

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 36.

Friona, Texas, Friday, April 27, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year.

FARM RESIDENTS REQUESTED TO AID IN BIG ADVERTISING PLAN

Co-Operation of Friona Citizens Asked to Help Get Names of Residents Who Came Here from Other States. Amarillo Board of City Development Reports Good Progress With Advertising Project.

In pursuance of the Star's desire to promote and support all reasonable and honorable means of advertising this great Panhandle country throughout the rest of the nation, we are pleased to give the following letter from Col. Harve H. Haines, manager of the Board of City Development of Amarillo.

This letter is presenting the plan adopted by the executive committee of the Panhandle Development Association, and is as follows:

Amarillo, April 19, 1928.

Chamber of Commerce:

Some time ago we asked the Chambers of Commerce of the Panhandle to secure from their counties the names of farmers now resident there who had come from northern states. A number of those organizations have responded, and if you are one of those who did, please disregard this second request, but if you are not one of them, we will greatly appreciate your giving us this information.

One or two secretaries replied that they could not get it, but we believe that if you will try, thru your newspapers, county agents and home demonstration agents where you have them, you will not have much difficulty in getting a desirable list from your county, although you may not get them all, and we would like to urge upon you an effort in this direction.

It is our purpose to ask each of these resident farmers to give us the names of some of their friends back home who may be interested in the Panhandle. When this list of those prospects is secured, it will be furnished to every Chamber of Commerce in the Panhandle, and through them to such agencies as may prove desirable. In this way we hope to bring the situation in the Panhandle directly to the attention of a goodly number of desirable prospects, but if only one or two of us comply with the request, the effect will not be very successful, and for that reason we are appealing to Chambers of Commerce, newspapers, county and home demonstration agents to give us the full measure of their support in this particular.

Yours truly,
Panhandle Development Association.

"AND HOME CAME TED"

To be given Friday evening, May fourth.

Cast of Characters:

Skeet Kelly, the clerk—Earl Beazley.

Diana Garwood, the actress—Irene Newman.

Miss Loganberry, the spinster—Kathryn Parr.

Ira Stone, the villain—Arthur Baker.

Aunt Jubilee, the cook—Mary Reeve.

Mr. Mann, the mystery—Otho Whitfield.

Jim Ryker, the lawyer—Granville McFarland.

Mollie Macklin, the housekeeper—Marie Guyer.

Henrietta Darby, the widow—Estelene Harris.

TED, the groom—Hadley Reeve.

Elsie, the bride—Mary Lou Truitt.

Senator McCorkle, the father—Leslie Ford.

Lindbergh Film In Appearance At Local Show

An actual motion picture of the events that have made famous the world over the name of Col. Chas. A. Lindbergh form the basis of the photoplay, "40,000 Miles With Lindbergh," to be shown at the Star Theatre here next Wednesday and Thursday, May 2 and 3.

Beginning with the start of his epoch-making flight, photographers have followed Lindbergh to Paris, his reception by seventeen foreign countries, his return to America and his reception here, and finally his recent trip to Latin America.

According to Manager W. L. Pickett, the film is attracting hundreds wherever shown. It is said to be the only picture of its kind ever filmed and is usually shown under the auspices of one of the civic organizations of a city. Mr. Pickett is planning special matinee for high school pupils on one of the days of the presentation.

The film "40,000 Miles With Lindbergh" is only three reels long. In connection with it, both days, the latest Lon Chaney masterpiece, "Laugh, Clown, Laugh." The entire program will take up nearly two hours. Mr. Pickett said.

LEST YOU FORGET.

The Friona Woman's Club, as announced last week, will sponsor a Better Babies contest here on Saturday, May 5th.

All babies and children of the town and vicinity from the age of infancy to six years will be admitted to the contest and awards will be given to the winners in each of the three classes.

A trained nurse, Miss Wentland, of Muleshoe, will be present and have charge of the judging. Bring your children and take advantage of this free physical examination and competent advice.



Chauncey M. Depew, veteran statesman, humorist and the greatest after dinner speaker ever known to America, who died in his 93rd year at his home in New York of bronchial pneumonia.

HOLLENE HAPPENINGS AND SCHOOL NOTES.

It is still dry, although we had a little shower last Saturday. We are in hopes we will get a good rain soon.

Hollene B. Y. P. U. took a splendid program to Pleasant Hill Sunday night.

Our N. Y. P. S. is progressing nicely. We will have some splendid programs.

Rev. Amos Metcalf preached here Sunday night.

Misses Mildred and Edna Campbell, Eunice Byrd, Delano Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. Mac Davis and family spent Sunday at the Quinn Tompkins home.

Mr. and Mrs. White have moved back to our community and we are glad to welcome them.

Miss Annie Bell Segeley spent Sunday with Miss Frances Chandler.

Claude Keener spent Thursday night with Koe Vineyard.

Joe Vineyard visited at the Elmer Chandler home Sunday.

There are several on the sick list this week, but all are reported better.

Misses Inez and Edith Sagely spent Sunday afternoon at the Northcutt home.

Oscar Turner and family of Friona visited at the A. M. Duncan home Sunday.

Miss Goldie Foster called on Miss Eunice Byrd Thursday night. John Whitwood visited with Claude and Paul Keener Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Vineyard are taking quite a visit. They have not returned yet.

Walter Potts is very ill with pneumonia. There are several other cases in this vicinity.

Mrs. Marian, who was operated upon is better at this writing. G. C. Scarborough has returned from the hospital.

Mrs. G. C. Scarborough's brother is here from Oklahoma visiting.

Rev. Slade preached at the school house Sunday afternoon.

Prayer meeting was attended by a large crowd Wednesday night. Several who have not been attending came out. We welcome you back, also others who wish to come.

BLUE EYES.

State Line News.

We are under the impression that spring will be here some of these days.

Oscar Wagner of Sanger, California, who has been visiting Chas. Fabsoltz for the past two weeks has returned to his home. Mr. Wagner owned the Jim Brooks claim about 20 years ago and was surprised to see the changes in this section in that time.

Lee Dennis was in Bovina Friday.

Will Phillips and Warren Queen are reported to be in Prescott, Arizona.

Buddle Queen and family motored to Bellview Sunday.

Fred Fabsoltz hauled hogs for Billie Wilson Friday.

Mr. Cooper called on Fred Fabsoltz Saturday.

RANGER.

EXPERT HERE

Famous Beauty Specialist Offers Services Free at City Drug Store Next Monday and Tuesday.

A PROGRESSIVE STORE.

The City Drug Store of Friona is one of the most progressive concerns of its kind to be found in any town and its way of pleasing the public in every courteous way it can is constantly winning for it new friends and patrons.

J. R. Roden, proprietor, informs us that they will have with them Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week Mrs. Bertha Wright, a professional beauty specialist.

It will be the pleasure of Mr. Roden to have Mrs. Wright give to any of the ladies of the town and community a special beauty treatment known as the "Dorothy Perkins" facial. This service will be given absolutely free of charge in a private booth in the store.

Mrs. Wright will also be pleased to advise with any of her callers on personal beauty problems on which they may desire advice. This is truly a worth while service and the ladies should compliment Mr. Roden by taking advantage of the opportunity.

JONES-GUYER WEDDING

The friends of William Guyer and Miss Marie Jones were somewhat surprised when they learned that these two popular young people had stolen a march on them and were joined in happy wedlock Monday of this week.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones, whose farm home is a few miles southeast of Friona, and has been a member of the student body of the Friona high school and a member of the graduating class for this term. She is well known and well liked by her many friends and acquaintances in and near Friona.

The groom is the oldest son of Postmaster and Mrs. J. A. Guyer and a graduate of the local high school two years ago. He is also quite a favorite among the young people of the town and community, and has for some time been assisting his father with the duties of the post office. The happy young people are now making their home with the grooms parents.

The Star joins their many good friends in wishing for them a long, happy and prosperous life.

CATTLE SHIPMENTS.

During the early part of the week a total of 1277 cattle were shipped from the local shipping pens of the Santa Fe.

These cattle were shipped to various points, some for market and some to pastures and belonged to different parties.

W. L. Johnson whose ranch is northeast of Friona shipped 1073 head to Waldon, Colorado, and were sold as stockers.

Hicks and Phillips of Hereford shipped 204 head to Nebraska, also sold as stockers. These gentlemen will ship 650 more cattle on Saturday of this week.

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING HINTS.

Nearly \$28,000,000 was distributed recently by the Canadian wheat pool, as a first interest payment on wheat and flax.

Business of more than a million dollars was transacted during the past year by the Equity Union Creameries of Aberdeen, S. D. The exact figures being \$1,068,977. The creamery manufactured during the year 2,284,781 pounds of butter, also 66,000 gallons of ice cream and 28,480 pounds of cheese. The net earnings amounted to \$50,132.

Dairy products to the value of \$640,000,000 were sold by farmers through their own co-operative marketing association during the year 1927.

Business amounting to \$45,315,000 was transacted by "The Land of the Lakes" creameries Inc. of Minneapolis in 1927. This is one of the largest co-operative creameries operated in the world.

The three Canadian wheat pools have acquired country and terminal elevator property valued at almost \$20,000,000 since they began operations four years ago. This property now belongs to the farmer members of the pool and has been paid for by the savings made by marketing the pool way.

It is reported that the official bulletin of the International Credit Bank of Wichita, Kansas, states that this bank, co-operating with the other eleven Intermediate Credit Banks, is in a position to finance co-operative marketing of wheat to the extent of \$600,000,000 if farmers organize on the commodity contract or pooling plan. This money is loaned to co-operatives at the low rate of four and one-half per cent.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

(Too late for last week.)

The Lazbuddie Study Club had the pleasure of meeting with Mrs. Cleo Phillips on April 5th. Due to the bad weather only eight members and one visitor were present.

Business for the day consisted of reading the by-laws and constitution of the County Federation of Clubs, our club having decided to join.

Program for the day, Community Builders.

Director, Mrs. Willie Steinbock.

Roll Call Response, A Maxim.

What can I do for the general up-building of my community? A general discussion.

Paper, How can we make our school a social center, Mrs. Loyal Lust.

How should parents co-operate with out school? General Discussion.

After the social hour our hostess served a fine plate luncheon consisting of chicken salad sandwiches, ice cream, white and chocolate cakes.

CLUB REPORTER.

ATTEND PLAINVIEW HEARING

C. C. Maurer and Reuben Giesler, accompanied by their wives, went to Plainview Saturday.

The purpose of their visit was to be present at the railway rate hearing on coal transportation rates. They returned Monday.

STATE C. E. TO PANHANDLE CITY; BIG CONVENTION AT AMARILLO

For the First Time In Its History, the State Convention of This Great Organization Will Be Held In the Plains Country. Endeavorers from All Parts of the State to Visit Convention to be Held In June.

Friona, Texas, April 18, 1928. To the Honorable School Board of Friona Independent School District:

We, the undersigned citizens, taxpayers and patrons of the Friona school respectfully request and hereby petition the Friona school board to establish and maintain a ward school in our locality.

- A. J. Elliott
- B. G. Hall
- Mrs. B. G. Hall
- C. R. Owens
- Mrs. E. D. Owens
- L. D. Cannon
- Mrs. L. D. Cannon
- Will Thomas
- Mrs. Will Thomas
- A. H. Hadley
- Mrs. A. H. Hadley
- E. H. Wade
- Emma Wade
- Mrs. A. T. Kersey
- R. F. Jones
- J. W. Shultz
- Mrs. J. W. Shultz
- G. A. Collier
- Mrs. G. A. Collier
- J. M. Smith
- Mrs. J. M. Smith
- Will W. Jones
- Mrs. Will W. Jones
- Jess F. Jones
- Mrs. Jess F. Jones
- Mrs. Lois Early
- Lillie Gatlin
- V. E. Adams
- Mrs. V. E. Adams
- I. H. Gatlin
- F. A. Shulk
- H. E. Nallon
- Mrs. H. E. Nallon
- V. L. Todd
- Mrs. V. L. Todd
- Joe Helmer
- H. P. Hamilton
- M. H. Clark
- Mrs. M. H. Clark
- Fred F. Bell
- Lillie Bell
- L. O. Crowder
- Cayson Jones
- Mrs. Oscar Pope
- Lloyd Pope
- Mrs. Lloyd Pope
- Mrs. O. A. Newman
- Mrs. W. C. Wilkerson
- W. C. Wilkerson
- Wm. Walts
- C. A. Winder
- P. W. Berg
- Mrs. P. W. Berg
- I. W. Barnhouse
- E. H. Bolte
- Frank Serriere
- W. F. Cogdill
- C. E. Walker
- Mrs. C. E. Walker
- O. A. Newman
- Mrs. R. L. Browning
- J. T. Browning
- R. G. Wiley
- Oscar Pope
- Harry C. Weis
- Homer Williams
- Rudolph Reimer
- J. H. Brewett
- Mrs. Beulah Elliott
- Emula Weis
- J. R. Harris
- Flora Harris
- R. F. Blankenship
- Mrs. R. F. Blankenship
- L. D. Finnell
- T. J. Finnell
- David Moseley
- Mrs. Eva Moseley
- Chas. Adams
- Mrs. Chas. Adams
- H. H. Weis
- Mrs. H. H. Weis

The Amarillo Christian Endeavorers will entertain the state Christian Endeavor Convention June 15 to 17.

