

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



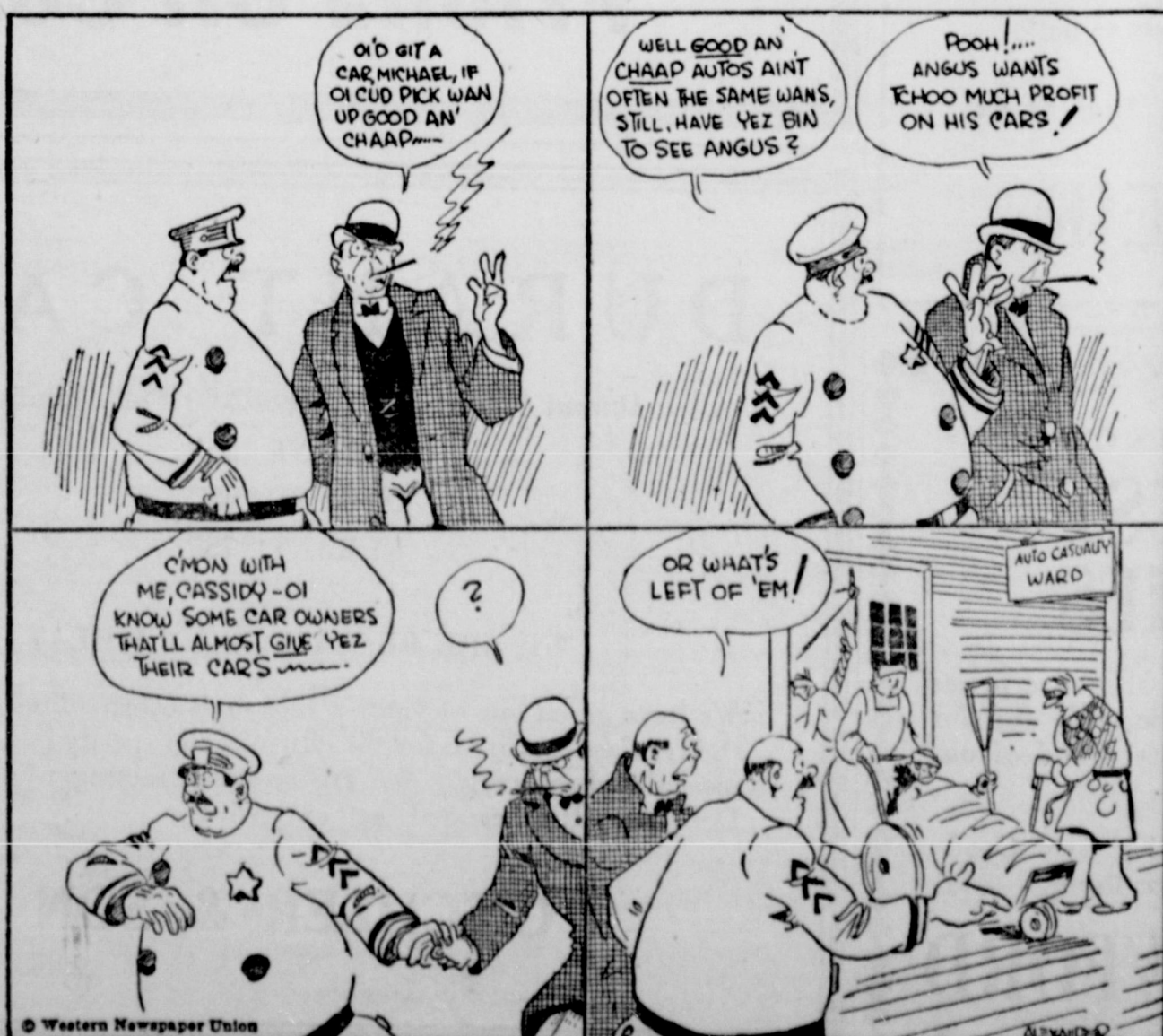
THE FEATHERHEADS

Watch Out, Freddy



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Place to Pick Up Bargains



WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, University of Illinois.

