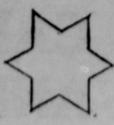
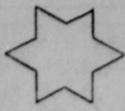


News is a Good Time  
Plan and Plant  
Young Orchard  
and Vineyard



# The Friona Star



PARMER COUNTY  
POULTRY SHOW  
Friday and Saturday,  
January 25 and 26

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 4—NUMBER 20.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1923.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

## Create A Sentiment Favoring Friona Law Observance Now

### Do All In Your Power To Help Secure Gas Line, High Line, Highways

#### PARMER COUNTY POULTRY SHOW POSTPONED BECAUSE OF BUSY TIMES FOR ALL THE FARMERS

Show Will Be Held January 25 and 26. Poultry Growers Are Urged to Make Preparations for Good Exhibit. Location for Show to Be Secured Soon. Chamber of Commerce Backs Proposition and Will Help Make Annual Affair Big Success.

As was announced in last week's issue of the Star, the Parmer County Poultry Show has been postponed from December 7 and 8 to January 25 and 26, and the chief reason for this postponement was lack of time just now to make necessary preparations for the show.

Wet weather has kept farmers from getting their grain threshed and for this reason large quantities of grain is yet standing in the fields which must be saved if the country is to progress as it should. The country is not to be blamed if it produces the crops and the crops are not saved.

There is an abundance of material in this county to make one of the best poultry shows that has ever been held on the Plains, and if the people can have the necessary time to prepare this material and place it on exhibition and the proper interest can be aroused, there is no valid reason why this session of the Parmer County Poultry Show should not be the best yet held on this Plains section.

It is, therefore, up to the people to get busy and back the officials of the Parmer County Poultry Association in every effort they may put forth for the advancement of the poultry industry in this county, and there is no better way to do this than by supporting their efforts in putting on a most successful show for the county.

Doctor McElroy who is president of the Association is an experienced poultryman and will be most willing to help any one who may wish to prepare and enter exhibits for the show, with any advice they may wish. Therefore, get into the harness and do your bit for the advancement of the poultry industry in Parmer county.

#### NEW PASTOR ARRIVES.

Rev. and Mrs. Carter C. Porter and little child, arrived in Friona Monday evening from their former home at Sealy, Texas.

Rev. Porter is the newly appointed pastor of the local Methodist church, who succeeds Rev. W. E. Gilliam, who has been pastor for the past two years.

Rev. Mr. Porter is a young man of genial disposition and the family will make their home in Friona instead of Bovina as has been the custom heretofore, and he will give whole time service here instead of half time, as has been the custom in the past when the time was divided between Friona and Bovina.

The community welcomes Rev. and Mrs. Porter to its midst and bespeaks for the pastor a most successful pastorate while here.

#### UNCLE BEN IN TOWN TUESDAY

B. G. Shelby, one of Friona's most extensive as well as most successful farmers, was in from his farm sixteen miles northwest of town Tuesday.

Mr. Shelby raised an enormous crop of grain sorghums and corn the past season and has been very busy getting it gathered and is not through yet.

It is reported that Mr. Shelby raised such fine corn this season that it was said of him that his men would have to stand on stilts while gathering it, because the stalks were so tall and the ears so large. However, there is no joking about the fact that he raised several hundred acres of mighty fine crops.

#### OKLAHOMA MEN WILL LOCATE.

J. H. Cacy of Sulphur, Oklahoma, and Claude Cacy, of Earlsborough, Oklahoma, arrived here Monday. These gentlemen were accompanied by T. M. Rushing, of Ada, who is the father of our progressive merchant, E. V. Rushing. Claude Cacy is a brother-in-law of Mrs. E. V. Rushing.

The visitors are here looking for a location and have decided that they will make their home somewhere in the Friona territory in the near future. Mr. Cacy says he will move his family here at once and take his time in selecting a farm. All members of the party seem well pleased with the country. Mr. Cacy says he saw more grain in one of the buying pens here than there is in his whole county. The Mr. Rushing in the party has made many trips here to visit his son and is well acquainted in this locality.

#### W. H. TEDFORD GONE.

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of W. H. Tedford which occurred at a hospital in Lubbock about ten o'clock Tuesday night.

Mr. Tedford was one of the oldest residents of this community in point of age and was a highly respected citizen. Burial took place at Abernathy, his former home. We hope to be able to give a more extended account of his life in next week's paper.

#### COTTON COMES IN STEADILY TO LOCAL PLANT

Growers and Buyers Are Well Pleased With Work of New Machinery, and Price Continues Slightly Above Market

At the rate cotton is coming into town by the truck and wagon load it would appear that the cotton picking season is now at its rush point and that growers are doing their utmost to utilize every moment of fair weather in harvesting their crops.

The Friona gin is busy all day and often far into the night taking care of the stream of wagons and trucks that is constantly coming in, and is turning out as many as thirty or more bales a day.

Expressions heard on the streets each day indicate that the growers and buyers are well pleased with the quality of ginned product turned out and also with the quantity per acre being yielded and the price they are receiving for the staple.

The question seems now to abide in the minds of either the farmers or the ginners as to the adaptability of this country to the growing of cotton. Let the good work go on.

#### FRIONA MARKET REPORT.

The Star has been frequently requested to give a report on the local market each week for the various products of the surrounding country and it will make an effort to this end, at least from time to time, if not regularly. For this week we are able to give the following quotations:

Cotton, 15c to	17c
Corn, ear, bushel	65c
Wheat	\$1.05
Maize, cwt	\$1.05
Kafir and Hegari cwt	35c
Maize heads, ton	\$15.00
Kafir heads, ton	\$14.00
Butter	50c
Butterfat	45c
Eggs	45c

It is understood that the above quotations are subject to variation at any time.

#### Postmaster Asks Patrons to Aid In Coming Rush

With the rush of Christmas mailing right at hand, Postmaster Guyer and his assistants are beginning to worry about the annual struggle to receive packages in proper order for mailing so that quick, efficient service may be given.

Here's a new postal regulation: Address your package on ONE side, only. Heretofore, it has been a custom to write the address on two sides of the package; but that is "out" now and Uncle Sam says to write or print the address plainly on ONE side only.

Here's another suggestion: Don't use decorated Christmas paper in which to wrap your parcels—this paper, as a rule, is flimsy, tears easily and causes much trouble in the postoffice. It may result in delay in delivery, or possible loss in the mails. Use tough, durable paper, well wrapped and securely tied, then if you must decorate, put on some Christmas cheer outside the heavy wrappings and away from the address.

Carefulness in selecting the tough paper in carefully trying the packages and in clearly writing or printing the address to which the parcel goes, together with your return address clearly written in one corner, will result in safety, quicker handling, less work and worry to postal clerks, and added satisfaction to yourself and the receiver of the gift.

#### TO OKLAHOMA ON BUSINESS.

John L. Sears, one of Friona's progressive farmers, living south of town, departed Sunday morning on a business mission to Hugo, Oklahoma.

Mr. Sears was accompanied by G. D. Anderson of Farwell, who is also looking after business matters in the Oklahoma town.

#### CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF IN TOWN SATURDAY.

W. L. Venable, who was the independent candidate for sheriff in the recent political election, was a visitor in Friona Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Venable failed to reach the goal at the past election, but has announced his intentions of being a candidate again two years hence.

#### BUILDING PROGRESS.

The new residence now being constructed by Earl Watkins in the west part of town on Sixth street is rapidly nearing completion and will be occupied by Mr. Watkins and family as a home as soon as finished.

Mr. Watkins sold the home where he is now living to C. M. Stevens and the building will be occupied by Rev. C. C. Porter, pastor of the Methodist church, as soon as vacated by Mr. Watkins.

The new mill and feed building being constructed by the Friona Mill and Feed Company, in the east part of town is also nearing completion. This building will house milling machinery of the company and also serve as a feed or storage room.

#### FATHER SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mrs. O. A. Miller has received word of the serious illness of her father and is expecting to be called to his bedside at any moment.

#### TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR ALL CITIZENS OF FRIONA; READ AND REFLECT ON EVIL OF YOUR WAYS

Following Ten Commandments, If Obeyed, Would Result In Ideal Living Conditions for Every Citizen of Our Community. Touching Only On the Little Things of Everyday Life, These Commandments Cover Every Phase Necessary to Happiness.

#### E. E. TAYLOR RETURNED.

E. E. Taylor returned Monday morning from Vandalia, Illinois, where he was called last week on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Louise E. Taylor.

He says that his mother had made very little if any improvement when he left her. She had suffered a paralytic stroke on one side of her body and was in a critical condition. She was still unable to speak so she could be understood when her son left her, and on some days appeared much better than on others.

#### CHILDREN'S CLINIC.

There will be a clinic given by Miss Moore, of the State Health Department, in the rear of the Blackwell furniture store Saturday, December 8 and 22 for children of pre-school age.

This clinic will be absolutely free and any or all parents are invited to bring their children for health examination and instructions for promoting their health. Know your health.

#### PROGRAM OF STATE HEALTH NURSE NOW BEING GIVEN FOR PEOPLE OF PARMER COUNTY

Miss Moore Proves An Efficient Worker; Organizes Work In Schools of County. Noted Step Forward In Health Control. Initiated By Friona Woman's Club. Work Will Cover Every Phase of General Health of Adults and Children. All Invited.

Miss Celia Moore, state itinerant health nurse, arrived in Friona on Tuesday of last week in response to a request from various clubs and Parent Teacher Association of the county, to the State Department of Health.

Miss Moore will conduct health clubs for adults and children and give health examinations to infants and children of pre-school age, as well as to the children in all the school that request her services.

Health clubs will meet in Friona at the school auditorium on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of each week, while she is here at 7:30 o'clock for adults and girls over seventeen. Women may bring their babies if they wish. At Bovina the health club will meet on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, from 1:00 until 2:00 o'clock at the school building.

The adult course will consist of lectures and demonstrations covering six weeks of twelve lessons under the following subjects:

1. Personal Hygiene and Health.
2. Pre-Natal Care.
3. Infant Care.
4. Infant Care.
5. Temperature, pulse and respiration. Care of the sick.
6. And 7—Home Nursing in communicable cases; prevention and quarantine.
8. Baths.
9. Sanitation, home and school.
10. And 11. What to do in emergencies.
12. Diet.

The children's health clubs will be conducted at Farwell, Bovina and Friona for children in the sixth grade only on Tuesday and Wednesdays. They will meet as follows: Friona 9:00 a. m., Bovina 11:00 to 12:00, Farwell 2:30 to 3:00. Their lessons include the following subjects:

1. Personal Hygiene.
2. Posture, feet and shoes.
3. Cleanliness of person and of clothes.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and honor him with thy acts and words, and thou shalt refrain from taking his name in vain when thou art asked to comply with the ordinances of Friona, thy home city.

Thou shalt not drive across thy neighbors' vacant lots when it is muddy or at any other time simply to get to thy meals or to get to thy work just a few seconds earlier; neither with thy wagon nor thy truck nor thy tractor, nor with thy car, nor with any other vehicle which thou hast to drive; for thy neighbor will not hold thee guiltless if thou doest mar his property with the tracks of thy vehicle. Also thou wilt not starve during those seconds and thy work can also await.

Do not unto thy neighbor as thou wouldst have him do not unto thee.

Thou shalt not keep thy hogs on thy tow lots, so that the stench from the pens thereof shall offend thy neighbors' olfactories, and the squealings of thy hogs shall disturb his rest, for thy city will not hold thee guiltless if thou doest so do.

Remove thou thy stys from out thy city's limits and verily thou shalt be blest.

Thou shalt not allow thy dumb beasts to trespass on thy neighbors' property.

Thou shalt not allow thy dumb beast to trample upon thy neighbors' garden, nor to break down his trees, nor to crush his fences, nor to destroy anything that is thy neighbors'. Neither thy cows, nor thy goats, nor thy sheep, nor thy swine, nor thy horses, nor thy mules, nor thy asses, nor any beast that is thine; for thy neighbor cometh unawares and thou dost allow such trespassing and such destruction, and thy neighbors shall have recourse to the law of thy city when thou doest so trespass.

Thou shalt give due heed to thy open toilet which is within thy yard.

Thou shalt so prepare such toilet so that the pestiferous fly shall not enter therein and come forth therefrom laden with multitudinous disease germs with which to pollute the air which thou breathest, the water which thou and thy loved one drinkest, and the food which thou preparest and eatest with thy loved ones of thy home, and thus bring sickness, suffering and mayhap, death to thy wife or thy children or thy neighbor, from the noxious and infectious germs which this same pernicious fly hast scattered abroad from thy unprotected toilet. If thou wouldst not do this for thine own good, then wouldst thou not do it for the good of thy loved one, thy neighbor and thy city of Friona.

Honor thy neighbor in like manner as thou hast been herein commanded and he will honor thee.

Submit thy ways unto the ordinances of thy city of Friona and thy city mayor and city commissioners will rise up and call thee blessed, and will deem thee to be an honorable and law-abiding citizen, and thy days may be long and happy in this, thy city of Friona, which thou inhabitest. For we, thy mayor and thy city commissioners, are jealous of the welfare of this our city of Friona, and will not look with favor on him who willfully violates the least of these ordinances.

Rumor hath it that Lindbergh is about to marry. We always felt he had courage.

MRS. T. J. CRAWFORD,  
Publicity Chairman

# THE STORY OF A MAN-HUNT

By GURDEN EDWARDS, Director, Public Relations Commission, American Bankers Association.

**M**AN-HUNTING for criminals, in mountains infested with sure shot friends and relatives of the fugitives who hold human life lightly when it comes to defending their own, calls for a particularly high degree of courage and strategy. Here is a first-hand story of such a hunt, as told in an official and confidential report accounting for his operations to his superior officers by the leading detective in the affair, and it is presented through the special permission of James E. Baum, head of the nationwide detective service conducted by the American Bankers Association to protect its members against bank criminals of all types.

A bank in the Cumberland mountains had been swindled by a notorious Guy Props by means of forged checks and the association assigned one of its most noted man-hunters to go into the mountains, get the criminal and bring him to justice. For obvious legal reasons names of places and persons are changed, but in all other respects what follows are in the words of the detective himself as set down each night during the progress of the hunt:

I called on the state bank and met the cashier who advised me of a deputy sheriff, Ned Harkness, who is familiar with the country around Ash county and had heard that Guy Props was running a moonshine still around Bald Cliff. I then met Deputy Harkness who advised of a R. Knolliton who operated a general store and post office at Point where Props sometimes visits when he mails his letters. This R. Knolliton advised he was talking with Props less than two weeks ago and that Props is supposed to be running liquor there.

