to spend ten days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hart. She will also visit other relatives and friends while here.

Earl Beazley, Boyce Sparks, Charles Coneway and Wayde Wright attended the skating rink at Clovis Saturday.

F. W. Reeve, J. M. W. Alexander, Mr. Whitefield and Mr. Hand were business visitors in Farwell Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir of Hereford were here Saturday to attend the ball game between the Stylish Stouts and the Flappers.

## HAS LEASED FRIONA GARAGE.

A deal was made last week whereby Fred White has leased the mechanical part of the Friona Garage and took charge of the same on Friday, June 15.

Mr. White since the fire in the R. L. Hicks property in April which destroyed his entire equipment, has been doing his garage and repair work in a part of the Blackwell building.

Mr. Balmum who has been operating the Friona Garage will be out for a few months during wheat harvest when he will be busy in the harvest fields of his own and that of the Fallwell brothers, and Mr. White will have charge of the garage during that period.

## MAGNOLIA IMPROVEMENTS.

The Magnolia Petroleum Company has completed its equipment here with the erection of a new office building and the installation of its large storage tanks, unloading depot, pipe lines and pump house.

The office building and storage tanks are located on the southeast corner of Block 77, with the pumping station located on a part of the alley east of the Santa Fe Grain Company elevator.

The Magnolia buildings and equipment in Friona now represent a complete unit for handling wholesale oil and gas business.

Sheriff J. L. Martin of Farwell was in Friona Saturday afternoon shaking hands and visiting with his many Friona friends.

Misses Welda, Floy and Margaret Goodwine and Esther Reeve and Messrs. Otto and Herd Whitefield and Edley Reeves were guests at the F. N. Welch home northeast of town Sunday.

## COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION MEETING.

The County Board of Education met at Farwell last Saturday and passed on a few matters regarding the welfare of some of the school districts of the county.

The Black district No. 1, being eighteen miles long with an average width of five miles, was divided into two districts of more equal proportions to the entire satisfaction of the residents of the district.

A petition from the Lazbuddie district praying for an independent district was presented to the board but owing to the fact that a few matters concerning it required some investigation, this matter was held over for a future meeting.

## STORK-O-GRAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Rushing of Ada, Oklahoma, arrived here last Thursday night of last week for a visit with their son and family.

Miss Orma White drove to Lazbuddie last Friday to spend the day with Mrs. George Tredder and was accompanied home by Mrs. Grant Musick.

Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson and daughter, Jacqueline, and Jane Ann Warren spent Tuesday in Hereford.

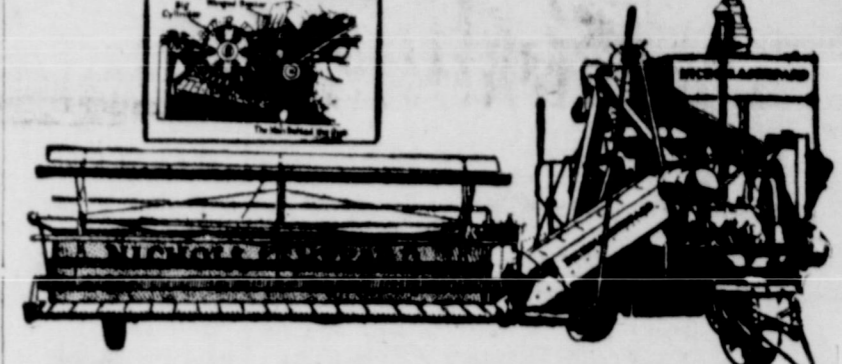
Mrs. F. S. Truitt and children,

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Finnell at their home six miles south of Friona, May 27, a daughter, Frances Louise.

William Lindsay, at their home at Black, June 8, at 1:30 p. m., a daughter, Wilmar Louise.

Miss Marilou and Frank, left for Floydada Thursday where they will visit friends and relatives for several days.

## It Threshes Like the RED RIVER SPECIAL THRESHER



Using the Same Big Cylinder Assembly That Made the Nichols & Shepard Threshers Famous

In the Nichols & Shepard Combine you will find the Big Heavy 12 bar Cylinder, the heaviest in any combine, equally sturdy concaves, and the Man Behind the Gun, the greatest grain saving combination in threshing history.

This combination grate and check plate saves more than 90% of the grain right at the cylinder and saves it forever. It can never again become mixed with the straw.

Lighter cylinders, of the usual type, were tried many times in the field, but they never could do the work that the Big Cylinder could do, any more than lighter cylinders could do the same work in a stationary thresher.

As a result you have in the Nichols & Shepard Combine a machine that threshes like the Red River Special Threshers. Which means that it is a great grain saver.

The Red River Special Line  
BUILT BY  
**NICHOLS & SHEPARD**  
In Continuous Business Since 1848

Sold by

Walter Stevick,  
Friona, Texas.

## The RED RIVER SPECIAL Line

The Red River Special Line for 1928  
Combine 15' Cut 20' Cut Prairie Type  
Tractors N & S Lauson Built 20-35 20-40  
Threshers 22x36 28x46 30x52 32x56 36x60  
Nichols & Shepard Corn Picker Husker  
Nichols & Shepard Steam Engines

## THE BIGGER YOUR BALANCE THE BETTER.....

BETTER FOR YOU—BECAUSE OF increased prestige and multiplied opportunity; better for the bank which is able to earn a fair margin of profit while giving you a full measure of service.

FRIONA STATE BANK  
FRIONA TEXAS

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We are now moved in and fully installed and are enjoying to the fullest that Easy, "Homey" feeling so far as our office and storage equipment are concerned. Our office is fully equipped, our pump and pipe lines are installed and our mammoth Storage Tanks are filled with that

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WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION TO ALL TO VISIT US AT OUR NEW HOME.

We are pleased to offer you our most efficient service in the delivery of any of our products in wholesale quantities, from a barrel to a car load. We solicit and appreciate your patronage.

## Magnolia Petroleum Company