The entertaining churches are Central Presbyterian, Rev. E. Thomsen, minister; First Christian church, Rev. F. W. O'Malley, minister, and West Amarillo Christian church, Rev. W. O. Dallas, minister.

The speakers who have definitely accepted the invitation to take part in the convention programs are E. P. Gates, general secretary of the International Society of C. E., whom the Endeavorers of Texas know and love as well; Paul C. Brown of California, will lead the Quiet Hour program; Miss Mildred Haggard, junior expert, of Minneapolis, Minn., will have control of the junior program; Harold Singer, executive secretary of Oklahoma C. E. Union; Roy Bragg, general secretary of Kansas C. E. Union, and E. F. Huppertz, general secretary of Texas C. E. Union.

The theme of the convention will be "Crusade With Christ," which challenge was accepted by the young people throughout the continent, Easter Sunday, April 8th. The theme will be carried throughout the conference discussions, periods, study classes, and presented by the convention speakers.

The entertainment committee is planning to give the delegates a treat in the way of a real West Texas barbecue, prepared by a famous cook of the old West. It is expected that 1000 delegates will be entertained at this convention. Local Endeavorers should not fail to attend.

ADVERTISING LIKE SLEDGE HAMMER.

E. J. Mendel, auditor of the Oklahoma-Arkansas Telephone Co., in an address described the power of advertising as follows:

"On the street in Little Rock some time ago I stopped to watch two burly colored men delivering powerful blows with a sledge on a piece of pavement. I counted the blows—1, 2, 3, 4, and on up to 46. At the 46th blow the pavement broke.

Was it the 46th blow that turned the trick, or was it that each of the 46 did its little bit toward the ultimate aim, which was to crack the pavement? Advertising, to get results, must be consistently used.

11-Mile News

John Annen and daughter, Mrs. Dolly Lineen and son John, also Alice Ellison and family attended singing at Bellview, New Mexico, Sunday and said it sure was a good crowd.

L. M. Williams and three sons, Alvis, Quince and Hobby, were trading in Friona Saturday.

Earl Porter and Richard Doots have been repairing windmills this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son John visited the Wolcott school Tuesday. Miss Mattie Priddy is teaching this school.

The men who were breaking sod in our community before the snow have come back but think they are getting the blues because it is so dry and the wind is so high.

Jima Williams visited the Valentine school Monday morning.

Frank Gordon was hauling feed Tuesday.

Jima Williams was on the sick list Tuesday evening.

Charlie and Willie Brown were guests of L. M. Williams Wednesday evening.

GUESS WHO.

BIG UMBARGER STORE STAGES AUCTION SALE

An auction sale which is expected to draw crowds from many places in this section of the Panhandle is the big clearance sale to be held next Monday and Tuesday, April 30 and May at the McLarty Mercantile Company, Umbarger.

According to the proprietors, their entire \$25,000 stock of general merchandise will be offered for sale without reserve. This is said to be one of the largest stocks of its kind ever sold at auction in this part of the country. Col. Ray Barber of Hereford will act as auctioneer. Free lunch will be served at noon both days and prizes will be awarded at the end of each day's sale.

THE ZINNIA.

The zinnia has been chosen as the town flower for Friona and owing to its great beauty and variety and ease of production as well as the fact that it is the town flower it should become a great favorite with our people.

The selection was made by a committee from the Friona Woman's Club and adopted by the club at the last regular meeting of the organization. Grow lots of zinnias. Boost the Zinnia. Boost Friona.

Mrs. R. H. Kinsley departed on Tuesday for Dalhart where she will be in attendance at the District Conference of the Federated Women's Clubs of Texas.

Mrs. Kinsley has been for many years a consistent and earnest worker, as a member of the local woman's club and goes to Dalhart as the representative of the Parmer County Federation. She will deliver the report of work done during the past year by the Friona Woman's Club as well as the report of the county organization.

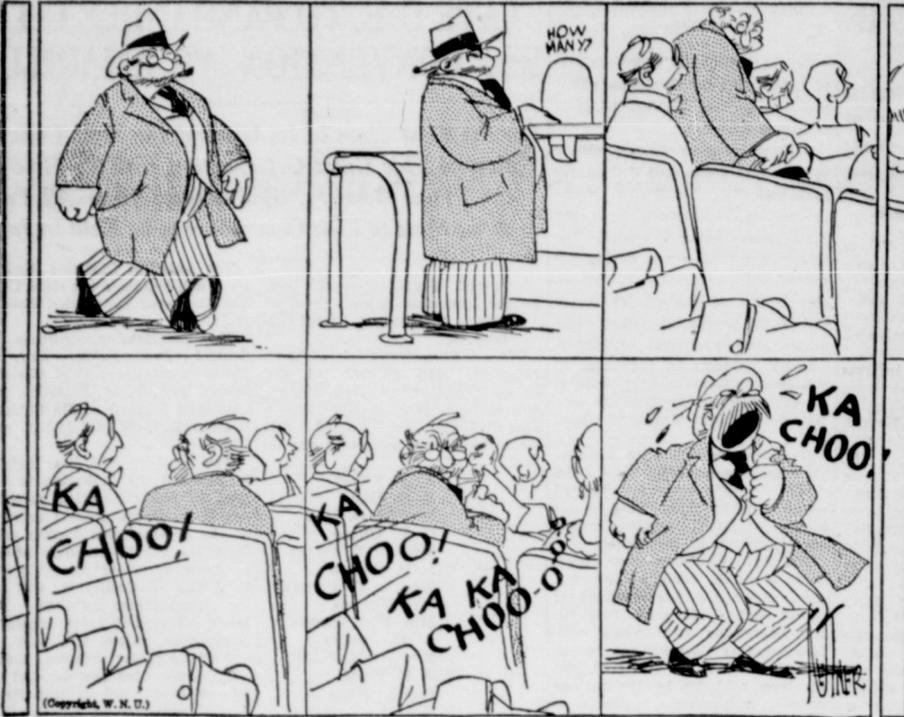
IF

If we'd notice little pleasures
As we notice little pains,
If we'd quite forget our losses,
And remember all our gains;
If we'd look for peoples' virtues,
And their faults refuse to see;
What a conforthing, delightful
Cheering place this world would be.

—The Mentor.

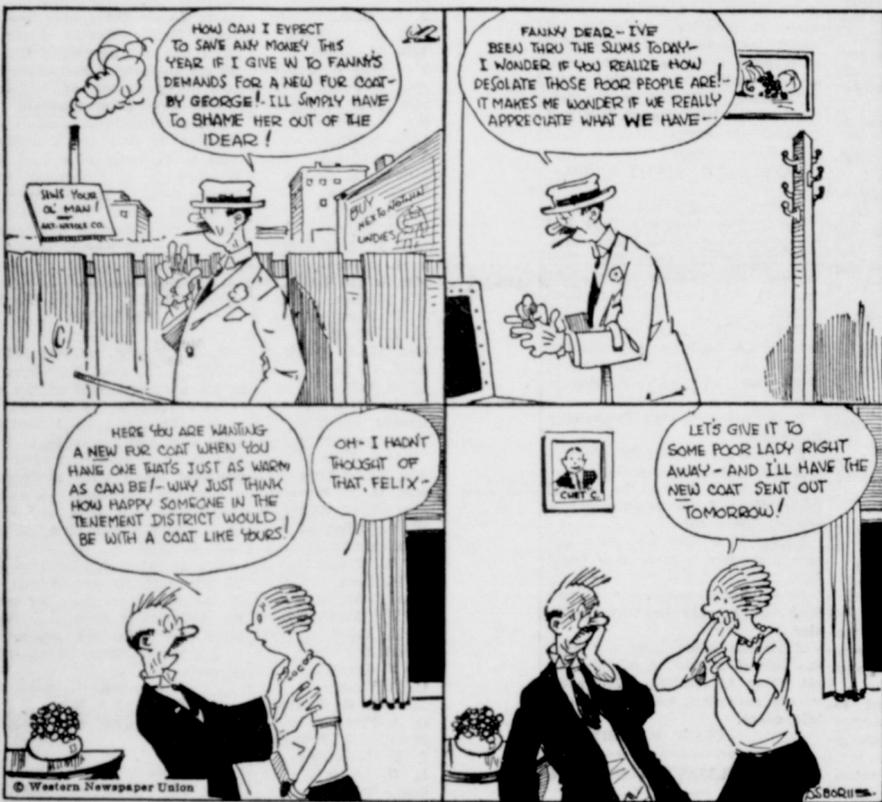
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

That "Shame" Stuff Is N. G.



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Finney Has Heard Him Sing



FIND NEW USE FOR GINGHAM; METALLIC WEAVE ULTRA SMART

WITH the return of the first robin we greet our tried and true friend, gingham. Though gingham is perennial, especially for children's wear and house dresses, as summer approaches we find it returning to vogue for beach wear and summer daytime frocks. This year it is going to be especially strong for coolie and beach coats, as well as for bathing suits. The gingham beach coat has already made its debut at Palm Beach, and must follow

weave of its blouse. Not only has the metallic touch inveigled itself into the very woof and warp of the new woollens, but under the guise of costume jewelry, gold and silver have succeeded in courting favor with even the most conservative of "tailor-mades."

There is an irresistible lure about this new adventure of the stylist—that of enhancing the cloth ensemble and the sweater costume with discreet me-



COOLIE COAT AND PAJAMA SETS

as summer follows spring, so we will see it at our northern beaches. A very pretty design in these coats is called "Lightning." A glance at the figure to the left in the picture shows the appropriateness of the name.

We have heard much of the beach pajama. The pajama is worn abroad on the beaches, but here in America the custom is not as yet so established. Women here have taken enthusiastically to the pajama in the three-piece model for wear during housework hours. It is becoming quite the usual thing for the housewife to wear her gingham pajamas with sleeveless shirt and trousers posed under a coolie coat, while washing her dishes or attending to manifold duties in the home. The model in the picture is very attractive, and no doubt will prove an inspiration to the home dressmaker to immediately invest in several yards of gingham, for with a good pattern to follow, styles like those shown in the picture are very easy to make.

More elegant pajama costumes of hand-embroidered and hand-painted satin are becomingly worn by women

tallic touches, in the way of perhaps a gold choker collar and a wide wrist band, which emphasizes the modernistic note in its designing. As to whether one wears gold or silver jewelry depends upon the coloring of the tweed and its blouse accompaniment. Gold looks best with brown and beige tones, dull silver with gray shades. Quite a little enthusiasm has manifested itself only just recently for silver jewelry. This, however, seems in no wise to have affected the vogue for gold necklaces, shoulder pins, hat ornaments and such. Some of the very latest daytime tailored jewelry, if one may be permitted to refer to it as such, interworks gold with silver.

There is style-aristocracy expressed in every detail of the ensemble-tailleur in the picture. The metallic striped effect in the fine imported cashmere used for the blouse enriches the entire costume appearance. These gold and silver stripings are the first thing to attract the eye, for they are most exquisitely blended with the ombre brown, beige and grege tones which shade from deep tones at the



AN ENSEMBLE TAILLEUR

entertaining informally at luncheon following the bathing party and on yachts during the winter at our Southern resorts. The fad for wearing the less elaborate pajama for housework may be an adaptation of this vogue.

One of the innovations which will manifest itself when summer comes, is that of gingham parasols. Seems as if all fashiondom is revolving around the ensemble theme. Surprisingly smart is the tailored ensemble which is intriqued with a glint of metallic threads in the

neckline to lighter effects toward the hemline. The coat and skirt is of quality-kind novelty tweed, which blends perfectly into this finely conceived color scheme.

When it comes to woolen fabrics, this is an age of marvelous accomplishment. Some of the materials used for ensembles are as delicate and tissue-like as georgette. In fact wool georgette is among the very new weaves.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union.)



THERE is nothing that has ever taken the place of Bayer Aspirin as an antidote for pain. Safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get real Bayer Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word genuine printed in red:



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

COMPLEXION IMPROVED

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Carter's Little Liver Pills Purely Vegetable Laxative move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause pimples. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hileco Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Hileco Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

Bilious? KEEP YOUR LIVER RIGHT
EVERY MORNING AND NIGHT TAKE
Dr. Thacker's FREE LAXATIVE VEGETABLE SYRUP

PILES CURED
Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 70c; or in tin boxes, 65c. Just ask for
PAZO OINTMENT

Real National Music
"America has no more truly national music than the old fiddler tunes which were born of the mountain song birds, the chirping of the crickets and the murmur of mountain streams," declares Henry L. Bandy of Petroleum, Ky., the champion fiddler of that state. "Every child should be taught these old songs first," he says, "for these are the nation's folk songs and an expression of the rugged days upon which the country is founded."—Farm and Fireside.

