

A Fair is the
mark of a Com-
munity's Progress. Help
Make it Good.

The Friona Star

The Farmer Who Has
Dairy Cows, Swine and
Poultry Has Less to
Worry About.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 4—NUMBER 8.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1923

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

Welcome Visitors; We Are Glad To See You At Our Fair

PANHANDLE-PLAINS EXHIBIT IS AROUSING STRONG INTEREST IN IOWA, WRITES DR. O. H. LLOYD

Hosts of People Through the Panhandle-Plains Booth to View the Products and to Seek Information Concerning This Country. Many Register Names and Addresses for Further Information. Considerable Immigration Will Surely Result.

The Star is in receipt of a letter this week from Dr. O. H. Lloyd of Vega who is with the Panhandle-Plains agricultural exhibit going the rounds of the fairs in Iowa, in which many interesting things are mentioned.

We gave last week some extracts from a letter from Bob Anglin of Tulla, who is with the exhibit now visiting the fairs of Nebraska, and the experiences of each of these gentlemen seems to be very similar.

The Iowa exhibit was at Marshalltown last week and Dr. Lloyd says that some of the residents of near Vega, who originally lived at Marshalltown are there visiting and are quite busy and interested in bringing their former neighbors and friends living in other parts of the Panhandle, who make good reports of the county and many of them inform the doctor that it is their intention and purpose to dispose of their holdings there and move to the Panhandle if we can grow such products as we are showing.

He says the registration at Marshalltown was very heavy and the visitors were all very anxious to get further information concerning this county and he is sure it will lead to many people from that territory sooner or later making their homes in this great Plains country.

It is to be hoped that Friona will soon be prepared to furnish descriptive matter concerning the local territory and conditions and thus receive a share of this worthwhile immigration which seems sure to result from this great system of advertising that is now in progress in Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas.

MRS. O. F. LANGE HOSTESS FOR LOVELY PARTY

One of the most successful parties of the season took place Wednesday evening, September 12, at the beautiful new home of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange in the east part of town, where they entertained in honor of their son, Charles Coneway, who was soon to leave for college.

Outdoor games, dancing and forty-two furnished pleasant diversions during the evening. High score prize was given to Miss Alice Guyer and Miss Bessie Harry received the consolation.

At a late hour refreshments of punch and cookies were served. Those present were Charles Coneway, honor guest; Misses Theima Weir, Wanda Walker, Neva Jones, Marlou Truitt, Mary Reeve, Bessie Harry, Kathryn Coneway, Alice Guyer, Esther Reeve and Carylen Lange; Messrs. Lee McLellan, Dub Eddings, Roy Hall, Earl Beazley, Frank Spring, Howard Morris, Albert Coneway and Bobbie Coneway.

Charles left early Thursday morning for Hereford where he will spend a few days in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Coneway, an uncle and aunt, and then go to attend A. & M. College at College Station. This is his second year at A. & M.

IOWA PEOPLE HERE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elliott of Danville, Iowa, arrived here last Saturday for another view of the Plains country.

Mr. Elliott owns a section and half of fine land about ten miles west of Friona which he had not visited for several years and he seems better pleased with his investment each time he visits the country. He says he cannot conceive of a more favorable locality for a young man to locate for a successful career either in business or agriculture.

He was well pleased with the steady and permanent growth of the town. He is a regular reader of the Friona Star and knows all of Friona's business and professional men by name although he had never seen their faces.

Pearl Singletary, Omer Dendy and Buddie Saunders of Hereford called on friends here Saturday.

NEW LUMBER SHED GROWING.

The new lumber shed now being constructed by the Rockwell Bros. & Company lumber concern at its yard here is rapidly nearing completion.

This new shed, when completed, will be a model of neatness for that type of building and will have a much greater capacity for storing lumber than the old shed which it displaces.

RETURNED FROM VACATION.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Watkins and children returned the latter part of last week from a two weeks visit with relatives at Brownwood.

Mr. Watkins says they found all the folks well and everything looking prosperous in that part of the state and they spent a very pleasant vacation. Mr. Watkins is chief assistant in the City Drug Store here.

DICK BALES OF HEDLEY WAS A GUEST IN THE HOME OF MRS. NINA NEWMAN DURING THE WEEK-END.

Exhibits are Placed, Everything is Complete, For Best County Fair in Parmer's History

NEW SCHOOL AT BOVINA

Largest and Finest School Building in County Opens for New School Year. Great Crowd Dedicates New Structure. Proud of School.

The Bovina public schools opened Monday morning and the splendid new building was dedicated to the cause of learning with appropriate ceremonies.

The large new building which has just been completed is an addition to the old building is a beautiful monument to the enterprise and progress of the people of Bovina and community and gives to that locality the largest school building in the county, as well as one of the most modern.

A larger force of teachers than ever before has been employed this year to care for the training of the minds of the school population of the district and the best of equipment has been provided.

The dedicatory ceremonies consisted of a suitable program of varying and interesting numbers, and was attended by a large number of the patrons of the school and many from outside the district who were entertained and instructed by what was said and one and enthused for the success of the school.

The program was followed by a basket dinner which was spread and served on the school grounds and all departed well pleased not alone with the new building, but with the prospect for one of the most successful schools the district has ever enjoyed.

KANSAS PEOPLE HERE.

Mr. and Mrs. George White of Bernard, Kansas, who spent a week here visiting their daughter and family, Mrs. H. W. Wright, departed for their home Monday.

Mr. White was much surprised with the excellent condition of the crops here as he saw some very poor crops as he passed through Oklahoma and feared crops here would be in a similar condition.

He says they have one of the best crops in his part of Kansas that they have ever had and that corn here bids fair to equal it.

GALLOWAY FAMILY VISIT AT COLEMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Galloway and daughter, Miss Edith, departed Wednesday morning for a few days visit with relatives at their former home at Coleman.

They expect to return Sunday as Miss Edith is preparing to enter the W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon in the near future.

LONGEST WORDS

The four leading claimants for the honor of the longest English word are:

Antidisestablishmentarianism.
Transsubstantiation.
Vegetarianism.
Honorificabilitudinitatibus.

None of these, however, is as long or as important as:

Haveyourenewedyoursubscription.

MOVED TO OKLAHOMA

E. R. McCurdy and family departed Friday morning for their new home in Oklahoma, from which state they came to Friona about three years ago.

Mr. McCurdy has sold his farm south of town on which he has some splendid crops growing this year and has purchased another farm near Shattuck, Oklahoma, not many miles from the Texas line.

Mr. McCurdy has proven himself a worthy citizen during the time he has lived here and has made many warm friends among his neighbors, who regret to have him leave them.

OUR FOURTH TRADES DAY

Drew Good Crowds and Merchants Report Good Business. Next Trades Day Date To Be Announced in Star at Early Date.

Friona's fourth trades day, which was held last Saturday, was well attended and the town was well filled with people from adjoining territories.

Awarding of prizes was handled by J. L. Landrum, Nat Jones and B. Heneschel, assisted by Earl Drake.

The committee has announced that there will be another trades day but the date has not yet been set. Watch the columns of the Star for further announcements.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW AND GET THE STAR ONE YEAR FOR \$1.00—THIS IN ZONE 1 ONLY

Offer Lasts for Only a Week, Ending September 29. Many Letters Being Received Asking That Paper Keep Coming. "Just a Good Newspaper," Is Slogan of The Star. This Low Rate Will Not Be Renewed—Take Advantage Of It.

Here's a chance for local subscribers to the Star in Zone 1 (fifty mile radius of Friona) to secure the paper for one year for only \$1.00. The price of the paper, beginning Friday, the opening day of the Fair, and lasting through Saturday September 29, will be just \$1.00 and no more. This applies to new subscribers and renewals. Nothing less than one year accepted at this rate. Save fifty cents and subscribe now!

A reasonable time will be allowed each subscriber to hand in his renewal and if it is not forthcoming within time it will be taken as evidence that the paper is no longer desired and the name will be removed from the list.

It is the sincere desire of both the publisher and the editor to make of the Star one of the most readable as well as the most reliable local newspapers published, and they will exert every honest effort to achieve this result. We thus hope to give you just a good newspaper that will be worth every cent you pay for it. It is our desire to boost the town of Friona, the county, the Panhandle and the state by every honorable means within our power and we ask the co-operation of our readers in assisting us to accomplish our desire.

Mrs. Adaline Reeve of Long Beach, California, writes, renewing her subscription to the Star as follows:

"Can't be without the Friona Star, so here's your check. Think your 'Golden Rule' fine.

"Please do not neglect to change address to 1069 Elm Avenue.

"Yours truly,

"ADALINE REEVE."

Mrs. Reeve formerly lived in and near Friona and has a host of friends living in this locality.

W. J. Southern, of Black, has hav-

FRIONA FARMER SHOWS THE WAY TO RAISE WATERMELONS IN THIS COUNTRY: QUALITY IS DELICIOUS

R. L. Chiles, Champion Melon Grower, Has Two Acres of Sod Land Planted to the Lucious Vegetable. Raises Hundreds of the Thin Rine Variety. Average Weight Over Pounds Will Be Not Less Than Thirty Pounds. Many Will Go Over Forty.

Recently the writer of this story had the pleasure of a visit to the watermelon patch grown by R. L. Chiles on his farm a mile north-east of Friona.

The land where the melons are slopes gently to the southward and one standing at the south side of the patch looking northward may see the melons in all parts of the patch, which show to advantage that it appears that one might walk all the ground without stepping on anything but the melons.

While a closer view proves that this is not the case, there still appears a wonderful number of melons on the ground, with practically no small ones to be seen. It appears to the writer that these melons all over the patch would average not less than thirty pounds while many will weigh forty pounds and more.

Mr. Chiles has proved his success as a melon grower by having produced a bountiful crop each year since coming to this locality. He almost invariably plants his melons on first year sod land on which he is able to give his vines but very little cultivation, but invariably the yield is abundant. He has in former years planted largely of the Tom Watson variety but this year his melons are all of the Halbert Honey and Klecky sweet varieties.

These varieties are noted for their sweetness and thin rind properties, but since Mr. Chiles does not ship his melons he has no need for the thick rind shipping varieties.

To anyone who has any doubt as to the adaptability of Panhandle soil to produce watermelons, it will be a revelation to visit Mr. Chiles' melon field.

Mrs. Chiles sells a load of these fine melons each day on the local market and they have given hundreds of them away to neighbors who visit them, and yet it is evident that there will be large numbers of them left to spoil in the field.

In addition to his melons Mr. Chiles has a large acreage planted to row crops of grain sorghums and corn, all of which are showing splendid prospects of an abundant yield, and he has another large acreage prepared to sow to wheat this season.

OLD TIMER HAS RETURNED

W. S. Elliott, Who Bought Land Here Twenty-Five Years Ago, Amazed at Growth and Development of the Friona Territory.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elliott of Danville, Iowa, spent the past week in Friona. Mr. Elliott came to Friona twenty-five years ago when they used a box car for the depot. From Friona they were taken to Bovina where the South and West Land Co. of Chicago had headquarters and Mr. Elliott purchased a section and a half north of Bovina, which he still owns.

About nine years ago he was here again and stayed at the Martin Hotel, now the F. W. Reeve. At that time Mr. and Mrs. Zaring, now of California, owned the hotel on Main street. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott had been to California visiting a son and decided to stop off at Friona and take a look at their land. They were favorably impressed with both Friona and the country and stated that it was remarkable how things had progressed here.

ing his name added to the Star's subscription list and writes as follows:

"Mr. White:
"Friona, Texas.
"Dear Sir:
"Please fill the enclosed check for the amount due you for one year's subscription to the Friona Star.
"So many new settlers are settling in Parmer county, and especially south of Black that I want to get in the band wagon and read about the boom.
"Three months ago I started sowing sweet clover on my land and by this time it is thick as lice on a pet cow. Should I ever have an alias in this country it naturally should be 'Sweet Clover Billie.'
"Respectfully,
"W. J. SOUTHERN,
"Black, Parmer County, Texas."

STORK-O-GRAM.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ruby Keener, at their home in Friona, a son, on Monday, September 17, at 2:00 a. m.

Born to John H. Dennis and wife, September 17, a girl, Velma Louise Dennis. The Dennis family live in the Ray community.

WILL ATTEND DENTON C. I. A.

Miss Floy Goodwine departed Saturday night for Denton, Texas, where she will attend the State College of Industrial Arts. Miss Floy attended this same school last year, having graduated from the Friona high school two years ago.

RETURNED TO A. & M.

Charles Galloway departed last Thursday for College Station, at which place he will again enter the Texas A. & M. College.

Charles graduated with honors from the Friona high school two years ago and spent last year at the A. & M. College, where he is also winning laurels for himself. He is taking a course in architecture.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Equalization of the Friona Independent School District will meet at the school building on Tuesday, October 23rd, from 9:00 o'clock a. m. until 4:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of transacting such business as may come before it.

Persons having business with this board are requested to be present on that date.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.
S-4

RETURNING FROM OUTING.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gischler returned last week from a ten days outing in the mountains over in New Mexico and Colorado.

They report a most enjoyable vacation and some wonderful sights. Mr. Gischler saw plenty of wild bear and other wild game.

J. W. MORTON AND ROY WILSON SPENT SEVERAL DAYS LAST WEEK IN PLAINVIEW AND WHILE THERE VISITED CHARLES MORTON, A COUSIN OF J. W.