I then saw Sheriff Jackson and we went over all details of possible ways to capture Guy Props. Jackson advised that where Props was rumored to be in the hills was in another county and that he could not cross the river and make arrests. Jackson advised of the reputation Props had, also his brothers with whom he sometimes lives, and then asked my plans. I advised Jackson that I would like to have Deputy Harkness and Deputy Elton accompany me and remain with me until I caught Props or returned without him. I told him the information I had was that Guy would only call at home for a supply of food, then go into the hills and live, which would necessitate lying in wait for his return to the house. We decided on transportation, which Sheriff Jackson advised he was unable to furnish. There have been very heavy rains but with a car which was not slung low it was thought we could drive to Point and then walk the remaining distance. Deputy Elton was away but would return at noon, so I decided to wait so as to have him with us as I knew the caliber of person he was through working with him before. I also learned that Harkness was much the same type of man.

I met Elton and then with Harkness we laid our plans. Harkness advised that the Bald Cliff country was only penetrable over trails which are hard to follow if you are not familiar with them, as there are cross trails which would confuse one, and he did not know the route after crossing the county line, but at Point we could get a responsible guide who also would be handy with a gun, this being one R. Knolliton. We also decided on picking up Beal Knolliton and his brother Luke while enroute, as taking them along because we would need more men as there are twelve or more Props including the women who are dead shots with firearms. We then talked of equipment and decided on fifty rounds of ammunition apiece, each to be equipped with a flashlight and pistol, tobacco for several days, also that the writer dress in the garb of the mountain boys, such as blue denim, cap and yellow farm shoes.

I then had Sheriff Jackson engage a car from the livery man and after dinner, in company with Deputy Elton and Deputy Harkness, we departed, first circling the town, to throw any suspicions as to where we were heading for. At Point we picked up Beal Knolliton. We left after having refreshments and made our next stop at Point where we put the machine up and took supper at R. Knolliton's. R. Knolliton was requested to come along with us as a guide, but he refused to do so unless I would keep him absolutely under cover, as he was afraid of the Props family, also suggested they would burn his store and buildings down if they thought he was in our party. R. Knolliton was not so sure of the trails to the home of Props but could take us to Bald Cliff post office. I then asked as to anyone else who lived close who would be in position to direct us to Props' home, also who could identify Guy, as none of our party knew him. Guss Roper's name was suggested, so as it was on our route to the river, I called a stop at Roper's home where I talked with him. He told of his fear of the Props crowd and did not care to go, then advised Roper, from information I learned from Beal Knolliton, that he could have his choice to act as guide to Props' home where I would dismiss him and give him a chance to leave as soon as I had captured Guy or that I would cause his arrest immediately on warrants he knew about in the county.

With Roper unarmed and acting as our guide, we ferried across the river and made a stop at O. X. Standson's home and requested that he accompany us to arrest Guy Props. Standson's mother and wife cried and begged him to stay at home, but Standson, being bloodthirsty and wanting to be able to spill Guy Props' or any of the Props family blood legally to even a score because one of them turned state's witness against him in a still case, decided to accompany us.

We then, with Standson and Roper as guides, proceeded to cover the eight-mile position to the Props home. At one point in the trail, Standson called for a halt and together with him and Harkness we proceeded very cautiously to where Guy Props hides out when not at home. At this place we found where Guy had his fire, the place where he spreads his blankets, etc. This was encouraging as it showed no evidence where Guy had slept out recently. Within one-quarter mile of Props' home I then, after getting a description of position of house and its location and buildings, borrowed a gun from Beal Knolliton and armed Roper. I then gave them all their instructions and positions to play, placing R. Knolliton and Roper to cover barn, Deputy Elton to cover the left rear and Standson the right rear, both where they could command the rear and side of house at same time. Beal Knolliton and Roper to cover front and Harkness and self to enter house by front door.

We advanced on house together, each taking up position designated and Harkness and I to porch door where I knocked and called "Andy." Pell Props opened the door and Harkness and self immediately had him covered, padded him down quickly and turned him over to Beal Knolliton. Harkness and self turned our lights on inside of house and covered the interior where we found seven men and an equal amount of women. As was arranged as soon as Beal Knolliton saw us safely inside, he signaled the remaining guards and they entered house, and R. Knolliton and Roper would depart for their homes. Harkness and self kept all in house covered until the other boys entered and covered the crowd. As was prearranged, I had Standson remain outside for fear he would want to kill some one and hide behind the law.

There was none in our crowd could identify Guy Props. I made inquiries for Frank James and was told he was not there, I then asked who all the men were and was told all seven were brothers. I asked how many boys in family and was told seven, so I knew there was in our presence. I then searched for a person with a scar on forehead and in this manner found Guy. I immediately had him handcuffed to Deputy Harkness and made hasty search for pistols, finding two loaded shotguns and a rifle but no pistols.

I then started Harkness, Beal Knolliton and Standson back to town and with Elton remained in the house with the Props, assembled all in one room, and told them that we arrested Guy in a fair manner and intended to act fairly with him, but that I had ordered him to be kept covered over the entire course by two guns, also that if ordered if one single shot were heard from these hills, whether it be directed at us or elsewhere, that Guy should be dropped in his tracks. I asked if I had made myself thoroughly understood and if there was any doubt in any of their minds as to my meaning. All answered that Guy was our prisoner and they would not interfere.

Elton and self caught up with the party and covered the distance back to R. Knolliton's home, where we remained until dawn, when we had Mrs. Knolliton prepare breakfast for my party and prisoner. After breakfast and at break of day, we left enroute to town, where after encountering much trouble with machine, due to the terrible condition of the roads, and after breaking the running board and tearing a fender due to falling in a rut, we arrived at 2 p. m. and placed Guy Props safely in a cell in the jail.

I then advised the court that Props advised he would plead guilty and the judge on my request arraigned him immediately. The commonwealth attorney and self held conference in the judge's chambers and agreed on a two-year sentence on each of the indictments, which at this time totaled five. Commonwealth attorney advised the judge that the bank and the state would be satisfied with nothing less than a ten-year sentence.

Props then was called before the judge who advised him that in accepting his plea of guilty he would give him the minimum of ten years. Props, who figured on getting less than one year, would not make a plea until he saw his father whom he sent for. The judge deferred the case four days and I tried to secure more evidence in the form of checks. Also to be presented at trial as the commonwealth may want me for witness. Props asked if he turned state's evidence if he would receive a lighter sentence and on being advised in the negative, he did not mention what he intended to turn state's evidence on.

I then purchased some cigarettes and gave Guy Props a package and tried to learn what he had in his mind in regard to state's evidence, thinking it was perhaps implicating one Chris Bacheller. Politics play a very large part here in this locality. Deputy Elton advised that Props had a few friends here in the farm part of county and it would be wise to get as much on him as possible. Also the judge knows Props' father, and thinks well of him and terms him a very honest man, although I know that the entire family is on the other side of the law and that Guy's brother Pell was arrested for forgery a while back and the father fixed it O. K. with the judge and Pell got out of it.

I then had Sheriff Jackson detail Elton to assist me Elton and I then carried on an extensive search of local merchants for those holding bad checks

but were unable to find any given by Guy Props. I did, however, learn of a Jere Soars who had been heard to say he held one of Guy Props' checks. Deputy Elton then, after getting a description of the bank to which the check was returned to Soars on account of wrong signature, I asked Soars to go before the grand jury and have indictment made against Props.

Being unable to find any more forged checks on Props, we returned to town where I called at the jail with another package of cigarettes and presented same to Props. I had a very lengthy talk with Props who denies he ever killed a negro in the coal mines in West Virginia but advised he had forged considerable checks in a town in Kentucky last August, 1927. Props also met Chris Bacheller in the Flann Valley and it was there the suggestion was made by Bacheller that they commit forgeries, Bacheller to split 50-50. Bacheller's duty was to go to the bank and get blank checks and to scout around for merchants who would be thought, cash same. Then Props was to write checks and get the cash. Props was unable to advise where Chris Bacheller was at present but suggested if I could find a man who would be the person who knows, as he communicates with Bacheller.

I called on the commonwealth attorney and advised as to this person Chris Bacheller. I remained and talked with the Props' father, although receiving no promises, that he will get a light sentence, due to his turning state's witness. Props also advised of the political influence his father had in this locality, and that he had secured the Bible and was going to put in his time studying to be a Methodist clergyman.

I then called on the Circuit court clerk and requested him to issue a subpoena for a certain witness so as I could find if possible location of Chris Bacheller. This was done. I then called on the commonwealth attorney and advised him of the supposed influence of Props' people, and was advised that Props is in the wrong county to bring any pressure.

At 3:30 p. m. the fire alarm sounded and we learned the jail was on fire. Elton and self rushed for jail and in event they released prisoners, we would be the last to get out. The fire, which was started in a cell by a drunk was confined in the one section of the building and although prisoners were turned out of cells, they were kept in the jail proper after the fire. Props was lodged in his cell.

Next day I met the judge and was advised that Guy Props' father and brothers were in town and had called on the judge. The judge advised Mr. Props that the only one who could help him would be the writer and suggested that he see me. I called at the state bank and from the cashier learned that Mr. Props had called there and offered a compromise of paying the loss of the bank through forged checks. If the bank would induce the writer to accept a two-year sentence which could be arranged for with the court. The cashier asked my opinion and I advised I thought it best to make an example of the subject, called attention to the fact that not only is the state bank being protected by placing Guy Props in jail for ten years but all banks.

The cashier then made me acquainted with the president of the bank, who was not so familiar with the case and thought it would be satisfactory to accept the bank's loss and have Props sentenced to ten years. I then called his attention to the fact that Props had committed forgeries on another bank, also called his attention to the character of Guy Props and told him it was only an act of Providence that Props was taken without any of my party being shot.

I then called at the courthouse and there met Mr. Props who offered me a compromise as mentioned above. I advised Mr. Props that when Guy was arraigned last week that I had only five indictments returned against him, but since then I have had two more, making a total of seven, that sentence on each was two to ten years. Props tried to learn what he had in his mind in regard to state's evidence, thinking it was perhaps implicating one Chris Bacheller. Politics play a very large part here in this locality. Deputy Elton advised that Props had a few friends here in the farm part of county and it would be wise to get as much on him as possible. Also the judge knows Props' father, and thinks well of him and terms him a very honest man, although I know that the entire family is on the other side of the law and that Guy's brother Pell was arrested for forgery a while back and the father fixed it O. K. with the judge and Pell got out of it.

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## THE POOR THING

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

**T**HE Bartlett sisters, Emily and Pauline, were having a pleasant time making out a list of women whom they wished to invite to an afternoon tea, which they had been planning for a long time. On a snowy afternoon in a cozy room, no more delightful occupation could be conceived of than this, of making arrangements for a party, Emily was listing names at the old-fashioned spinet desk while Pauline at the window glanced up and down the street trying to decide on the next?

"There's Mrs. Wilson," she said. "We mustn't forget her."  
"I've got her down," Emily nibbled her pencil thoughtfully. She was the younger of the two sisters, a slender, graceful woman past middle age. Pauline closely resembled her. Added to their good looks they had the refinement and dignity that comes from quiet ways, plenty of means and a taste for culture.

"And Maud Kelly?" suggested Pauline.  
"Yes."  
There was silence while they both thought and thought in a mutual anxiety to leave no one of their neighbors out. Suddenly Emily gave a little start.

"Oh! There's Mrs. Spickle!" she exclaimed.  
"Mrs. Spickle!" Pauline looked slightly alarmed. "Oh! Yes!—I suppose we mustn't leave her out?"

"It wouldn't be kind," Emily said. "She might feel hurt. And we are quite safe to ask her, dear. She never goes out anywhere."

"I know she doesn't, poor thing," Pauline sighed. "Well, we will ask her then. Has she a telephone?"  
"I'll see," Emily rummaged in the directory. "No. She hasn't a telephone. We'll have to send her a note. Will you write it? You have a gift for notes."

Pauline wrote the note on her daintiest stationery and committed it to the postman. Of course she could have run down the street to the hideous green-and-yellow house where Mrs. Spickle resided, but it was easier to send a note. Besides, the sight of that house showing against the fresh snow gave her an absurdly bilious sensation.

In all that neighborhood Mrs. Spickle was the one odd member. She was a woman of middle age, childless, with a husband who humored her foolishly. Old Mrs. Grant said Joe Spickle couldn't have existed a moment if he hadn't humored Eunice. Still, nobody was sorry for him. He was the kind of man made to be bossed by a woman. Just lately he had received a great sum of money through the death of a relative, and everybody was wondering what good this new fortune would do them. Certainly Eunice would never spend any of it, either upon herself or other people. She was a woman of narrow and selfish habit of life whom most people avoided. But she was a neighbor, in the eyes of the Bartletts, and as such must not be overlooked.

Having done their duty by Mrs. Spickle the sisters went on with the preparations for their party which was to take place the next afternoon. Their pretty, old-fashioned cottage had a most gracious air of hospitality at any time, and with a few flowers used decoratively it expressed a charming festivity. Cakes were baked, ice cream ordered, and the best china, linen and silver brought forth.

By the following afternoon the sisters had received acceptance to all their invitations save one, Mrs. Spickle had as yet made no sign.

"The poor thing hated to say she couldn't come, may be," Pauline said. "It doesn't matter. We didn't really expect her."

At three the sisters were ready to receive their guests. Excitement tinted their pretty faces with a sweet color and made their blue eyes sparkle.

The guests arrived by twos and threes. There was a bustle of wraps being removed, compliments, gay conversation.  
Somebody had just started the old-fashioned game of gossip when the doorbell rang loudly, imperiously. Emily excused herself and whisked to the door. She opened it, gasped, and tried to pull her features into the proper expression of welcome.

It was Mrs. Spickle who stood there. "Guess you're surprised to see me?" she said. "But I thought I'd come and make you twice glad—glad when I came and glad when I went away."

"I am sure you have made a real effort, and I am glad to see you," Emily said. "Just go upstairs, please, the room to the right—and leave your things."

Mrs. Spickle went upstairs. She was gone a long time. Emily waited for her, it was cold in the hall and her flesh grew goose pimply. She could hear Mrs. Spickle moving about. "What can she be doing?" Emily asked herself. She thought she heard a bureau drawer open and close. It couldn't be—No! Of course not. She was ashamed of entertaining such a horrid suspicion.

Presently Mrs. Spickle appeared at the head of the stair. At sight of her Emily gave another gasp. Mrs. Spickle was brave in her best finery—a green tulle skirt, a red blouse, very short of sleeve and low of neck, white canvas pumps and carelessly trailing

from her shoulders a brilliantly printed scarf.

"I thought I might be a little cold so I brought my scarf," she said, smilingly.

Emily, with perfect grace, ushered her into the parlor. Her entrance produced an unmistakable sensation. Even Pauline showed an instant's lack of self-possession, but she rallied beautifully. The other women followed Pauline's lead and greeted Mrs. Spickle sociably.