Mixed Dates
Tim—Do you love me?
Mazle—Yes, Bill, better than any one.
Tim—But I'm not Bill.
Mazle—Oh, I thought today was Wednesday.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv

In the days of the hammock, there never were enough of them in any household.

A Wise Decision
Oklahoma City, Okla.—"My blood and stomach were both out of order and I felt the need of a general tonic. Of all the different medicines on the market I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and I have never regretted my choice. I found it to be exactly what it is claimed to be—a good general tonic and builder. And I am glad to speak a good word for the 'Golden Medical Discovery' whenever I have an opportunity."—J. H. Kelley, 238 W. Choctaw St.
Step into any drug store and ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablets or liquid, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. of tablets and write for free advice.



Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co. WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Lady Sylvia St. Croix? That is I am—that is to say—may I present myself—you are—who are you?"

She stared at him in what seemed undisguised astonishment and drew away her hand. But she stepped out of the crowd and stood aside with him on the dock.

"You have been sent to fetch me? You are, I suppose," she said, scanning his recherche attire, "my cousin's groom?"

The voice, the accent, were, to be sure, as utterly different from Meely's as was the tone and manner of the girl—a self-possessed, reserved manner that made St. Croix her abject slave—in spite of her unflattering and stupid mistake in taking him for a groom—heavens!

"I am your Cousin St. Croix, Lady Sylvia," he stammeringly explained.

"Oh?" with a surprised lift of her fine brows. "How do you do?" She offered her gloved hand and as he took it it flashed upon him that he would know Meely Schwenckton's hands among a thousand—he would know the very touch of them—he had always thought her hands so unusual for a working girl. When this girl drew off her gloves— But how utterly absurd!—though the resemblance was truly amazing—

An experienced traveler, St. Croix knew how to expedite the tedious customs business and in a very short time he was helping Lady Sylvia into a taxicab.

Seated at her side in the cab, listening with strained attention to the tones of her voice, stealing glances at her exquisite profile, noting the movements of her gloved hands (if only she'd take off her gloves), St. Croix felt every minute more bewildered, more uncertain. There was something in the very atmosphere of her presence that made him feel as if he were sitting beside Meely—yet the incongruity of identifying in any way this elegant creature with Meely Schwenckton—her civilized speech with Meely's Pennsylvania Dutch dialect, her grace with Meely's vulgar clumsiness, her sparkling countenance with Meely's heavy dullness, the simplicity of her coiffure with Meely's elaborate pompadour—

The wild absurdity of his predicament in not being sure made him feel, as he told himself, "woozy!"

All at once he recalled that Meely had a tiny brown mole under the lobe of her ear—he had kissed it often. Her hands and that mole! If he could only lift the lobes of Lady Sylvia's ears and have a look! But suppose he found the mole there—what would it mean and what would he do about it? Surely this was the weirdest experience that had ever fallen to the lot of a man!

"You have changed so much since you were a child, Cousin Sylvia! I'd never have recognized you." He put out a feeler.

"No, of course you wouldn't. When you last saw me, I was a homely little tow-headed, bow-legged, pigeon-toed, freckle-faced kid!"

The words had a vaguely familiar sound to St. Croix. He seemed to hear again the unaccountable indignation with which Meely Schwenckton, that day in the woods on the hill, had repeated, "Bow-legged!" His head swam and he felt almost ill.

Suddenly he turned in his seat and looked straight into her eyes with a very definite and frank suspicion. "This," he inquired with what he felt to be subtle cunning, his eyes probing hers like gimlets, "was of course your first crossing?"

"Well, I've crossed the Channel so often that crossing the Atlantic didn't seem anything! Why, I'd hardly know I was on a boat at all, crossing the Atlantic. Why, crossing the Atlantic—"

She was evading a direct answer to his question!—and covering the fact by volubly chattering.

Seated opposite each other, presently, in the dining car, he waited in strained suspense for the critical moment when their waiter would bring their order and Lady Sylvia would be obliged to remove her gloves; and at the same time he was wondering how he could contrive to have a look behind her ears for that tiny mole; for that mole could have been no part of a make-up; he knew it too intimately not to be quite sure that it did come off!

"So," she suddenly remarked, resting her folded arms on the table and bending forward confidentially, "your brother, Marvin, won't have me, will he?"

St. Croix made an effort to conceal his surprise and embarrassment at this unexpected broadside. He felt it lacked delicacy.

"I'm afraid when he sees you, he'll change his mind!"

"Afraid?"

"I needn't tell you why—you know!"

"Tell me," she smilingly invited.

"What's he like?"

"A queer bird! Seems to hate his comforts! Wants to live like a hod-carrier or a street-cleaner or a—Why, he's gone and taken a teaching job, if you'll believe me, for a petty little salary that wouldn't keep me in gasoline! Insists on living simply and working for his living."

The waiter's arrival with their food brought him up short.

As Lady Sylvia drew off her gloves, he fairly held his breath. But to his chagrin, that test proved no more conclusive than anything else about her, for her hands were now, to his distaste, so covered with rings and so perfectly manicured (Meely's nails had never been so pink and polished) that while these lovely hands certainly did somewhat resemble Meely's, he felt, as about everything else concerning his cousin, that he could not feel sure.

"I wear all these rings," she explained apologetically, "when I travel because I think it's the safest way to carry them."

Well, since the hand-test failed, he was all the more determined to find that mole!—if it were there to be found.

A very vague attention he gave to his dinner, as, with every least movement of her head, he tried to see under and around and through her earlobes!

"Lady Sylvia," he said abruptly, with a sudden reckless daring, "I want



"Lady Sylvia St. Croix? That is I am—that is to say—May I Present Myself?—You Are—Who Are You?"

to take you to see an acquaintance of mine who looks so remarkably like you that it's uncanny!"

"You mean, don't you, that you'll bring her to see me?"

"No. Couldn't. She's a farmer's daughter living about five miles from us. An ignorant, vulgar—"

He stopped short, his face flushing red, feeling, insanely, as though he were insulting Meely Schwenckton to her face! "A very nice country girl," he hastily amended his remark, "but not a person one would ask to call on you!"

"But why?"

"Oh, not in our class."

"Then you have 'classes' in America?"

"You know we do! Ever hear of our Colonial Dames or D. A. R.'s?"

"I've heard of your G. A. R.'s to my sorrow! But these C. D.'s and D. A. R.'s—they seem to be an expression of the national yearning for a titled order; for all these silly social emblems which England, so much more advanced in democracy, is trying to slough off. So this farmer's daughter is an ignorant, vulgar girl who is 'uncannily' like me? Thanks!"

"I'll take you to see for yourself how much you look alike: I want to see you two together! Why, you're as alike as twins—except that you are wholly unlike—I mean your features are alike; that's all."

"It will be interesting to see her—like seeing oneself on the screen! I'll know, for once, what I do look like. A portrait painter once told me my type was unusual—"

She chattered on, but he scarcely heard her, so intent he was in trying to penetrate the veil of her earlobes—when suddenly she stopped short, laid down her knife and fork and looked at him in puzzled astonishment.

"Why," she inquired breathlessly, her brows puckered in bewilderment, "are you looking at me so strangely?"

"I'll tell you," he smiled frankly, "you look so like that farm girl that the very shape of your ears is like hers!—so that I should not be at all surprised to find you had even the same little brown mole under the lobe of your ear that she has!"

"Well!" she exclaimed, "how extraordinarily intimate you must have been with her to have learned all about her little brown mole under her ear-lobe! This is interesting, not to say exciting! Own up—how did you come to know about this mole?"

"Do you have one, too?"

"What 'satisfiable curiosity!' See for yourself." She lifted the lobes of her ears—and he looked.

There was no mole there.

But his relief was not greater than his astonishment and confusion that two people could look so alike without being related. However, he could

delight in her, now, without fear and dread—and be proud of her distinction and even enjoy this weird resemblance to the girl for whom his senses hungered.

"Now appease my 'satisfiable curiosity!'" she insisted. "How—did you—discover—that farm girl's little mole?"

"Well, you'll find it in your heart to forgive me, I know, that her beauty, so very much like yours, proved so irresistible that—sometimes—I kissed her when I got a good chance."

"And it was while engaged in kissing her that you discovered the little mole?"

"You see if she hadn't been beautiful, like you, I shouldn't have wanted to kiss her—being a bit fastidious in my taste."

"Your fastidious taste," said Lady Sylvia reflectively, "didn't find her too vulgar to be kissed, though she's too vulgar to be asked to call on me?" She shook her head hopelessly. "It's too much for my logic. I don't get it. Kissing doesn't seem to me less intimate than calling! But one thing I do get—I am to play the role of the rival of this 'ignorant, vulgar farm girl' in your affections! It isn't a role that appeals to me."

"I'll show her to you and you'll understand!"

"But how will she like that—your bringing me to inspect her? She might not like it at all! I shouldn't think she'd like it! She might fall upon me and scratch me!"

"But, my dear cousin, you don't suppose that a girl of that class takes the caresses of men of our class seriously?"

"You're sure that girl didn't take you seriously?"

"She wouldn't presume to!" he answered, a faint tinge of uneasiness in his voice.

"I've never been able to understand," she said almost plaintively, "how it is that while men of the most civilized background will seek the most intimate relations with low girls, it would be worse than death to women of the same background to be so much as touched by a common, coarse man. Why is that, St. Croix?"

St. Croix looked rather shocked, as though he felt her choice of a theme to be in very poor taste, to say the least.

"Well, you know," he answered lightly, "when the gods made man and woman they used a great deal less clay and much more divine fire for the woman than for the man; so that woman is, of course less earthly, finer, more celestial! Will you," he asked as they now rose to leave the diner, "come to the smoking corridor for a cigarette?"

She thought she would not; but when he had taken her back to their chairs, she urged him to go for a smoke without her. That he refused to do; he had no desire to tear himself from the delectable sight of her for even the few minutes it took to smoke a cigarette. But when she insisted that he must go so that she could take a little nap, as she was "awfully sleepy," he reluctantly yielded.

His reflections as he smoked were increasingly reassuring. The agitating sense of the girl's dual personality was somewhat dulled by the soothing effect of several cigarettes. Even the recollection of certain vague doubts he had always felt about Meely, certain inexplicable things like her fine hands, her being able to get away so often from the hard work of the farm, the touch of foreignness in her speech, her very stolidities that sometimes had seemed more like keen thrusts at him—none of these things were convincing enough to counteract the evidence of the mole. Meely had a mole and Lady Sylvia had none.

He had to go through several day coaches to reach his parlor car, and it was when he was hurrying down the aisle of the last of these, scarcely seeing anyone as he progressed, for the backs of the passengers were toward him, that suddenly the back of a head just a few feet ahead of them brought him to a petrified standstill—froze his very blood—and made his heart sink like lead; for there, under his very eyes, so close that he could have put out his hand and touched her, sat Meely Schwenckton—her heavy, fair hair arranged in the vulgarly exaggerated pompadour she always affected; wearing a grotesque flowered blouse that looked like a kimono or a dressing-sack tucked into her skirt (which no doubt it was!) no rings on her hands; sitting in the slovenly, slouching way that had so often offended his sense of "decency."

The seat behind her was empty. Noiselessly he slipped into it. Her head was bowed over a copy of *Snapy Stories*; curly tendrils of hair on her white neck—

The mole! Was it there? A mad hope seized him that even yet he might find Lady Sylvia and Meely to be two different people. He bent his head and looked. And there, under her left ear, was the little brown mole!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Had Odd Accomplishment

Earl Russell has this anecdote in his book, "My Life and Reminiscences":

"My grandmother, Lady John Russell was a great favorite with Queen Victoria throughout her life. Not alone of course, because she had the peculiar and unusual capacity of wagging her ears like a dog. But this accomplishment intrigued the queen and she suddenly called on Lady John to show it off to an ambassador. My grandmother was so taken back that she lost for a long time the power to move either ear, and only ultimately regained her power to move one, which she occasionally did for my edification."



THE SHY FLOWERS

The trailing arbutus flowers were awake. Just then they heard a rustling of leaves and then some laughter.

"I believe those are the voices of children," said the first arbutus.

"Oh dear, I'm a little shy," said the second arbutus. "I must hide."

And it hid further under the leaves.

Most of the arbutus flowers are shy, and they always hide under the leaves.

But once they are picked and put into water they are shy no longer, and they give a glorious fragrance all around them, to let grown-ups and children know how happy they are they can give pleasure.

"We must look under the leaves," said one child. "I've heard this is the place where they come out first every year."

The arbutus flowers nudged each other and rustled a trifle under their leaves.

"It is just what I said," the second arbutus flower said, "after I first opened my eyes. This is a family habit—to come out here good and early in the year."

"Yes," agreed the first arbutus. "Won't they love it when they see us hiding here?"

"We're having a little game of hide-and-seek—that's all!"

"Look!" exclaimed the children. "Here! Here! Lots of them!"

"Oh, aren't they beautiful, the lovely pink, white, sweet flowers?"

The flowers smiled.

"Good morning, children," they seemed to say.



The First Arbutus of the Year.

And how bright and pink and happy they looked.