MR. AND MRS. E. B. McLELLAN OF AMARILLO SPENT THE PAST WEEK HERE AS GUESTS OF THEIR CHILDREN, MR. AND MRS. VIRGIL WHITLEY AND DAUGHTERS, MR. AND MRS. D. W. PORTER AND SON AND LEO McLELLAN.



The STORY of BRAVE BEAR



MAJ. JAMES MCLAUGHLIN



RAIN-IN-THE-FACE Underwood & Underwood



BRAVE BEAR'S SELF-PORTRAIT

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



IT LIES before me as I write—a little old-fashioned book with the word "Autograph" stamped upon its frayed and stained green cloth cover. You know the kind of book it is and you can easily guess its contents—page after page on which are written in the fine Spencerian handwriting of the "Elegant Eighties" some such "sentiment" as "In the present age, boys have grand opportunities; may you improve yours that no regrets shall mar your manhood. Your teacher, Elizabeth . . ."

Or in a sprawling school-girl hand, signed "Jennie" or "Minnie" or "Addie" is the declaration that

My pen is poor,
My ink is pale;
My love for you
Shall never fail!

If such were all that this "autograph book" contained, it would be no different from the thousands of others which were once cherished by our fathers and mothers and which now and then come to light again as we ransack an attic or delve into an old trunk. But this particular book contains an autograph (or perhaps I should say, an "autoprotail") which makes it unique. On one of its pages is a pencil sketch, colored with bright purples and reds and blues, and signed by the Indian who drew it, "Brave Bear."

And so as American Indian day (September 23, this year) draws near and as I look at this little autograph with its unique "portrait of the artist by himself," I am minded to tell again the story of Brave Bear, a warrior of the Sioux. If there be left any who once knew Brave Bear, perhaps it may not seem quite appropriate to make American Indian day, which is observed in many states "in recognition of the contribution of the American Indian to our national tradition," the occasion for retelling the story of an Indian who was notorious rather than famous. For, from the point of view of the white man, Brave Bear was a "bad Indian." But there were in him some of those qualities, characteristic of the American Indian, which no one, whether he be white or red, can help admiring.

Wapapay (Brave Bear or the Fearless Bear) was a member of the Cut Head band of the Yanktonal tribe of the Sioux in North Dakota. He first appears in history as the boon companion of the famous warrior, Rain-in-the-Face, popularly (and erroneously) known as the slayer of General Custer at the Battle of Little Big Horn. In his declining years Rain-in-the-Face told the story of his life to Dr. Charles A. Eastman, an educated Sioux, and it is in Doctor Eastman's book, "Indian Heroes and Great Chieftains," published by Little, Brown & Company, that Rain-in-the-Face tells how he, Brave Bear and Hohay, the Assiniboine captive of Sitting Bull, made a daring attack on Fort Totten, N. D., in the summer of 1865. Here is the story as Rain-in-the-Face told it:

Wapapay, the Fearless Bear, who was afterward hanged at Yankton, was the bravest man among us. He dared Hohay to make the charge. Hohay accepted the challenge, and in turn dared the other to ride with him through the agency and right under the walls of

the fort, which was well garrisoned and strong.

Wapapay and I in those days called each other "brother-friend." It was a life-and-death vow. What one does the other must do; and that meant that I must be in the forefront of the charge, and if he is killed, I must fight until I die also! I prepared for death. I painted as usual like an eclipse of the sun, half black and half red.

Now the signal for the charge was given. I started even with Wapapay but his horse was faster than mine, so he left me a little behind as we neared the fort. This was bad for me, for by that time the soldiers had somewhat recovered from the surprise and were aiming better.

Their big gun talked very loud, but my Wapapay was leading on, leaning forward on his feet pony like a flying squirrel on a smooth log! He held his rawhide shield on the right side, a little to the front, and so did I. Our war-whoop was like the coyotes singing in the evening, when they smell blood! The soldiers' guns talked fast, but few were hurt. Their big gun was like a toothless old dog, who only makes himself hotter the more noise he makes.

How much harm we did I do not know, but we made things lively for a time, and the white men acted as people do when a swarm of bees get into camp. We made a successful retreat, but some of the reservation Indians followed us yelling, until Hohay told them that he did not wish to fight with the captives of the white man, for there would be no honor in that. There was blood running down my leg, and I found that both my horse and I were slightly wounded.

After that daredevil feat, Brave Bear drops out of sight, at least so far as history records any of his doings. The next written record of him is in the book, "My Friend, the Indian," published by Houghton Mifflin company, and written by the late Maj. James McLaughlin, who as Indian agent on the Devils Lake and Standing Rock reservations in North Dakota had occasion in both places to know Brave Bear. In 1873 Brave Bear and a companion named The Only One entered the stable of a settler named DeLorme near Pembina, N. D., for the purpose of stealing horses. When two of the owners approached the stable, the two Indians shot and killed both and mortally wounded a third man. Then they entered the DeLorme house, shot and seriously wounded two women there and after rifling the place and taking several horses escaped into the Missouri river country, passing through the Devils Lake reservation as they did so but keeping away from the agency. As soon as Major McLaughlin, who was then Indian agent at Devils Lake, heard of the crime, he reported it to the civil authorities of Dakota territory, but they were unable to capture the murderers.

Five years later (in the winter of 1878) Major McLaughlin learned that Brave Bear and The Only One had returned to Devils Lake and were living among their people, the Cut Heads, in the western part of the reservation. Accordingly he arranged to capture them in the early spring before their ponies were in condition to start out on their usual raids against

black, half red. We fought all day in the rain, and my face was partly washed and streaked with red and black; so again I was christened Rain-in-the-Face. We considered it an honorable name—Statement of Rain-in-the-Face to Dr. Charles A. Eastman in an interview, as reported in Eastman's "Indian Heroes and Great Chieftains," (Little, Brown & Company.)

How Rain-in-the-Face Was Named
I was about ten years old when we encountered a band of Cheyennes. They were on friendly terms with us, but we boys always indulged in sham fights on such occasions, and this time I got in an honest fight with a Cheyenne boy older than I. I got the best of the boy, but he hit me hard in the face several times, and my face was all spattered with blood and streaked where the paint had been washed

white settlements. He called a council of their band, feeling sure that they would not dare absent themselves from the council, and asked Capt. James M. Bell, who was stationed with two troops of the Seventh cavalry at Fort Totten to be on hand for the council and make the arrest.

His plan worked well, for as soon as the two Indians had entered the council room Lieut. Herbert J. Stoum with a file of soldiers surrounded them. As they passed out of the building under guard, The Only One made a desperate attempt to escape. He was shot by the soldiers as he bounded across the prairie, but when they approached he sprang up with a knife in his hand and died fighting. Brave Bear was taken to Pembina for trial but escaped from the jail there and made his way to the Pine Ridge reservation. Fearing arrest if he stayed there, he stole a horse and started north. Near Fort Sully he waylaid a settler named Johnson, killed him and taking the man's rifle, escaped into Canada, where he joined Sitting Bull's band of fugitives.

In the summer of 1881 Sitting Bull returned to the United States and surrendered and Brave Bear had no choice but to return with him and take his chances of escaping punishment for his crime. Sitting Bull's band was settled on the Standing Rock reservation. That fall Major McLaughlin took charge at Standing Rock, and Brave Bear, knowing that the major would be sure to have him arrested again, laid his plans to escape. But he delayed too long. A white man who had agreed to help him escape betrayed him and Brave Bear was made a captive for the last time. He was sent to Yankton, then the capital of Dakota territory, placed on trial for the murder of Johnson, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.

While he was in the jail at Yankton awaiting execution he was the object of considerable interest for white visitors who had heard much of the Indian desperado. One of them, a rancher named Payne, took his small son, Whit Payne, with him to see Brave Bear and when the boy asked the Indian to write his name in his autograph book, Brave Bear not only did that but also drew the picture which is reproduced above.

The end of the story of Brave Bear is told in Major McLaughlin's book as follows:

When Brave Bear was hanged for his crime, his father, an old Indian of the Cut Head band of Sioux, came and sought me at the agency.

"Is my son dead?" asked the father. "He is dead," I answered.

"Are you sure he is dead?" persisted the old man.

"I have a telegram saying that he was hanged yesterday," said I.

"It is well," rejoined the old man. "We are glad, his mother and myself, for he was a bad son."

And this frightful declaration was as near eulogium as was ever pronounced on Brave Bear.

To good-natured people, to be told that they are good-natured is frequently reward enough.

ALWAYS SOMETHING BETTER

(By D. J. Walsh.)

"HURRY, Roberta," urged Rob's stepmother. "It's almost train time."

"If I don't get this dress finished in time for the party tonight I'll hang that old uncle of yours, Fanny," Rob put her sewing down reluctantly. "I'll wear my blue linen. Jen said her cousin was coming down early."

"Well, even if you should miss the party it couldn't be helped. Just remember that line up there on the wall."

"Rob's eye caught the line, a little framed motto: "Nothing passes me by in life but to give place to something better."

Those words had been cited to her with each girlish hope she had ever had defeated. To Rob nothing could be better than going to Jen's party that she was giving for her wealthy cousin, Jerry Hodges.

When she passed Jen's house they were stringing Japanese lanterns across the lawn. Rob was fairly tingling with anticipation when she found that something was wrong with one of the tires. Rob had never been intimately acquainted with automobiles. Their car was a very recent addition to the family's few possessions. The Dicksons had lived in an apartment until last year, when immediately after Rob's graduation they had come to live on a farm for the sake of Fanny's health.

Rob was very near to bursting into tears when a car appeared over the hill. It was a long car, glistening in the summer sun—yellow as a canary. Rob gulped against her tears and signaled it frantically. But, like a startled bird, it shot by. All that Rob received was a cold, indifferent stare from its lone occupant.

"Nothing," she affirmed dramatically to a red robin on a bush across the fence, "passes me by in life but to give place to something better!"

Another car was coming down the slope. Rob made no effort to signal it. She got squarely in its way.

"Could you tell me what to do first?" she asked when it stopped with a squealing of brakes.

"One usually gets out his jack first," informed the stranger, eyeing her prostrate tire. "We'll use mine—I keep it handy!" He got out, dragging a batch of tools with him. His clothes were dusty; his car, a high-powered roadster, was mud-spattered.

"I've got to meet a train in Whitley," Rob explained, "and this is my first tire trouble."

"Like sorrow, though it comes to all."

His voice, she noted, was full and low—like Doctor Dan's. His eyes were tired, though Rob saw that they brightened when he looked at her. She was glad she had worn the blue linen. The sun was merciless, but she looked as cool as a blue stretch of April sky. She stood watching him as he attacked the wheel. His shoulders were broad, his neck tanned to a red brown.

"When is your train due?" he asked. "At 2:30. There's only one each way a day, and they're usually late."

He looked at his watch. "You've got time, even if it isn't. One hates to miss a train, though. Nothing makes me madder."

"Unless it is to have to meet one when you don't want to!" said Rob vehemently. "When you have to leave the dress you are making over to wear to the one party, perhaps, of your life—to go and meet your stepmother's uncle."

The man worked in silence for a minute; then he looked up at her. Rob noticed then that he was young.

"Why the 'perhaps—the one party, perhaps, of your life?"

Rob flushed. She had not known men were so perceptive. She felt that he almost read her dreams about Jerry Hodges. (She and Jen had talked from the depths of their girlish hearts. "Jerry is crazy over your type, Rob!" Jen had said. "Wasn't that seed enough to grow dreams from?"

"This uncle," Rob evaded, "is dropping out of the sky. Fanny, my stepmother, never saw him before. It isn't even like having a rich relative come—you could afford to break your neck then! But this Jimmie Ladd is poor—Fanny says the Ladds were always camping on the poorhouse grounds awaiting their turn to go in!"

He chuckled at her joke. "But you didn't tell me about the party—that's what I'm interested in!"

"It's just a party one of my neighbors is giving. They have a beautiful place, and Jen always gives the darlings parties!"

"But that 'perhaps'—what kind of a fellow is he?"

Rob giggled. "If you've got to know, he is Jen's cousin who's coming from Fort Slater today!"

The young man took the extra off the rack, placing the old one on in its stead. His face was hot and the perspiration dripped from his brows.

"Oh, I hate for you to do this!" cried Rob. "Can't I help?"

"You are helping. Nothing warms a man's heart—or cools it—like the little confidences of a woman!"

Again Rob flushed. (Her loquacity was a family joke.)

"Well, she's on!" he announced suddenly, and looked at his watch. " Fifteen minutes—you ought to make it!"

"I can't thank you enough!" cried Rob, gratefully. She sprang into her car and started the engine. He smiled,

taking off his hat to her as she shot the car forward. Funny, thought Rob, how a stranger would take such an interest in a country party!

Rob reached the station three minutes before the train arrived. But Fanny's uncle did not come. The telegram to Fanny had read:

"Will be in Whitley Wednesday, 9th. Bill Streeter told me your whereabouts."

Bill Streeter, Jen's star admirer, had recently gone to Nevada, from which place the message came. Well, this was Wednesday, 9th, but he did not come. Rob turned away from the station with a shrug—her way of dismissing uninvited stepuncles!

Going home Rob's thoughts were on the young man who had worked on her car. His voice, his kind brown eyes with the lines of weariness about them. She would never forget him—even if she should meet Jen's cousin.

Nearing Jen's she saw that a long car, glistening in the summer sun—yellow as a canary—stood at the gate. Jen, on the lawn, with a tall, slim stranger, signaled frantically for Rob to stop. But, like a startled bird, Rob shot by. At home Fanny met her.