The Cost of Governmental Protection

NINETY-EIGHT per cent of federal expenditures for protection! This was the percentage reached during the World war, but of course it is not always so great. The federal government has always assumed the role of providing protection against enemies from without. This is accomplished through the maintenance of the army and navy. The item for protection occurs in the budgets of both states and cities, although it is relatively unimportant among state expenditures.

In the federal estimates for 1928, more than \$700,000,000 are allowed for the War and Navy departments. Not only must the actual expenditure for the army and navy be considered as costs of defense, but such expenditures as those for interest, pensions, and the veterans' bureau. The sum of these items makes about 85 per cent of the federal budget.

Even in our most peaceful years expenditures for protection have claimed a large share of the total. In 1870 they were over 80 per cent of the total; in 1890 more than 72 per cent. In 1890, when war was farthest from our thoughts, out of a total per capita expenditure by the federal government of \$4.75 only \$1.79 was for civil purposes.

The item of protection is much less in the expenditures of states than in those of cities, being less than 6 per cent of the total in states and about 25 per cent of the total in cities. The large expenditures in cities goes for the maintenance of fire and police departments. The other items, such as food inspection, weight inspection and regulation of markets are of relatively little importance. The protective services of the states are rendered in the regulation of such institutions as banks, insurance companies, public service, corporations and of the sale of such commodities as seeds, trees, and fertilizers.

The expenditures of the different states for protection vary greatly in different parts of the United States. In the New England group the per capita expenditure is about 70 cents; in the east south central group about 15 cents. In Nevada the per capita expenditure is about \$1.20 while in Georgia it is but a little more than 10 cents.

City expenditures for protection also vary greatly, although it is generally true that the per capita expenditures are larger as the population increases. In New York expenditures for protection are about \$9 per capita; in Boston about \$10; and in Jersey City about \$12. The items of greatest importance are the maintenance of police and fire departments.

Tariffs of the United States

THE tariff has been an ever-recurring topic for discussion in the halls of congress, and everywhere else, for that matter. One of the first things that the first congress did was to pass a tariff bill to raise revenue and for the encouragement and protection of manufacture. The rates were low and afforded but little protection.

But few changes were made in the tariff until after the War of 1812. During the war, because of commercial disturbances, few commodities could be brought from abroad, the result of which was the development of many small, inefficient industries in this country. The influx of foreign goods after the war threatened to destroy these industries. The tariff of 1816 was used as a protective device, and this may be said to be the first tariff with distinctly a protective flavor. The protective feature was emphasized still more in the tariff of 1824 and 1828.

The tariff of 1828 was exceedingly unpopular, and was the impetus to a reaction to lower rates. These were found in the laws of 1832 and 1833. Slight increases were made in 1842, but the Walker tariff of 1846 contained the lowest rates since the beginning of the protective policy.

During the Civil war the tariff rates were considerably increased, presumably as an emergency measure, with the hope of securing the much needed revenue. In this they failed, since few goods were imported, but the stimulus given to industry was so popular that the high rates were continued. The first significant legislation was the McKinley tariff of 1890, in which the rates remained high.

President Cleveland and a Democratic congress were responsible for the Gorman-Wilson tariff in 1894. In this the rates were lowered, but not to the extent which President Cleveland desired. Many attributed the severity of the panic of 1893 to the low tariffs, which was partially responsible for the reaction in the high Dingley tariff of 1897. Some rates were lowered and some raised in the Payne-Aldrich tariff of 1906, but the net result was little change in the level of rates.

A reaction to the high rates came in the Underwood-Simmons tariff in 1913. Rates were radically reduced, but the advent of the war precludes any judgment as to industrial effects, good or bad. Soon after the war the Fordney emergency tariff was passed, presumably as a check to the agricultural depression. In 1922 congress passed the Fordney-McCumber tariff, which is now in force. It is regarded by many as the most extremely protective tariff we have ever had.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

POST Toasties

THE wake-up FOOD

Quick energy for work or play



CRISP AND DELICIOUS

The More the Less

Editor (rejecting manuscript)—You see, a story has to be just so to get into our magazine.

Would-Be Contrib.—Well, what's the matter with this one?

Editor—It's only so-so.—Boston Magazine.

Just Once

"Did you ever see a room full of women perfectly silent?"

"Yes, once. Some one had asked which of those present was the oldest."—Toronto Telegram.