"It's true," said one of the children, "this place is famous for the first arbutus of the year."

"There," thought the leaves to themselves, and the roots which were left behind, we will have to tell the flowers the same thing next year.

"Oh, how sad it would be if we ever lost our fine reputation."

"But I'll hurry things up next spring," said one of the roots.

"So will I," said another.

And off the children went, carrying the biggest bunches you ever did see of trailing arbutus flowers.

The flowers whispered secrets to the children, but as the children didn't understand flower talk they didn't know they were hearing secrets.

This is what the flowers were saying:

"We hide our heads under the leaves because we're shy, but we love children and the whole beautiful world, so pick lots of us, only leave our roots."

"And then we'll be bright and gay."

But the children only knew that the flowers were very, very fragrant, and oh, so very sweet!

Flying Disks

Cut out large round disks from thin cardboard or stiff notepaper, and cover these with colored paper or paint them. You might have about twelve red ones, twelve green ones, and so on, until there are twelve sets.

This game is best when there are twelve players, as then no disks are left in the center. If there are less than twelve players then so many disks of each color are removed—say, six of each—and only six taken by each player.

The players sit or stand around a table, and the disks are piled in the center. Now each player takes one of each color.

Having taken their disks the players wait until some one says "Go!" Then each flings one disk toward the player opposite. All see whether they can "pair" any of the disks, then they fling a disk to another player—any player.

Soon the air seems full of disks. Players who throw one grab another of the color they are collecting, and presently some one realizes that he holds twelve disks, all alike, in his hand. Then, as quietly as possible he places them upon the edge of the table, and sits back in his chair with folded arms.

Gradually the other players notice that some one has won, and they drop their own disks. The last to lay down those he holds must pay a forfeit.

He Knew

A Sunday school teacher asked her class why in setting down the Tenth Commandment Moses wrote, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house," before the words, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife."

"Because a house is harder to get," spoke up one youngster.



The Cream of the Tobacco Crop.

VINCENT RICHARDS

Champion Tennis Player

writes:

"Immediately before and after my important tennis matches I obtain the greatest possible comfort and satisfaction from Lucky Strikes.

A tennis player must guard his throat carefully, and that is why I smoke only Luckies—they are mild and mellow, and cannot possibly irritate your throat, and my wind is always in splendid shape."

Vincent Richards



"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

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After the swine had scorned the pearls, nobody else wanted them, it is hard for some men to say just what they mean, but it is harder for others to mean what they say.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES
for Men, Women and Boys

GOOD SHOES...

add to your appearance, and appearance counts for so much these days. Millions of men and women wear W. L. Douglas shoes, year after year, in preference to all other makes because they are good shoes, styled right and priced below most other good shoes.

New Spring styles for Men, Women and Boys are now being displayed in 120 Douglas stores in the principal cities and by reliable shoe dealers everywhere.

REMEMBER: We bought the leathers for these Spring styles before prices of hides and leathers advanced. There's a saving for you of nearly \$1 on every pair of W. L. Douglas shoes.

A fair and square retail price stamped on the soles of Douglas shoes at the factory, guarantees honest value.

Men's \$5 to \$8—Women's \$5 to \$8—Boys' \$4 to \$5
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173 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

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And Have a Clear Skin

Gently anoint the affected part with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Pimples, eczemas, rashes, and irritations are quickly relieved and healed by this treatment. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Cuticura
For skin eruptions use Cuticura Ointment

Shop for Ointment 25c and Soap 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 34, Malden, Mass."

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
GUTH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
 Also Publisher of
HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50
 Six Months, Zone 1.....\$.80
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.

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

Texas Thoroughbreds.

Did you know that there are some 200 Texans engaged in raising and breeding thoroughbred race horses; that there are several million dollars invested in these animals in the state, with at least one stable of such horses valued at more than a million and several where the investment runs into hundreds of thousands? Did you know that a large number of the fastest horses on the race tracks of this country are Texas bred and raised, and that a profitable Texas industry is breeding and training race horses for Eastern horsemen? Did you know that horsemen generally regard Texas as about the best state in the country in which to raise and train horses? I did not know any of these things until I spent a day recently at the Brownlee ranch in Burnet county where I saw some of the best thoroughbred horses and mares of the state and learned something about a business of which I, along with most other Texans, know very little. Houghton Brownlee, an Austin lawyer,

and owner of the ranch, who is also what he terms "acting president" of the Texas Thoroughbred Horse Breeders' Association, now in process of organization, was my host and informant.

Reviving the Business.

Horse racing has been in bad in Texas for a number of years and justly so because of the practices of bookmakers and the lack of uniform, legalized control. Horsemen frankly state that bookmaking, betting, drinking and trickery have been responsible for conditions which the best class of horsemen do not approve, but which they are powerless to control. They believe that state regulations, supervision and control under proper legislation would make horse racing in Texas the popular pastime and sport that it is in the North and in European countries, and would also soon make Texas the greatest thoroughbred breeding and training country in the entire world. They say it is recognized that the soil here, underlaid as much of it is with limestone, produces the grass that makes the best bones; that the dry, sunshiny climate develops the best lungs and heart action; that horses pastured on mesquite grass sod, on limestone subsoil, and trained in the light Texas air have unequalled powers of endurance.

Why Regulate Racing?

They regard racing contests as essential to the development of race horses, just as the schools regard football, baseball and basketball contests helpful in development of the best athletes. Breeders want to train their horses where the stables can contest with each other under protection of law and free from the objectionable practices that have practically ruined public racing and in a climate such as Texas has in winter but which can be found nowhere else except in Mexico where gambling and drinking are at their worst. They want to know in advance under what rules and regulations they will have to race their horses, whereas now every racing association makes its own rules and often change them without a moment's notice and even the most reputable fair and racing associations are at liberty to let out the racing privileges to persons who too often resort to questionable methods of increasing their profits. Texas horsemen believe that state control under proper legislation will encourage racing as it has in other states and will bring to Texas thousands of Eastern and Northern horses every winter for training and become a source of great profit to Texas as well as a stimulus and encouragement to the thoroughbred industry of the state.

Hereford Ships Mules.

Hereford has become a large concentration and shipping point for mules. The North Plains country is producing mules of a kind that are in demand where the best are sought and large shipments are being made to all sections of the country. More than 70 carloads have been shipped from Hereford recently and buyers are searching the country for more. The tractor is growing in popularity, but those who raise good mules have no fear of the competition of the motor-driven machinery.

Agricultural College Tours.

Tours to the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College have been

quite popular. Recently more than 10000 Borden county farmers, farm boys and girls and some business men made a pilgrimage to the College. The visit had a two-fold purpose, to give the visitors opportunities to learn many things pertaining to late agricultural methods and to acquaint them with the importance of the agricultural advantages offered by the college.

Farm Classes Popular.

More than 8000 boys are studying vocational agriculture in Texas in 253 departments, according to a statement recently made by the state supervisor of agricultural education. They are studying in the elementary schools improved farm methods and practices and fitting themselves to do farming under much better methods than those practiced by their fathers. Many of them are becoming so infatuated with farming that they will seek advanced training at agricultural colleges after finishing the elementary courses.

San Saba Plans Airport.

San Saba is among the smaller cities making plans for securing grounds for an airport. San Saba is on the Pecan belt highway that will extend through the state from Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio to Forj Sill, Okla., which is the proposed route for a Federal military highway between those two points. San Saba is showing good judgment in getting an airport.

Menard Mineral Claims.

Large deposits of minerals aside from oil, gas, coal and lignite are said to exist in Menard county. Mineral rights recently obtained on 546 acres at \$10 an acre plus a 2 per cent perpetual royalty is the first step being taken to develop

these minerals. Geologists say that there are all indications that the supply is unlimited.

Gonzales County Park.

The Gonzales Inquirer says that there is no more beautiful spot anywhere in Texas than the County Park, "a pretty retreat nesting on the banks of the San Marcos," and that numbers of tourists from other states are stopping there these days, all of them enthusiastic in their praise of the beautiful park. The tourist travel for the season is already under way and if a place wishes to have any considerable part in that travel the beauty spots must be cleaned up and put in shape to induce tourists to tarry awhile.

Community Paper.

Adamsville, in Lampasas county, has started a community paper, 250 copies of which will be published and mailed to the community homes once each week for at least three months, the purpose being to create a better community interest and especially to furnish a means of thoroughly testing advertising to its own people and through them to others, the community fair to be held next summer.



Now that spring is here, a law against throwing snowballs has been passed in Los Angeles county, California. Evidently the county was hard hit by the winter!

Lindbergh has his troubles. Souvenir hunters are so avid that to date he has lost over fifty shirts which he sent to laundries. Well, we are not Lindbergh, or anything like that, but we've lost a good many shirts that way ourselves.

A new decree makes it necessary for London nurses to wear dresses reaching four inches below the knee. Probably a measure to check the overcrowding the London hospitals!

Have you been bitten by a loan shark yet?

The transatlantic fliers landed in the Fay North but they were in for anything but a cold reception.

In the spring a young man's fancy is often plainer than he believes.

Many a street-corner orator would do well to use fewer soap boxes and more soap.

THE JOY OF ACCURACY.

BY DR. FRANK CRANE.

A common fault and a common element of weakness is the habit of exaggeration. You have often heard a young flapper say that upon such and such an occasion she nearly died or that there were millions of people at the ball game, or some other manifest exaggeration.

This is a habit that is easily slipped into, but it is an element of weakness.

The trouble is that people get to discounting your statements and are apt to believe nothing that you say. They think that you always exaggerate everything.

The Christian Science Monitor points out that one of the values

of studying arithmetic is to become accustomed to the joys of accuracy.

If one will acquire the habit of stating as nearly as may be possible exactly what is the fact, if his reputation for stating the facts clearly is once established, it will be a great element of strength.

Profanity and over-exaggeration and extreme utterances always show that our passions outrun our information.

Always state, the best you can, just exactly what occurred. Accustom yourself to accuracy and modest claims. Then you will be credited with the habit of truth-telling and people will believe just what you say.

There may be a joy, a certain kind of joy, in exaggeration. It may appeal to the imagination to overstate things.

But there is as much pleasure, after we get used to it, in being accurate and in telling only what is true.

A Real Pal.
 San Francisco.—Lee McReynolds,

64, was sent to jail at Santa Rosa for ten days during which time his shepherd dog took up his post in front of the prison building. He refused food and howled continuously.

Touches Noses With a Bear.

Nittany, Pa.—Nose touched nose when Guyer Grove, trapper, crawled on his hands and knees into a hole in a ledge and in the pitch black cavity bumped unceremoniously into a black bear.

The bear charged, flattened the curious trapper and was out of the hole before Grove could crawl out.

Another Wise Dog.

Stockbridge, Mass.—Betty, James Coakley's bull dog has something to teach candy-loving dogs that eat wrappers and all. Betty carefully unwraps each piece before eating.

Rotan—A water extension movement is under way in Rotan to be completed during the summer.

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RED RIVER SPECIAL THRESHER

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The Red River Special Line for 1928

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.

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.

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The delicious, nourishing, healthful food drink. For every other need in the way of healthful food we have a complete stock of the best staple and fancy groceries to be found on the Plains.

YOUR FEET NEED PETER'S SHOES
 We have 'em for ladies and gents, boys, girls and children.

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY HATS.

T. J. CRAWFORD

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OPEN FOR BUSINESS, SATURDAY, APRIL 28

Call and See Our Nice Line of Bargains and Get Yours While the Getting Is Good.

MEN'S, BOYS', GIRLS' AND WOMEN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS GOING AT \$1.00 to \$1.50 THE PAIR.

Little Kids' First Steps	50c	Men's and Boys' Caps, good assortment	50c
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Ladies' Silk Hose at 65c and	85c	Men's Overalls, good weight, triple stitched, bartacek	\$1.40
Ladies' Silk Slips	85c	Boys' Knee Pants	\$1.00
Ladies' Bloomers	85c	Men's good grade laced Britches	85c
Ladies' Hats, straw, silk and Kids	\$1.00	Men's good Cotton Socks	10c
Ladies' Kerchiefs, two for	15c	Men's good weight Flannel Gloves	10c
Ladies' Silk Garters	25c	Boys' good Tough Belts	20c
Ladies' Dresses	65c	A nice little assortment of five and ten cent goods.	
Ladies' Crepe Dresses	\$3.50	School Girls' Painted Silk Scarfs	\$1.25
Ladies' Belts, 10c and	15c		

YOURS FOR BETTER PRICES,
M. S. WEIR

The Colfax Bookplate

BY AGNES MILLER

THE setting of this charming story is that quaint and treasurable old section of New York which centers around lower Fourth Ave. It is a region still haunted by the ghosts of Manhattan's proudest aristocracy, who once dwelt thereabouts in pomp and circumspection, and now given over to second-hand book shops of a curious dusty mien.

READ THE TALE SERIALLY IN

The Friona Star,

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

W. M. S. REPORT.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. F. L. Spring Tuesday afternoon, April 24, with five members and three visitors present.

With Madam President in charge the meeting opened with songs Nos. 184 and 150.