"I'm not going to the party tonight, Fanny."

Fanny's mouth fell open at this startling news.

"I forgot to tell you," Rob added, "that your uncle didn't come. Now, isn't that like—"

"S-sh!" warned Fanny. "He's already here—his car's at the back, and he's lying down on the couch to rest. I didn't remember how old Jimmie was—but he was the last of Grandma Ladd's family."

"And you're not going to the party, Rob? Come and tell me about it!" said a voice—full and low, like Doctor Dan's.

Rob's face went white. "Roberta Dickson, you got too hot!" scolded Fanny.

Rob heard him spring from the couch and cross to the door.

"Come on in here, Rob, and be a sport!" He took her by the arm.

"Why didn't you tell me—save me a trip to town?" she bantered.

"Oh, it's a shame the way I talked to you!" She hid her face and wept.

"What on earth, Roberta, have you done?" exclaimed Fanny.

"Not a thing, Fanny dear!" assured Jimmie Ladd. "You run along and leave her to me. . . . Don't cry, Rob! I'm the happiest fellow in the world—since you're not going to the party to meet Jen's cousin! Look; do you know who this is?"

He held before her a snapshot of her own self, taken at Jen's.

"Bill Streeter gave me that—and I came all the way from Nevada because of it." He wanted to add: "And, although I am a Ladd, I am clear across the continent from the poorhouse!" but he saved that for a later surprise and contented himself with coaxing a smile into Rob's blushing face.

Community in Sicily Unchanged by Time

Sicily for ages has been the meeting place and battleground of the races that contributed to civilization the West. It was on this island that the Greeks measured their strength against Phoenicia. Here Carthage fought her first duel against Rome. The ancients are gone, even their descendants are no more—except one colony which still survives.

Remotely situated on a high plain, isolated in the mountains, is a little Albanian community which has preserved its earliest traditions. Rarely marrying outside their own settlement, these people have maintained their racial characteristics and are pure-blooded descendants of the ancient Greeks. Piano del Cielo, as the little town is called, may be reached by motor car from Palermo. The distance is not great, but the road is very bad and at times the ascent is steep.

Surrounded by Islanders, all of whom are Sicilians, speaking the language of Italy and in religion Roman Catholics, these people have their own language, which closely resembles the ancient Greek, and in religion cling to the Greek Orthodox church. They are a proud, fair-skinned people, many with blond hair and blue eyes. I have seen among them some of the prettiest children I have observed anywhere in Italy.

On fete days the women don a curious garb, wearing brightly colored gowns. The belts, which constitute the most conspicuous part of their attire, are heirlooms of solid gold or silver and represent the dowry which goes with an unmarried girl and is cherished during her married life as one of her dearest possessions. The gowns, also worn as wedding dresses, are made of costly silks, beautifully embroidered. Adorned with antique jewelry, they represent small fortunes and are handed down from one generation to another.—From "Seeing Italy," by E. M. Newman.

Many Camp Fire Girls

The idea of the Camp Fire Girls of America originated with Mrs. Charlotte V. Gulick, who died quite recently. The enterprise was launched in 1912 and there are now 170,000 active members. Mrs. Gulick was the first president of the Association of Directors of Girls' Camps.

Moths Lured by Light

A recent electrical development consists of a garden moth trap, the main feature of which is an electric light suspended from a suitable support and which attracts the plant-eating moths which dash into it and then fall into a pan of kerosene. This means the end of the moth.

"Gate of the Gods"
It was the idea of the Chaldean and Platonic philosophers that the "gate of the gods" was located in Capri-cornus, says Nature Magazine. Through this gate souls released by death returned to heaven, while through the "gate of men" in the constellation of Cancer, souls descended from heaven in the bodies of men. The positions of these two "gates" correspond to the positions of the two solstices, winter and summer respectively.

Catalina Island Yields Many Ancient Treasures

Availon, Santa Catalina Island, Cal.—An attempt to follow ancient trails to the long-lost island temple of Chingichinich, the Sun God, has resulted instead in the discovery of the burial place of a small Indian princess of 3,000 years ago and evidence indicating that child sacrifices were made in wholesale fashion by tribes of the Channel Islands, off the coast of California.

Within a stone urn weighing 134 pounds and fashioned skillfully as though by modern tools was found the skeleton of an Indian girl between five and seven years. Her hands apparently had clutched the rim of an urn, whose rich ornamentation of wampum bespeaks her royal lineage.

In a circle with the urn as a center were counted by Prof. Ralph Glidden, curator of the Catalina museum of Channel Island Indians, the skeletons of 64 children buried in tiers four deep with small heads touching each other.

Beneath them was the skeleton of a seven-foot man. A spear blade still was fixed in the ribs.

The sand within the funeral urn had the appearance of ground crystal—apparently, according to the discoverer, a sacred sand used in the burial of Indian royalty—and was far different from that which had sifted over the graves of the other children.

These finds as well as a wealth of obsidian knives, spear points and arrow heads and hundreds of other articles of wampum-inlaid stone and bone have provided material over which Glidden has puzzled since he discovered them.

One thin piece of slate he believes to be a stone map, holes having been drilled to indicate trails to the four main burying grounds on Santa Catalina Island.

"It is plausible," Glidden said, "that the strange child burial within the urn and those surrounding it were the result of a natural death of a little girl of high rank and the slaying of 64 attendants and playmates with her. Or they all may have been killed in some religious ceremonial rite."

"It is even possible the princess may have been given some potion and buried alive. The way the small hands clutched the outer rim of the bowl makes this a possibility."

Wampum inlaid in four broken circles on the rim of the urn with "gates" leading to the four points of the compass lead Glidden to believe the burial place may be near the site of the temple of Chingichinich.

Butter Stored for Winter

The Department of Agriculture says that for butter, to be stored for winter use, pasteurized sweet cream should be used, churned at a low temperature and the butter washed so that it will be firm and waxy. Rolls or prints of butter should be wrapped in parchment butter paper, placed in a stone crock, and covered with strong brine. Butter should be stored in a cool place as is available and in a place free from odors likely to be absorbed by the butter.

Popular trio—three meals a day.

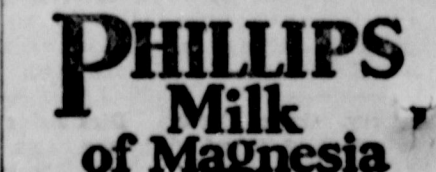


When Food Sour

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—wh'ch is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—



Fix Responsibility for Injury to Cars

The responsibility of a motorist, where an injury has been done another, has been clarified by the terms of three recent court decisions, according to the legal department of the American Motorists' association in cooperation with the Automobile Club of Illinois. The first, and considered of major importance to the motorist, holds him responsible when he parks his vehicle on a dangerous curve and either directly or indirectly causes injury to another. The second held that a motorist was responsible when a wheel became detached, striking a pedestrian. The third decision is to the effect that the driver of an automobile is liable to a licensee, riding in his car, only for willful injuries.

The decision involving the question of parking on curves was rendered by the Pennsylvania Superior court, which held the defendant-motorist responsible despite the fact that the plaintiff did not strike the parked car but wrecked his machine in attempting to avoid it. The court held that the mere fact that there was no contact between the plaintiff's automobile and the parked one did not relieve the defendant-owner from liability.

In the case where a wheel became detached from a moving vehicle, striking a pedestrian, the Connecticut Supreme court sustained an \$8,750 verdict of the lower court on the theory that it was the duty of the motorist to give his automobile such close supervision and inspection as would prevent such an accident. In its verdict the court placed the burden of proof on the motorist to prove that the inspection had been made of his vehicle.

Office on Wheels Found

Handy for Hotel Manager

As manager of a new hotel, I have to travel between it and my old hotel ten blocks away. The new building is under construction and, the temporary office being dusty and dirty, I found it more convenient to use my sedan as an office when prospective tenants arrived at the new hotel. To facilitate writing, I arranged a sort of desk as shown in the drawing. It consists of a smooth board, hooked across the



Using a Sedan as an Office Which is Fitted With an Improvised Desk.

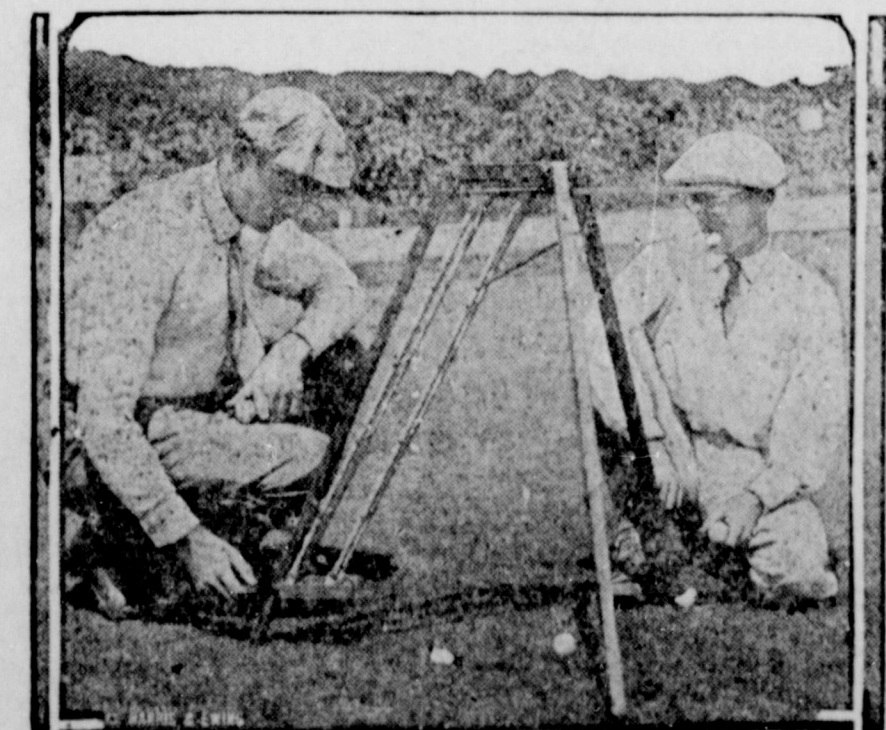
sides in front of the rear seat, special fittings being provided for this purpose. In the evening the lights are turned on and meals can be served if desired.—John F. Daschner New York City, in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Uses Radio to Extend

Long Arm of City Law

Radio has been used for broadcasting general police alarms and not infrequently the capture of a criminal has resulted. New York is the first city to put it to work as a detective in a big way. The radio system permits police headquarters to get into touch with any precinct station or with all of them in the fraction of a second.

Golfer Is Shooting Straight



This mechanical putter is being used on the Arlington experimental farm to test the various grasses used on golf greens. The automatic golfer is used to solve the secrets of golf grass grain, and to identify those fine turfs which provide the most uniform surfaces and offer the minimum friction to the passage of a well hit ball. In the photograph, left to right, John Montiel of the greens section of the United States Golf association, and A. S. Dahl, who is assisting him.

hicle, the benefit of a doubt being given the suing plaintiff.

A New Jersey motorist, sued by the administrator of a licensee-passenger, was held in the third case to be not responsible for the passenger's death where the passenger had been invited by a third party to go for a ride. The driver who was also the owner of the machine had not extended the invitation. The New Jersey Supreme court held that unless the motorist had been guilty of willful injury that he could not be held responsible, inasmuch as the passenger that was killed, was a "mere licensee."

Commenting on the three decisions, St. Mayer, vice president of the association, and president of the Automobile Club of Illinois, pointed out that there is a growing tendency on the part of the court to hold a motorist to strict accountability where damage or injury to a third person is concerned. "The motorists, as a whole, will be protected by a strict rule of law which makes every other motorist responsible for all of his wrongful acts," Mr. Mayer declared.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

We like to see people smile and hear them laugh, but not when we are changing an automobile tire.

Vacations used to be vacations; now people rest by hurrying in automobiles from one city to another.

After brakes have been tested it might not be a bad idea to give the back-seat drivers a little inspection.

Purchase or concealment of an automobile known to have been stolen is made a felony under the new Illinois theft law.

Many persons look forward with pleasure to the automobile touring season, but it is doubtful whether locomotive engineers do.

The fact should be borne in mind by careless motorists that license plates are washable and can be kept clean and in a legible condition.

The engine will be more economical, as well as more powerful, if spark plugs are kept cleaned and replaced with new ones when necessary.

Any gentleman who can change a tire in the presence of women and children with the mercury at 90 degrees and remain a gentleman is a gentleman indeed.