Didn't Seem an Amateur

"Do you know," she tittered, "you are the first man to kiss me?"

"Then you must have taken a correspondence course," he answered.

Still Flowing

"What, again? Why, I lent you money to tide you over yesterday."

"I know, but the tide is still going out."—Boston Transcript.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

No one craves a shower of bricks. This is why there are such myriads of "yes-men."



the GREAT AMERICAN SYRUP for children



On the Carpet

"Your standing in studies is satisfactory but your department is not."

"Will that keep me from graduating, professor?"

"Well, if you keep, on we may have to give you a black sheepskin."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some of the things we covet, we covet because we don't know any better.

Isn't it unpleasant to always have a "high-strung" person in the crowd?

Necessary Preparations

"I hear that your wife has taken up golf."

"Well, she intended to, but the tailor was two weeks late with her knickers and I couldn't get delivery on a sports roadster for her. She expects to start in about two weeks."

Silence "gives" consent perhaps, but silence does not mean consent, by any means.

If you can't say one is handsome, say he looks distinguished.

Why should the woman pay?

Why should any woman pay 50 cents for a half-pint of liquid insect-killer? When she can get just as much Black Flag—the deadliest insect-killer known—for only 25 cents! (Money back if not satisfied). Black Flag comes in two forms—liquid and powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, fleas, etc. Powder 15 cents and up.

Your Hands Need Cuticura Soap

Every day to keep them soft and smooth. Bathe with either hot or cold water and always dry thoroughly. If chapped, red or rough use hot water and Cuticura Soap, rubbing in Cuticura Ointment after drying, especially at night.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tubes 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample sent free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 24, Malden, Mass.

The Friona Star

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

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

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.
 FRED FAHSOLTZ, RHEA.
 WARD THOMPSON, of Bovina

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

For County Clerk:
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

For County Assessor:
 J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.

For County Treasurer:
 S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.
 MRS. LELAH M. ROBBINS, of Bovina.
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.
 JESS NEWTON, of Farwell.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:
 NAT JONES (Re-Election).
 D. H. MEADE of Friona.

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

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Valuable Publicity.
 In an address at Waco, Jesse H. Jones of Houston, the man most to be credited with bringing the Democratic national Convention to Texas, stated that in his opinion Texas has been on the front page of 1,000 newspapers by reason of the convention being held in the state. His estimate is entirely too low. Almost every paper of any importance in the country has had a first page story of the convention and thousands of columns have been given to what is regarded as the impossible in securing it in a Southwestern state. But all publicity is not valuable. Texas has had thousands of front page stories in the past that have had a bad rather than a good effect upon the state. Texas has too often appeared unfavorably in the public eye. The only valuable publicity is the kind that creates a favorable impression—any other kind is harmful.

STAR THEATRE
 Wednesday - Thursday
 June 27-28

KARL DANE
GEORGE K. ARTHUR
 in
CIRCUS ROOKIES



The impression that Texas and Texans make upon the delegates and visitors to the National convention when they come to the state will determine the value of the publicity to come from newspaper stories. The Houston date line to a report will mean nothing to readers, but the impression that Texas makes upon visitors and newspaper reporters will mean much.

Every Texan who comes in contact with a visitor to the state should feel a weighty sense of duty in doing what he can to reflect credit on Texas. He can do that only by proving himself to be a credit to the state.

Measure of Greatness.

Dr. S. P. Brooks, president of Baylor University, is a big man with big ideals and a vision almost beyond restriction. In a Chamber of Commerce talk at Waco recently he said: "Our city will not be bigger and better unless we want it to be. It is bunk to expect others to invest in our city unless we have confidence enough to do the same."

That fits Waco and it fits every place in Texas. It also fits every man and woman in the state. No place need expect to be bigger and better than it wants to be. No person need expect to be bigger and better than he wants to be. It is not enough, either merely to have a willingness to improve; the desire for growth must be intense—of the kind that brought Dr. Brooks from the position of a railroad section hand to the presidency of one of the greatest educational institutions in the South, from an unknown laborer to a leadership among leaders.

It is bunk to expect others to invest in us unless we invest and invest heavily, ourselves.

Studies Road Plans.