Business.
Roll call.
Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.
Special music, Mrs. Clinkscalo.
Devotional, Mark 6th chapter, by Mrs. Parr.
Prayer, Mrs. L. H. Hart.
The hostess served delicious refreshments of punch and wafers and the society adjourned to meet with Mrs. B. T. Galloway Tuesday May, 1, with Mrs. Galloway as leader. Lesson found in Missionary Voice.

BAPTIST LADIES AID.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. J. T. Burton April 24 for the Baylor Lesson study, with Mrs. Dilger as leader.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. F. S. Truitt for the regular Missionary study, with Mrs. Short as leader. Let every member be present and make this an interesting lesson.

Especially do we urge our out-of-town members to be with us as we need you in our meetings.

FIFTH SUNDAY SERVICES.

The coming Sunday being the fifth Sunday of the month, there will be no regular preaching appointments at the Friona churches.

In order that there may be no churchless Sunday here Rev. Beattie of the Congregational church, will preach from his pulpit that night at 8:30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend this service. Rev. Beattie will preach at Spring Lake in the forenoon of that day.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM.

Sunday, April 29, Missionary meeting.

Subject, Our Missionary Work Among the Jews.

Song, My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Song, Loyalty to Christ.

Who are the Jews? Mrs. Fred Dennis.

The Lion of the Tribe of Judah, Katherine Parr.

From Austria to America, Miss Askew.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID

Ladies of the Congregational Ladies Aid held their regular meeting with Mrs. Beattie at the manse Tuesday afternoon of last week. They met at the manse and sewed until about four o'clock when they crossed the street to the church basement and held their regular quarterly tea.

Quite a number attended the tea and expressed themselves as well satisfied with the entertainment.

Not Feeling Well?—Neck Broken.

Appleton, Wis.—Otto Mossholder, 54, a farmer, fell out of a tree last October and though he has been doing his farm work since, he has not felt very well.

Physicians have just found out that Mossholder has broken his neck.

When his sister discovered young Otto.

Arrayed in his parent's pajamas. And cried in dismay: "Oh, what will father say?" He replied: "Not a word. These are mos."

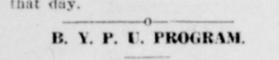
Use the B-K Treatment For

Contagious Chick Bowel Trouble

(White Diarrhea)

Cheap—Easy to Use (Feed B-K in the Drinking Water)
—Dependable—Money Back if not satisfied.

for White Diarrhea



Contagious Chick Bowel Trouble

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WE SELL

Meats, Fresh and Cured; Mill Feeds; Balanced Dairy and Poultry Rations; Salt, Cake and Ice

WE BUY

Cream, Poultry, Hides, Eggs, Produce

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One P. & O. Tractor hook two-row lister. See at Parr & Turner, Friona. P. H. MURRY.

LOST—Set of truck chains, with small box and some tools, between my home southwest of Friona and J. D. Hamlin's farm, Saturday afternoon, April 21. Finder please notify A. C. BENGEL, or leave at Star Office. 2tp

FOR SALE—One team of good work horses. At my home four miles east of Friona, on State highway No. 33. Lon Baysinger, Friona, Texas. No. 34 2tp

We excel in service, efficiency and quality of all printing work.

DEMONSTRATION—I am now selling the Maytag washing machine and will be glad to make a demonstration of its merits at your home. Call or see me. I also handle Mc Ness merchandise. L. F. TANNERY, Friona, Texas. 2tp

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

FOR SALE—One Kohler automatic electric light plant. In A-1 condition. See HIGHWAY GARAGE, Friona, Texas.

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-Sid

the two things that are the most important and the most neglected are sufficient water and regular cultivation. If your plants do not get sufficient water they will not do right. I do not mean that they should be sprinkled every day, but that they be well watered so that they are wet clear down to the depths of their root system. If this is well done even once in 10 days and in the meantime they are cultivated to conserve the moisture they will be better off than if they are watered a little every day. Try this experiment in your garden. Take the nozzle off the hose and let it run ten minutes upon the cultivated ground in the garden, then dig down and see how far the water has gone. By trying several experiments of this nature you will know how much watering is necessary to wet your plants just right.

As to cultivation, if you do it right you will never allow a crust to form, but always keep the surface loose and the plants free from weeds. Doubtless every one knows how to cultivate, but very few gardeners do nearly enough of it. Roses, for example, respond best if they are cultivated every day in fact, the best growers always do this. Several years ago I tried the experiment of taking two plants of Iris planted side by side. One I cultivated every day, the other but once a week; as they came into bloom, the one cultivated each day had nearly twice as many blooms upon it and they were of a much better quality. I have tried similar tests with other flowers, and the result is always the same—the quality of bloom is greatly improved by liberal cultivation. Of course, you cannot expect to get choice flowers from scrub plants, but you will be surprised at the difference good cultivation will make.

STUDY HALL RULES.

1. Do not enter until tardy bell.
2. Do not talk below a whisper.
3. Sing if you cannot whistle.
4. Do not chew your gum with your mouth closed.
5. Do not study over fifteen minutes a day, for overwork, in due time, will turn your hair gray.
6. Get help and help your neighbor if the exam is too hard, for it is written, "Be ye kind one to another."
7. If you get tired of studying, speak to your neighbor. It will help you in conversation.
8. Do not fail to take a daily nap for your health must be preserved.
9. Do not forget to carve your initials on your desk. Those who break these rules will be considered a social criminal in Friona high school.

THE SENIOR PLAY.

The Seniors will present their play, "And Home Came Ted," Friday evening, May 4, at 8:30 p. m.

JUNIOR PLAY A BIG SUCCESS.

The Junior play, "Safety First" which was given Thursday evening, April 19, was one of the best that has been given this year. The proceeds, which amounted to \$53.00, will be used for the Junior-Senior banquet.

Learn to sing—Voice made beautiful. Estilene Harris.

For Sale—Nice set of brains, never been used. Earl Beasley.

Notice—Be beautiful. See me. Kathryn Conaway.

Wanted—Position as housekeeper, easy terms. Marie Jones.

WHY TEACHERS GET GRAY.

Shall we write on both sides of the paper?
May I borrow a pencil?
Will we make more if I use a pen?
I didn't have time.
I lost my book.
My other teacher don't assign such large lessons.
My fountain pen is empty.

Buds Saved from Frost.

Tulsa, Okla.—Joe McCrary has packed about 125 to 450 pounds of cracked ice around the base of the trunk of every tree of bearing age in his orchard.

The ice retards the flow of sap and consequently delays budding until danger of frost passes.

A three-inch layer of straw, covered by a thin layer of dirt, keeps the ice from melting. When McCrary wants the trees to blossom he will remove the straw and let the ice melt.

Fond Du Lac, Wis.—B. F. Sherman, local dairyman, advocates as a farm relief measure the serving of one-inch cubes of butter as a standard portion in hotels and restaurants.

The average service of butter is one-third ounce, he cites. Serving inch cubes would add one-fourth ounce per portion, an increase of 35,000,000 pounds annually for the country, he estimates.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

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

Don't Fail To See--

WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS
7th HEAVEN

coming to
THE STAR THEATRE
May 9-10

QUALITY—SERVICE—PRICE

GREAT WEST FLOUR

GROCERIES—DRY GOODS

Rushing's Grocery Store

JUST FIXIN' AROUND

- Does your roof leak? We sell roofing—felt and corrugated roofing and fire-proof shingles.
- Do your windows let in flies and dust? Our screens and weather strip will stop it.
- Do your walls look inviting? Wall board, paint, kalsomine, or wall paper will make them home-like and attractive.
- Do your floors look shabby? Try our paint, Congoleum, linoleum tapestry rugs, floor wax or oil.
- Do your doors work rightly? Present them with our new lock, hinges, bumper, screen door, spring or corner brace.
- Do your walls need stuccoing or plastering? Buy our better metal lath and stucco wire.
- Do you have the tools to do the work rightly? Our hammers stand "knocking;" our saws stand the "rub;" our chisels cut quite a swell—on the level our squares give your carpenter work a new angle.

BLACKWELL'S

Where Your Dollars Buy More.

HIGH SCHOOL SAW-DUST

SENIOR WEEK.

On Monday, April 16th, the Seniors began carrying out plans of the one week of all the year—"Senior Week."

The boys wore cook aprons and the girls donned overalls. Glimping out through the window at noon, Mrs. Rose was caused to wonder if Mr. Rose's shirt tail had been waving all the moradug.

Among the girls, Lorene Harris was the "slouch," Marie Jones and Mary Reeve the dudes, Katherine Parr the sissy, Estilene Harris, or Kake, was the jolly bean, and Mary Lou Truitt, Mary Spring and Irene Newman were the hoboes.

Tuesday the Seniors had a chance to act natural for the first time in four years. Of course no one would have to guess but once—it was Kids' Day.

The Senior class will never forget their "sneak" day, which was spent in some breaks. No one knows where we went but Otto, though he does not know how we had to tire ourselves keeping up with him climbing hills. We were all over-joyed to have Mrs. Rose and Little son, Dean Earl, to accompany us on this trip.

Thursday we were dignified Seniors again. We gave a chapel program which consisted of reading the class history, class prophecy and two songs. We meant to read our will but it mysteriously disappeared Wednesday while we were gone.

Prof. Conway went to Canyon Friday so we decided to be good while he was away, just to show that we could be—and, too, we did not want to impose on the Juniors while their sponsor was gone.

IRENE NEWMAN

Editor-In-Chief
GRANVILLE MCFARLAND
Business Manager
MARY K. CRAWFORD,
Assistant Editor-In-Chief
IRENE CAMPBELL,
Joke Editor
ESTILENE HARRIS
Literary Editor
MARY REEVE
Senior Class Reporter
JUANITA CURRY
Junior Class Reporter
URANK TRUITT
Sophomore Class Reporter
DAYTON HANSON
Freshman Class Reporter
WAYDE WRIGHT
Athletic Editor

Irene: You remind us of the sea.
Estilene: Why, because I am so wild and romantic?
Irene: No, because you make me sick.

Lives of students all remind us. That our lives are not sublime; For we have to work like thunder To get our notebooks in on time.

All right, Seniors, don't be so gay: You're just green Freshmen turned to hay.

A Sophomore is a Sophomore, but a Junior is a joke.

WHY TEACHERS GET GRAY.

Shall we write on both sides of the paper?
May I borrow a pencil?
Will we make more if I use a pen?
I didn't have time.
I lost my book.
My other teacher don't assign such large lessons.
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- Do you have the tools to do the work rightly? Our hammers stand "knocking;" our saws stand the "rub;" our chisels cut quite a swell—on the level our squares give your carpenter work a new angle.

BLACKWELL'S

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FOR SALE

147 acres good smooth land, located within twelve miles of Friona. Price, \$20.00 per acre, \$500.00 cash, balance good terms at six per cent interest.

M. A. CRUM

JUST RECEIVED

a car of the

Best Colorado Lump Coal

See Us for Deliveries.

GISCHLER & SON

MAKE WAR ON FLIES

Use "War On Flies" insect powder and insect Spray, Daisy Fly Killer and Swatters.

A New Shipment of Star Brand Shoes.

M. J. B. Coffee, Tree Tea.

F. L. SPRING

Friona, Texas

DO NOT WORRY

About a Sandstorm. If your walls let the dirt through, just give them a good Stucco Finish.

No dirt gets through that. We have the best quality and latest designs and tints. See us.

Everything you need in Builders' Supplies.

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER
O. F. Lange Manager

Consumers' Fuel Company

Note carefully the above name, and note also the following statements, which we are most happy to make:

We Are Now Doing a Real Business!

In Wholesaling and retailing Oils and Gasoline at the J. D. Porter stand south of the railroad.

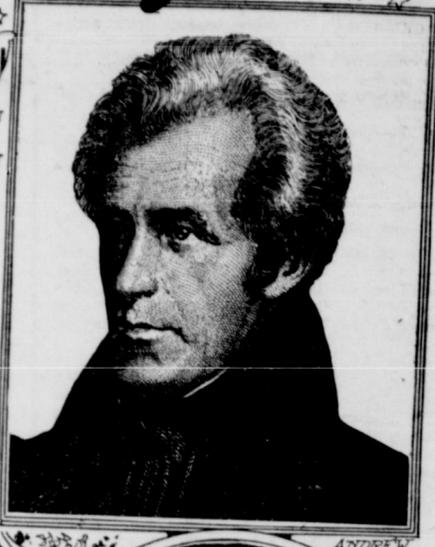
See us for high grade products and courteous and efficient service.

Consumers' Fuel Company

1828-1928 Presidential Campaigns-1928



HENRY CLAY



ANDREW JACKSON

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE time for the Republican national convention in Kansas City on June 12 and the Democratic meeting in Houston on June 26, draws near to warn the people of this nation that they are again about to be embroiled in the heat of another Presidential campaign. It is interesting to compare the campaign of 1928 with that of a hundred years ago. Although no one can safely prophesy what the dominant issue in this year's contest will be nor whether the potential dynamic which now seems to be concealed in some of the issues will explode into a bitterness which has been lacking in Twentieth century campaigns, it is certain that there is little chance of the discussion of candidates and policies reaching the depth of vituperation, mudslinging, and general hatred that characterized the campaign of the year of 1828.