Says Habits of Mind to Be Changed by Radio

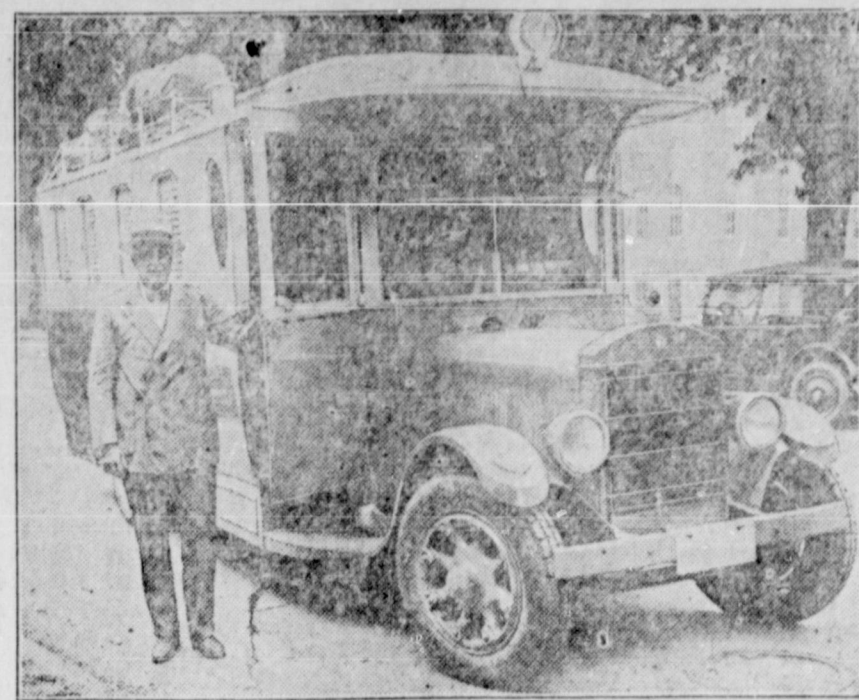
Radio is going to change the mind of man, declares Sir Philip Gibbs, the British writer, who believes that radio is going to give man a mastery over life beyond previous dreams.

"Here again the scientists have presented new opportunities to humanity which will surely alter their scheme of life, their habits of mind, their social customs and pleasures almost as much as the alteration of material conditions which are now awaiting them," he writes in Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

"Again we stand only on the threshold of a new age, and yet already we are conscious of newly revealed wonders which in the old days would have been thought miraculous and are indeed taking us into a region beyond mere matter in the sanctuaries of eternal force."

Radio has already opened up new vistas of knowledge, according to Sir Philip, and has given to people wide sympathies in life and put them

Elegant Motor Camping Car



Glenn Stewart of Easton, Md., and the luxurious "land yacht" in which he is touring the United States and Canada. Mr. Stewart's car is said to be one of the most luxurious ever seen in the East, being equipped with a kitchen, real beds in the sleeping compartment and a shower.

Connie Mack Now Looking to Future

The season of 1928 may be an early flop for wild ideas of staying up all night to crash a World's series admission seat next October, but where grinning optimism feels droop-lipped pessimism the season has been a success from another angle. Connie Mack, the Athletic's ever-patient but careful leader who even now is looking forward to another season, tempers his early disappointment of the current race with the development of several youngsters.

"I can't call a year a failure," said Connie in seriousness, "that gives me four new players I can depend on and makes a twenty-year-old boy potentially the greatest star of the game. If the season brought me nothing except the development of Jimmy Foxx I would still call it a success. Jimmy has borne out a prophecy I made the first time I saw him in action."

Manager Mack caught his first glimpse of the sensational Marylander in the spring of 1925. Foxx, a quiet, country kid, reported to the Athletics as a catcher at the same time Mickey Cochrane, the most eagerly sought minor league catcher of the previous season reported. The subdued and bashful, tow-headed country lad cost a few hundred dollars, and the cocky, confident collegian came with a fancy price of \$50,000.

All the attention of the word painters was centered on Cochrane until one morning at the training camp, when Connie Mack remarked to a group about him that he had picked up a player who would some day make them all sit up and take notice. Naturally, his listeners thought he was referring to Cochrane. But when one of them asked if it was Mickey, Connie answered in the negative and pointed to Foxx.

"There is the fellow I mean, Jimmy Foxx," said Connie, pointing to where the husky striping was working with mitt and chest protector in front of a batting cage. "He's only seventeen years old and he's awkward and un-



Jimmy Foxx.

polished, but if I ever saw a great ball player in the rough there he is. Some day, mark my words, his name will be as well known as Ruth's, Cobb's, Collins' or anybody else's."

The other player whose debut with the Athletics this year has been the bright rift in the clouds of disappointment are Pitchers Ossie Orwall and Earnshaw Shortstop Joe Hassler and Outfielder George Haas. With Jimmy Foxx they form a quartet around whom the Athletics will build for the future. All are expected to play important roles in the Mack campaign of the next few seasons.

Interesting Bits of Sport

Johnny Risko may fight Sailor Jack Sharkey, later on, for \$100,000. A gob—and a gob of dough.

A prize fight is a profitable institution that has rapidly asserted itself as more prize than fight.

Football players at Ohio State university will wear lighter uniforms next season to increase speed.

Toronto wants to see a flyweight fight between Frankie Genaro and Steve Rocco. Rocco is a Toronto boy.

Gene Sarazen, professional golfer, denies that he has accepted a position as pro to a new country club in Buenos Aires.

The tragic side of aviation has asserted itself. A "hop-off" can no longer be regarded invariably as an incident of merry pastime.

J. E. Madden sold the two-year-old filly, Nettle Stone, to Mrs. John Hertz of Chicago, owner of Anita Peabody and Reigh Count, for \$25,000.

Bill Tilden says the American tennis players learned their lesson when they lost to France. And yet they went to the bottom of the class.

Pat O'Hara, professional at the Bolivar golf course, near Clearwater, Fla., is fifty-six years old and has been swinging his clubs since he was eleven.

Con Jones, Vancouver, B. C., sportsman, is sponsoring a semipro soccer league to be made up of four teams in British Columbia and eirens in Seattle, Tacoma, Longview and Portland.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

ORANG-UTAN PET

It was unusual for a gorilla to be in the zoo.

"I look more like a human being than most of my relatives, too," said the gorilla.

"I come from Africa. Am I not handsome walking upright just as anyone would do?"

The gorilla was really not handsome at all; he was quite ugly.

He was very large and did look quite human, but he hadn't nearly as much sense as the nice orang-utan or the lively, cheerful chimpanzee. "I'm worth looking at," the gorilla kept saying to himself, and as he looked at the people who hurried to the zoo to see him he chatted and looked at them and said:

"You're all a foolish lot. I don't believe I will stay long in the zoo if you're the ones who're coming to see me.

"Such absurd looking people. And your climate is so different from Africa.

"The zoo is very different from the home I had, very different.

"This zoo is enough to make me cross. There isn't room for me to take all the exercise I want.

"I will have indignation if I do not take plenty of exercise. Yes, I be-



He Would Look at Himself.

lieve I am already beginning to feel cross.

"I don't like zoo life—that is certain—so take a look at me, people, while you can.

"Now is your opportunity. Of course I sometimes like some people.

"I have my pets!"

And the people did come to look at the gorilla for even a little while, but the keeper whispered to his beloved orang-utan and said:

"You're the one I like, you are!"

And the orang-utan put his arms around the keeper's neck and kissed him and said:

"The orang-utan is your pet, and loves you, too."

Then the keeper would take the orang-utan into his private room and the orang-utan would play.

Sometimes he would look at himself in the mirror and he would take a special tooth brush the keeper had for him and brush his teeth.

Then he would take another brush and brush himself off very nicely.

Then he would sit on the chair near the mirror and looking at the keeper would say, by means of the expression in his eyes:

"Don't I look nicely now?"

And the keeper would play games with the orang-utan, and then he would give the orang-utan a banana.

The orang-utan would always peel his banana first. He didn't care for banana peels.

After while the keeper would take the orang-utan back to his big cage and yard, but often, so very, very often the orang-utan had special liberty and fun back in the keeper's private room.

He enjoyed these times more than anything else, and how he loved it that he was a real pet.

Practically Five Boys

There are four boys and one girl in the family next door. The little girl is the youngest of the group, and being raised with so many brothers, is just as rough and tumble as they.

"Let's see, there are three boys in your family, aren't there?" some one inquired of John, the next to the youngster.

"Oh, no, there's four," corrected the little fellow. "And countin' Jeanie, there's five practically."

Back Yard All Around

Mary had always lived in an apartment in the city where she had no place to play but a little plot of grass in the back yard. One summer she went to visit her aunt in the country. When it was time to go home at the end of the summer she cried and cried. Her aunt asked her one day why she liked it so in the country and the little girl replied: "Cause your back yard goes all around the house."

Wished Teacher Luck

Helen, aged six, was eager for school to begin and when she recently met her teacher told her she had already purchased her book, pencil, etc.

Her teacher, feigning surprise asked, "Why, Helen, are you going to start to school?"

And Helen replied, "Oh, yes, Miss C., and I hope you have good luck with me!"



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.

Payment in Bulk

A furniture dealer of Ash Grove, Kan., A. Galbraith, sold a bedroom suite to Mrs. L. D. Metcalf. After he delivered it, Mrs. Metcalf pointed to a box on the table. In the box were 6,700 cents. Mrs. Metcalf had been saving the copper coins for four years, and had a few to spare after paying Galbraith the 6,700. They had been put up in rolls of fifty each and weighed eighty-four pounds.

Neglected

Friend Husband—I was in a quandary today. Mrs. Knagg—It's just like you to go joy riding without me and then come home and brag about it. No one ever takes me out in a Quandary.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Most of the women weighed these days are found wanting—a better reduction scheme.



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



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

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Stops Malaria, Restores Strength and Energy. 60c

BOILS ERDED FOR GOOD

First touch of Carboll stops pain. Special ingredients quickly draw out core of boil or carbuncle. Lancing unnecessary. Carboll prevents spreading. Get today from druggist. Or send 50c to Spaulds-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Itching Piles

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying FAZO OINTMENT. It Stops Irritation, Soothes, Heals and is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Burning, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have FAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile pipe attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 60c.

THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

then turned into Ahmad's room. My admiration for Freeman increased mightily when I saw him in action. It was impossible to imagine a more complete search.

"If there's murder there's bound to be blood," he said. "Nothing is so convincing to a court as a garment with blood on it. He's been kept pretty busy since the murder and I don't believe he'd have time to dispose of all his things. That's the chance I'm playing for."

But evidently Ahmad Das had foreseen this contingency. The detective searched swiftly for twenty minutes, then paused to wipe the little beads of perspiration from his lean face.

"It's no use," he said. "No clews worth finding."

He started toward the door. "There's one place you haven't searched at all," I told him.

"Where?" He turned in amazement.

"That drawer full of linen," I pointed to a drawer in the dresser.

"I glanced into it. He wouldn't get it in such an obvious place as that. Even Ahmad Das wouldn't be that much of a fool."

"Perhaps, Inspector Freeman, you have never heard of M. Dupin?"

Inspector Freeman stopped to consider.

"His name's slipped my mind," he confessed.

"M. Dupin was a very famous detective—a Frenchman. A very great American wrote about him long ago."

"Oh, you mean a story-book detective," Freeman scorned. "I'm glad to say I've never wasted my time reading such trash. None of 'em were ever practical. Practical men are not the go nowadays. The time they wasted in theories and talk—"

"Yes, sometimes their theories came out right. Mr. Dupin would have been the first to tell you that for the very reason that you would think that drawer too obvious a place for a man to hide a garment it would be the very place an astute criminal would hide it. He would know in advance that you

wouldn't look there, and therefore it would be a good place. He proved it with the story of a stolen letter, hidden among a packet of other letters, in plain sight."

"It's all right in books; but it don't work out in life," Freeman commented.

"Of course I knew that as a whole he spoke the truth. But it had begun to dawn on me that Freeman was not the highest type of official detective. If he had been I would never have asked the question about Dupin; and I would not have had the cold courage to lecture to him now."

"Then there was a later detective—a little, fat Catholic priest," I went on. "He asked his friend where a wise man would hide a pebble."

"And his friend, if he had any sense, would have said bury it six feet under the ground and smooth off the top."

"His friend told him to hide it on the beach. Then the detective asked where a wise man would hide a leaf. And the answer was—in the forest. I don't say that Ahmad Das would have chosen this drawer if he had time to choose a better place. But it is certainly the most likely place in this room."

I went to the drawer and hunted among the garments. And I'm afraid the color came to my face. Evidently my theories were to go unsupported by fact.

"I guess Ahmad Das didn't hide his pebble on the beach," the detective exclaimed.

Then I looked twice at a newly laundered shirt that I had picked up and laid down before. It struck me as being an unusually heavy garment. Some inspiration made me unpin it. And folded within it was found another shirt covered with great splotches of dark brown stain.

Freeman leaped toward me and took the garment in his hands. Just for an instant he examined it.

"Good Lord!" he exclaimed. "You've found it after all. Do you know what these spots are?"

"No."

"They're blood! It's convincing proof. And it's Ahmad's shirt, too."

Swiftly he compared the laundry mark on it with the mark of the other garments in the drawer. I didn't dream that this austere man was capable of such exultation. His eyes actually seemed to glisten. A higher color suffused his lean, dark face. I thought of a bound hot upon the trail.

"It's the final proof!" he cried. "We'll get him now. I'll wring a confession out of him."

Then both of us drew up sharply.

"Ahmad is coming into his room," I whispered. For I was sure that the faint sound I had heard had been the fall of Ahmad's light feet in the corridor.

Both of us instinctively braced ourselves. We didn't know what frenzy of desperation we would have to face if Ahmad saw us with that condemning evidence in our hands. A long moment dragged away.

Then Freeman stole to the door. He looked up and down in the corridor.

"Must have been a rat," he exclaimed.

"Rather noisy for a rat."

"Maybe the wind. But we'd better get out of here. He'll come back any moment."

I started to pin the dinner shirt into even folds, just as I had found it.

"M. Dupin did the same with the envelope of the letter," I explained. "Then the criminal didn't know it had been found."

"I do believe you've got the makings of a detective," Freeman told me with a little amazement.

FARM SALES.