Mrs. Spickle, however, seemed to be intent on but one thing—to get to the register as quickly as possible. And when she arrived there she hitched her chair as close as she could and planted her feet upon the grate. Thereafter nothing, nothing could move her. She cared nothing for the games played and her only contribution to the conversation was concerning the price of coal, the cold weather, and her fear of getting a chill.

The sisters had arranged a buffet-lunch in the dining room, and when the signal was given to the guests to repair thither Mrs. Spickle bolted, actually bolted, in order to be the first on the spot.

"Tea?" she inquired. "Oh!—what kind of tea? Oh! Well, I don't mind drinking it if it is made weak—very weak."

It was made very weak. She investigated the cake quite as thoroughly.

"I hope its made with butter," she whispered loudly to Mrs. Agnew. "I can't digest just ordinary grease."

Pauline's face was flaming, but she met Mrs. Agnew's mischievous glance and smiled.

Emily was not so fortunate. Her hand had grown shaky, and she poured tea everywhere but in the cups. Meanwhile Mrs. Spickle took the lead in conversation.

It was over at last and the guests departed. But where was Mrs. Spickle? Pauline at last found her sitting in her old place on the register.

"I thought I'd stay a spell longer," she remarked. "I want to look at your curtains. Did you make 'em yourself? And what did you have that black streak on the bottom for?"

"It came that way," Pauline explained faintly.

Mrs. Spickle stayed a half-hour and then departed reluctantly.

"I've had a splendid time," she said. "I don't get out often, but now that we've got all Aunt Jimma's money, I've a notion to see what society is like."

To the last the sisters maintained their courteous air. But once alone they fell upon the davenport and gazed and gazed at each other. They did not laugh, they did not rage; their hearts were too gentle.

"The poor thing," was all they said.

## Humor in Abundance to Be Found in Bible

Whether or not a book has wit, it can't be great without humor. If we say that the Bible is humorous we are giving it the utmost praise. Not funny, and seldom witty, but almost always humorous.

Think of the strongly marked temperament in Jacob or in Joseph. When we say they are very human, we are recognizing in the one a certain aptitude for trickery, which is in our temperament also, though perhaps less strongly marked—and we are fair enough to observe that Jacob had some better traits besides, which are less developed in us.

In the other we recognize a most unpleasant habit of taking himself seriously, and of telling his family of his merits. We have caught ourselves at the same mischief and we know that the family is always the worst audience to tell such news to.

Or recall the little man who insisted on running to King David with the news of Absalom's death, but who didn't get the news straight and forgot it on the way. Or even David himself, on his deathbed, relapsing into a particularly tragic mood of vengeance and giving Solomon a hint as to the treatment an old enemy ought to get.

Such stories would be cynical if they were not humorous; to cite them as though they did not belong in a sacred book is to blind ourselves to humor, to that tragic behavior of our natures in those moments when we are weak or off our guard. How else could we interpret St. Peter's cowardice and repentance?

Most delightful of all the Old Testament stories, perhaps, is that of Naomi and Ruth. We think more of it rather than less because Naomi, in stating her claim on her kindred to provide Ruth with a husband, passed over the near and poor relative, and set her heart on the wealthy Boaz. If we recognize her motives, it is because we have met them in ourselves.—John Erskine in the Century Magazine.

## Unpleasant Bedmates.

When Frank Meux, of the Little Cypress community, six miles north of Orange, Texas, turned a mattress of a bed which had been occupied by a member of the family who had been ill, a water moccasin and a Texas rattler with nine buttons were found hibernating. Meux believes the reptiles had been driven into the home by cold weather, and was doubtful that they had been between the mattresses very long.—Indianapolis News.

## Not Much of a Mystery.

Workmen excavating in front of W. H. Thorndike's home at Rockland, Maine, were puzzled to find the ground stemming and one of them finally pulled out a rock which was so hot he could scarcely hold it. The mystery was solved when it was found that an electric wire attached to an underground pipe had short-circuited.



## CAP AND BELLS

HARDENED

It took the rescuers half an hour to clear away the mass of stones from the unfortunate man on whom the wall had fallen, and they had no expectation of finding him other than crushed flat.

To their amazement, he rose to his feet and asked for a clothes brush.

"Aren't you crushed?" asked one on-looker.

"Not likely," said he, with a smile. "I go through worse every evening. I teach dancing at a night club."

## Could Testify to That

Bill—That Jane you've got with you tonight looks like a September morn—almost.

Jack—Well, I've just paid our dinner check, and, while she may not have much on the outside, I'll tell the world she's got plenty on the inside.

## WOULD NEVER MARRY



"I won't marry any man unless I know all about him."  
"And you probably won't marry any man if you do."

## Up-to-Date Bug.

I envy you, little fly. You worry not a bit. For when you see a traffic cop You know your tail-light's lit.

## Cause of Howl.

Passenger on a Branch Line Railroad (to conductor)—Why does the engine always let out such a piteous howl when we pass this spot?  
"Because it was here the engineer first met his wife."

## Speed Limit.

Judge—Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?  
Speeder—Never, your honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my bus will do only fifty-five.

## POOR MEMORY



Wife—Dear, will you meet mother with the car at the station and show her the way home?  
Hubby—Betcha life! Where does she live?

## No Darning.

The legs of homeless flappers may, of course, Get frocked by the sun, But bare legs have least one advantage—they never run.

## A Difference.

There was a good laugh in Los Angeles police court the other day when a witness was asked his occupation.  
"I am a trunk finisher," he stated.  
"Be more specific," snapped the deputy prosecutor. "Do you mean you make trunks or are you a bag-gageman?"

## Between Girls.

"Would you marry a man who had spent his money in riotous living?"  
"No, but I might join up with a man who was just starting out."

## No Light in Darkness.

The night was as black as pitch when the two negro blacksmiths dressed in mourning rode through the streets of Blackburn.  
"Wonder why Black was blackballed at the lodge tonight," said one.  
"I don't know. I'm just as much in the dark about it as you are."

## Pronounced Wrong.

"There is one word that is always pronounced wrong."  
"What word is that?"  
"Wrong, of course."

## Biggest Letter Ever Mailed

The largest letter ever sent by air mail was received recently by Postmaster General Harry Neil at Washington, D. C. It was mailed by the Muskegon (Mich.) Chamber of Commerce to celebrate establishment of mail service between cities of northern Michigan, Indiana and Chicago. The envelope was 8 1/2 feet long by 6 inches wide and the paper on which the letter was written was 7 5/8 feet

long by 6 feet wide. Air-mail postage for such a letter is \$5.70. The carrier who delivered the letter on his regular rounds, did not exhibit surprise for most everything is now being carried air mail, as any mailable matter, except perishable matter liable to damage by freezing, is handled in the mail planes.

## Restoring Totem Poles

Seattle, Wash.—Totem poles—family crests of Northwest and Alaskan Indians—are being rehabilitated along

the north coast by the Smithsonian Institution. Carpenters are restoring broken noses and filling decayed teeth in the quaint carved figures, while painters with colored creosote are lifting the faces and renewing the faded characters.

Carving of totem poles is a lost art, no new ones being cut, and the forest service is charged with guarding the remnant.

Brigham Young was the father of 56 children.

# THE DOUBLE CROSS

By A. E. THOMAS

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### THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk telephone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there. Rollo Waterman, his partner, comes in. Both are in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes tossing a coin to determine which shall first propose to Doris. Waterman wins. Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary and mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman says he is penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to tell Doris that Stanley has wronged her (Nina). Doris admits to her father her interest in both men, but is unable to decide which to marry. Nina tells Doris her story, exacting a promise that Doris will not tell the source of her information. Doris is convinced of Stanley's duplicity and is broken-hearted, realizing that it is Stanley she loves. Waterman proposes and Doris accepts him. Stanley accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. He arranges with his secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is going to India. Doris tells Waterman part of Nina's story and he promises to "try" to find the girl. Frank Wilson, aware of Waterman's crookedness, leaves his employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money.

### CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Nevertheless, she was intelligent, and there came a time when with the best will in the world she could no longer shut her eyes to the fact that all was not well with her husband. He did, it is true, manage occasionally to make good some of the amount which she advanced him, but on the whole the balance was heavy on the wrong side of the ledger. His luck, as he called it, ran pretty steadily against him. His nerves played him false with increasing frequency. He found himself drinking in the middle of the day, a thing he had never done before in all his life. Occasionally Doris saw him a little the worse for wear. She thought little of this; she was no prude. She had made up her mind that she would have no wrangling with her husband, and in view of his growing irritability, she feared that any reference to this matter would precipitate a quarrel.

Bitterly she regretted the absence of Stanley, for she began to suspect that his had been the influence that had kept her husband straight for years. She believed that if Stanley had not gone away, things would have continued well.

"I wonder," she said one evening at dinner, "when Jim's coming back."

Waterman started slightly. Stanley's name had not been mentioned between them for months. "I have no idea," he said.

"I wonder if that confidential man of his—what was his name?"

"Wilson?"

"Yes, Wilson. Do you know his address?"

"No, I don't. Why?"

"I thought I would write and ask him."

"Why? What difference does it make?" He spoke with a touch of asperity.

It was clear that the subject annoyed him, so she abandoned it; but she did not put the thought from her mind, and the next day she telephoned to Waterman's head clerk for Wilson's address, got it, and wrote him a note. In response, Wilson appeared at the Waterman apartment at three o'clock of the next day.

"Forgive my asking you to come here in the middle of the business day, Mr. Wilson, but I could not very well find another hour free. I am anxious," said Doris, "for certain reasons, to know when Mr. Stanley is returning."

"I am sorry I cannot tell you," replied the secretary.

"Haven't you heard from him?"

"Oh yes, I got a cable when he landed at Yokohama."

"And that is all?"

"Absolutely all."

"He has buried himself, hasn't he?"

"That, Mrs. Waterman, was his idea, I think." He decided to experiment a bit and added, "I have some reason for thinking that when Mr. Stanley went away he wasn't quite happy."

"Characteristically the blue eyes widened just a bit. 'Really,' she said, 'do you know why?'"

"Not positively, but I could make a guess."

"Do you mind guessing for my benefit?" she asked. "You know I am a very old friend."

"I'm sorry, but it is so vague a guess and touches on so intimate a matter, that I scarcely feel justified in enlarging upon it."

Suddenly her old affection for Stanley revived. Complicated with it, too, was an abrupt realization of a fact of which she had been dimly conscious for some time, the fact that she was intensely worried about her husband. Under the spur of these mixed emotions, she said:

"Mr. Wilson, I wish very much that Mr. Stanley would come back."

"I wish so, too."

"You see I speak so frankly to you, knowing more or less of the intimate relations that have existed between you and Mr. Stanley I have heard him speak more than once of your devotion and your loyalty to him."

"You may count upon that, Mrs. Waterman."

"I am sure of it. That's why I am so frank. I know that you are, or have been, intimately acquainted with the details of the business in which my husband and Mr. Stanley were engaged, and that you were for some time in my husband's office after Mr. Stanley went away. I have been a little worried about that business in the last few weeks. Perhaps my worry is unnecessary, but I have been thinking that maybe my husband, out of a mistaken sense of kindness to me, has not told me everything that I



Wilson Reflected. How Much Should He Be Justified in Telling Her?

should like to know. There have been times when I felt that things were not going well with him in the Street, and perhaps it is because of my wish to be reassured that I am asking you to tell me in strictest confidence what you know about it."

"But Mrs. Waterman," objected Wilson, "it has been some months since I left the office."

"I know that," she answered, "but were things quite well there when you left?"

"Frankly," said Wilson, "not altogether, to my way of thinking."

"Do you mind going into particulars?"

Wilson reflected. How much should he be justified in telling her? He decided to compromise.

"No, certainly not," he said. "It was merely that Mr. Waterman had embarked upon some operations in the Street which did not appear to me exactly conservative. Of course I am ready to admit I may have been influenced by the fact that I was sure they were operations Mr. Stanley would not have approved. You see, my business education has been entirely in the hands of Mr. Stanley."

Doris did not press the point further. She had a suspicion that Wilson was not telling all he knew, but she was sure that so far as he had gone he had said what he thought. He had confirmed her suspicions. Things were not well with her husband in the Street.

"Thank you, Mr. Wilson," she said. "For your frankness. That is all I wished to know." And she added defensively, "I wished to know what you have told me because I want in every possible way to be of help to my husband."

"I understand," he answered.

Wilson departed with mixed emotions. It was not the first time he had seen Doris Colby. He had gone to her more than once on various missions for Stanley in the old days. It had always thrilled him to look at her. It thrilled him still. She was more beautiful than ever, he thought, and the anxiety which sat so clearly upon her and brow added just now to the fascination which she had always had for him. It was clear to Wilson, also, that Waterman was in the process of being found out. He was not aware, as yet, that the man was in possession of stolen goods, but he knew perfectly well that he was a humbug and a fraud. And now, it appeared, his unmasking was approaching. He could not repress a sense of satisfaction.

At that very moment, at the close of his business, Waterman sat alone in his office. He was reviewing his growing perplexities. It was not a pleasant process, and his gloom was not at all dispelled by the voice of the office boy who opened the door at that moment and said:

"Mr. Bromfield asking for you, sir."

Bromfield was one of the last people in the world he wished to see. It is true that shortly after his marriage,

by the simple process of borrowing from Peter to pay Paul, he had discharged his obligation to the gambler, and having done so had sworn a solemn vow that he would never enter that hall of chance again. But that vow, like many others, had been broken. His luck couldn't always be bad, he thought, and he was due to win—overdue. In this he was in error. His unlucky streak continued, and the consequence was that shortly he found himself heavily in Bromfield's debt once more. Here came his creditor again. He sighed heavily as he told the boy to bring him in. But before the door opened to admit his visitor he was again his usual smiling self.

"Come in, come in, Bromfield," he called, as to a welcome guest. "How are you? Glad to see you."

"I happened to be passing by," said Bromfield, "and the market having closed, I thought I would drop in for a chat."

"Very good of you, I am sure."

"By the way," went on the gambler, "I'm sorry I haven't seen you at my place of late."

"No," admitted Waterman, "fact is I didn't wish to come there again until I was able to square things up with you."

"And when will that be, do you think?"

"Oh, very soon, I hope."

"Your hope is mine also." They smiled together, a little grimly perhaps, and Bromfield went on. "You couldn't make it any more definite than that, I suppose?"

"Well, no, not at the moment."

"Sorry. I could use money just now. You see, a number of gentlemen with whom I do business seem to have had a run of bad luck of late."

"Do I understand that you complain of that?" grinned Waterman.