To understand the reason for the bitterness of this campaign, it is necessary to review briefly the previous one, that of 1824, when John Quincy Adams was elected President over Andrew Jackson. This campaign of 1824 was, in fact, the first real Presidential contest. Heretofore the Presidency had been more or less of a possession to the executive mansion by Virginia aristocrats—George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, and James Monroe, with one New England aristocrat, John Adams, slipping in for a single term. But by 1824 the West had begun to assert itself and for the first time put forward two candidates, Henry Clay of Kentucky and Andrew Jackson, "Old Hickory," the military hero of Tennessee. New England offered John Quincy Adams as the candidate of the Wying Federalists. The heir apparent of the Virginia dynasty was William H. Crawford, secretary of the treasury, a Georgian, born in the Old Dominion.

At that time nominations were made by the caucus method and this was destined to be the last of the kind in the country. Despite the criticisms of the caucus method one was held and Crawford "was recommended to the people of the United States." However, he was eliminated from the race when stricken with paralysis and made speechless, almost blind, and helpless. As the campaign progressed it became apparent that Jackson, with John C. Calhoun of South Carolina as the candidate for vice president, was leading. When the returns were all in it was found that Calhoun had been elected vice president with little opposition, but that Jackson would have 99 votes in the electoral college, Adams, 84, Crawford, 41 and Clay, 37. Since none of the Presidential candidates had obtained an electoral majority, under the terms of the Constitution, the election was thrown into the house of representatives, which would choose among the three highest candidates. Clay, of course, was eliminated, Crawford could also be counted out, so that the contest narrowed down to Jackson and Adams. It soon became gossip around Washington that Clay's strength would be thrown to Adams and that Adams in return would appoint Clay as secretary of state. For weeks the capital was in a turmoil with charges and counter charges flying thick and fast. The upshot of it all was that in the final balloting Adams had received 13 votes, Jackson 7, and Crawford 4. (The balloting



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS

being done by states.) Adams was elected President and two days later he did appoint Clay secretary of state.

The next four years were years of distress for the new President. With the war cry of "Bargain and Corruption," the Democrats did everything in their power to embarrass Adams and the bitterness of the campaign of 1824, which was carried over during those four years, gave warning that the campaign of 1828 would be even worse. The campaign of 1828 opened with Adams as a candidate to succeed himself and Jackson, who with his friends were firmly convinced that he had been cheated out of the Presidency by the bargain between Clay and Adams and was determined to justify that belief, as Adams' principal opponent. No better description of this famous (or infamous) campaign a hundred years ago has been written than is the one contained in the book "Presidential Years 1787-1890," by Meade Minnerode, published recently by G. P. Putnam's Sons. In the chapter "Friends of General Jackson," he characterizes it thus:

It was a merciless, filthy, scavenging campaign in which nothing personal concerning the candidates was denied to the accumulating spoils of published privacies—from the temporary legal complication in General Jackson's matrimonial affairs to the billiard table, that piece of "gambling furniture," at the White House. The general's private record was shouted through the pamphlets; his personality, his unkindness, his profanity, his game cocks and his horses, his duels, his brawls, his feuds, and always the technical irregularity of his marriage coupled, on the one hand, with the most derisive opinions, and, on the other, with the most slanderous untruths about his wife—the matter must be referred to, since it furnished the principal staple of the domestic attacks on General Jackson, and was finally responsible to a certain degree, for Mrs. Jackson's death in December, 1828. His public career was torn into shreds; his alleged dealings with Aaron Burr, his military arrests and contempt of court at New Orleans, his insubordination in the Florida, his executive autocracy at Pensacola, his "murder" of deserting militiamen at Mobile—some accounts of some of the Bloody Deeds of General Jackson," by John Binns, posters adorned with tombstones and coffins, and known as the Binns Coffin Handbills—from every quarter, and in every variety of language General Jackson was ridiculed, assailed and exposed.

And for Mr. Adams there was nothing but libels and falsehoods. He was a monarchist and a Federalist; he had fattened on the public treasury; he was a friend of duellists—an incongruous charge surely from the Jackson camp; he was corrupt and unprincipled in his distribution of patronage, he was an extravagant profligate; while min-

ister to Russia he had, so they did not hesitate to insist, sold an American servant girl to the czar; he was a Mason—it was the time of popular animosity toward Masonry—and when he officially denied he was a Mason, it made no difference, he was still a Mason; he was plotting to announce General Jackson's death just before the election in order to prevent citizens from voting for him; and, of course, he had made a corrupt bargain with Henry Clay. It speaks conspicuously for the integrity of his conduct in thirty years of distinguished public service that the Jacksonians could find no thicker mud to fling at him.

The wreckage was dragged to the polls and General Jackson was elected. He had some hundred and thirty-nine thousand more popular votes than Mr. Adams, one hundred and seventy-eight electoral ballots from seventeen states, as against eighty-three from ten. "A movement of the people," a "revolt of democracy against aristocracy"—and yet Mr. Channing points out some curious electoral details. General Jackson was elected by the solid South, and, according to the federal ratio in 1828, each southern elector represented only 25,000 free persons while his northern colleagues each represented 35,000. And with the solid South General Jackson could not have secured a majority of the electoral votes without the reinforcement of Pennsylvania and New York.

"It would seem," Mr. Channing concludes, "that Jackson was raised to the Presidency by the overrepresentation of the South combined with the employment of the most unjustifiable methods by his partisans in Pennsylvania and in New York. On the whole possibly it was more honorable to have been defeated in 1828 than to have been elected."

And Mr. McDonald, in his Jacksonian Democracy remarks that—"To personal vindication of Jackson was added emphatic endorsement of the social and political order with which he was identified. In the election of Jackson the people turned their backs on their early principles of statesmanship, and entrusted the conduct of the federal government to an untrained, self-willed, passionate frontier soldier. That he was not of the old school was, in the eyes of his supporters, a commendation. A great democracy will never be governed for long together by its best men but by its average. To the average voter in 1828, Jackson was a great popular leader because they held him to be also a typical Democrat."

It was the end of a cultivated, discriminating era; the close of the succession, whatever the idiosyncracies and limitations, of seemingly persons, of capable intellects, of meritorious achievements, such as the founders of the Republic had envisaged as destined to dignify the chief magistracy of the nation, to mature its councils and to grace its annals. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams. The quality of that succession was not, except at rare intervals, to be attained again by the average personalities, the popular politicians, the convention compromises who were to follow. It was indeed, with slight future interruptions, the final triumph of democracy.

upon them. It is on a par with ex-Mayor Hurley putting pepper on ice cream. He did that to prevent indigestion from the cream chilling his stomach, he told me. I tried it once and couldn't taste the pepper.—Salem News.

Credit to Telephone

Foreigners lay emphasis on the everlasting rush of the American business man, failing to understand that the telephone is largely responsible not only for his high rate of speed

but for his present position of leadership in world industry. A short time ago in Paris I desired to make a call to Havre, about 100 miles away, and was told that the call could be put through in approximately five hours, nearly twice the time required to go from Paris to Havre by train.—Floyd W. Parsons in the Saturday Evening Post.

The first census of the Turkish people, recently taken, gave a figure of 14,000,000.

Pepper on Ice Cream

Folks often put ketchup in a soup or chowder, together with numerous other queer incidentals and relishes to season food. The prize, however, for this goes to one local man who puts sugar on his beans. Judging from his "sweet tooth" which makes him season beans with a "relish" of sugar I suppose he would put sugar on turkey, roast pork or other things that do not call for sugar being spread

SHE WAS UNCLE ED'S WIDOW

(By D. J. Walsh.)

HALLY had inherited her from her mother, who had first possessed Aunt Lulu. Poor, fretted little Mrs. Marsh had loved to talk about her Uncle Ed's widow, how rich she was and how possible it was that a part at least of those riches would come to Hally ultimately. Uncle Ed had made his money in some sort of a mine—silver or copper; Mrs. Marsh had never been sure which. She strove to keep up friendly relations with Uncle Ed's widow, writing her and sending her little gifts. Once a year or so, Aunt Lulu wrote the briefest letter. Otherwise she remained impenetrable.

When her mother died, Hally took up the correspondence with Aunt Lulu. It was likely to prove a burden, for Hally was beset with anxiety. Her mother's prolonged sickness had taken the last of their money besides leaving a few debts which Hally must pay. The girl was obliged to leave school and take a position in a store, giving up her dreams of success for hard reality. She did not ask Aunt Lulu for help; she told her nothing save that her mother had died. It was four months before Aunt Lulu answered and then her letter was little more than a note of correspondence.

By that time Dick had appeared in Hally's life. Dick worked in the same store and studied evenings. He was bound to be a draftsman and when Hally looked into his clear gray eyes she knew that he had will enough and courage enough and brains enough to attain his goal. It seemed impossible that anybody so fine as Dick could come to her. But he did. And she adored him. Why, the first moment she saw him she knew that a great window had opened to her vision which was never to close. Dick's personality produced just that effect of emerging vista, freedom and generous light in her gray existence.

One summer afternoon she and Dick walked out to the lake's edge and sat on a bench gazing upon that misty blue. The breeze stirred her uncovered fair hair and whipped the color into her cheeks. She was too happy, just sitting there beside Dick.

A moment later this happiness blew away as before a mighty wind upon which, as upon wings, rushed a new joy so marvelous that she wept lest it find her unworthy. Dick had asked her to be his wife.

It was not until some three months later that Hally remembered Aunt Lulu. She and Dick were married, living in a tiny apartment. Evenings he worked at his lessons while she sat embroidering beside him. They were so happy in their love and companionship that Hally came near forgetting all else. When at last she thought of Aunt Lulu's compunction stabbed her. Straightway she wrote the neatest letter of which she was capable, sending snapshots of "the family" as she called herself and Dick.

A few weeks following Hally received a special delivery letter from Aunt Lulu! She was coming East, coming to visit her young folks, coming at once.

A cloud passed over the sun for Hally. She did not know anything about Aunt Lulu save what her mother had been able to gather from those brief infrequent letters; she had a vague idea without knowing how she had come by it, that Aunt Lulu was big and coarse. Where would she put a big woman in an apartment which was barely large enough for the two of them as it was?

Dick laughed when Hally told him what they must expect.

"Well," he said, "we'll just have to make the best of it, dear. Give her our room. Make her comfortable."

"I will, but, Dick isn't it odd, her coming to us? She never saw me, she never saw mother even. In a way she hasn't the slightest claim on us. Uncle Ed was dad's uncle, you know, not his brother."

"I see. Yes, it is odd, but old people do queer things sometimes. There was my grandfather. He had money and my brother was named after him. We used to think Joey pretty lucky, but poor Joe never saw a penny of grandfather's money." He chuckled. "Grandfather got married again when he was past eighty and willed everything to his bride of fifty-one."

Hally drew a deep breath. "Do you know what I think, Dick? I think Aunt Lulu hasn't any money at all. I think she's poor and—and wants somebody to look after her in her old age."

"That's what I think," Dick acknowledged. "Well—let's forget her until she actually arrives. Time to worry then."

Hally made all the preparations possible for the approaching guest. At least it was cold weather, and one could bear a bit of crowding better now than when it was torrid. The only trouble was Aunt Lulu did not announce the time of her arrival. One afternoon the doorbell rang, and when Hally opened the door she found herself looking into the fresh, round face of a plump little woman stylishly clad from top to toe in dusky brown.

"You are Hally, I suppose?" the woman said. Her pretty eyes laughed. "How do you do? I am your Aunt Lulu."

It couldn't be possible. Somehow Hally managed to keep sufficient composure to dispense the customary hos-

pitality. She led Aunt Lulu within, pulled forward the winged chair and asked her to take off her things. But Aunt Lulu shook her head.

"Not this time. I can stay only a short time, I'm really very tired after my journey—the longest I have ever taken. I got in at three last night—"

"But why didn't you wire us?" Hally asked. "We would have met you."

"Not at the unearthly hour, I've too much respect for people's slumber to haul them out of bed in the middle of the night. Besides, I am going to the hotel anyway. It's the Kingston, a very nice place. I have the nicest suite. But you will see it tomorrow. You and your husband must come to take Sunday luncheon with me."

Hally, fluttered, tried incoherently to say that they had expected her to stay with them. Aunt Lulu laughed.

"You must have misunderstood my meaning, dear, but no wonder, I'm a very poor letter writer. How cozy it looks here. And how pretty you are!"

It was all very bewildering. Hally could scarcely make Dick believe it when she told him. Aunt Lulu was not old; she was only middle-aged. Uncle Ed had been her guardian and had married her when she was sixteen as the easiest way of looking after her.

Next day Hally and Dick found that instead of entertaining Aunt Lulu, she was determined that she should entertain them. There was no doubt she had money, plenty of it. And she knew how to spend it.