September 25, F. C. Rudd, owner. Location: 13 miles west of Hereford on Harrison Highway and 3 miles north, the old Renfro farm. Jersey milk cows and helpers, feed crop, horses, farm machinery, hogs, harness, etc. Sale begins at 10:30 a. m. Ray Barber, auctioneer.

September 28, Chas. Smith owner. Location: 15 miles west of Hereford on Harrison Highway, then turn north at Wagner ranch

and go 5 miles to the north line of the Seigler pasture; 17 miles north and 1 mile east of Friona. Dairy cattle, turkeys and chickens, horses and mules, milk goats, machinery, stock hogs. Sale begins

at 10:00 a. m. W. S. Williams, auctioneer.

October 2, R. T. Sann, owner. Location: 6 miles west of Hereford on Harrison Highway and

two miles north. Pure bred Jersey milk cows, horses and mules, hogs, machinery, poultry, household goods, etc. Sale begins at 10:30 o'clock. Ray Barber, auctioneer.



STATE EXPOSITION

AMARILLO, TEXAS

SEPT. 22nd to 29th

FREE GATE

FREE ATTRACTIONS

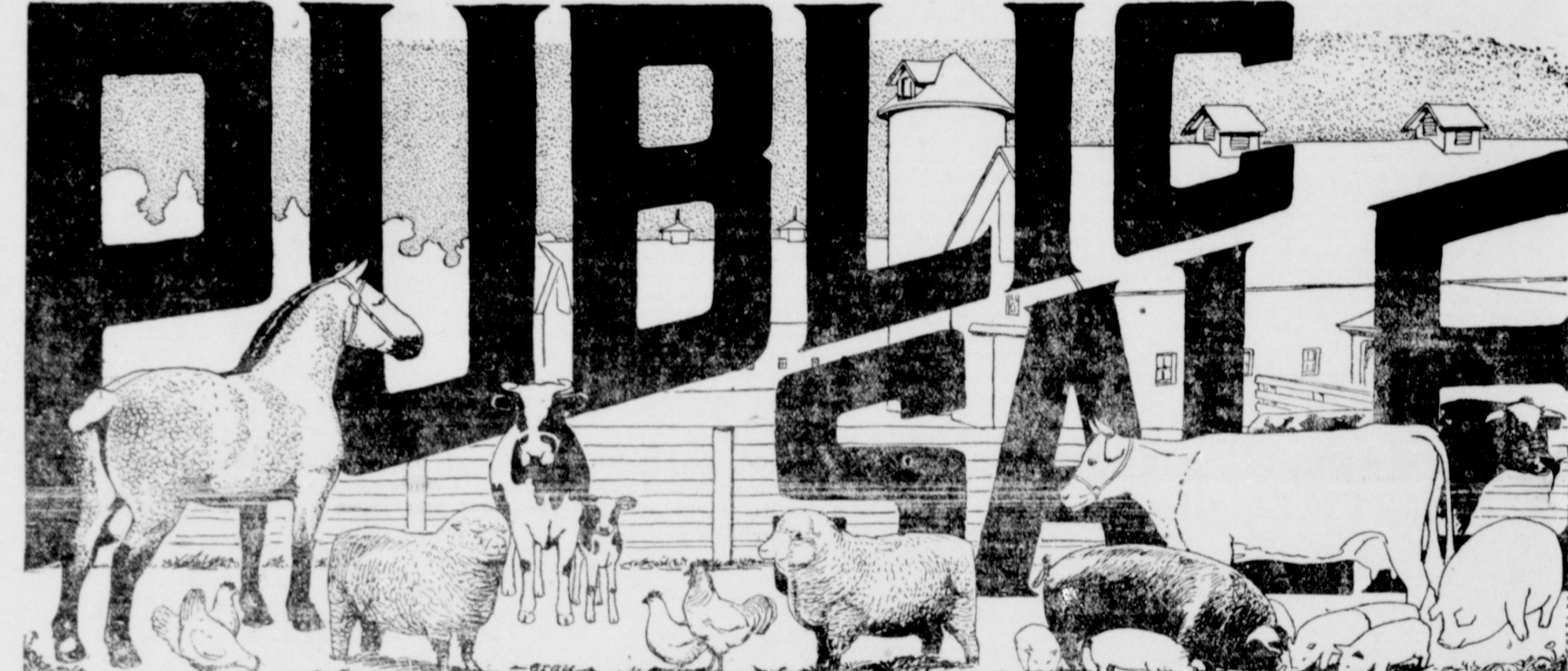
Including Marvelous Fireworks Every Evening

Interesting exhibits from every Tri-State county—Prize awards galore—tremendously interesting carnival attractions—every thing to make this the big event of the year for you at Amarillo! Plan now to come!

Great Sunday Program, Sept. 23rd
Concert in afternoon; Noted speaker in evening; 600 choral voices.
Big Football Games
Norman, Okla. High vs. Amarillo Sandies, Sept. 22.
Central High, Okla. City vs. Amarillo Sandies, Sept. 29th.

Shooley & Collins' Spectacular
Winter Garden Revue
Direct from New York! America's most beautiful girls in the most gorgeous production ever brought to the southwest! Every night, Sept. 23rd to 29th. Popular prices.

Leonard Stroud's Breath-taking
Every Afternoon
RODEO Sept. 24th to 28th
The world's greatest ropers and horsemen, in thrilling, death-defying contests and exhibitions of skill! An event of a lifetime! Popular prices.



Having decided to leave the farm, I will offer at my place, fifteen miles west of Hereford, out on the Harrison Highway, then turn north at Wagner Ranch and go 5 miles to the north line of the Seigler Pasture, or 1 mile south and 4 miles east of Kelso, or 17 miles north and 1 miles east of Friona, or 4 miles West of Walcott school, the following described property, on

Friday, September 28

BEGINNING AT 10:00 O'CLOCK A. M.

- 25—Head Dairy Cattle—25
 - 12—High grade Jersey and Holstein cows, giving milk.
 - 1—High grade Jersey bull yearling.
 - 2—Coming two-year-old Jersey heifers.
- 175—Head Turkeys and Chickens—175
 - Rhode Island Red, Cornish Game and White Leghorn hens and fryers.
- 43—Head Horses and Mules—43
 - 25—Head young horses, mares and fillies.
 - 16—Head young mules, some broke and matched teams, weight 2000 pounds.
 - 1—Saddle or race bred mare.
 - 1—Three-year-old filley, bred to run.
 - 1—1000 pound Black Mammoth Jack.
- 13—Head of Goats—13
 - This is a herd of real milk goats. Every young married man needs one to raise a kid on.

- ### Machinery
- 2—Deering headers.
 - 2—Farm wagons, with box.
 - 2—Header barges.
 - 1—Two-row P. & O. lister.
 - 1—Two-row Avery lister.
 - 1—One-row go-devil.
 - Some sleds, with knives.
 - 1—Mould board walking plow.
 - 1—Disc harrow.
 - 1—P. & O. Sulkey plow.
 - 1—P. & O. gang sulkey plow.
 - 1—Single buggy and harness.
 - 1—Blacksmith outfit, consisting of anvil, vice, blower, etc.
 - 1—DeLaval cream separator, almost new.
 - Lots of harness, collars, bridles, etc.
- ### 90—Head Stock Hogs—90
- 15 or 20—Brood sows, some with pigs and balance to farrow soon.
 - 2—High grade Poland China boars.
 - Balance are shoates, ranging from 50 to 100 pounds.

Free Barbecue at Noon

TERMS—Hogs and chickens cash, with no discount; all sums under \$25.00, cash; on sums over \$25.00, nine months' time, ten per cent interest, bankable note with additional security; five per cent off for cash on sums over \$25.00.

Charles Smith, Owner

E. C. EWBANKS, Clerk.

COL. W. S. WILLIAMS, Auctioneer.

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

We Sell
FRESH MEATS, ICE, BALANCED DAIRY AND POULTRY RATIONS AND MILL FEEDS

We Buy
CREAM, POULTRY, EGGS, HIDES

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

A NEW SHIPMENT AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
HAMILTON-BROWN SHOES
JUST RECEIVED!

Also fresh carload of GREAT WEST FLOUR JUST IN.
A complete stock of SCHOOL SUPPLIES, DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

Rushing's Grocery Store

A Good Act
IS NEVER THROWN AWAY

Treat Yourself to That New Fall Suit NOW!
Our Styles and Fabrics Will Please You.

PRESSING — CLEANING — MENDING

H. C. JONES

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
 JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
 WETH 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.

What's Doing In WEST TEXAS

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Hermleigh—Hermleigh has a new newspaper, The Herald, being published by R. S. Morgan, former editor of the Booker News.

Mineral Wells—This town is using the \$25,000 advertising budget to exploit the health resort facilities of the community.

Vernon—The West Texas Chamber of Commerce publicity committee meeting was held in Vernon Saturday, August 18.

Post—Work on two new brick buildings next to the First National Bank building was completed this week.

Barstow—L. B. Campbell, field man of the WTCC is working in the Barstow, Pecos and Midland communities.

Dalhart—The Dalhart Chamber of Commerce has sent letters of information about the California farm study trip to farmers in the trade territory.

Clarendon—President A. M. Bourland and Manager Homer D. Wade of the WTCC have been tendered invitations to a combined Lions and Chamber of Commerce meeting there.

Ballinger—The Heart of Texas Commercial Secretaries Association meeting was represented by members from 15 Chambers of Commerce and nineteen counties.

Rankin—The commission form of government has been adopted at Rankin and R. C. Harlan elected first mayor.

Marfa—Mexican laborers are available in this section as a result of efforts of WTCC to have an American Consul stationed temporarily at Ojinaga, Mexico.

Tulla—Tulla high school has recently acquired two additional affiliation credits, making a total of 31.

El Dorado—Directors of the Schelcher county fair are now planning for the event which takes place September 11 and 12.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Improved half section three miles southeast of Friona. See Judge Hamlin, Farwell, Texas, or write G. R. FLINN, Owner, Wanette, Okla. 7-8td

TO TRADE—One Deering header for a row binder, McCormick binder preferred. See A. S. CURRY, Friona, Texas. 8-to

Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. Yet we have proven in many tests that merchandise is not as important in the public eye as the people in the stores and the service rendered.

FOR SALE—One 15-foot cut Masie-Harris combine in good condition. See O. G. TURNER, Friona, Texas. 8-to

FOR SALE—A few tons of good millet hay, \$15.00 a ton. See O. G. TURNER, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—One six-tube radio set complete, in A-1 condition. Call at Star Office.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One 14 hole Van Brunt wheat drill. See V. E. WEIR, Friona, Texas.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 W. L. VENABLE
 Of Bovina Precinct.
 Independent Ticket



Headed the Right Way

"Bigamy," said the teacher, "means having two wives at the same time. Now who can tell me the word meaning HAVING ONLY ONE WIFE?"
 Small Boy: "MONOTONY!"

Here's where we tell you the meaning of the word "ECONOMY." It means the intelligent selection of your gas and oil from a standpoint of quality and satisfaction. Magnolia gas and oil fill every requirement as to quality and their purity distinguishes them as products that exceed in superiority. Wholesale and retail.

Magnolia Petroleum Company
 J. C. Wilkinson, Agent.
 Friona Texas

Work is progressing on the Olton school building which contains a library and eight large class rooms and is costing \$45,000 and will be modern in every feature when completed. Twenty per cent of Olton scholastics are in high school.

Snyder shipped 400 cases of eggs or 12,000 dozen to Havana, Cuba, recently. This is considered the earliest shipment of eggs ever shipped from the county, the shipments usually starting in January.

Coleman is starting a home beautification project which when completed will include a boulevard circling the city. Two parks and the site for a new park recently donated by an interested citizen will be given attention.

Gas was turned into the mains at Lamesa from the Amarillo oil fields last week. Demonstration of new stoves for the new fuel has been the order of the day since with the result that a number of people are buying stoves before cold weather.

A few of the commodities shipped from Shamrock in 1927 were 12 carloads of wheat, 93 cars corn, 185 cars grain sorghums, 297 cars cattle, 79 cars hogs, 225 cars cotton oil mill products, and 28,500 bales cotton—all grown in Wheeler county.

The \$300,000 Education building at the West Texas State Teachers College is to have the most modern of equipment for teaching of grade and high school students. It is to be dedicated with a special ceremony October 19.

The Electra Chamber of Commerce has sponsored a road to tap virgin trade territory in the oil district. It acquired the deed, secured the field notes and started the work on this road, which will be twelve miles long.

Work on the Muleshoe gin is being rushed in order that all of this season's crop may be handled. New machinery is being installed and the plant will be modern in every respect.

Stamford—The personnel of the WTCC Constitution and By-Laws Committee has been announced by Manager Homer D. Wade.

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W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.
 Pellagra A Specialty

If you have any of the following symptoms, I have the remedy, no matter what, or trouble has been diagnosed: Nervousness, stomach trouble, loss of weight, loss of sleep, sore mouth, pains in the back and shoulders, peculiar swimming in the head, frothy like phlegm in throat, passing mucous from the bowels, especially after taking purgative, burning feet, brown, rough or yellow skin, burning or itching skin, rash on the hands, face and arms resembling sunburn, habitual constipation, (sometimes alternating with diarrhoea) copper or metallic taste, skin sensitive to sun heat, forgetfulness, despondency and thoughts that you might lose your mind, gums a fiery red and falling away from the teeth, general weakness with loss of energy. If you have these symptoms and have taken all kinds of medicine and still sick, I especially want you to write for my booklet, Questionnaire and FREE Diagnosis.