Hon. Clarence Ousley has been appointed director of highways and forestry of the East Texas Chamber of Commerce. No more unselfish, untiring, able man could have been chosen. He works both industrially and intelligently at whatever he undertakes.

He has been making close study of the road system of Arkansas, a state where roads are built and maintained without property tax and counties and districts have been relieved of their outstanding road bonds. The road revenues are obtained from a five-cent gasoline tax, and a small motor-oil tax and the automobile registration fees.

The users of the highways are thus made to pay for the roads, and Mr. Ousley finds that the people generally, with perhaps the exception of some tourists, are pleased with the operation of the law. Here is how a banker, quoted by

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

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

Monday and Tuesday
 JUNE 25-26
 RICHARD BARTHELMESS
 in
 "Wheel of Chance"

Wednesday - Thursday
 JUNE 27-28
 "Circus Rookies"

with
 KARL DANE and GEO. K. ARTHUR

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

ATTABOY EDDIE

SPECIAL PRICES ON
HARVEST SUPPLIES

We are making some very attractive prices on harvest supplies for the table and for the field. See us. We are proud of our goods and our prices.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes—Everything.

T. J. CRAWFORD

"Our service," says Eddie emphatically "is never slipshod or erratic. If we let it get rusty Or musty or dusty You'd think we were weak in the attic."

him, speaks of it:

"We are pleased with the new system for two reasons. The first is that our lands and property, which have been taxed to a point of near confiscation, are relieved of all road taxation. The second is that the five-cent toll that we pay on gasoline is not a tax at all, in the true sense, but an investment in the upkeep of our automobiles and trucks and in the increased mileage from the gasoline we use."

Newspaper Consolidation.

It is now the Beeville Bee-Picayune, with George Atkins at the helm. A stock company with Atkins of the Picayune as the stockholder, has bought the Bee from A. M. Shannon. Hereafter, Beeville will have to support but one newspaper but it will be a bigger and better paper than the town has ever had and will be in better position to serve its people creditably. Both have been good newspapers, but have been handicapped by being in competition in a town where either of them could have rendered better service alone.

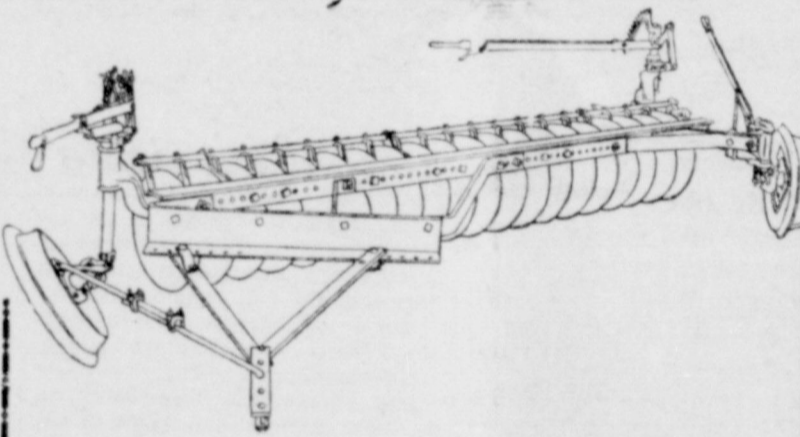
Spearman Paper Sold.

The Spearman Reporter has been purchased by the Nunn-Warren interests that own a number of Panhandle newspapers and that is constantly reaching out for more. The new owners announce that they have engaged Oran Kelly, former owner, as editor and that except for ownership the paper will be the same excellent product it has been with the added advantage of increased capital.

Tomato Movement.

It is hard for a close student of Texas papers to keep up with data as to what is going on in progressive Texas. One day I saw that the Tyler section had shipped 30 cars of tomatoes during the first week of the tomato season. I thought that was a fine item for this column—30 carloads the first week!

Hogs! Hogs! Hogs!
 YES, SIR, YOU BET WE ARE BUYING
 HOGS—BRING 'EM IN.
 We Ship Every Friday.
 J. J. HORTON



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

The next day the daily papers carried a statement that the Jacksonville section had shipped 100 carloads in two days. You can guess what ever you please as to shipments since then. Nothing seems too big for Texas.