"Not altogether," admitted the other, "but you see their bad luck seems not to have been confined strictly to their dealings with me. I'm a benevolent person and I'm always sorry to hear that any of my friends have had bad luck with other people than myself."

"Quite comprehensible," admitted Waterman.

"If you could see my books you would clearly understand why I find it necessary to annoy you—which, believe me, I sincerely regret to be obliged to do."

"I share your regret, Mr. Bromfield—in fact my heart bleeds for you."

"Come now," returned Bromfield with irony, "you mustn't let it worry you too much. Your sympathetic heart will be the ruin of you if you keep on like this. Well, I must be getting on. I have one or two other visits to make in the immediate neighborhood."

"Of a similar character?"

"Yes, I am sorry to say."

"Well, good hunting."

Bromfield smiled and departed with a wave of his hand.

With his departure, Waterman's assumption of cheer departed also. Care returned and sat darkly upon his brow. He was not deceived by Bromfield's urbanity. He knew perfectly well what it meant. It meant that some way somehow, he must very shortly produce the sixty thousand dollars which he owed the gambler, or else—It was not a pleasant prospect.

"Confound the fellow," he thought. "Comes in here covered with diamonds to dup me. Diamonds! The word struck him forcibly. 'Diamonds!' He got up and took a turn about the room. Suddenly he could think of nothing else. 'Diamonds—heaps of diamonds. Him!'"

### CHAPTER IX

"My dear General," said Mr. Colby. "I really could not understand how such a wise old fox as you ever came to be involved in this transaction! From the very first it was obviously wild speculation."

### Silver Utensils Once Prerogative of Rank

In the early days of civilization sterling silver was restricted to royalty and the nobility. In fact, we are told that at one period of England's history the number of sterling silver spoons and suchlike one could own were actually restricted and governed by statute. One could almost reconstruct the regulatory table—one lord one spoon; one duke, four spoons; one princess, one chest; and so on. Sterling was displayed upon all ceremonial occasions and these aristocrats of a far past day treasured their silver to as great an extent as the young bride of today.

Five hundred years ago, with the advent of the Florentine republic, a new era began. Foreign commerce brought wealth to men of lesser rank who established magnificent homes and filled them with works of art and beauty, chisel among which was sterling. Today sterling silver continues to be the inevitable tableware for the person of discrimination. Its use is not confined to the royal

"Man," announced the General, "is a speculative animal. The instinct for taking a chance is as old as the human race."

"You mean the instinct for getting something for nothing, don't you?"

"Call it what you like, it amounts to the same thing. Every man enjoys a gamble, even yourself."

"And how," inquired the lawyer, "do you make me out a gambler?"

"Why," replied the General, "easy enough. Every time you go into court to argue a case you're dealing with chance."

"Really! I should have thought that a few trifles like justice, experience and intelligence were the governing elements."

"I don't say there isn't something in those things, but the element of chance enters into every case you try just the same, and you know it. It makes a lot of difference to you what judge is trying your case. It makes a lot of difference to you whether the opposing counsel is an able man or a bonehead. Chance, again. It makes a difference whether the judge slept well the night before. More chance. There's a lot of luck about your jury, too. Sometimes you want an intelligent jury and you get a stupid one. Sometimes you want dumbbells and you get smart Alexes. Don't tell me! Every time you try a case you take a chance, and I suppose that's how you satisfy your particular hankering for a gamble."

The lawyer and his client were turching at the top of a Broadway cliff. In the beautiful grill room which was the feature of the Lawyers' club, General Leavitt, U. S. A., Retired, was a florid, hearty man of seventy-one or two, who, though still in full possession of all his physical and mental faculties, had been relegated to more or less private life a few years previously by the operation of the age limit law. He had taken the precaution when quite a young soldier of providing for his old age by marrying a rich wife. She had died some ten years before, and it was concerning the management of her property, which she had left entirely to the General, that he was now conversing with his counsel.

"As I was saying, Alexander," he went on, "you should cultivate the sporting instinct outside of your own profession. It will rattle your bones a bit. Now there's your son-in-law; he's got the right idea. He's a business man from ten to three, and after that he's a sportsman, though I must say the last time I saw him he didn't seem to be having any of the best of the luck. By the way, do you ever go to Bromfield's?"

"No," said Colby, "not since I was a young fellow and Bromfield used to run a place at Saratoga. It was rather amusing in those days."

"Everything was more amusing in those days," sighed the General. However, our friend Bromfield is still gratifying the human propensity for taking a chance, even though his stage setting is not what it was."

"Er—you say," inquired Colby casually, "my son-in-law didn't seem to be having the best of luck last time you saw him there?"

"Well, no, Alexander," returned the soldier, "he wasn't what you might call eating 'em up. But I didn't stay to see the finish. I quit about two-thirty a. m. I'm not as young as I was!"

"But really," said Mr. Colby, "getting back to business, this speculative transaction of yours."

"Oh d—n it," said the General, "let up. If I didn't play around a little I should go mad, bite myself in the calf of the leg and die of hydrophobia. If it wasn't for people like me what the h—l do you think would become of people like you, I should like to know!"

Descending to his office ten stories below, Mr. Colby kept two millionaires waiting fifteen minutes while he considered the case of his son-in-law. He had been somewhat disappointed by his daughter's choice, but true to his announcement to Doris, he had not voiced that disappointment. He had made up his mind not to interfere either in her choice of a husband or in her relations with that husband—once she had acquired him. Nevertheless he kept his eyes wide open, according to his custom—for while he knew the peril of unwise interference between husband and wife, he was determined to be in a position to help his daughter if the time should ever come when she should ask it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale  
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER  
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### THE WHITE STOCKING

"I'm important," said the white stocking to its neighbors.

"You're important doing nothing," said the others. "Why, we have the same interesting rounds—from—"

But the white stocking interrupted.

"Yes, I've heard how you're worn, washed, mended and worn again."

"I've heard that enough times."

"You're not as old as I am, though you look and seem old. I'm older in years."

"We wouldn't want to be as old as you are," said the others.

"Oh yes, you would," said the white stocking, "if you could look as I do and if you could have such an important honor."

"Well," said the others, "there comes a time in the life of every stocking when it has had enough of darning, and when, in fact, there are more darns upon it than stocking."

"That is the time when we're old. We're not proud of being old, for it means that younger and newer stockings are taking our places."

"They're being called 'best stockings' and 'good stockings,' while we're known as the 'old stockings.'"

"But we have had some fun in our lives, whereas you, poor old stocking, you don't do anything."

"We walk and go all over the earth—perhaps not all over it, but over a good part of it—inside shoes, of course."

"We sometimes are lazy and idle when we go motoring or boating."

"Sometimes we have a fight with a twig or the edge of a chair, and we come off with a good old rip."

"Now," said the white stocking, "I've listened politely to your story, though none of it was new to me."

"I know all about the life of the average stocking."

"You say I'm old, and I say I am old. But you almost make out that I'm useless."

"You have said lately that I am coarse and entirely too strong to be a nice, pretty stocking."

"You would rather be beautiful for awhile even if other stockings took your place, than you would to be good and strong and last for years and years."

"You pity me because I'm by myself. But you don't understand. I am a Christmas stocking. I am big and strong, and I can hold things—not ordinary things such as feet which your stocking could hold, but I hold toys."

"Yes, I have nuts and raisins and oranges and a bright penny and a doll and a game and a number of other things put in me every year."

"For once a year I am taken out—and that time will soon come now."

"Yes, I leave this bureau drawer and I am hung up by the mantle piece."

"There I hang for several hours, when there is a strange noise in the chimney, near where I am."

"Then there is a stamping of feet on the roof and more sounds in the chimney."

"Next a little soot falls down—all the family are asleep."

"And then appears Santa Claus, the children's great friend, and I am filled by him for Christmas morning."

"Yes, I am an honored Christmas stocking an important stocking."

"And the others said, after hearing the white stocking's story, that they were proud to know such an honored, important stocking."

**A Tongue Twister**  
There's no need to light a night light On a light night like tonight. For a night-light's light is a slight light And tonight is a night that's light. When a night's light like tonight's light

**Reasonable?**  
Billy's daddy took him down to the railroad to see the circus unload. After seeing the elephants, camels, and other animals unloaded from the cars, his daddy said: "Well, Billy, I guess we have seen it all. Now shall we go home?" To which Billy replied: "No, daddy, let's stay a while longer and see them unload the elephants."

**Modern Language**  
"How are you getting along at school, Alec?"  
"Fine. We're learning words of four cylinders now."—American Boy.



### WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

### Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast

Nothing in Belief  
There is nothing whatever to support the idea that as the direction of the wind is on March 20-22 so it will be prevailing during the next six months, except perhaps in trade-wind regions, where the direction of the wind is pretty much the same all the time. And in such places one day is as good as another as a guide, since all are much alike.



### Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

### PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The Day's Work  
Bernice, three years of age, was asked by her daddy, who had just returned from work, what she had been doing all day.  
"Oh," she answered, "just setting mother crazy."

### HUSBAND DISTRIBUTES BOOKLETS

### Wife Tries Compound

Every year the Pinkham Medicine Company distributes about 30,000,000 booklets from house to house. Mr. Ted Hinzman does this work in Lodi, California. His wife writes: "It was in these little books that I read about so many women being helped by the medicine. I thought I would give it a trial and I can truly say that it has done me good. My neighbors and friends ask me what I am doing to make me look so much better. I tell them that I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



# Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

## The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.  
 JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager  
 W. B. HOLMAN, Publisher  
 Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.  
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
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 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## The Arrow

Last Friday Miss Phillips was grading papers in the sophomore room. As it had grown cold in the room she brought a two-burner oil stove in to heat it up. She stepped out for a few minutes and while she was gone the stove blew up, burning several books and desks and blacking the ceiling and walls.

The Tomaquaw Literary Society met November 22 to reorganize the society of last year. Wayde Wright was elected president with Mary Katherine Crawford as vice president, Thelma Osborn secretary and treasurer, Orville Whitefield sergeant at arms, Helen Crawford reporter and Bessie Harry as the chairman of the program committee. She selected Mary K. Crawford, Thelma Osborn and Wayde Wright for the other members of the program committee. Since many of the members of last year's society were gone, the Tomaquaw Society selected over half of the freshmen to join. From their initiation into the society the following committee was appointed: Mary K. Crawford, Wayde Wright, Frank Truitt, Estella Welch and Orville Whitefield. The Tomaquaw Literary Society will meet every Friday afternoon and it will be one of the peppiest and best societies in Friona high school.

Chapel exercises were held Wednesday last week instead of Thursday owing to Thanksgiving vacation on Thursday and Friday. The Choral Club opened the exercises by singing "My Wild Irish Rose" and "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise." The junior orchestra played several numbers. Miss Moore, state health supervisor, after being introduced by Professor Conway, gave a short talk. Mrs. Furlong gave a brief report of her trip to the Parent-Teacher Convention. Then we went to our regular classes.

The football boys were royally entertained with a banquet given to them by the Home Economics girls on Wednesday, November 28. They were accompanied by their girl friends, and together they enjoyed a very enjoyable evening. The menu was as follows:

- Indian Chief Cocktail
- Tomato Soup
- Crisp Crackers
- Roast Turkey
- New England Dressing
- Giblet Gravy
- Mashed Potatoes
- Cranberry Sauce
- Stuffed Celery
- Pickles
- Hot Buns
- Maroon and White Salad
- Cocoa
- Raspberry Fruit Jello
- Whipped Cream
- Red Cherries
- After Dinner Mints

Bill Hamlin was toastmaster and Mr. Conway gave a response. Between the courses a trio was rendered by the Crawford sisters and Virginia Lillard, a musical reading by Thelma Osborn and a piano solo by Francis Lacy.

## THE PLAINS.

The plains of Western Texas, broad and free, With prairie bare and birds of every kind, In any way one looks there's not a tree, There is no place like this that one can find, The pleasant summers with their weather cool, The winters with their great snow-storms and frosts, The lakes that often make big swimming pools, None of the pleasures of the plains are lost, The plains of West Texas, broad and green, With golden fields of yellow ripened grain, Such crops as one before has never seen, When they by grace of God have had much rain, Oh, Plains of Western Texas, broad and free, None other in the world can ever match thee.

—LUCILLE WIMBERLY.

## AUTUMN.

In time of year when leaves begin to fall, And all the waterfowls are southward bound, The hounds are baying and their masters call, And farmers have their feed all cut and bound, The cold winds now blow fiercely from on high, And good old Thanksgiving is almost here, A few dark clouds are hovering in the sky, The people to the fires are drawing near, This is the time when farm work is at an end, Bare are the limbs where small birds once did sing, The limbs now shaken by the cold north wind, For to warm south the birds have gone in wing, Now as I to my cheerful home draw near, I think this time the best of all the year.

—WAYDE WRIGHT.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### METHODIST.

There will be preaching services here Sunday forenoon and evening and each succeeding Sunday thru-out the year. The new pastor, Rev. Carter C. Porter, has arrived and will take charge of the work, delivering his initial sermon Sunday morning. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Epworth League at the usual hour in the evening.

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. A. E. Dicker, Dallas, superintendent of the southwest district was here and preached Sunday morning. His assistant, Rev. Marsh of Oklahoma City, was present and made a short talk in the evening. Sunday school at 10:00 each Sunday, to which the public is cordially invited. F. W. Reeve, superintendent.

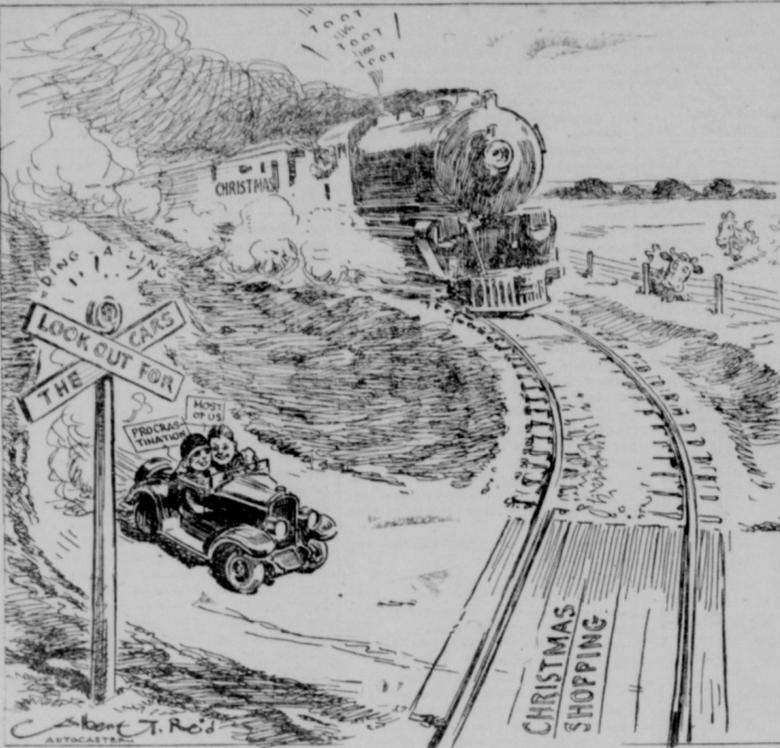
Rev. Beattie will preach at Spring Lake Sunday and in Friona the following Sunday.