W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.
 AUSTIN, TEXAS, BOX 1150.

WE WELCOME All Parmer County To Our Fair

Friona State Bank
 Friona, Texas

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

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

FOR SALE

Set of improvements located on farm about nine miles northwest of Friona. These improvements consist of a house, sheds, corrals, windmill tower and other equipment for well.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

MARCELLING
 AT MY HOME IN FRIONA
 NORTH OF METHODIST CHURCH

MISS TREVA DRAKE

VOTE
 For the Republican Candidates for County Offices!

V. E. WEIR FOR SHERIFF
 W. J. SOUTHERN for Clerk
 F. W. REEVE for County Commissioner
 W. D. KIRK for Constable
 T. F. LAWRENCE for Justice of the Peace.

WE WELCOME All Parmer County To Our Fair

Friona State Bank
 Friona, Texas

RIDING ON AIR---

That is just what you are doing when your car is shod with four of our celebrated

Federal Cord Tires

Call On Us For

GASOLINE—KEROSENE—LUBE OILS
 ACCESSORIES AND FENCE POSTS

Friona Oil Co.

THE FRIONA STAR

ONE YEAR IN ZONE 1 ONLY FOR

\$1.00

DURING THE FAIR and during next week only we make this extraordinary offer. After that The Star's subscription rate in Zone 1 will be the regular \$1.50, and will remain so.

THIS REDUCTION IS FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS AND RENEWALS!
 Better Seize This BARGAIN OFFER by the Horns and Move Your Subscription Up a Year!

CALL AT THE STAR'S BOOTH AT THE FAIR AND RENEW NOW!

OPPORTUNITY Sale

FREE
 4-Piece syrup and batter set with beautiful Electric Waffle Iron.
\$9.50

TODAY'S GREATEST VALUE
 Strongly made of white wood. A wonderful buy.
 Rigid, Easily folded. Full size. Regular \$1.50
98c

FREE
 FREE school pencil box set with pencil, pen, ruler and eraser to every boy or girl bringing a parent to this sale.

This Dunlap quickly whips creams, eggs, icing, etc. Complete with 7-inch beating bowl.
 Standard price \$1.00
69c

Opportunity is Knocking at Your Door

Cleans floors quickly and easily. Removable head for washing. Standard size. Long handle. SPECIAL
59c

40c 2-qt. Colored Enamel Pudding Pans (27c each)..... **2 for 49c**
 "Ace" Kitchen Knife Sharpener..... **23c**
 25c Stainless Paring Knife..... **19c**
 3-Way Electrical Outlet Plug..... **10c**
 50c Colored Metal Waste Basket..... **39c**
 Keen Kutter Can Opener..... **25c**
 \$1.00 Close-Cutting Hair Clipper..... **89c**
 3-oz. Can Winchester Utility Oil..... **25c**
 90c Sanitary 16-inch Wire Dish Drainer..... **69c**
 1-lb. Can Drain Pipe Chemical Cleaner..... **23c**
 35c 2-Way Electrical Attachment Socket..... **19c**
 40c 50-ft. Twisted Wire Clothes Line..... **19c**
 6-in. Keen Kutter Thermometer (8-in. 50c)..... **25c**
 65c 2-inch All Brass Padlock..... **49c**
 Keen Kutter Food Chopper..... **\$2.50**
 Thermax Portable Electric Heater..... **\$6.75**
 17-in. Seamless Enameled Roaster..... **98c**
 6-ft. Step Ladder (rodless)..... **\$1.69**
 \$1.00 Dependable Alarm Clock..... **89c**
 Tube, Winchester Air Rifle Shot..... **5c**
 \$1.75 2-Cell 200-ft. Range Focusing Flash-light with Batteries..... **\$1.40**
 "Boss" Household Fuse Plugs..... **5 for 15c**
 Boys' Barney & Berry Roller Skates..... **\$1.79**
 Girls' Barney & Berry Roller Skates..... **\$1.89**
 16-oz. Keen Kutter Nail Hammer..... **\$1.50**
 Keen Kutter Boys' Outing Axe..... **\$1.19**

Standard size. Solid copper wash boiler with heavy cover. Strong wood handles. \$5.00 Value
\$3.98

Smoothly polished high grade cast iron skillet. Large No. 8 size. Regular \$1.00
69c

Keen Kutter. Tempered blade of forged tool steel. For mechanics and for home use. 4-inch blade. 40c value.
29c

BROOM FREE
 60c 5-tie broom with 10 bars of 10c "DONA" PURE CASTILE SOAP.
 All for **98c**

VALUES UP TO \$3.50
 Keen Kutter. Best values we've ever offered. High grade cutlery steel blades. Choice of patterns in three price groups.
70c 89c \$1.29

Keen Kutter. For Scouts and campers—Cutlery steel blades—cutting handles. Standard price \$1.50.
\$1.19

STANDARD WATCH
 True timekeeper. For Sportsmen, Workmen and School use. Standard \$1.50
SPECIAL 89c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21 AND 22
BLACKWELL HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.

THE COLFAX BOOKPLATE

By AGNES MILLER

WNU Service

© by The Century Co.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"But in removing the original bookplate in order to conceal the certificate, he thought she must have torn the former. Hence the need to make a copy, as I had seen her do. Incidentally, grandfather was much vexed that that original should have disappeared, for it was a real Colfax engraving, the only copy he had of his father the doctor's bookplate."

If Mr. Almy hadn't interrupted, I should have had to, I was so bursting with curiosity, and I should have not been able to compel the answer he received.

"One minute, MacIvor. How did your grandfather happen to own a Colfax bookplate?"

"Hugh Colfax made it just before his death—it was, in fact, his last work—in gratitude for the doctor's having saved the life of Colfax's son, who was a British naval officer, when he was stricken with yellow fever in South America," answered MacIvor, briefly, merely whetting my curiosity; but he had to go on with his story. "But the main thing was that the birth certificate was missing. Grandfather knew Case had it, and Case had gone abroad directly after your mother's death, Julia, and Prof. Royall Harrington, to whom your mother had referred by name—Have you ever heard of him?"

"I think I've seen his name in the paper," said Julia, reflecting.

"Well, he is your father's elder brother."

"What?"

"Yes, your uncle. He had gone to Oxford the previous summer, on a year's leave from the university. Grandfather knew Case must have taken him the book, that your mother must have told Case the secret in it. He knew Harrington would try to trace you, so he sent you away and kept you away all those years."

"And took my name from me, so you might elude all the property?"

"Well, partly; not altogether."

"What other reason could there have been?"

"Your name was Harrington."

"I don't understand!"

MacIvor pointed to the certificate. "Your father came from Elliot's Crossing, Virginia. So did the Grosvenor family. There was a feud between those families for decades—"

"No!"

"Yes; and it started so long ago that even grandfather had only a vague idea of what began it. He thought it was a political duel, around the year eighteen hundred, in which a Grosvenor was killed. Of course his father, a boy at that time, hated the very mention of the name Harrington. Grandfather was a hidebound conservative, you know, knew the family traditions and held to them fast. So when he learned that his daughter had married a Harrington, of all people in the world—"

"Where? How?" interrupted Julia eagerly.

"I've never known," confessed MacIvor. "He never told me. Maybe he didn't know everything about it himself; it was a secret marriage, of course. But when he learned the main facts about it, I'm sure he resolved to wipe out all traces of it. That was what made him so bitterly determined to recover that bookplate. After Professor Harrington returned from abroad, grandfather made various attempts to regain that book."

"You mean, of course, to steal it?" suggested Mr. Almy. "Harrington would never have sold it."

MacIvor nodded.

"And five years ago, he nearly got it. The professor's library was robbed—"

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Almy. "A number of rare books were taken, and some of them turned up later in various of the smaller cities, though the thief was never traced. You mean to say Mr. Grosvenor instigated that?"

"He did; he hired the thief, but the thief did a remarkably thorough job. He took a lot of books besides the Claribeth and disposed of them all, himself, besides taking his wages! However, that failure started my grandfather collecting Virginia. He knew if he was known as a collector, he would be notified of all the Virginia books that were put on the market; he could examine all libraries put up for sale, have the run of second-hand shops. But he certainly was astonished that evening when you read out the title of the very book he wanted, Julia! And there was one thing he had that would identify the book absolutely."

"Not the bookplate?" demanded Mr. Almy.

"Something besides that," answered MacIvor, and pointed to the spring lancet, which was still in Mr. Almy's hand. "He told me when I went to Richmond, to notice, in addition to the bookplate, whether there were a number of small parallel scratches here and there on and inside that book. He had made them, when a boy with that old instrument of his father's, he remembered; he had been punished for doing so. I think that was the reason he had the spring

lancet with him that Monday in Darrow's—to compare the scratches that instrument would cut."

Of all the revelations of the afternoon, this was so far the most satisfactory. Hitherto there had been none as to why the spring-lancet had been taken to Darrow's. And now MacIvor was proceeding drearily to the close of his story:

"It was that long strain of the pursuit of that book, and the fear that somehow the copied bookplate would be noticed, and maybe the hidden birth certificate discovered, that broke grandfather down. He was afraid his secret would be revealed; his conscience would never let him rest; his bitterness would never let him forgive your mother or you, Julia. He wouldn't have been here much longer, in any case."

"Oh, why did he treat her so?" cried Julia. "His unhappiness was a judgment on him! Why did she endure his unkindness?"

"She had never disobeyed him except by her marriage, I suppose; she was dependent on him, as her husband had died before you were born—No, I don't know how. His brother, who would doubtless have helped her, was abroad; her health was failing, you had to be thought of. And you know my mother, her sister, never came home here. Her divorce had vexed grandfather very much. So your mother was cut off from practically everybody. But she did get grandfather to promise her, when she was actually dying, that he would have you brought up and educated properly. Julia, he did better by you than by me. You see what it am today . . . his work . . . a fine specimen!"

Charles MacIvor gave a laugh so bitter that it was dreadful to hear. For the first time he aroused my sympathy. The one thing he cared for, the Grosvenor estate, for which he had agreed to a shameful silence that had defrauded his cousin for years of her birthright, was to be largely lost to him, partly; and it had taken that loss to show him his own worthlessness. Julia gazed at him sorrowfully. She could not have found in her heart a spark of her old cousinly regard for him; yet her true, womanly loyalty prompted some speech that might yet revive his manhood.

"Listen, Charles," she said gently. "I'll never forget how you went to Darrow's that night, for me I thought—mistakenly, you know—that you went on your own account, after I told you where the spring-lancet was. I shall always be grateful for that, because you did it when you thought I was guilty, and you wanted to help me."

And then, where opposition and anger and severity had only aroused defiance in that cold and mercenary heart, the face forgiveness of that bitterly injured girl, who had sacrificed herself time and again for him, broke it completely. MacIvor collapsed groaning aloud.

"Don't, Julia! don't!" he cried. "I had no idea whatever what had happened to grandfather, but I always knew you must be absolutely innocent; I only wanted to keep you from getting that bookplate; I wanted time to get it myself, so I tried to throw the guilt on you. God forgive me! I lied!"

He hid his face. Silence descended on the room. Julia sat motionless, looking at him. She was cleared, vindicated; if she had wished it, fully avenged. But all that anyone could have read on her face was compassion. Presently she rose, went to him and laid her hand on his head.

And as Mr. Almy and I found our selves in the hall, we met Peter Burton coming up the stairs.

He started to greet us; suddenly I

saw his eyes become fixed on something behind me, his hand grasped the banister, his face blanched, the greeting died on his lips. Next instant, however, he had commanded himself. Mr. Almy signed to him, and we all went downstairs and out of the house together.

We turned uptown. Peter walked along with us in silence, which Mr. Almy presently broke.

"Lots of water has flowed under the bridge since you left on your trip, Burton. Some of the news is good, and some's very bad."

I looked at him in surprise. All the news I had heard seemed to me extremely good. My glance crossed Peter's; he was still very pale. I said:

"Mr. Almy, the fact that Miss Grosvenor is no longer under suspicion ought to counterbalance any bad news. I should think."

"What's happened?" demanded Peter, in a strangely incredulous tone, before Mr. Almy could answer.

"Well, let's have the good news first," agreed Mr. Almy. "That's quite true, Burton: Miss Grosvenor is cleared. But we can't call her that any longer! And as Miss Fuller is responsible for that fact, she can tell you all about it."

Taking this statement as an order, I then told Peter, as succinctly as possible, all about the discovery of the birth certificate. Still, as full clarity involved a recital of the strange and numerous adventures of Claribeth's "Notes" during his absence, the story took some little time. When I had finished, he turned to our companion.

"Do you know anything more than that scamp, MacIvor, told?" he demanded.

"Yes," replied Mr. Almy, as if he had received a good opening. "I know where Miss Julia Harrington's parents were married."

Peter and I registered amazement at this unexpected reply.

"I've known only since this morning," continued Mr. Almy. "It was on Almy's Island, up in Carroll Bay, where my folks have always been. I might tell you now that my special interest in this Grosvenor case dates from the minute I read the preliminary report of it, and learned that Professor Harrington was one of those in Darrow's last Monday morning. You see, though I never knew him personally, I knew who his brother was."

"You knew who Miles Harrington was?" I exclaimed.

Mr. Almy nodded.

"In the village called Carroll Bay, which is on the mainland a few miles up from our island, there's a cenotaph put up to Miles Harrington's memory. I was serving in the Philippines when it was erected; but when I returned home I learned it had been put up in memory of the younger of two brothers of that name, who had been drowned saving some fishermen in a storm. They were often summer visitors at Carroll Bay; the elder was a professor in a New York college."