Millions in Road Fund.

Texas has been making some big road contracts during the first five months of the year, but has by no means exhausted its road resources. There is some \$6,000,000 still unused in the Federal road fund allotted Texas to be matched during the year by state road funds. This will be the greatest road building year Texas has had. Texas is building good roads, too, and the gaps are being filled in never before.

Santa Fe Buys Orient.

The Santa Fe Railway has acquired 40 per cent of the stock in the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railway, and is negotiating for the remaining stock. The Orient has long been crippled for lack of funds with which to carry forward needed expansion, and the Santa Fe ownership should insure necessary development.

Texas Wool Clip.

Texas wool is finding a ready market. Buyers are eager to get the spring clip and prices are satisfactory. At some points the shearing is delayed for lack of labor, but the labor shortage is now being overcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Milt Bullard and son, Judon, of Floydada, spent last Saturday and Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Landrum and family. Mr. Bullard came Saturday from Floydada and was joined here by his wife and son who had spent the past month in California with relatives.

F. W. Reeve and sons, Hadley, Charles and Glenn were business visitors in Amarillo Wednesday.

E. B. McLellan of Amarillo visited in the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. W. Porter, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. L. Landrum and children were Hereford visitors Wednesday.

Les McLellan of Amarillo is in Friona now. He has wheat here and intends to remain until after harvest.

Misses Joyce and Alice Claire Teague and brother, Mildred, of Lubbock, visited friends here last week. Mildred went to the ranch in New Mexico from here and the girls returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Burton and son, Orrin, of Byers, Colorado, who have been visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones the past week, returned to their home Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Taylor of Canyon, Sunday, June 17, a boy.

Miss Etha Short of Westway is visiting in the home of her uncle, B. Short, and family and her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Fallwell and family.

Mrs. S. F. Warren and small daughter, Frances, returned to their home here from Hereford on Sunday.

Abstract of Title
 We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.
Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.
PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
 E. F. Lokey, Manager
 Farwell Texas

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

SEE, HEAR AND USE THE NEW
Faultless Washer
 It Is Better—the Best Washing Machine of the Age—
 Either Electric or Gasoline Motor.
 IT HAS THESE BETTER FEATURES—
 Larger cast aluminum tub, easy drain, more convenient clutch switch, safety wringer with soft rubber rolls, a powerful four-cycle Briggs and Stratton motor, uses less gas and starts easier, lasts longer and is relatively trouble-free; your wife can operate it—our service calls are unnecessary.. A call or a card will bring a demonstration. See this wonderful washer.
 We have a few Pressure Cookers at the old prices ---- \$7.50 up
 Oak Dining Tables ----- \$17.50
 White Enameled Kitchen Cabinet ----- \$35.00
Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

HARVEST IS NEAR
 And You Will Need Oil, Gas and Greases for Your Combine Your Tractor and Your Trucks
 Our storage tanks are full and we have a full stock of shelf greases ready to supply your needs. See us any time. Tires, Tubes, Accessories. If you find at the last minute that you need a combine, let us know.
Friona Oil Co.

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

IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS---

At this time of year, that a wheat farmer will change his mind, or for other reasons will decide that he needs that COMBINE—and sometimes it is hard to find one at this late date.

No Need To Worry About Such a Thing This Year

Tractors

There are plenty of Tractors on our floors—should you need one in a hurry!

Just A Suggestion

We have an unusually heavy line of Parts and Repairs, and believe we will be able to meet every demand upon us. But, in the interest of safety why not check up your repair needs now, let us know what you will require, and take no chances?

Because we have anticipated such an outcome and have EXTRA COMBINES in stock, ready for immediate delivery, to those who may be caught in the final rush—Just some more I. H. C. SERVICE!

THE R. B. R. IMPLEMENT COMPANY

The Home of I. H. C. Quality and Service.

Dimmitt

Hereford

Friona



THE TIGER TRAIL

Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

Something was radically wrong with the nerves of these occupants of Southley Downs. Evidently the swamp air had got into them and left its poison. The elderly Southley had evidently not heard the sound. At least he gave no sign. His son, the nerves of whose hands—somebody should have been of steel, gave a scarcely perceptible start. Both the Haywards turned with a nervous jerk, and the elder said something that sounded like an oath under his breath. Josephine had been the most affected of all; and when I looked at her again I saw that lingering, haunting sorrow in her dark eyes.