### BAPTIST.

When Rev. Cameron was here

## A Dangerous Crossing

By Albert T. Reid



two weeks ago he had not definitely decided to accept the call to the pastorate of the Friona church, but services are to be held Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10 o'clock. D. H. Meade, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at usual hour Sunday evening. A welcome to all.

### W. M. S. REPORT.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. J. W. Parr on Tuesday, December 4, with three members and three visitors present. With the leader in charge, the meeting opened with song No. 60. Business. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Devotional, Joel 2:26-28, Mark 1:16-20.

Benediction. The W. M. S. will meet next week at the home of Mrs. F. H. Ross, Tuesday, December 11. Leader, Mrs. Ross. Everyone come and be on time, at 2:30 p. m.

### REPORTER.

### BOVINA HEALTH CLUB ORGANIZED.

The Health Club was organized Monday afternoon at Bovina with a membership of thirty women. Officers elected were as follows: President, Mrs. Frank Hastings, vice president, Mrs. Bill Venabe, Secretary, Mrs. E. T. Caldwell. After singing America we entered into the class work. Miss Moore, state health nurse, in her efficient way discussed per-

sonal hygiene such as the general care of the body, the hands, nails, teeth and hair.

We look forward to this course with pleasure and realize from this first lesson that it will be beneficial to everyone who will come and take the course.

MRS. E. T. CALDWELL, Secretary.

### LAZBUDDIE NEWS.

O. F. Lange of Friona was visiting the John Steinbock home Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Willie Steinbock and family, Ed Steinbock and wife and E. R. Newsome, of Weatherford, Texas, were visitors at the John Steinbock home Sunday.

Many Lazbuddie folk are busy making Christmas presents as they

know Christmas will soon be here. Jodie Shuping and family of Duke, Okla., are here visiting in the J. E. Vaughn home.

Most of our farmers have finished corn husking and threshing kafir and are threshing sudan.

Miss Frances Steinbock has influenza. A number of our people have had this disagreeable malady during the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkison of Friona were visitors in the John Steinbock home one day last week.

Messrs. and Mmes. Ed and Alex Steinbock celebrated Mrs. Willie Steinbock's birthday December 1. Cake and coffee were served.

### A BANANA PEEL.

Miss Cella Moore, state health nurse who will work in Parmer county schools for the next six weeks, worked in the Lakeview school Thursday. She was accompanied to the school by Mrs. Fred White.

Chick Hughes and family have moved into the vacant rooms in

Mrs. Smith's house for the winter. Mr. Hughes is employed in the Pemberton barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carnes who have been living in a part of Mrs. Smith's house plan to move to Clovis Saturday where Mr. Carnes has secured employment.

### MISSOURI MAN HERE.

E. W. Steffens, of Troy, Missouri, was a business visitor here last week. Mr. Steffens owns a tract of land west of town and was here to attend to leasing it. He stated that he may make his home here some time in the future.

### FORMER RESIDENT HERE.

Arthur (Shorty) Foster, of El Reno, Oklahoma, accompanied by his father, was here the latter part of last week meeting old time friends. He will be remembered by many of our older citizens as he lived here with his grandfather several years ago. The two Fosters departed for their home Saturday night.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

## E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking  
 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.  
 Hereford Texas.

## For Sale

Three hundred and twenty acres of unimproved land located within twelve miles of Friona. Price \$16.00 per acre, \$1,400.00 cash, balance good terms at 6 per cent interest.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

## Pure Silk Full Fashioned Hose

In a nice assortment of colors. Tennis and basketball shoes, sweaters and sheep-lined coats.

GROCERIES

## F. L. SPRING

Friona, Texas

## Valued Assets

Upon the confidence which the people of this community have in its present and future, depends the growth and prosperity of each one of us. We have confidence in our people and invite and encourage their confidence in us by giving them satisfaction and their money's worth in good Gasoline, Kerosene, Lube Oils, and Greases—Tires, Tubes and Accessories.

And Hecat Service In Garage Work, Repair Work and Welding.

## Friona Oil Co.

## The Modern World

Is extremely impatient. People want things to come their way right now. That is why we are careful to keep our store carefully supplied with the best lines of dry goods and groceries. We are making a special this week on HUMMING BIRD HOSIERY. We have Humming Bird and Paritan Hosiery for ladies and True-Fad Socks for men. We also have the red and green topped Bootee Socks for boys. Large stock of No-Fade Shirts just received. Overshoes.

## T. J. CRAWFORD

## The American Gentleman

—Is the Gentleman of the whole world, and the SHOE bearing that name is, properly speaking,

THE SHOE OF ALL SHOES

—For the discriminating American Gentleman, who is careful of the style and quality of the shoes he wears. We now have on hand a complete stock of these superlative dress shoes for men, ranging in sizes to fit your foot. Call and inspect them.

DRY GOODS—GROCERIES

## Rushing's Grocery Store

## CATCH THIS ONE!

After Mrs. Newlywed's first quarrel with Hubby, she sobbed: "What would you do if I should die?" "The same thing that you would," and wife screamed: "You wretch! I've always suspected it!" We've always suspected that the popularity of Magnolia gas and oil is due to evident superiority and absolute purity. You should demand these products for the sake of your engine as well as for economy. Wholesale and retail. Also free crank case service.

## Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent  
 FRIONA TEXAS

**CLASSIFIED**

**TO RENT**—Three good rooms for either sleeping or housekeeping. Near Main Street. Call at Star office. 1td

**FOR SALE**—One Fordson tractor, '26 model, in first class condition; also one 5-disc Sanders sod plow. This plow is as good as new with brand new discs and fully equipped. See **WILL THOMAS**, Friona, Texas. 4p

**LOST**—German Police dog, about one year old; wolf-gray color; wore leather collar with ring in it. If found return to **S. CRANFILL**, Friona, Texas, and receive reward.

**FOR SALE**—Make offer for two corner lots. Lots 11 and 12 in Block 49. Write **W. R. WISE**, Hotel Antonio, Broadway and 73rd Street, New York City. 20-3tr

No town can get very far without a good newspaper to boost for it, and no newspaper can do much without a good town to back it. Use Star advertisements. They get the dust.

**FOR SALE**—One dozen young Mammoth Bronze turkey toms, exceptionally nice, at twenty cents per pound. **MRS. ERVIN JOHNSON**.

**FOR SALE**—One week old Jersey bull; from a four gallon cow and **R. L. Chiles' registered bull S. F. WARREN**, Friona, Texas. 18-2t

**FOR SALE**—One 1-20 McCormick-Deering tractor, and two Little-Sanders six-disc sod plows; all in good working condition. See **IRVIN JOHNSON**, Friona. 2t

**FOR SALE**—Twenty head of springer Jersey heifers. See **V. E. WEIR**, Friona, Texas. 1t

**WOMAN'S CLUB PROGRAM.**

Following is the excellent program rendered by members of the Friona Woman's Club November 14:

Response. Patriotic quotations. Ladies' quartet. Beautiful Flag. Mmes. Reeve, Hanson, Crawford, Kinsley.

Why peace should be taught in schools, homes and communities: Mrs. Beattie.

Piano solo: Mrs. Blackwell. Reading, *Let Us Forget*. Kipling's *Recessional*: Mrs. Rushing. Discussion, *Ways and means of maintaining peace*. Leader, Mrs. Meade.

Hostess: Mrs. Walker. Assistant: Mrs. Hart.

**STAR THEATRE**

Hereford, Texas

Wednesday-Thursday  
December 12-13



**WHITE SHADOWS IN THE SOUTH SEAS**  
with MONTE BLUE  
UNIQUE! ROMANTIC! STIRRING!  
Filmed in the South Seas, two years to make!

**THE FUMBLE FAMILY**

by Dunkel



**INTERESTING REHEARSAL.**

The lesson period of the Congregational Sunday school was turned over to the young people's class Sunday morning and they gave an interesting recital of their work during the past year.

This class has been instructed by J. A. Blackwell, a competent teacher, and instead of following the regular lessons they have been studying the life and teachings of Christ, as given in a book written by Prof. Bosworth, former president of Oberlin College.

The program was presented by members of the class, each taking a part of the work presented by the book and the manner in which these parts were handled was evidence they had been making use of their opportunity of getting the information contained in the work.

While this was a rather erratic course on the part of this wide awake group of young folk, the recital of things learned was proof of time well spent and minds opened for receiving truth and information than they could have received from the regular course.

Mr. Blackwell's paper covering the course in a brief way was a further evidence of the value of the unusual course of study and proved to the school that he had given time and careful study to the work under his charge.

Dr. A. E. Ricker in a short talk complimented the work of the class and the teacher for the progressive move in striving to get at the truth presented in Christ's life and teachings. The remainder of the school also felt gratified with the results obtained.

**THAT BIG TURNIP.**

That big eight pound turnip that hangs in the Star window was not grown by the editor but is the product of J. B. McFarland's farm west of town.

Mr. McFarland brought this variety of turnip to us last week, stating that he had brought us a mess of turnip, rather than turnips, as the usual expression is. Not only has he brought us a mess of turnip, but we would judge there are two or three messes of this one turnip. Just another evidence that "stuff do grow" in the Panhandle.

**STILL SOWING WHEAT.**

Several Friona farmers are still sowing wheat and a few have only recently finished. M. Whaley who is one of our largest as well as one of the most successful wheat growers, was still sowing last week, running two tractor drills. The moisture now in the ground assures the farmers that their wheat will germinate and grow when ever the weather is warm enough and enough moisture has already been received to carry the wheat far into the spring, hence the effort to plant as much as they can.

**SAYS FRIONA IS DESERVING.**

The Star is in receipt of a very nice and appreciated letter from its Laredo correspondent in which she sends her regrets at Friona's losing the election. She says that if any town in the county deserves anything it is that Friona should have the county seat.

**THIS WEEK**

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

**A TORNADO VISITS EUROPE FLORIDA IS SOUND INTROVERTS MISS WEST PITIES WOMEN**

Terrific storms in Europe have killed many in Europe and Britain, the high winds putting a new fear in the populations.

Tornadoes and earthquakes visit different parts of the earth impartially and nations might be content with the war that nature forces upon them, not insisting upon fighting and killing each other.

The tornado in Europe, leaving a trail of loss and death, will not cause foolish pessimism, such as outsiders have displayed after a windstorm in Florida.

Florida's high wind comes only rarely and never in winter when the harvest season of tourists is on.

And Florida in one important respect has an advantage over other states in her financial conditions and freedom from debt.

Florida, as a state, owes nobody a dollar. The state is absolutely free from bonded indebtedness. Its laws forbidding the state to borrow for any purpose except for suppressing insurrection within the state or repelling armed invasion.

No state is in a better condition financially than Florida, destined to be one of the greatest states in the Union in population.

and in money. And now, after the boom, while the foolish nurse their wounds, is a good time to buy in Florida if you buy wisely.

Professors of Northwestern University tell business men selecting employes to pick out extroverts and avoid introverts.

The introvert is a dreamer, withdrawing within himself. The extrovert is a back-slapper and go-getter.

Theodore Roosevelt, Mussolini, William Howard Taft and Governor Smith are of the extrovert type.

There is something of the introvert and extrovert in every man. Charles Fourier told about it more than a hundred years ago, using the words "internal intuitional and external rational," which are better.

Miss Rebecca West, forceful young British person who writes well, pities American women. Their lives are tragic, she says. Many of them live parked high up in skyscrapers, "where they can't even keep a dog."

It's sad not to keep a dog in a skyscraper. But Miss West will know when she gets married that a baby or even a husband is a good substitute for a dog.

The latest eruption of Mount Etna "destroyed" ten thousand acres of fertile Sicilian land.

Frost, rain and sunshine will crumble the lava to dust.

Weeds will grow, soil will form. Earth worms will chew it up, and these acres will be fertile again, and Etna will be a dead volcano.

It will take some time, thousands of centuries. There is no hurry, for according to Professor Milikan, men will live on this planet for a thousand million years longer.

The biggest fortunes are not always left by the greatest men.

Schubert, greater than a million ordinary millionaires, left ten dollars' worth of property. Many up-tuned to be one of the greatest published songs sold for \$2.

Splnoza, great Jewish philoso-

opher, who taught millions how to think, left as the most valuable asset in his "estate" a pocket knife with a silver handle. But he left a name worth more than the total capitalization of General Motors.

**What's Doing IN WEST TEXAS**

Finishing work is being done in the basement of the new Methodist church at Woodson. The basement is divided into seven rooms, including kitchen, assembly room and class rooms. Gas connections are in every room.

Building permits in Snyder had exceeded the \$300,000 mark up to November 15. The city council plans installation of an \$18,000 sewage disposal plant to be erected within the next thirty days.

An athletic stadium is soon to be built for the Abilene public schools. The school athletic council has \$13,000 out on interest to be used in building the plant and this sum will be increased.

Plainview is to have an overpass 300 feet long across the Santa Fe tracks on Highway 28. It will be made of steel and concrete. Plans are complete for grading and drainage on the highway.

Concrete is being poured on the fourth and last story of the \$89,000 hospital at Dalhart and the work is expected to be complete by April 1. This will give Dalhart one of the most complete hospitals in that part of the state.

THE THREE BEES THAT BUZZ IN THE BONNET OF THE SUCCESSFUL ARE THE BRAIN TO MAKE MONEY—BRAINS TO HOLD ON TO IT—AND A BANK ACCOUNT IN WHICH TO KEEP IT.

**Friona State Bank**  
Friona, Texas

**Permit Me To Suggest**

—That you book your Auction Sale at your earliest convenience in order to secure the date you prefer to sell on. I am booking sales over a large territory for this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of livestock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the property owners to sell at auction, the well-known method by which you can convert your property into ready cash in a day and receive full value. My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction Sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best references.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE.

**Ray Barber, Auctioneer**

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE

PHONE 241

HEREFORD, TEXAS

**Economy and Efficiency**

COMBINED WITH COMFORT PLUS SPEED, WHICH EQUALS SATISFACTION

Is what you want in Motor Car Transportation, and that is what we are able to give you in any of the many styles of

CHEVROLET CARS

"Wait and Watch for the New Model Six"

**Wilkison Chevrolet Co.**

CARROLL BOWLIN, Local Representative

Friona

Texas

**The Early Bird---**

Story applies more aptly to your Xmas shopping. It's the one who buys early who has his choice of selection and who, on Christmas Day, finds the most gratification in gifts which have been suitably selected, and no one neglected. Visit our store where the best gifts are available.