He went on; but I couldn't listen. Broken sentences went ringing through my ears, sentences I had forgotten entirely:

"I've had an invitation . . . my summer playground . . . Carroll Bay's the name . . . I stuck to the old traditions . . . My brother was highly romantic . . . We're not all well suited to stand the blows of life . . . The icy fingers of premonition grasped me, and I heard Peter's voice saying heavily:

"Not our Professor Harrington?"

Mr. Almy nodded reluctantly.

"He's under arrest."

I stopped short in the street in horror.

"He's not the suspect you mentioned to Julia Harrington when you told her she was cleared?"

He nodded again.

"Now you see why I put it that way."

"But he's her uncle!" I gasped. "Oh, if this is your bad news, it certainly is very bad!"

"Then she does not know it yet, does she, Almy?" demanded Peter vigorously.

"Not yet. But the evidence against him is very strong. She'll have to know it soon."

"Tell me first what has happened," urged Peter. "What's this evidence? And finish about that marriage on Almy's Island. . . . This is terrible!"

"To begin with the evidence," answered Mr. Almy. "All along there was a tiny gap in Harrington's alibi that didn't appear to many observers, and might have been unimportant. There were three or four minutes when he was alone in the aisle, ostensibly looking at books on the table there, that were not accounted for in detail. We started to look him up, and found directly that his birthplace was Elliot's Crossing, the old Grosvenor homestead; and while the Grosvenor-Harrington feud seemed rather remote as a motive for an attack on Mr. Grosvenor, it was well remembered as very bitter down in that section. So there it was, a factor to be remembered, and there were the proud, conservative characters of those two elderly men."

"An investigator went up to the celebration at Carroll Bay, and there, talking to the older townsfolk about young Miles Harrington, stumbled on a trail which led finally to the unearthing of that secret marriage. The man who performed the ceremony was a Justice of the Peace in the one little town on Almy's Island twenty-odd years ago. He's a miserly old character; I know well who he is. Miles Harrington was spending his vacation alone at Carroll Bay that summer, as his brother had just gone to Oxford; Mary Grosvenor was up there with a party of artists who had come to paint the coast. When they decided to get married, it was easy to sail down the bay to that remote island and bribe the old J. P. to hold his tongue. It was equally easy, a day or two ago to bribe him to loosen it."

"Then we learned that Claribeth's 'Notes' had belonged to the professor's library, and had been stolen; that it had turned up again and had been sought by many people, among whom Mr. Grosvenor was included, without doubt, for he and his granddaughter had been engaged in controversy over a book, and that book was the one she was so eager to obtain. That it was certainly of extraordinary interest seemed proved by the presence of the cleverly forged bookplate concealing the key—"

"The key!" I interrupted. "I flung it on that table in the living-room!"

"You'll have to leave it there now," said Mr. Almy; "perhaps that's the best place for it. Well, to a cut a long story short, it seemed as if Professor Harrington might be among the persons interested in recovering that book, perhaps the most so, since it was his own possession. He had had opportunity to try to do so last Monday morning. Of the five persons in the shop then suspected of trying to get the book, four were gradually eliminated. Mr. Grosvenor was attacked; MacIvor obviously never got a chance at the book; Mr. Case—"

"Case?" interrupted Peter, incredulously. "You never suspected that correct person of assault and robbery?"

"Yes; he was absent from the conference Monday morning, and was seen in the shop just before the clock struck eleven. He finally admitted that he had formerly known Mr. Grosvenor, and he gave indication of a remarkable personal interest in Claribeth's 'Notes.' But now he is eliminated. The second click of the spring-lancet at ten-fifty sets the time of the attack, and Mr. Case did not leave the conference until ten-fifty-five. By the way, you haven't seen the lancet, have you, Burton? I brought it along."

"I'd like to," said Peter, receiving the little brass box from Mr. Almy's hand and looking at it with close attention. He worked the flashing knives once, then returned it, as Mr. Almy went on:

"We have to thank Mr. Case at least that Claribeth's 'Notes' didn't leave Darrow's. He could have accepted the Judas offer tentatively in Mr. Darrow's absence, but he turned Miss Wilkes down. Of course, the fourth suspect was Miss Grosvenor, as we then called her, and the one thing that saved her was that though she remained in the shop, there was no way of connecting her with any weapon."

"None," agreed Peter. "So only Harrington remains. Why is he held?"

"He was seen behind the law-book alcove at ten-fifty o'clock last Monday; in fact, on the occasion of that second click of the spring-lancet, which was also heard by the witness—"

(TO BE CONT'D.)



Kill Rats Without Danger

A New Exterminator that is Wonderfully Effective yet Safe to Use!

K-R-O is relatively harmless to human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is guaranteed to kill rats and mice every time.

Avoid Dangerous Poisons
K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any other deadly poison. Its active ingredient is equally recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin "Rat Control."

Many letters testify to the great merit of K-R-O. "One of my customers put out a package of K-R-O and the next morning he picked up 22 full grown rats. Had got a good portion of the K-R-O but it did not hurt him."—The Great Pharmacy, Sparks, Tenn.

SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. 75¢ a tin your druggist or the nearest mail order house. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. K-R-O Co., Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

A minister of the right sort is an expert condenser of the milk of human kindness.

Horrible Thought
"I believe in free speech"
"That's nice. I'd hate to have to pay to hear you!"

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers.—Adv.

Greek Name for Deity
The Greek word for God is Theos. English words of like meaning tracing their derivation to it.

Perhaps
Perhaps these new broad-brimmed hats are being worn by our young women to answer the mean charge that they don't cover themselves sufficiently.—New York Evening Post.

The Only Way
"We'll have to correct that child," declared the accountant.
"It will be very difficult to correct him," said the accountant's wife.
"Nevertheless, we shall have to correct him. We can't rub him out!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Constipation Gone. Has Roses in Her Cheeks Now
"About seven years ago, I was dying slowly of constipation. My system was full of poison, which not only dulled my senses, but my complexion was muddy, eyes blurred, my stomach was ruined, and I was continually catching cold. I did not have any life or energy."
"After reading one of your ads, I bought several bottles of Milks Emulsion, and began improving at once. Improvement was so marked that everyone noticed it, and spoke of how it cleared my skin, made my eyes much brighter, and put roses in my cheeks. In fact, I was an entirely different person. I took altogether 15 large bottles of Milks Emulsion, and looked wonderful and felt the same way. It absolutely made me over. It adds more to your looks than anything I have ever heard of. After I had taken the first 8 bottles, people began to notice the improvement in my skin and my eyes being brighter. "Every woman should know of it. I have never had a cold since I took Milks Emulsion, no stomach trouble or constipation. I think it is a God-send to humanity."
"A nephew of mine was almost dead of stomach trouble. I started him on Milks Emulsion and while he has only taken 4 bottles, he can eat nearly anything, and is beginning to feel fine."
"You will always find me a Milks Emulsion booster." MRS. REBECCA CAMPBELL, R. R. 1, Dyersburg, Tenn.
Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

A man should be well heeled before trying to stand on his dignity.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

ADDRESSING ENVELOPES—experience unnecessary; earn \$15-\$25 weekly during spare time at home; dignified work. DIAMOND PEN COMPANY, Indiana Harbor, Indiana.

For Sale—3 story Apt. Hotel, solid brick, 35 rooms, at entrance Platt Nat'l Park, making money. Send this ad for description. Price \$30,000. Ramona Inn, Sulphur, Okla.

For Bruises, Sprains, Surface Burns— and after Shaving. Same formula for 66 Years.

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC

For Chills and Fever SWAMP CHILLS & FEVER TONIC

Gigantic Vine
A wastaria plant at the home of Mrs. Johanna Starbird in Norwalk, Ohio, has grown some twenty-five feet under the house and has come up in a small opening in the dining room. At present the vine is higher than the ceiling.

STOP THAT ITCHING
Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itchy 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, 25¢; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

In politics and courtship a third party is usually not desirable.

The apparel oftentimes proclaims man's indebtedness to his tailor.

RECOMMENDS IT TO OTHERS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Her So Much

Cleveland, Ohio.—"I sure recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman in the condition I was in. I was so weak and run-down that I could hardly stand up. I could not eat and was full of misery. A friend living on Arcade Avenue told me about this medicine and after taking ten bottles my weakness and nervousness are all gone. I feel like living again. I am still taking it until I feel strong like before. You may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. ELIZABETH TOSO, 14913 Halo Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

8% PAID Semi-Annually or Compounded
January and July, on fully paid shares, on prepaid certificates and upon monthly installments; secured by first mortgages on Houston, Texas, homes, with monthly reduction of principal; exempt from Federal Income Tax, up to \$300.00 annually; First State Supervision; Principal with 8% Dividends Guaranteed by Certificate Contract, and by an accumulating reserve fund, and also performed as to principal and the 8% earnings over an issue of common stock; no initiation, withdrawal, or other fees; no fines and no forfeitures. Send for particulars.
POSTAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
947 First National Bank Bldg. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

For Bruises, Sprains, Surface Burns— and after Shaving. Same formula for 66 Years.

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC

LANE FOR SALE DIRECT TO consumer in carloads at wholesale price. Grades guaranteed. BUILDERS LUMBER CO., BOX 612, W. SHREVEPORT, LA.

AGENTS, sell Automatic Stairway Switch, cost \$2.50, sell for \$7.49. Guaranteed. Can't forget collar or attic lights. Prevents accidents. Saves Electricity. STAIRWAY SWITCH CO., GLENSIDE, PA.

\$150 PER MONTH distributing "Hand-Tex" to cotton pickers; wonderful discovery; protects the hands; sells on sight; exclusive territory. MANUFACTURERS' DISTRIB. CO. ENID, OKLA.

Life in Middle Ages Miserable for Most

The average expectation of life—today 58—was probably between 25 and 30 in the Middle Ages. We have no idea today what a vast luxury there was a bit of food, fire and drink, shelter and a bed, even such poor things as these were. The pathetic masses of humans were so indescribably miserable that we have almost no perspective on them today. Picture them, living in low thatched huts without ventilation, the earth for a floor. When this floor got too filthy a new layer of rushes was laid down on the top of the old floor, until the layers of twenty years fostered there, alive with vermin, foul with refuse. Those who could afford it wore leather clothes; the lower masses wrapped themselves with straw. For food they ate peas, black bread, fern roots and the bark of trees. Only one-half of them ever

tasted fresh meat, and the other half ate meat only once a week. A hole in the roof drained off some of the smoke. The house servants—miserable creatures, earning 30 shillings a year and shoes—went about nearly naked, such garments as they had being utterly filthy, and slept on the vile rush floor at night. Men were old at forty and women even earlier.—J. George Frederick, in the New Age Illustrated.

Eat Eels for Long Life

Eat eels and live long is the slogan of those in Japan who enjoy the dish and claim that it is nourishing and healthful, although somewhat of a luxury for many poor people. During the recent "eel day" festival many instances of old persons who were fond of the elongated fish were cited. Among these is Kinshiro Okura, the ninety-year-old retired financier and business man of Tokyo, who is called an eel epicurean. Another champion of the eel is Matsusuke Onoye, aged eighty-five, an actor of the Imperial theater, Tokyo.

Some people are like nails; they must be hit on the head to make them of any use.—Forbes Magazine.

Personality Vs. Learning

A school teacher died in Indianapolis of whom the Indianapolis News editorially stated that "she was greatly beloved by her pupils." A teacher who is greatly beloved by her pupils is a great teacher, no matter whether she is a very learned person or not.—Topeka Capital.