Within a week she and Hally were fast friends. Hally found great enjoyment in Aunt Lulu's society. Sometimes she seemed almost as young as Hally was, and they laughed together like two school girls, especially when Hally presented the portrait of the Aunt Lulu she had expected.

"I haven't any real folks of my own since Ed died," Aunt Lulu said. "That was why I was suddenly taken with a desire to see you. Ed always planned to bring me back home, as he called it, but after he got so old and tired he felt that he could be more comfortable where he was. Then, too, his copper mine turned out to be a dead failure. I sometimes think it hastened his death. But I had a little money of my own. It was a good thing that I had, and that I kept it."

Gradually Hally pieced out the story of Aunt Lulu's lonely life. Bereft, she had married too young an old man who had been kind to her, the only friend she had. She had been denied everything—romance, love, happiness. In her middle age she was settling down into a dull existence.

Hally could not have it so. One night she gave a dinner party for four and invited Mr. Hallman—Mr. Hallman of the silk department. He was about Aunt Lulu's age, a fine, genial gentleman and a widower, who sadly needed a wife. Hally, you see, was trying her hand at match-making.

And she succeeded. With fluttering heart she saw happiness dawn for those dear people. Aunt Lulu was to stay until spring, but Hally was not surprised when a little later she announced her intention of staying altogether as Mr. Hallman's wife.

When Dick finally went to Tech Hally went to stay with the Hallmans. She stayed there until Dick returned a full-fledged draftsman. No one except her mother had ever been so good to Hally and so when the baby came Hally named her after Aunt Lulu. Not "Lulu" as it happened, but Louise Marie, which was the real name of the woman who had been Uncle Ed's widow.

Purveyors of Water

Carry Heavy Loads

Around a fountain in one of the principal squares of Quito assemble every morning the city's aguadores. These water porters differ from the less energetic ones of some South American cities in carrying their jars upon their backs instead of on the backs of mules. Their earthen jars are deep, have a wide mouth and hold about 40 liters.

The porter carries the jar on his shoulder, fastened with leather straps. He never detaches himself from his jar either to fill it or to transfer its contents to that of his customer. He turns his back to the fountain so that the jar comes under one of the jets of water, listens to the sound of the water in the jar, and his ear is so well trained that he always walks away at the exact moment when it is filled to the brim.

Arriving at the house of a customer he goes to the household jar, makes a deep bow and disappears behind a torrent of water. Foreigners can never receive without laughing the visit of their aguador, the respectful little man who bows to one behind a cataract of water.—Washington Star.

Infinite Nature

System of nature! To the wisest man, wide as is his vision, nature remains of quite infinite depth, of quite infinite expansion; and all experience thereof hails itself to some few computed certainties and measured square miles. The course of nature's phases, on this our little fraction of a planet, is partially known to us, but who knows what deeper courses these depend on; what infinitely larger cycle (of causes) our little epicyle revolves on?—Caryle.

Should but Isn't

Most of the expensive workmanship is in the motor and chassis; it should be possible for a car owner to discard his worn, tar-fished and somewhat demodé automobile body for a new one which would fit on the old chassis.—Emporia Gazette.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, won't rust or injure anything. Guaranteed. Insist upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer. HAROLD SOMERS, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Skyscrapers and Wonder

Sir Thomas Lipton said at a dinner in New York:

"A great and subtle compliment was paid to your city by a friend of mine. He was here a fortnight. On his return I said to him:

"Well, your grace, what did you think of New York?" "I have come home," he answered, "with the roof of my mouth sunburned."

IN BAD HEALTH FOR SIX YEARS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Gave Her Strength

Arapahoe, Okla.—"I want to tell you just what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in bad health for about six years. My nerves were all to pieces. I could not sleep and wasn't able to do my housework. Now I feel so much better! I sleep like a baby. I can do all my housework, washing and ironing and feel fine all the time. I help my husband some in the field, too, so you see we have something to praise the Vegetable Compound for. I will gladly answer all letters asking about the Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines."



—MRS. LUTHER HINNS, Box 565, Westwood, California.

Infant Terrible

Host's Little Daughter (to amateur violinist)—Do people say "Thank you" when you finish playing, Miss Smith?

"Yes, dear, I think so." "Cos daddy says, 'Thank heaven!'" —Boston Transcript.

A lion performing in a circus act is worth about \$2,000. Trained tigers, bears and leopards all are valued at about that amount.



Don't Neglect Your Kidneys!

You Can't Be Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

Do you find yourself running down—always tired, nervous and depressed? Are you stiff and aching, subject to nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions scanty, too frequent or burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected. Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's Pills. C. P. Wattenburger, 241 N. Brown St., Vinita, Okla., says: "I had a good deal of backache and when I lifted or stood my back hurt intensely. I had read about one of our citizens here recommending Doan's Pills and finally got a box. They fixed me up in good shape and I do not hesitate to give Doan's my hearty endorsement."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Roster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

Hahn Is Seen as America's Hope

LOYD HAHN'S world's record half mile run of 1:51 1/2 on the intercollegiate track has demonstrated conclusively that the sturdy Nebraskan is America's main hope for a double victory in the 800 and 1,500 meter runs at the Olympics this summer.

Not since Mel Sheppard turned the trick twenty years ago at London has any American come home first in these two events. Hahn will be up against the stiffest competition at Amsterdam, but his performances within the past few weeks have focused fresh attention on his chances of gaining an Olympic triumph.

Hahn's sensational half-mile record came only three nights after he had run Ray Conger and Dr. Otto Peltzer into the boards in a 4:13 mile at the Knights of Columbus meet.

Had he negotiated the mile on the lightning fast intercollegiate

track where he clipped three and one-fifth seconds from the twenty-four-year-old indoor 880-yard record, Hahn, track experts believe, would have gone over the distance in somewhere near 4:10.

Hahn not only blasted the indoor half-mile record but surpassed the outdoor world's record of 1:51 1/2 set by Doctor Peltzer, who was a witness to the American's great performance. Two years ago Hahn was credited with a half mile in 1:21 1/2 on the anchor leg of a relay race at the national championships at Philadelphia.

Doctor Peltzer was even more enthusiastic than Hahn after the race. Warm in his praise of his American rival, the German champion expressed the hope that they might cut the record down to the new time of 1:50 if conditions were found to be favorable in the Olympic 800-meters championship this summer.



Lloyd Hahn.

Railroads Must Signal at Crossing

Motorist Is Entitled to Notice That Train is Approaching.

"In October of last year the interest of motordom was stimulated by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States," says a bulletin issued by the legal department of the Chicago Motor club. "In this case the court substantially held that the driver of an automobile must come to a full stop before crossing a railroad track and if, from the place where the automobile was stopped, a clear view of the track could not be had, he was required to leave his car, walk to the track, and determine conclusively if there was an approaching train."

"The court further held that if a motorist relied upon not hearing the train, or any signal, and took no further precautions, he did so at his own risk."

The bulletin points out that "While this decision will have considerable effect upon the courts of the country, its language is probably much more alarming to a layman than it is to a lawyer. For the reason that no detailed reference is made to the facts

surrounding the case, the decision is in a measure dangerous, and an unfortunate expression of dictum."

It is the opinion of the legal department of the Chicago Motor club "That the dictum of the Supreme court in this case was not intended to raise the standard of care required of a railroad company; that the law still imposes upon railroad companies the duty to give expected and required signals and not to run at an unlawful rate of speed. If a motorist's view is obstructed and his hearing of an approaching train is prevented, and especially if this is done by the fault of the railroad company and the company's servants fail to warn him of its approach and, induced by this failure of duty, which has lulled the motorist into security, he attempts to cross the tracks and is injured, having used his faculties as best he could in the circumstances to ascertain if there was any danger ahead, negligence should not be imputed to him, but the company. If in the exercise of ordinary care, a motorist has no knowledge or notice to the contrary, he should have a right to assume that an approaching train will not operate in violation of the law," concludes the bulletin.

Adrift With Humor

BOTH WAYS

Marjorie, the youngest, always had an objection ready either about going to bed at night or getting up in the morning. One night, when her mother reminded her that it was becoming bedtime, she said:

"It isn't fair. At night you tell me I'm too little to stay up, and in the morning you say that I'm too big to stay in bed."

Lost Both

"Poor Mabel! She quarreled with Jack over her pet dog, and he declared she must either give up the dog or him."

"Well?"

"Well, in a fit of anger she said she'd give up Jack, and he had hardly left her before the dog got killed by an automobile."

LUCKY FOR HIM



He—It was lucky for you that I came along just as you were going to cross.

She—If you were a bit gallant, you'd say it was lucky for you.

Simple Taste

He was a hero, undimmed. Said he, "I have a hunch To quit the banquet and parade, And eat a dairy lunch."

Some Mistake

Needy One to Jeweler—I tried to sell those diamonds I bought of you and was told they were not genuine. Jeweler—Did you sell them? "Yes, for almost nothing." "Well, you go back and try to buy them, and you will find out they are genuine!"

Genial Generalities

"You have uttered many words of wisdom." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "But words of wisdom are not always appreciated. Unless you've got something practical to suggest, people are liable to think you got your remarks out of a reference volume."

ALL IN



He—Sorry I was unable to call last evening, but—er—really I was all in. She—Yes, I heard they had every part of you in the lockup last night.

Satire

I love the man who gave advice And made me promise to "be nice." I love still more the honest chaff Of one who warned me by a laugh.

Wow!

Senior Member—Gosh, that new stenographer is temperamental. Junior Member—What's the trouble now? Senior Member—She wants stationery to watch her rouge.

Help, Help!

She—All I can say is I'm sorry. He (whose car was damaged)—Oh, is that all? Well, then listen to me: "She—Police!"

Believe Zero

"I got cold feet dancing with Mabel last night." "How?" "Whenever she stepped on my foot my toes were 5 below."—Washington Star.

Irresistible Impulse

Friend—Why do you say that they are incorrigible gamblers? Cop—Well, while we were chasing them they were betting on which one would capture them.

Quickly Relieves Rheumatic Pains

12 Days' Free Trial

To get relief when pain tortured joints and muscles keep you in constant misery rub on Joint-Ease. It is quickly absorbed and you can rub it in often and expect results more speedily. Get it at any druggist in America.

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

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

Joint-Ease



SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY EVERY DRUGGIST

For Caked Udder and Sore Teats in Cows Try HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

KREMOLA SKIN BLEACH

Holly Wood Valuable

Your Church or Society can make money. Introduce WATERLESS CLEANER in your section. For information write H. A. Sanford, Mocksville, N. C.

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

A sunny disposition is made enduring by a cloud, now and then.

Oklahoma Directory MERIT MILK MAKER

Prest Machine Works Co. Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

MERIT EGG MASH Best for Laying Hens

The National Commission Co. of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Ship Your Live Stock to the OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS OKLAHOMA CITY

Write for NEW CATALOG

STOCKMAN-FARMER SUPPLY CO. 1627 Lawrence St. Denver, Colo.

Oil Royalty owners wishing to sell or lease acreage, write J. L. McCowan, President, Oklahoma Royalty Trust, American Nat'l Bank Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Make \$25 to \$30 Weekly, working evenings at home. Full particulars for a stamped self-addressed envelope, Petrey Co., Cincinnati, O. N. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 16-1928.

New Manager of Braves Old Hand

Gained Big Success as Coach at Boston College.

Although to the current generation of baseball fans Jack Slattery may be looked upon as a newcomer from the college ranks, the new manager of the Boston Braves, who recently quit his post as coach at Boston college to take up the task of giving the Hub a pennant contender, actually has had a long and varied career in baseball. For more than a quarter of a century Slattery has been associated with college and professional baseball in almost every conceivable capacity, and because of this is believed to have acquired the groundwork for a successful manager.

When he abandoned professional baseball, Slattery turned to coaching college teams. He began at Tufts

and developed one of the best nine that institution ever had. He repeated this record at Harvard and three years ago went to Boston college. During his association with the colleges he developed a number of players who later found their way into professional baseball.

Despite his college coaching activities, Slattery continued to keep in touch with major league baseball by acting as scout for the Braves at the close of each college season and thereby further equipped himself with an all-around knowledge of the game. Many baseball men believe Slattery possesses every requisite for a successful manager and with his appointment as pilot of the team in his native city as an added incentive, the opinion prevails that with an even break in luck Slattery will turn in a good record.

Adjust Speaker for Pure Tone

For perfect tone and reception, the cone speaker should be adjusted every time it is used. All that is necessary is to loosen the small chuck and allow the driving rod to assume a neutral tension. This is necessary since the paper surface tension changes with weather conditions.

Lively Jots of Many Sports

In playing 18 holes, the average golfer is said to walk about five miles.

J. N. Mook has been elected secretary of the Albany club of the South-eastern league.

The New York Yankees have the

Grimes to Help



The photograph shows Burtel Grimes, recently secured from the New York Giants by the Pittsburgh Pirates in a trade for Vic Aldridge. Pirate fans see another pennant by the acquisition of Grimes.

largest pay roll in baseball, more than \$300,000 a year being paid its players.

According to one authority, golf has a greater number of active participants than any other game in America.