She uttered a little nervous laugh—a sound that was joyously musical in spite of her embarrassment.

"Did you ever encounter just this atmosphere before?" she asked me. "It's these marshes, I think—the traditions of this old house."

"All it needs is a ghost," I told her. "If you can present a ghost, it's going to be the biggest week of my life."

"It's here already."

"You don't mean it?"

"The newest, most novel ghost in the world."

She said it lightly, and I kept my eyes upon her. Then we heard the elder Hayward grunting from his chair.

"Oh, don't tell that silly story again, Josephine," he muttered. "I've heard it till I'm tired."

"Then take him into the library, Joe," her father suggested. "I do want him to hear it—and since it bores Mr. Hayward you'd better not tell it here. I want him to see the house, anyway."

Josephine and I went through the long hall and into the library. There were other candles here, and the shadows were long and unwavering. I held a chair for her and took one myself.

"Of course I know you," she said at once.

"I'm glad that. I was sure you had forgotten."

I was watching with immeasurable delight every change of ex-

pression in her face, every shadow in her eyes, the delicious rising and falling of the color in her cheeks. She was in the middle of a sentence and all things else were forgotten. Then, slowly as water freezes, the life utterly died in her face.

There is no other word. In a moment the witchery and mystery that men call life was sparkling in her eyes and dancing in her smile. Her color was at its height, and it was like drinking wine for me. In the next it was wholly gone. Probably my first impression was that her color was fading.

She was watching something just over my shoulder. The light went out of her eyes and they widened too. And a no less perceptible change came into the set of her lips.

Very slowly I turned. I don't know what I expected to see. But I certainly expected nothing as commonplace as I saw. Her eyes were fixed on the form of Ahmad Das, the servant who was doing some household task at the end of the long room.

For an instant I also followed his motions with a senseless fascination. He was on his hands and feet on the rug evidently cleaning a soiled place on the carpet. And even in that awkward position he seemed to move with a strange, feline grace, a lithe sinuousness beyond all words.

I did not forget that this was natural in the man. But by some fantastic contriving of fate and circumstance, his candle light had found a reflection in his eyes. I am a cold-blooded, self-disciplined man and it was not just imagination, not just delusion or moon-madness that revealed to me a strange, greenish glare, not unlike the light to be seen in the eyes of certain great beasts of prey in the black depths.

Ahmad Das left the room and I spoke in the deathly quiet that followed his departure.

"What is it, Miss Southley?" I asked her as gently as I could. "What has frightened you?"

"I must be ill," she said. "It was

just Ahmad Das."

"I know—and that wild light in his eyes was natural. It was just the glare from his candle."

She smiled at me, took me through some of the great, downstairs rooms of the manor house. The place was almost Georgian—the best of hiding places—and long corridors and indefinite flights of stairs. I was amazed at the size of it.

"And what traditions it must have!" I exclaimed. "You forgot, Miss Southley. You were going to tell me about the ghost."

She paused and looked at me. "I've decided I hadn't better."

"I'm so sorry. It would give me an added zest for this visit."

"But you wouldn't believe it—"

"And you wouldn't want me to! Ghost stories aren't meant to be believed."

"But this story is a little different, Dr. Long. It has one or two rather troublesome points—and it isn't to be laughed at, even if it isn't to be believed. I hope you'll be able to laugh—but I'm afraid you won't. It's been a tradition in this house since my father came, forty years ago. And it isn't nice—at all. It's just that Southley Downs needs a doctor—even more than I do."

"And maybe I'm the one it needs."

"Our ghost isn't the ghost of a man," she said. "It isn't the ghost of a lovely girl who died for a sweetheart—or even a little child. I'm glad it isn't a little child. I can't bear to think of their sleep being so uneasy that they would walk."

"Our ghost—isn't a human being at all."

I couldn't laugh into her earnest face. I didn't feel like laughing.