China ware direct from Japan, glassware imported direct from Bavarian manufacturers; leather goods from select South American hides; imported and tanned by the world's largest high grade tanners; and other goods that thrill the giver as well as the one to receive, all are here for your selection.

Then, there's the toys and books for the kiddies, and games of all kinds galore. It's a shoppers paradise to visit our stock. Bring the kiddies. We have free gifts for the first one hundred to visit our store with their parents. Get a circular, note the bargains, then come in and find gifts for all the family and your friends in the same store.

A Child's Rocker for ..... \$1.15  
Congoleum, per square yard . . . 45c  
Dolls, 1c to ..... \$3.98

A Chair for ..... \$1.00  
Big Roasters ..... \$1.00  
Wagons, 75c to ..... \$6.00

**Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company**

Mr. Karl Bender has one of our new Tan-tone Round Oak Ranges—the FINEST IN THE WORLD.

# Starting the Motor in Cold Weather

## Main Trouble Is That Gasoline Does Not Vaporize Readily Enough.

Of course the principal difficulty in starting a car when it is cold is that the gasoline does not vaporize readily and combine with air into a combustible mixture. Understanding this, do not wear out the storage battery with the starter or your patience with the crank handle in a fruitless endeavor to start something. Use your head instead of your arms. It will start easier, for neither headstrong nor armstrong starters are worthwhile.

### Open Choking Device.

As soon as the engine starts it is very important that the choking device be opened partially, depending upon the temperature until the engine heats up, and then fully opened. Otherwise the excess of gasoline will cause the engine to run sluggishly. Indeed, it may load up the cylinders with such a mixture that the engine may stop again. This in turn will make it harder to start the engine than before. Do not close the choker

again if the engine stops from this cause. Get as much air in as possible while you crank the engine and thus approximate a correct mixture.

If using of the choker device fails to start the engine the only thing left to do is to apply heat to the intake manifold. You may pour a little hot water over the manifold. The intake will get warm enough this way in a little while. But a surer way is to wrap a cloth about the manifold and empty the teakettle slowly upon it. Extreme care must be taken not to get any water on the high tension ignition terminals or in the float chamber of the carburetor. Water will not pass through the spray nozzle and a tiny globule will stick there and hold back the gasoline.

### Warming Device.

Practically all modern carburetors have some sort of warming device to heat the gasoline and air entering the mixing chamber. Some get air from a stove or hot-air furnace attached to the exhaust pipe and some depend on hot water from the cooling system. Neither of these will get into action, however, until after the engine has been running some time and will not help the cold morning troubles of the owner. If there is a hot water jacket on the carburetor, persons who drain the cooling system on cold nights will aid starting materially if they fill the radiator with hot water in the morning just before it is time to start the engine. This warms the entire engine, so that condensation is not likely to occur.

### Costly Rookie



Roy Johnson, outfielder sold for \$75,000 to the Detroit Tigers by the San Francisco Seals, is regarded as one of the best players ever developed in the Pacific Coast league. Johnson made 52 doubles, 16 triples and 22 home runs in compiling a .359 batting average this year.

### \$90,000 Is Annual Cost of 5,000-Watt Station

Statistics of the service bureau of the National Association of Broadcasters show that a sum of \$90,000 was necessary to operate a representative 5,000-watt station last year.

The engineering department consumed 25 per cent of the appropriation with an expenditure of \$22,500. The same amount was spent under the item of "general overhead." This included taxes, insurance, rent, depreciation and other charges.

The program department was the biggest single item with an expenditure of \$31,500, or 35 per cent.

Office supplies and service consumed \$6,300, the commercial department \$4,500, while \$2,700 went toward the publicity department.

### Cure for "Motorboating"

A large capacity across the output, about 20 mfd., or the use of a storage "B" battery is the best cure of motorboating in any receiver.

### English Display Gearless Car



A godsend to the motorist—the "gearless" car—being displayed at the Olympia motor show at Olympia, England. Its speed is adjusted by a small "control" on the steering wheel, being operated by Miss Klity Brunell.

### Sport Squibs of Various Kinds

The University of Michigan has 230 athletes in football suits.

Harry Gamage, football coach at Kentucky, is only twenty-six years old.

Johns Hopkins and Lehigh have signed a two-year contract for home games, starting next fall.

Rumors are afloat in the East that Army and Navy will soon get together and iron out their troubles.

Every member of the athletic coaching staff at the University of Kentucky is under twenty-six years of age.

Sir Abe Bailey, widely known in British sporting circles, has decided to retire from the turf because of ill health.

The 1929 women's open golf championship of Great Britain will be decided at St. Andrews this week commencing May 13.

Dr. Holmes Dysinger, professor of philosophy at Midland college, in Fremont, Neb., is taking up golf at the age of seventy-five.

The St. Louis Browns signed Walter Knipp, a young semipro outfielder of Kansas City, and will send him to their Tulsa farm for the season of 1929.

America will be represented in the historic grand national steeplechase in England next March by the colors of Mrs. Payne Whitney's Greentree stable.

Jim Galloway, who took over the management of the Wichita Falls club of the Texas league last season when Carl Williams dropped out, has signed for 1929.

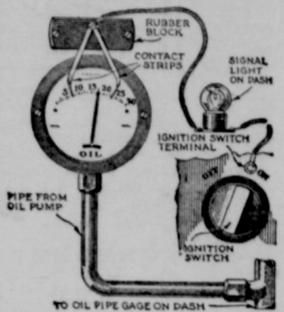
Excessive use of gasoline is due to a faulty carburetor or intake manifold, or to keeping the engine cylinders at too low a temperature because the water in the cooling system is too cold.

### Warning Signal Light

#### Attached to Oil Gauge

While the oil gauge on the dash indicates plugged oil pipes by registering excessive pressure, or oil-pump failure by a low pressure reading, you may not happen to look at the gauge. The illustration shows how to install an electric indicator lamp that will immediately call your attention to any oil failure in case you do not notice the warning of the oil gauge.

Procure an extra oil gauge and mount it on the back of the dash. Remove the glass. Mount a fiber or rubber block just above the gauge and on it fit a couple of light brass fingers arranged to make contact with the gauge pointer. The proper set-



A Warning Signal Light, Wired as Shown in This Diagram, May Save Damage to Your Motor.

tings will, of course, depend on the characteristics of your particular car. Wire a dash indicator lamp as shown. When the ignition is turned

### Walter Hagen Wins



Walter Hagen, British open golf champion, defeated Johnny Farrell, American titleholder, 5 and 4, in the fifth and final thirty-six hole match between the pair to decide the unofficial world's golf championship at the St. Louis Country club.

Starting the afternoon round 4 down Farrell was pressing and hooking his drives while his putter also failed to work satisfactorily. Hagen played a steady game.

Out of the defective stamps on a collection of love letters, a girl in northern Sweden has obtained a handsome dowry. Some time ago the Swedish post office department issued a number of reprinted stamps. On certain sheets the new denomination was by mistake put upside down, thereby making them extremely rare in collectors' eyes. These were bought by a young man who had promised his sweetheart to write her every day. He kept his vow and after a month the girl had received 50 letters, all bearing the faulty stamps. A philatelist discovered their existence and offered her 200 crowns each and she disposed of the entire 30 for 6,000 crowns (about \$1,500).

### Cuban Schools Get Radio Sets

Every school in Cuba is to be equipped with radio receiving apparatus in order that educational programs may be tuned in, according to a report made to the National Broadcasting company. The students plan to construct their own sets.

### Another Win Scored by Glenna

IN WINNING her third women's national championship, Glenna Collett equaled a record held by four other women. Miss Beatrice Herit won in 1896, 1897, and 1898; Miss Margaret Curtis won in 1906, 1907 and 1911; Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd won in 1919, 1920 and 1921; Mrs. Alexa Sterling won in 1922, 1925 and 1928.

The story of Glenna's golf is much like that of practically every top notch youngster. Not even the male youngsters, many of whom started as caddies, are excluded, for Glenna began by playing with her father and occasionally caddying for him.

Glenna's progress really began when she was eleven years old and her father put her under the instruction of a professional, John Anderson, Leonard Byles and later Alex Smith gave her instructions, and although showing no more promise than many other young girls, she came along to be the greatest.

She is a natural athlete. She is an excellent swimmer, and in her younger days played an excellent game of tennis. She occasionally has experimented with the other girls with the pocket billiard table and showed remarkable ability for a novice.

In the ten national championships in which she has competed, she has been medalist twice and tied for the medal once, winning the playoff. She has never failed to qualify. Three times she has won, lost once in the semifinals, twice in the third round, twice in the second round and twice in the first round.

She entered her first national championship in 1919, the first one held after the two year gap due to the war, and qualified with 93, losing in the

second round to Mrs. F. E. Dubois. She was sixteen then. The next year she qualified with 94 and lost to Elaine Rosenthal in the first round. She tied for medalist with 85 in 1921, losing in the first round to Miss Edith Leitich



Glenna Collett.

of England, but won the medal from Mrs. Latham Hall, 92 to 93. In 1922 she was medalist with 81 and went on to win the championship at the Greenbrier club at White Sulphur Springs. Her closest match was in the semifinals, in which she won from Edith Cummings, 2 up.

## Elmo Shropshire Is in the Spotlight

One of the sensations of the Middle West thoroughbred racing season this year has been the riding of little Elmo Shropshire, seventeen-year-old Lexington (Ky.) youth, under contract to Phil Reuter. Shropshire makes 94 pounds and if one rider had to be named as the most popular at the Chicago and Fairmount meetings, Shropshire would have to be named as that boy. His services have been much in demand.

It is understood H. P. Whitney offered \$25,000 for Shropshire, but Reuter turned it down. He evidently wants more or is determined on keeping Shropshire to do his own riding.

Shropshire was broken into racing by L. O. Everett, who also sent Kenneth Noy and Lee Hardy to the races. It is remarked by those in close contact with the jockeys that all of Everett's pupils have the same dispositions. Shropshire is said to be a pink-faced enthusiastic kid, who would rather plod a winner home than eat. His remarkable number of seconds and thirds proves his consistency and sincerity.

Reuter keeps the lad at his own apartment whenever he is racing and Shropshire is regarded by both Mr. and Mrs. Reuter as one of the family. Reuter already is making plans to establish his permanent home in New Orleans, having expressed the desire to build there this winter and call New Orleans his home.

Last winter Reuter brought Jockey V. Peterson to New Orleans, but even he admitted Peterson was of the type hard to manage, and, though a capable rider and one who was always trying to win, Peterson's rough riding and his hot temper kept him on the ground so much he was of little use. Shropshire is of an entirely opposite dispo-

sition—a mild, though manly lad, who is wrapped up in his success.

However, the best way to judge a rider is by the number of times he is first, second, third or fourth with his mount. And Shropshire's record will speak for itself. Racing officials are coming more and more to the belief that the youthful riders—chiefly the apprentices who are anxious to run up a splendid record, are the best assets a race track can have.

Talk of scandal among the seventeen and eighteen-year-old boys is seldom heard of and the officials always have found the ambitious youngsters easy to handle.

### AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

On the highways and in politics, detours are the order of the day.

If the accidents caused by road hogs injured only road hogs, it wouldn't be so bad.

Another good way to acquire a vocabulary is to try making the old tires last through the winter.

Now that gear shifting is to be made easy, perhaps the automotive engineers will devise a silencer for brakes.

German railway car manufacturers who turned to making automobiles to save their profits have found the venture a failure.

A partially clogged fuel line will permit the car to run up to certain speeds, then a popping noise starts in the carburetor.

### Mrs. Margaret Washington Tells

#### How to Get Rid of a Severe Cold

"Last August I took a very severe cold, and it seemed that I couldn't break it up. I got so bad that I was confined to my bed for five weeks, doctoring all the time without getting any relief. I had no appetite, naturally lost flesh. In fact, I had given up all hopes of ever getting any better.

"A friend recommended Milks Emulsion and I commenced its use. When able to leave my bed I weighed 111 pounds. Now, after taking Milks Emulsion five weeks, I weigh 125 pounds, feel better than I have felt in two years, can eat anything, have no effects of the cold and work every day. I thank God and Milks Emulsion for restoring my health." MRS. MARGARET WASHINGTON, 1639 E. 14th St., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

### Dowry Easily Provided

Out of the defective stamps on a collection of love letters, a girl in northern Sweden has obtained a handsome dowry. Some time ago the Swedish post office department issued a number of reprinted stamps. On certain sheets the new denomination was by mistake put upside down, thereby making them extremely rare in collectors' eyes. These were bought by a young man who had promised his sweetheart to write her every day. He kept his vow and after a month the girl had received 50 letters, all bearing the faulty stamps. A philatelist discovered their existence and offered her 200 crowns each and she disposed of the entire 30 for 6,000 crowns (about \$1,500).

### Amazing Feats

These are surprising days. Young girls and twelve-year-old boys are doing amazing feats of mountain climbing. But more surprising than this is something a guide at Grindelwald told a correspondent to the London Daily Chronicle a short time ago. "Tomorrow," he said, "I take an English lady to the top of the Elger. She is seventy-two, and a few years ago she climbed the Schreckhorn."

### STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, Poison Oak, Dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

### Precept From Sydney

As in geometry the oblique must be known as well as the right, and in arithmetic the odd as well as the even, so in actions of life whoever seeth not the filthiness of evil wanteth a great understanding to perceive the beauty of virtue.—Sir Philip Sydney.

The housewife smiles with satisfaction as she looks at the basket of clear, white clothes and thanks Red Cross Ball Blue. At all grocers.—Adv.

A strong-minded woman is one who frankly admits that her shoes are not too large.

10 minutes ago-



How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsillitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?



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

## ASPIRIN

How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsillitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?

### Cuticura Talcum Powder

For the Toilet and Nursery

A Talcum Powder worthy of bearing a name that has become famous all over the world for sustained quality and purity for fifty years. You will be delighted with its fragrant, medicated efficiency as a cooling, soothing addition to your toilet, and as a sanative, antiseptic, deodorizing protection to your skin.

An Ideal After-Shaving Powder.

Sold everywhere. Sample free on request. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B, Malden, Mass. Cuticura Soap and Ointment 25c each 4 oz. can 25c.



## BAD LEGS

Have You Varicose or Swollen Veins and Bunches Near Ankle or Knee?

To stop the misery, pain or soreness, help reduce the dangerous swollen veins and strengthen the legs, use **MOONE'S EMERALD OIL**. This clean, powerful, penetrating yet safe antiseptic healing oil is obtainable at all first-class drug stores.