Bill Janda, a Chicago semi-pro, has been signed with Burlington of the Mississippi league for the coming campaign.

Shortstop Billy Hamilton, last year with Fort Smith, has signed for this season with Vicksburg in the Cotton States circuit.

The American tour projected for this year by the Glasgow Celtics, the most famous of Scottish soccer teams, has been deferred.

Wales has won 23 of the 38 international soccer matches played with Ireland. Of the rest, Ireland won 14 and one was drawn.

Sabin Carr, Yale's brilliant pole vaulter, and world's record holder, is taking lessons in airplane flying at an airport in Hartford, Conn.

Harold Gleichman, forward on Northwestern university's basket ball team for two years, has been elected captain of the 1929 quint.

Warren Freshour, a portside hurler who tried out with the Pittsfield Hillies of the Eastern league last year, is back for another try at it.

Tom Lash, who pitched for a club in an independent league at Canton last year, has been taken on by Canton of the Central league.

Pitchers Gofer and Brush and Catcher Miller, rookies with the Boston Braves, have been turned over to Providence of the Eastern league.

S. P. (Speed) Williams, former business manager of the York club of the New York-Pennsylvania league, has been re-engaged to serve in that capacity for this season.

Kid McCoy is now head of the San Quentin fire department. Even in his matrimonial ventures, the Kid made something of a record for himself as an extinguisher of old flames.

Boy Rider Is Winner



The photograph shows John Silvester, Od Ludlow, Shropshire, taking one of the jumps on his horse, Trixie. When but ten years old John made a visit to Wales and won three races at Llandenny and two out of three at Usk. He is now twelve years old and has rode ten winners and nine seconds out of twenty-one mounts. His weights not quite sixty pounds and has remarkable strength for a boy his age.

Traffic Signal Does

Away With Policeman

A traffic signal with ears is the newest device which may further simplify the solution of the traffic problem. It is the invention of Charles Adler, who recently demonstrated its practical use. Motorists will be able to control traffic themselves with the aid of the new signal device. The sound of the automobile horn, ten feet distant from the signal, affects the "ears," which



Charles Adler Experimenting Further With His New Invention.

are metal boxes resembling radio microphones. When the approaching motorist toots his horn the "ears" transmit the sound and cause the red signal to change to green long enough to permit him to pass the intersecting road. After a sufficiently long interval, the light changes again to red until another customer comes along and sounds the horn.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

Much automobile engine wear can be prevented by changing the oil at regular intervals.

The race is getting healthier, authorities say—but not the race to the railroad crossing.

In other days one walked five miles to go to church and these Sundays one motors a hundred miles to get away from one. But occasionally they appear in church the next day or so attended by mourners.

A New York motorist complains that while driving through Central park, minding his own business, he was suddenly, and for no reason, attacked by five lamp posts, three tall ones and two short dark ones.

Thousands of Farmers Get Markets By Radio

"The radio is perhaps the greatest boon given by science to the farmer," said George G. Royce of the New York city office of the state department of agriculture and markets, speaking at a conference of extension workers from 12 Northeastern states held at Cornell university.

"Science is the handmaiden of the farmer. She is ever passing on to him discoveries that lighten his labors, add to the productivity of the soil, give protection to the growing crop and prolong the life of the harvest," said Mr. Royce.

"But what matters it how well soil is tilled, the crop grown and harvested, if it is not intelligently mar-

keted?" he continued. "To market it, thus, it follows that the farmer must have timely market information pertaining both to condition and price. He should have this information made available to him at the same time as it is to the buyer to render more effective his bargaining ability."

"This, the radio is doing. Thousands of farmers now 'listen in' to market reports which are going out daily from large numbers of radio broadcasting stations and are guided by these reports in the marketing of their crops, and they make money by it."

Giant Bus Built for London



The photograph shows at the left the new giant omnibus built for service in London, shown in comparison with one of the regular buses now in use. The large machine is built to carry 104 passengers, twice the number carried in the smaller machines.

ETHEREAL SQUIBS

The violoncello is one of the finest instruments to broadcast owing to its rich, beautiful tone, and its great technical possibilities.

Leakage is one of the chief faults of a poor grid condenser, and one of high standard is about the most important part in a receiver.

Quality does not depend in any appreciable degree on the tuner or radio-frequency amplifier, provided the selector is not super-heterodyne.

Atropin tablets can be used in an emergency to make quick joints when there is no soldering iron at hand. Place one in a teaspoon and pour a few drops of water in the spoon. A steady flame will result.

ON TIPTOE

By Stewart Edward White

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee

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Released thru

Publishers Autocaster Service

(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER XIX

Simmins, a True Knight.

The campaign of dissembling went off with a bang. Grimstead's hostility melted easily. The import of Davenport's identity as a famous author, instead of the mechanic he had believed him, was tremendous. The engagement finished him.

Davenport was an excellent match, he was a manly chap, and if Grimstead could arrange it—he was going to be immensely wealthy. Of course he had a lot of damn-fool idealistic notions but an author was supposed to be eccentric.

Supper passed jovially enough. Then Grimstead caused the hearts of three of the party to skip a beat.

"Simmins," he commanded, "here's my coat to clean up a little; it's got an awful fish smell about it."

As he spoke he took off the garment and hung it on a stub, replacing it with a sweater. He removed nothing from the pockets, and all three of the conspirators could distinctly make out the corner of the bill-fold showing from the inside pocket.

Simmins picked up the coat and with it started toward the creek.

"Hey!" called Grimstead after him. "Where you going? I don't want that thing washed."

"No, sir, of course not, sir. Merely a trifle of sponging, fresh running water, you know, sir," stammered Simmins at a loss.

"Well, go ahead. But there's some things in the pockets; look out you don't lose them. There's a tobacco pouch and a notebook in the side pocket and my pocket-book in the inside pocket."

"Never fear, sir; I'll take the best of care," chattered Simmins, beating a hasty retreat.

"You're not afraid to trust him with a pocketbook?" Larry ventured to suggest.

Grimstead laughed. "I wouldn't trust him with my roll," he agreed. "But that pocketbook contains nothing but papers; and they can all be replaced. There's nothing there to interest Simmins."

Burton and Larry exchanged another glance. It was almost too good to be true.

After ten minutes Simmins glided unobtrusively into the firelight

and hung the coat again on the stub.

"Here," Grimstead commanded at once, "bring me that pocketbook out of the inside pocket."

For a moment Simmins' hands refused to work, but he succeeded in extracting the pocketbook and bringing it to his master. Contrary to expectation, Grimstead did not open it. He examined Simmins curiously.

"You're trembling like a leaf," he said. "What's the matter with you?"

Simmins muttered something about its being chilly by the stream.

"Well, bring me my small leather kit bag."

He opened the kit bag, burrowed down to the bottom and tucked the bill fold beneath the flap.

"There! She'll stick safe enough there until we go. Pack it back, Simmins."

"Yes, sir," said Simmins, "and if there is nothing more, sir, I ask permission to return to my camp to turn in."

"Well, take a drink before you go," offered Grimstead. "Here's the key. Your teeth are chattering."

Simmins gratefully swallowed the whiskey, returned the key and disappeared.

Larry and Burton wandered off toward the car and found Simmins waiting for them.

"Here, sir; here it is," he burst out, thrusting a paper into Larry's hands. "What is to happen when he discovers his loss, sir, I cannot for the life of me imagine."

"Nothing! Don't worry, Simmins. If he finds it out, I will take the blame. You have acted very nobly in this matter. Neither Miss Burton nor myself will ever forget it."

"Indeed, we shall not, Simmins," added Burton, "you are a true knight!"

Simmins retired his heart glowing.

The two young people made their way back to the bank of the little stream where they would be screened from the camp. There Larry lighted a match and cast a

hasty glance of inspection at the document.

"It's all right," he assured Burton relievedly. "This is it! Blessed be Simmins!"

He tore it into small pieces and cast them into the current.

"I feel as though the weight of worlds had been lifted!" he cried.

"It does seem as though some one or something was helping us," said Burton soberly. "I think that we should be very thankful that things came about so easily."

CHAPTER XX

Discovered.

The moment the young people were out of hearing Grimstead turned on Gardiner with an almost savage intensity of manner.

"Listen here, Ross," he said, rapidly. "The time has come for action, and we must get busy. Things are at touch and go with us and the stakes are the biggest ever played."

Gardiner looked at him blankly. "Never mind figuring it out. Listen to me and take orders. This man Davenport is a fool, but he has brains. It was perfectly evident that the though would soon suggest itself that if he could once get hold of the agreement he had signed he could tell us to go whistle."

"But since he and Miss Burton—"

"Poppycock! Do you think that

type of fanaticism ever becomes reasonable?"

"Then why?"

"A blind. It wouldn't fool a mudhen, let alone a wise old coot like me. I'm an old bird; I can't put two and two together. The first thing to try was obviously to get hold of it peaceably, by stealing it. If that didn't work, he was going to get it some how, if he had to hold us up or sand-bag us. I know the type. He's a fanatic and the most dangerous kind. He'd commit murder before he would give up."

Gardiner was excited. "Get him before he gets us," he suggested.

"I began to take my measures at once," Grimstead went on. "Obviously he'd try first of all to steal the bill fold. So I made it easy for him."

"Did you suspect Simmins?"

"Not at that time. But I figured Davenport would begin to manoeuvre to get hold of the coat or near it."

"Precisely. Well when he did not I began to think I might be wrong. Then Simmins came back scared as a rabbit and I realized he was in it. I'll settle with him later."

"But the agreement—"

"Was not there, of course! I substituted the carbon copy."

"They'll detect the difference; it isn't signed."

"I signed it for him," grinned the older man. "It isn't a very good forgery, but all he'll do tonight will be to examine it with a match to see it is what he wants."

"Clever work, chief," cried Gardiner. "But I don't see that it gets us far."

"It gets us until morning. And it corroborates my suspicions."

"Now, listen carefully, Ross," continued Grimstead, "for this is what you must do. You've got to get out of here and you've got to take this agreement with you to

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Lloyd Schultz of Amarillo visited his sister, Miss Esther Schultz, here Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Audrey of Amarillo was transacting business in Friona last week.

Miss Neal Richardson of Bovina is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orval Stevick this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Turner and family visited relatives in Hollene, New Mexico, Sunday.

Misses Alice Guyer and Esther Reeve of Canyon spent the week-end with home folks in Friona.

Mrs. G. B. Warren and daughters, Marie and Mildred of Hereford visited friends in Friona last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burns and sons, Jesse Carroll and Billie, of Canyon, visited in the Nat Jones home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Osborn and children visited in Hollene, New Mexico, Sunday.

C. M. Jones who has been in Dallas for the past week returned home Wednesday.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

Edith Galloway spent last week with Vivian Jones.

Jane Ann Warren visited her cousin, Jacquelin Wilkison, Monday and Tuesday.

the nearest recorder's, and get it entered. That means you start tonight, just as soon as everybody has turned in."

Gardiner nodded.
(Continued Next Week)

Raymond McElroy of Fort Worth who has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. McElroy, for the past week returned to his home Friday.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and daughter, Pearl, and sons, Arthur and Earl, spent Saturday in Hereford.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

Prince Wins Car.
Stockholm.—Prince Carl of Sweden has won a shining new automobile because he gave a correct solution to a crossword puzzle. A Stockholm newspaper offered the prize. The Prince's solution was the first right answer.

STAR THEATRE
HEREFORD, TEXAS

Wednesday - Thursday
May 2-3



LON CHANEY
in
LAUGH CLOWN LAUGH

Also
"40,000 Miles With Lindbergh"



THE STAR THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday, May 2-3

40,000 MILES WITH LINDBERGH



Actual Motion Picture Story of the Achievements That Have Made "Lindy" the World's Hero

- Lindy's hop to Paris
- cheering millions in 17 foreign countries
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- his receptions in every state in the Union
- 40,000 miles in the air without mishap
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- Lindy's trip through Latin America
- the most amazing experience of any human
- the world at the feet of young America

DON'T MISS

The Most Amazing Picture the Screen Has Ever Shown

also Lon Chaney In "Laugh, Clown, Laugh"

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HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Afternoon and Night
APRIL 28

REGINALD DENNY

in

"Fast and Furious"

Monday and Tuesday

APRIL 30—MAY 1

JOHNNY HINES

in

"Chinatown Charlie"

Wednesday and Thursday

MAY 2-3

"40,000 Miles With Lindbergh"

ALSO

LON CHANEY

in

"Laugh, Clown, Laugh"

Friday

MAY 4

"Rolled Stockings"

with

LOUISE BROOKS, JAMES HALL

Saturday Matinee and Night

MAY 5

HOOT GIBSON

in

"The Rawhide Kid"

COMING:

"Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come"

"Seventh Heaven"

BEBE DANIELS

in

"Senorita"

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



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YOU can use Duco in your own home on dozens of household furnishings—chairs, tables, beds and dressers, and on those small things which have always needed color. It doesn't take experience. We will be glad to show you how easy it is to apply Duco.

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BY saving money every one may become rich—by wasting it any one will become poor.

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