"It isn't very cheerful, is it, doctor?" she went on, "and it is rather embarrassing to sit here and tell you things I know you can't possibly believe. My father came from India forty years ago, and he brought a tiger-cub with him. It was a pet—a tawny little creature that played and romped and pulled at the curtains. He brought two

servants, too—a Hindu man and my mother's ayah. Both these two servants are dead. Although you would hardly guess it, Ahmad Das was born after they came to this plantation.

"The cub grew into a beautiful tawny, full-grown tiger, seemingly as gentle as a collie. But one night when the wind blew it seemed to go mad. It attacked the Hindu woman and she was badly torn before my father drove the creature off. In the condition that she was, her wounds were even more dangerous than they otherwise would have been. It was unquestionably the brute's intention to carry her off—and maybe you know something about tigers."

"They say that they will pay for literally hours with their human prey, just as a cat plays with a mouse, with the most terrible cruelty than can be imagined. The beast attacked my father then and leaped through the window and escaped into the marshes."

"When morning came all the negroes and my father and the Hindu tracked the tiger down—and finally killed him in the thickets. And when they got back Ahmad Das was born. On the very day, and the same hour, that the tiger died."

"Of course that's just a detail. The legend that has grown deals with the stories that the colored people told, about something they saw thereafter."

She paused and in the little silence we heard some night bird give its sleepy call from the dark marsh.

"At first the stories were rather vague. Now and again they would get a glimpse of something tawny and alive in the thickets. Everybody laughed at first. But as time went on it got increasingly hard to laugh. Too many people told the same story. And one night a traveler stopped at the house, simply speechless with his fright. He said that a tiger, clear and tawny in the moonlight, had followed his horse."

"The stories all agreed on one point. The beast was always seen

either on or about this hill on which the house is built. And then one midnight a negro came with a candle on some errand into the library, the room we are now in. He told rather a straight story afterward. He couldn't see at first. He just heard something bounding about in the shadows—his candle light showed him something big, as an enormous hound—and yellow and black in color.

"That's substantially the legend, Dr. Long. Of course I don't want you to think about it twice—if you do you will take your bag and go. For years and years the story was just told at intervals and not even the negroes were afraid. But two years ago— But you've heard enough. Let's talk of something else."

"If I'm to cure this house of its troubles you had better tell me all," I told her.

She braced herself and continued. She was a sensible, cool-headed American girl, and I had no doubt that the story was hard for her to tell. Already I was groping for some natural explanation for the legends.

"Two years ago Sam, one of our colored men, came wild-eyed into the house and said that he had seen the thing just below our veranda—and all of us laughed at him. Perhaps a month later one of the housemaids came with an almost identical story—she and one of the young colored men had been walking about the hillside and it

had suddenly emerged from the shrubbery. It makes such a story particularly disquieting, doctor, to have two people verify it.

(To Be Continued.)

L. B. Fawyer and son, Awbra, of Floydada came in Saturday to the home of L. H. Hart, north of town. Mrs. Fawyer, who has been visiting there with her parents for the past several days accompanied them on their return home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Leon Hart and daughter, Othella, are visiting for a few days with her parents and other relatives and friends at Floydada.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

H. M. Hart of Lawndale, California, who is here visiting relatives, went to Floydada Sunday to look after his property interests there.

Grandma Simpson and other friends were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hart last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hart and Mrs. L. B. Fawyer were Clovis visitors on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Young spent last Friday in Clovis.

Misses Edith Galloway and Bennie Curry who are attending college in Canyon, spent the weekend with home folks.

Elroy Wilson and Floyd Johnson visited friends in Portales and Clovis last Saturday.

Johannie Raybon of Lubbock and Ernest Kessler of Olton visited in the Nat Jones home last Sunday.

Rushell Morris of Floydada is a guest of Miss Mary Louise Truitt this week.

Mrs. Living, Dorothy Landrum, and Ray and George Landrum spent Monday in Hereford.

J. D. Jones was a business visitor in Hereford Wednesday.

B. F. Galloway left Tuesday for Coleman where he will visit friends and relatives, and from there he will go to Rochelle, Texas, where he will spend several days with relatives.

Misses Orma White and Alice Guyer spent several days this week in Amarillo and while there attended the Christian Endeavor convention.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

THE BIGGER YOUR BALANCE THE BETTER.....

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

FRIONA STATE BANK

FRIONA TEXAS