In hundreds of cases **MOONE'S EMERALD OIL** has given blessed relief. Splendid for Ulcers, Old Sores, Broken Veins and Troublesome Cases of Eczema.

### MOONE'S EMERALD OIL

## Feel Dizzy!

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take **NR-NATURE'S REMEDY**—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without a sign of griping or discomfort.

Make the test tonight—

### NR TO-NIGHT

TOMORROW ALRIGHT

At Druggists—only 25c

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Scalp Itching, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hilscox Chem. Works, Patheque, N. Y.

### FLORESTON SHAMPOO

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

### Guaranteed Remedy

This pile remedy comes in a tube with Pin-Pile attachment, making it convenient and easy to apply. Your druggist will refund money if **HAZOP OINTMENT** fails to cure any case of piles (itching, burning, bleeding or protruding). Just ask for a Tube of the

### HAZOP OINTMENT

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 48-1928.

### Knows His Game

"I played golf for eight solid hours last Tuesday, and—"

"Have a good round?"

Listen to a gossip if you like, but better not say much.

# Pretty Things that are made at Home



**A** GAIN has the season come upon us when peace of mind is disturbed with thoughts of "what to give" for Christmas. Why not a French pearl boutonniere to each of your choicest friends who appreciate something dainty "to wear"?

La Parisienne quite adores these exquisite pearl flowers, wearing them on her cunning fur muffs or on the fur at her wrists or posing them prettily on coat lapel or at some vantage point on fur neckpiece or collar. They are charming, too, fastened to one's bracelet for evening wear, for wrist bouquets are the latest Parisian fad.

By reading directions which follow and carefully studying the sketches herewith, you can put one of these French pearl boutonnières together in five or ten minutes. The materials themselves are not at all expensive. These consist of pearl petals in pastel pinks and other lovely tints, some smooth satin-finished, others with ridges as indicated in the picture; also delicate green pearl leaves, a cluster of tiny stemmed beads for the center and a skein of "silky tinsel," which looks like fine silver thread.

In assembling the various parts of the flower study the large sketch in the lower corner. To begin, hold in the left hand the cluster of little stemmed beads which are to form the center. Begin about a half inch from the beads themselves, to wind the stems together firmly with the silky tinsel. About this cluster which is the flower center (see sketch) group three to six

der the silky tinsel, which is wound around and around, making the stem of the boutonniere as ornamental as the flower itself.

And it has the daintiest lace yoke and sleeves—speaking of the velvet afternoon gown as fashion so often presents it this season. As if the new velvets did not radiate enough of beauty and luxury, lace adds its magic touch, filling the cup of enchantment full to overflowing.

Flattering? Well, if all else fails try a sheer velvet frock yoked and sleeved in lace of the transparent kind. What one such costume will do to make woman-beautiful look more beautiful let your mirror frame the reply. It's the very reason stylists are this season so enthusiastically working lace and velvet together in creating their afternoon modes.

Sometimes the lace is a perfect color match to the velvet it tops.

As to the softly silhouetted black velvet dresses which are laying siege to women's hearts (and pocketbooks), lace is feminizing them to the point of fascination. It takes away any possibility of the unbecomingness of black to some complexions when shoulders and arms gleam through lace of exquisite transparency.

Nothing but laces of handsome quality find favor with the designers of the charming lace-plus-velvet dresses which women so love to wear. For daytime velvets, alencon or various dyed silk laces are the preferred types. When evening comes, the beguiling

## LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

(Time given is Eastern Standard; subtract one hour for Central and two hours for Mountain time.)

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 2.**  
1:30 p. m. Peerless Reproducers.  
4:00 p. m. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.  
5:20 p. m. Acoustic Hour.  
6:00 p. m. Stetson Parade.  
7:00 p. m. Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.  
7:30 p. m. Maj. Bowes' Family Party.  
9:00 p. m. David Lawrence.  
9:15 p. m. Atwater Kent.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
2:00 p. m. Roxy Stroll.  
3:00 p. m. Young People's Conference.  
3:30 p. m. Dr. Stepien S. Wise.  
5:30 p. m. Dr. Harry Fosdick.  
6:30 p. m. Anglo Persians.  
8:15 p. m. Collier's Radio Hour.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 3.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
6:30 p. m. A. C. Gilbert Co.  
7:00 p. m. Mutual Savings Hour.  
7:45 p. m. Physical Culture Prince.  
8:30 p. m. A. and P. Gypsies.  
9:30 p. m. General Motors Party.  
10:30 p. m. National Grand Opera.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour.  
12:00 noon "Farm and Home Hour."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. Ag.  
12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour."  
7:30 p. m. Cook's Tours.  
8:00 p. m. Roxy and His Gang.  
9:30 p. m. Real Folks.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 4.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
4:30 p. m. Auction Bridge Games.  
9:00 p. m. Eveready Hour.  
10:10 p. m. Cliché Club Eskimos.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour.  
11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery.  
12:00 noon "Farm and Home Hour."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. Ag.  
12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour."  
8:00 p. m. Sealy Air Weavers.  
9:00 p. m. Three in One Theatre.  
9:30 p. m. Dutch Master Minstrels.  
10:00 p. m. Works of Great Composers.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 5.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
10:00 a. m. National Home Hour.  
11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
7:30 p. m. "La Touraine Tableaux."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. Ag.  
9:00 p. m. Ipana Troubadours.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour.  
11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery.  
12:00 noon "Farm and Home Hour."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.  
12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour."  
7:00 p. m. Jeddo Highlanders.  
7:45 p. m. Political Situation in Washington Tonight.  
8:30 p. m. Sylvia Foresters.  
9:00 p. m. Silyn Brothers.  
10:00 p. m. Chicago Civic Opera.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 6.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
7:30 p. m. Coward Comfort Hour.  
8:00 p. m. The Song Shop.  
9:00 p. m. Seiberling Singers.  
10:00 p. m. Halsey Stuart.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
10:00 a. m. Copeland Hour.  
11:00 a. m. Forecast School of Cookery.  
12:00 noon "Farm and Home Hour."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. Ag.  
12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour."  
8:30 p. m. Champion Sparkers.  
9:30 p. m. Maxwell House Hour.  
10:00 p. m. Michelin Hour.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 7.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
10:00 a. m. National Home Hour.  
11:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
12:00 noon Teeth, Health, Happiness.  
7:30 p. m. Wonder Hour.  
7:30 p. m. Happiness Candy Stores.  
7:45 p. m. Market Friends.  
8:00 p. m. Cities Service.  
10:00 p. m. Stromberg-Carlson Sextette.

**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
11:00 a. m. R. C. A. Concerts.  
12:00 noon "Farm and Home Hour."  
12:15 p. m. U. S. Dept. Ag.  
12:30 p. m. "Farm and Home Hour."  
7:00 p. m. Great Moments in History.  
7:30 p. m. Dixie's Circus.  
8:00 p. m. Interwoven Stocking Co.  
8:30 p. m. Armstrong Quakers.  
9:00 p. m. Wrigley Review.

**N. B. C. RED NETWORK—Dec. 8.**  
7:00 a. m. Tower Health Exercises.  
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.  
10:00 p. m. Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra.  
**N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK**  
2:30 p. m. R. C. A. Demonstration Hour.  
9:00 p. m. Philco Hour.

The following is a list of stations carrying the above programs:

National Broadcasting company Red Network: WEAF, New York; WERI, Boston; WTTG, Hartford; WJAZ, Providence; WTAC, Worcester; WCRB, Portland, Me.; WJTB and WJTL, Philadelphia; WBC, Washington; WJL, Schenectady; WGR, Buffalo; WCAE, Pittsburgh; WYAM and WYAR, Cleveland; WVA, Detroit; WSAI, Cincinnati; WGN and WLJ, Chicago; KSD, St. Louis; WCCO, Denver; WDAF, Kansas City; WCCO-WJHM, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WTMJ, Milwaukee; KOA, Denver; WHAS, Louisville; WSM, Nashville; WMC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WTB, Charlotte; KVOO, Tulsa; WFAA, Dallas; KPRC, Houston; WQAI, San Antonio; WBAP, Ft. Worth; WJAX, Jacksonville.

National Broadcasting company Blue Network: WJZ, New York; WJZA, Boston; WEE, Springfield; WJAL, Baltimore; WHAM, Rochester; KDKA, Pittsburgh; WJR, Detroit; WLW, Cincinnati; KYW and WEIH, Chicago; KWK, St. Louis; WREN, Kansas City; WCCO-WRHM, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WTMJ, Milwaukee; KOA, Denver; WHAS, Louisville; WSM, Nashville; WMC, Memphis; WSB, Atlanta; WTB, Charlotte; KVOO, Tulsa; WFAA, Dallas; KPRC, Houston; WQAI, San Antonio; WBAP, Ft. Worth; WYRA, Richmond; WJAX, Jacksonville.



## Not only delicious but there's lots of energy in KARO

**F**ROM the calories in food we get energy to work hard. Karo is not only a delicious food—but it has great energy value. There are 120 calories per ounce in Karo. Karo immediately supplies muscular energy. No digestive effort is required as in the case of many other staple foods. Karo has almost twice the energy value of eggs, lean beef, weight for weight—and it costs less money, too. Serve lots of delicious Karo to the entire family—especially for the children. Keep them all strong, healthy and happy.



## DELICIOUS ON PANCAKES

### Just Himself

Rudyard Kipling never was celebrated for a mild and amiable temperament. He never suffered fools gladly and now he hates them more than ever. An American lady is said to have once looked upon him. "A small man dressed to match his old pipe," she described him and then said to him disappointedly: "Mr. Kipling, I thought you would be different." "Oh, I am!" said Kipling tartly, "but this is my day off."

### Neal's Mother Has Right Idea



Within a few months there will be no more feverish, bilious, headachy, constipated, pale and puny children. That prophecy would surely come true if every mother could see for herself how quickly, easily, and harmlessly the bowels of babies and children are cleansed, regulated, given tone and strength by a product which has proved its merit and reliability to do what is claimed for it to millions of mothers in over fifty years of steadily increasing use.

As mothers find out from using it how children respond to the gentle influence of California Fig Syrup by growing stronger, sturdier and more active daily they simply have to tell other mothers about it. That's one of the reasons for its overwhelming sales of over four million bottles a year.

A Western mother, Mrs. Neal M. Todd, 1701 West 27th St., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "When my son, Neal, was three years old he began having constipation. I decided to give him California Fig Syrup and in a few days he was all right and looked fine again. This pleased me so much that I have used Fig Syrup ever since for all his colds or little upset spells. It always stops his trouble quick, strengthens him, makes him eat."

Always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name and see that the carton bears the word "California." Then you'll get the genuine.

### Church Divided Into Orthodox and Catholic

Many a word in its origin is a screen concealing an interesting shelf of history. "Orthodox," from Greek words meaning true opinion, is an example. The first occasion of its use seems to have been by Clement of Alexandria in the second century. It was used to describe the whole church in very ancient times, but after the great division, when the church became divided between Greek and Roman, the former church seems to have appreciated the word "orthodox" as describing itself and the latter the word "catholic." The division of the church into Roman Catholic and Greek Orthodox was one of the results of the division of the Roman empire, which, for a time, had two capitals, Constantinople and Rome. But "orthodox" was early and generally used as a kind of official description of the eastern church. The division came around A. D. 313.—Detroit News.

### Smashing the Atom

Will nature provide the pressures necessary to smash the atom? Three German scientists experimenting in Switzerland hope to attain pressure up to 30,000,000 volts. They use a wide-meshed wire net having an area of 700 square yards. This is hung between two mountain peaks at a height of about 250 feet, and is supported by long chains of insulators. In a lightning-proof metal but there is a spark gap which can be lengthened until the electrodes are 15 feet apart. One of the electrodes is connected with the wire net aerial, and during a storm the sparks jump across the gap at the rate of about one per second.

### Cold Need Cause No Inconvenience

Singers can't always keep from catching cold, but they can get the best of any cold in a few hours—and so can you. Get Pape's Cold Compound that comes in pleasant-tasting tablets, one of which will break up a cold so quickly you'll be astonished.—Adv.

### Humane Trapper

William T. Waltman, Conowingo, Pa., trapped an opossum at night and placed it in a box. The next morning he had 13. The mother opossum had carried 12 young ones in her pouch concealed from the trapper. Waltman fed the mother and liberated her and her brood in a patch of timber.

Always His Leap Hewitt—"The frog would a wooting go." Jewetz—"Why not? It is always a leap year for the frog."

Celebrated 7 lb. Dark Red Wee Wundab Feka at Stud. Puppies and grown stock for sale. Circle Mountain Kennel, Bartlesville, Okla.

TEXAS HONEY that will give satisfaction. Send for Booklet and Prices. W.A.L.D. CONRAD, NEW BRAUNFELS, TEXAS.

Reputable Manufacturer Has Offer to agent experienced in politics. If you own car and have acquaintance among road builders, address Sales Mgr., P. O. Box 511, Chicago, Ill.

### PATENTS

Booklet free. Highest references. Best results. Promptness assured. WATSON & GILBERT, Patent Lawyer, 114 8th St., Washington, D. C.

### The Gift Problem Solved!

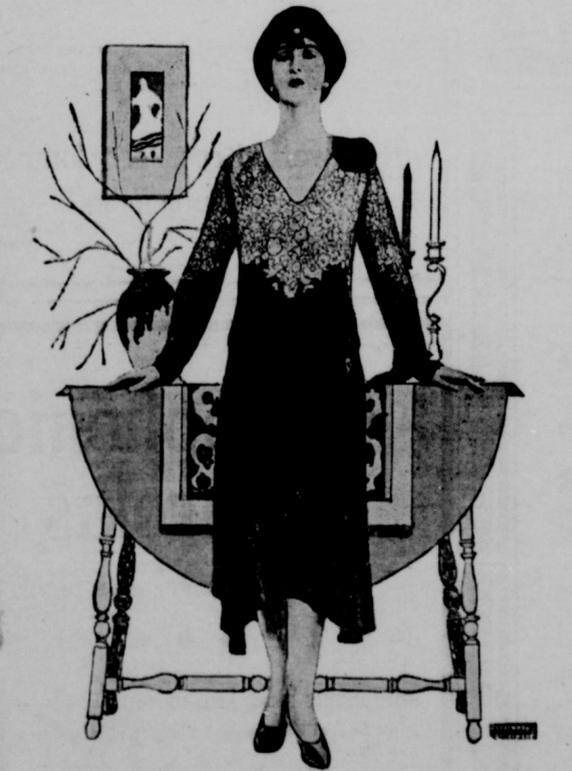
Let us send you a beautiful box of one dozen delicious Rio Grande Valley grapefruit to any address prepaid, for \$1.50. Wholesale boxes, Fr. H. Hurling, Fancy Fruit Co., Standard 85-Weight 8 lbs. FRUIT-FARMER CO., Box 254, Harlingen, Texas

### That's Another Question

He—Do you really think, my love, that you can get along on my income? She—I believe so, but what are you going to live on? Some talk so much that it can't all be truth.

**APPETITE IMPROVED QUICKLY**  
Carter's Little Liver Pills  
Purify Vegetable Laxative move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which dull the desire for food. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 50c Red Packages.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Reduce Fever 25¢ Produce Rest  
**DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN TABLETS**  
Also in Powder Form



AFTERNOON FROCK OF VELVET AND LACE

of the smooth satin-finished pearl petals. The flower sketched shows only three, but six makes a much prettier effect. Now wind these wire stems firmly about the center cluster of beads. The outer row of the flower requires 12 of the ridged petals, these in turn firmly wound into position. The final row is made up of six of the pointed pale green pearl leaves, their wire stems being tightly wound about those of the completed flower. When the winding is finished the wire stems should be entirely concealed in a solid mass un-

yokes, which are sometimes that deep they form half and more of the blouse, are as often of delicate pink chiffon or net starred with glittering sequins.

A very interesting sidelight in regard to the velvet-and-lace frock illustrated is the fact of its being fashioned of rayon lace and rayon velvet. Both Parisian and American style leaders are growing increasingly enthusiastic over the part that rayon is playing in the realm of beautiful fabrics.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

# THE LAST OF THE DUANES

by Zane Grey

(Continued from Last Week)

There was something sincere and likeable about this outlaw.

"I dare say you're right," replied Duane quietly, "and I'll go to Mercer with you."

Next moment he was riding down the road with Stevens.

"Stevens, have you got any money?" asked Duane.

"Money" exclaimed Luke blankly.

"Say, I haven't owned a two-bit piece since—wal, for some time!"

"I'll furnish money for grub," returned Duane. "And for whisky, too, providing you hurry back here—without making trouble."

"Shore, you're a downright good pard," declared Stevens in admiration as he took the money. "I give my word, Buck, an' I'm here to say I never broke it yet. Lay low an' look for me back quick."

Presently Stevens rode out of sight into the town. Duane waited, hoping the outlaw would make good his word.

Probably not a quarter of an hour had elapsed before Duane heard the clear reports of a rifle, the clatter of rapid hoof beats and yells unmistakably the kind to mean danger for a man like Stevens. Duane mounted and rode to the edge of the mesquite.

He saw a cloud of dust down the road and a bay horse running fast. Stevens apparently had not been wounded by any of the shots for he had a steady seat in his saddle and his riding struck Duane as admirable. He carried a large pack over the pommel and he kept looking back.

The shots had ceased but the yells increased. Duane saw several men running and waving their arms. Then he spurred his horse and got into a swift stride so Stevens would not pass him. Presently the outlaw caught up with him.

"Was jest comin' out of the store," yelled Stevens. "Run plumb into a rancher who knowed me. He opened up with a rifle. Think they will chase us."

They covered several miles before there were any signs of pursuit, and when horsemen did move into sight out of the cottonwoods, Duane and his companion steadily drew farther away.

Stevens was pale and his face bore beads of sweat. The whole front of his shirt was soaked with blood.

"You're shot!" cried Duane.

"Wal, who'n hell said I wasn't? Would you mind givin' me a lift—on this here pack?"

Duane lifted the heavy pack

down and then helped Stevens to dismount. The outlaw had a very bloody foam on his lips and he was spitting blood.

"Oh, why didn't you say so?" cried Duane. "I never thought. You seemed all right."

"Wal, Luke Stevens may be as gabby as an old woman, but sometimes he doesn't say anything. It wouldn't have done no good."

"Feller's name was Brown. Me an' him fell out over a hoss I stole from him over in Huntsville. We had a shootin' scrape then. Wal, as I was straddlin' my hoss back there in Mercer I seen this Brown an' seen him before he seen me. 'Could he have killed him, too. But I wasn't breakin' my word to you. I kind of hoped he wouldn't spot me. But he did, an' a fast shot he got me here. What do you think of this hole?"

"It's pretty bad," replied Duane, and he could not look the cheerful outlaw in the eyes.

"I reckon it is. Wal, I've had some bad wounds I lived over. Guess maybe I can stand this one. Now, Buck, get me some place in the brakes—leave me some grub an' water at my hand—and then you clear out."

"Leave you alone, here?" asked Duane sharply.

"Shore. You see I can't keep up with you. Brown an' his friends will follow us across the river a ways. You've got to think of number one in this game."

"What would you do in my case?" asked Duane curiously.

"Wal, I reckon I'd clear out an' save my hide," replied Stevens.

Duane felt inclined to doubt the outlaw's assertion. For his own part he decided his conduct without further speech.

First, he watered the horses, filled canteens and water bag and then tied the pack over his own horse. That done, he lifted Stevens upon his horse and holding him in the saddle, turned into the brakes, being careful to pick out hard or grassy ground that left little signs of travel.

All that night Duane, gloomy and thoughtful, attentive to the wounded outlaw, walked the trail and never halted till daybreak. He was tired then and very hungry. Stevens seemed in bad shape, though he was still spirited and cheerful. Duane made camp. The outlaw refused food, but asked for both whisky and water. Then he stretched out.

"Buck, will you take off my boots?" he asked with a faint smile on his pallid face.

Duane removed them, wondering if the outlaw had the thought that he did not want to die with his boots on.

"Pard, you—stuck—to me?" the outlaw whispered.

Duane caught a hint of gladness in the voice—he traced faint surprise in the haggard face. Stevens seemed like a little child.

To Duane the moment was sad, elemental, big with a burden of mystery he could not understand.

Duane buried him in a shallow arroyo and heaped up a pile of stones to mark the grave. This done he saddled his comrade's horse, hung the weapons over the pommel and mounting his own horse he rode down the trail in the gathering twilight.

Presently the trail widened into a road and then into a kind of square lined by a number of adobe and log buildings of rudest structure. Within sight were horses, dogs, a couple of steers, Mexican women with children, and white men, all of whom appeared to be doing nothing.

His advent created no interest until he rode up to the white men who were loitering in the shade of a house. This place evidently was a store and saloon, and from the inside came a lazy hum of voices.

As Duane reined to a halt one of the loungers in the shade rose with a loud exclamation.

"Just me if thet ain't Luke's hoss!"

The others accorded their interest, if not assent, by rising to advance toward Duane.

"How about it, Euchre? Ain't thet Luke's bay?" queried the first man.

"Plain as your nose," replied the fellow called Euchre.

"There ain't no doubt about thet then," laughed another. "fer Bosomer's nose is shore plain on the landscape."

These men lined up before Duane, and as he coolly regarded them he thought they could have been recognized anywhere as desperadoes.

The man called Bosomer, who struck out in advance of the others was a hardlooking customer, with yellow eyes and an enormous nose. He had sandy hair and a skin the color of dust.

"Stranger, who are you, an'

where did you git that bay hoss?" he demanded.

His yellow eyes look in Steven's horse, then the weapons hang on the saddle, and finally turned their glinting, hard light upward to Duane.

"Stranger, who are you?" asked another man, somewhat more civilly.

"My name's Duane," replied Duane curtly.

"An' how did you come by thet hoss?"

Duane answered briefly and his words were followed by a short silence, during which the men looked at him. Bosomer began to twist his bearded lips.

"'Reckon he's dead all right, er nobody's hev his hoss an' guns," said Euchre.

"Mr. Duane," began Bosomer in low, stinging tones, "I happen to be Luke Stevens's side partner."

Duane looked him over, from dusty, worn-out boots to his slounchy sombrero. That look seemed to inflame Bosomer.

"An' I want thet hoss an' them guns," he shouted.

"You or anybody else can have them for all I care. I jest fetched them in. But the pack is mine," replied Duane. "And say, I befriended you pard. If you can't use a civil tongue you'd better cinch it."

"Civil? Haw! Haw!" rejoined the outlaw. "I don't know you. How do we know you didn't plug Stevens an' stole his hoss an' jest happened to stumble down here?"

"You'll have to take my word, that's all," replied Duane sharply.

"Stranger, Bosomer is shore hot-headed," said the man Euchre. He did not appear unfriendly nor were the others hostile.

At this juncture several more outlaws crowded out of the door and the one in the lead was a tall man of stalwart physique. His manner proclaimed him a leader.

(To be continued next week.)

## Local Notes

Clyde Hix of Black was in town Monday.

Howard Morris was a business visitor in Farwell Saturday.

Shorly Reece spent Saturday in Clovis.

Bob Kyker of Farwell was calling on old friends in Friona on Thursday.

Dub Eddins who has been in East Texas for the past month has returned to Friona.

Miss Bonnie Curry and Mr. McAdoo were Hereford visitors on Wednesday.

Billie McClure left Wednesday night of last week for Canyon where he spent the week end with friends and relatives.

Buel Saunders of Santa Fe, New Mexico, spent several days last week here with his parents.

J. O. Jones visited his daughter Mrs. E. B. Coffman at Abernathy last week.

Mrs. Jesse Osborne and daughter, Mary Sue, were Hereford visitors Monday.

Howard Morris spent the week-end in Hereford with friends and relatives.

Miss Katie McFarland who is teaching in the W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon, visited friends and relatives here during Thanksgiving.

Dock Timmons and Buel Saunders were business visitors in Clovis Saturday.

Mr. Randolis of Ripley, Oklahoma spent last week as the guest of J. J. Taylor and children. While here he bought 100 acres of land north of town which he intends to improve at an early date.

Miss Marlon Trutt who is attending W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon, spent Thursday and Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Trutt.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

Jim Curry who spent the past two months in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Curry returned to his home at Floyd Thursday and was accompanied home by Mrs. Cayson Jones and daughter, Billie Larue, Miss Bonnie and J. D. Curry, who spent several days with relatives at Floydada, returning home Sunday.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and daughters, Misses Treva and Pearl and son Owen were Clovis visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Hix took Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hix and family at Black.

Misses Inez Osborn and Esther Jennings spent last week end at San Antonio and while there attended the State Teachers Convention.

Walter Overton of Buchanan, New Mexico, called on friends in Friona Friday. Mr. Overton formerly lived at Black, but is now enjoying ranch life at Buchanan.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reece and children spent Thursday in Canyon as guests of their daughters, Misses Esther and Mary Reece, who are attending W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tedford and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tedford and son are in Lubbock this week where they were called the first of the week on account of the serious illness of Mr. Tedford's father, who was taken a hospital last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Karnes have moved to Clovis where Mr. Karnes has accepted a position.

Miss Edith Galloway who is attending college at Canyon this winter spent the week end with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Andrews and family of Farwell spent last Thursday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson. Three Anderson remained several days as a guest of Virginia Guyer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Walker and children, Dorris and J. C., of Pampa spent last Wednesday and Thursday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake and family.

Frank Spring who is attending Texas Tech at Lubbock spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Spring. Mr. and Mrs. John Aldridge and family of Farwell were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Spring and family.

## TWO MORE SETTLERS FOR FRIONA.

The Friona territory will have at least two more new settlers within the near future in the persons of C. Voss, of Tabler, Oklahoma, and T. E. Blackburn of Alex, Oklahoma.

These two gentlemen came in last week with W. A. Beasley and each purchased a tract of land a few miles southeast of town. Both plan to move onto and improve their land just as soon as arrangements can be made for the move, not later than spring at the most.

Both Mr. Voss and Mr. Blackburn are reported as highly respected citizens in the communities where they now live and will, therefore, make valuable additions to the citizenry of the Friona community.

## SOWELL-SINGLETERRY

Friona friends of Mr. Pearl Sin-

gletery have received announcement this week of his marriage on December 1 to Miss Esther Rebecca Sowell, of Hereford. Mr. Singletery is well known in Friona, having worked in the Rockwell Brothers & Company lumber yard for two years, leaving here about a year ago to fill a similar position in the Hereford lumber yard owned by the same company.

He is a young man of industrious and commendable disposition and during his stay in Friona formed a large circle of friends among our people, all of whom extend to him and his bride their most sincere wishes for a long and happy life.

The bride is one of Hereford's most estimable young ladies. The first baby beef show conducted in Swisher county will be held in Tulla February 2. O. B. Martin, county agent, now has thirty four baby beeves on balanced rations in boys clubs, one of which won \$544.84 in prizes recently.

Meet Your Friends and Eat Your Meals at

## Sander's Cafe

Wholesome, Bounteous, Appetizing Meals.

S. J. SANDERS, Proprietor.

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

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY  
E. F. Lokey, Manager

Texas

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The above expression naturally asserts an action, and that action necessarily involves a completing of a circumference, or a surrounding of some object, space or condition.

THE PROCESS OF BUILDING AND THE CONDITION OF OWNING A HOME

is completely surrounded by our complete stock of building materials and our prices and service make the condition possible. Call on us for estimates.

## Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

## Orthophonic Victrolas

"THE GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING"

SHEAFFERS PENS AND PENCILS—

"She will appreciate the gift of a Lifetime Sheaffers."

SHEAFFER'S SKRIP—

"The Successor of Ink." Makes all Fountain Pens write better. Does not gum on pen point. Writes smoothly.

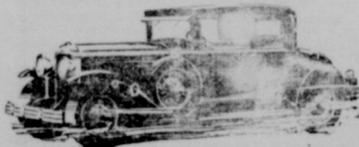
## City Drug Store

STAR THEATRE  
HEREFORD, TEXAS  
Monday and Tuesday  
DECEMBER 17-18



Watch the skies!

**WINGS**



Every member of the family . . . short or tall, enjoys perfect driving comfort in Buick's new adjustable front seat

Simply turn the seat regulator and the entire seat moves to the exact position desired . . . "Made-to-Measure" driving position for every driver.

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FRIDAY ONLY  
DECEMBER 7

"THE WARE CASE"  
with  
SPECIAL CAST

Saturday Matinee and  
Night

DECEMBER 8

WALLACE BERRY AND  
RAYMOND HATTON

"PARTNERS IN CRIME"

Monday and Tuesday  
DECEMBER 10-11

EMIL JENNINGS

"THE PATRIOT"

Wednesday - Thursday  
DECEMBER 12-13

"WHITE SHADOWS OF THE  
SOUTH SEAS"

with  
MONTE BLUE AND  
RAQUEL TORRES

Friday and Saturday  
DECEMBER 14-15

COLLEEN MOORE

"OH KAY"

COMING:

DECEMBER 17-18

"WINGS"

TIME OF SHOWS:  
Evenings 7:00-8:45  
Saturday Matinee 2:00-7:30