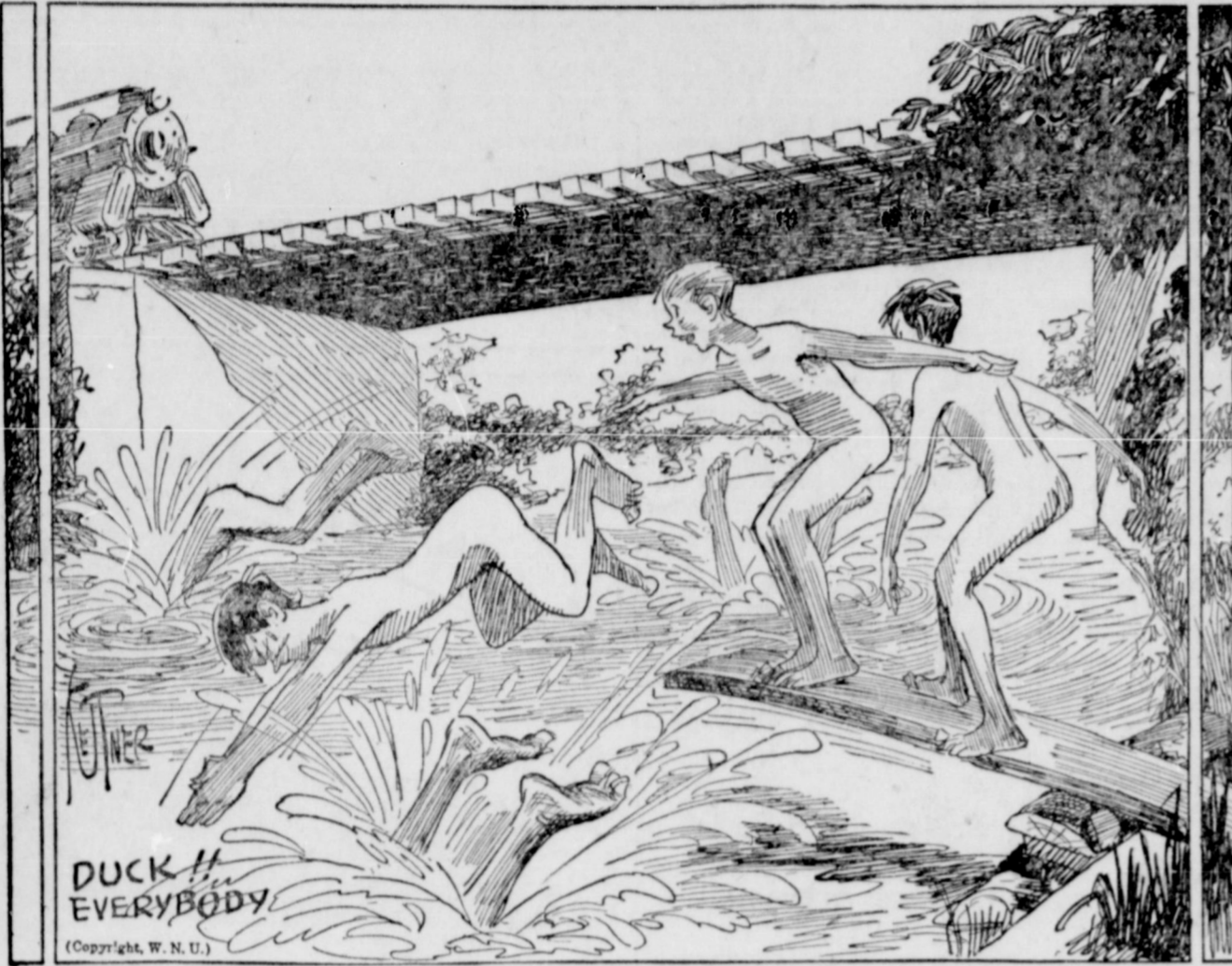
For Chills and Fever SWAMP CHILLS & FEVER TONIC

MEDITERRANEAN Cruise \$600 up
as "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30
Clark's 45th anniversary, 60 days, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Canabiana, Rabat, Capital of Morocco, Spain, Algeria, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, 16 days Palestine and Egypt, Italy, Riviera, Cherbourg, France. Inclusions hotels, guides, motors, etc.
Norway-Mediterranean, June 25, 1925; \$800 up
FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

W. H. U., Oklahoma City, No. 37-1928.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Means to Another End



THE FEATHERHEADS

Drive Yourself Fanny



History, Going Back to a Generation Ago

"Personally, Miss Armitage, I see no reason why ladies should not have equal suffrage with the men."
 "Oh, Mr. Swayne!"
 "Did I startle you? I beg your pardon. I am afraid I have some rather—well, radical ideas. For instance, why is a young man expected to sow his wild oats, while his sisters are models of decorum?"
 "And another thing; how can you play a lively game like tennis in those long skirts? Couldn't the ladies shorten the hem to just above the ankle?"
 "Mr. Swayne—I'm—I'm almost afraid of you! You seem to know so much about the world."
 "Miss Armitage . . . have you ever, by any chance, wanted to smoke a cigarette, just to see what it was like?"
 There is a loud shriek followed by a muffled thud as Miss Armitage collapses gracefully on the floor.—Kansas City Star.

Boxwood Shrub Sells

for Neat Little Sum

More than a century and a half ago a tiny boxwood was planted on the grounds of King George's tavern near Tripoli, Pa. After having grown through all that time into a sturdy and imposing shrub, it was purchased recently by Robert P. Hutchinson, president of the Bethlehem Steel Fabricators, and removed by motor truck to his spacious estate, "Kendridge," at Macada, Pa., where it is one of countless choice specimens of trees and shrubs.
 The plant stands 13 feet high and has a circumference of 66 feet. To remove it required a week's careful work. The load, including soil, when the transfer was made, was about 25 tons. It is said that the financial consideration was close to \$400.

Rat Wore "Corset"

A rat was caught in a trap during a drive at Hastings, Neb. When the animal was taken from the trap it was noticed that it appeared to be wearing a sort of girdle or corset. Examination showed that while the animal was small it had crawled into a marrow bone and had been unable to shake it off. The hole in the bone was not much over an inch in diameter. As the rat grew the waist-line could not develop. It looked much like a wasp.

Poor Insurance Risk

A President's life is not a particularly good risk. The Presidents elected in 1840, 1850, 1860, 1890 and 1920 all died in office, three of them assassinated. On that theory of cycles a successful candidate in 1940 might feel a trifle nervous.—Barron's Financial Weekly.

Shocked

"What did your husband think of your new frock?"
 "My dear, he clapped his hands—"
 "Splendid!"
 "Over his eyes!"

According to Weight

Stout Lady (to man with rowboat)—What do you charge per hour for a boat ride?
 "Ten dollars per ton, lady."
 If it takes all kind of people to make a world, why pass laws to make them all alike?

Keep Cool this Summer

SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

Keeps mother out of the kitchen
 Fills up hungry children,
 Pleases everyone—Good for all,
TRISCUIT—The between meal wheat wafer

VISITORS WELCOME TO ALL FACTORIES

China Eggs Hard to Digest

Harry Dennis, backlot poultry raiser at Cape May, N. J., missed several china eggs from the hens' nests. One evening he returned to the poultry house after dark for a last look around and discovered a six-foot black snake swallowing one of his nest eggs. Killing the snake he found all the missing eggs inside it.—Capper's Weekly.

Resourceful Youngster

Mildred Cliff, eleven, lacked the \$3 to attend the Nevada junior farm bureau camp at Washoe Valley, Nev. She arranged with Katherine Levers, University of Nevada, art teacher, to dig angleworms for the latter's prize ducks at 5 cents a dozen. When the camp-opened she had the money.

Faith is the vital artery of the soul.—Watson.

Films Made on Paper

Motion pictures on film or paper are taken with a camera recently introduced in England, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The paper film is projected by reflected light with the aid of two special lamps attached to the outfit and is said to give sharpness and definition on the screen in no way inferior to the film. The camera can be loaded in daylight; the projector shows pictures over six feet high and the set is inexpensive.

Long Suffering

It is suggested that the farmers who have to clean up their fields after the departure of picnic parties should be called "Litter-Day Saints."
 —Humorist.

If I must die I will encounter darkness as a bride, and hug it in mine arms.—Shakespeare.

PEXEL is the last word in jelly making

PEXEL always makes jelly jell. Absolutely colorless, tasteless, odorless. Unlike other products, Pexel is a pure-fruit product—100%. Doesn't change taste or color of most delicately flavored fruit.

Pexel saves time and fuel. More than repays 30c it costs. More jelly—fruit, sugar and flavor aren't boiled off because, with Pexel, the jelly is ready for glasses as soon as it comes to full boil. It jells by the time it is cool. Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet in each package. 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.



Lasting Paper Money

Paper money may not go as far today as it once did, but it will last longer, observes the Farm Journal, reporting on recent improvements by the treasury which have increased the life of the United States bank note 50 per cent. It is possible now to fold a bill 5,000 times in two directions without separating the fiber.

Russia Enrolling Women

Ten thousand Ukrainian Communist girls have joined Red Cross detachments recently, it is reported, and 200 more have finished special sanitary courses and are now "red nurses." This is in response to the government's call for "militarization" of the Soviet population in preparation for the expected attack by "capitalism."

ATWATER KENT RADIO

Of course you're going to hear Hoover and Smith

THANKS to radio, they expect to talk directly to every voter in the United States. Where is the family that can afford to be without a good radio set in this most interesting of Presidential years?

When Smith and Hoover go on the air, you can count on Atwater Kent Radio. Its reliability, its power, its range, its simplicity of operation, as well as its clear tone, have made it the leader everywhere. It comes from the largest radio factory, where workmanship is never slighted. It is not an experiment. You don't have to take it on faith. It is the fruit of twenty-six years' manufacturing experience—six years of radio.

Nearly 1,700,000 owners know that the name Atwater Kent on radio means the same thing as "sterling" on silver.

Whether or not your home is equipped with electricity, there is an up-to-date Atwater Kent model to carry on the Atwater Kent tradition of giving the finest reception at the lowest price.

The Atwater Kent electric sets require no batteries. A cord from the compact, satin-finished cabinet plugs into any convenient lamp socket and the current costs only about as much as the lighting of one 40-watt lamp.

BATTERY SETS \$49—\$68



Solid mahogany cabinets. Panels satin finished in gold. Model 48, \$49; Model 49, more powerful, \$58. Prices do not include tubes or batteries.

On the air—every Sunday night—Atwater Kent Radio Hour—listen in!

Prices slightly higher West of the Rockies.



MODEL 40 ELECTRIC '77

MODEL 40 A. C. set. For 110-120 volt, 50-60 cycle alternating current. Responds via A. C. tubes and one rectifying tube, \$77. Also Model 41, with automatic volume regulator, \$86, and Model 44, an extra-powerful "distance" set, \$106.

The Atwater Kent battery sets have won their reputation for fine performance in 1,400,000 homes—and now both models are again improved for 1929.

From the orange orchards of Southern California to the potato fields of Maine, Atwater Kent Radio is far and away the preferred choice of rural families. The nearest Atwater Kent dealer will gladly show you why, and will advise you in your selection of the model best suited to your needs.

Campaign year! You'll need good radio as you never did before!

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY
 A. Atwater Kent, President
 4764 Wissinick Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

"RADIO'S TRUSTED VOICE" Atwater Kent Radio Speakers, Models K. E-2, E-3, same quality, different in size, each, \$25.

Local Notes

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.

O. F. Lange, A. O. Drake, Mr. Dilger, E. C. Drake and T. F. Lawrence were visitors in Kress and Plainview Sunday.

J. J. Horton and Mr. Browning transacted business in Lubbock on Saturday.

Lee Carlwell of Nocona is back in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and daughter, Inez, left for Oklahoma last Thursday where they will visit their daughter.

Carroll Bowlin, Earl Beazley and Roy Hall motored to Farwell last Thursday and Roy Hall returned in a new coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Berry and Miss Neva Jones visited in Clovis, New Mexico, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson and daughter Louise and Misses Debbie Eskew and Ruth Holmes spent Saturday in Clovis.

The Radio is a leader in better radio. See them. BLACKWELL'S.

Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

The Atwater Kent costs less and is worth more. BLACKWELL'S.

Munday—A credit in general science and one in fourth year English have been awarded the high school here.

De Leon—J. C. Patterson, county farm agent of Eastland county, made an instructive talk on the sweet cream industry here on August 11.

Fort Stockton—The executive board of the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association will meet here on October 13.

Truscott—Opening of the new hotel here was celebrated by a free barbecue and costume concert on August 8.

Balmorhea—A jury of view has been appointed here to lay out a road from Balmorhea to Fort Davis.

Turkey—A campaign for 200 members of the Staked Plains turkey growers association is starting here.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist.

There will be no preaching services here Sunday as the pastor, Rev. Gilliam will fill his regular appointment at Bovina on that day Sunday school and Epworth at the usual hours to which you are cordially invited.

Baptist.

There will be preaching services here Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m., by Rev. A. W. Cameron, of Cameron, New Mexico. All are most cordially invited to attend and hear Rev. Cameron. Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. at usual hours. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend each of these services.

Congregational.

There will be no preaching services Sunday as the pastor will fill his regular appointment at Spring Lake on that day. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.

BANNER PROFITS FROM CONTROLLING WHEAT SMUT

Thousands of farmers know that wheat smut reduces yields and some times the selling price of wheat, and have learned through their county agents how to control this disease by treating the seed before planting. The copper carbonate dusting method is now generally used for killing stinking smut in wheat because it is the simplest, cheapest and most effective known.

The seed should be placed in a tight container such as a barrel, churn or box, provided with a tight fitting opening and arranged so that it can be revolved on an axis. Two or three ounces of copper carbonate per bushel is sprinkled on the wheat and the container is then revolved so that every seed gets coated. It is best to wear a mask of cloth over the mouth and nose to prevent irritation or nausea.

Stinking smut changes the grain into masses of spores called smut balls. Since the chaff is not destroyed the disease is not easily observed except for the odor. E. A. Miller, agronomist in the Texas A. & M. College Extension Service, warns farmers that seed from the fields that were entirely free from smut last year may develop the disease next year unless the seed are treated. The reason for this lies in the fact that smut spores are given wide distribution through threshing machines.

Athletics In the Schools Cost a Lot of Money

AUSTIN.—Preparations for the 1928-29 athletics in the University of Texas have cost the athletic office thousands of dollars, according to L. Theo Bellmont, director of physical training for men.

"These preparations which have been under way since before August may be divided into three separate divisions," said Mr. Bellmont. "There are the intercollegiate, the physical and the office divisions to go over and get in readiness for the fall rush."

"In the intercollegiate division, all equipment must be gone over and inspected months before school opens, and new materials must be ordered in time to get them at the department, stocked and issued at the beginning of football practice. All this new equipment costs us much money besides the time and trouble spent in getting it ready."

"The physical division work consists in going over the seats at the athletic fields to see that they are in good condition, painted and comfortable and in preparing the fields for games and practice at the opening of the practice season. We are at present installing a new field. It will be used by the freshmen for practice and probably by the Varsity on rainy days."

"Probably the most exacting work comes here in the office. Besides supervising all of these other activities, we take charge of selling tickets for the various games. People send in orders by mail, wanting certain seats for a game. We must check up on the seats sold and send them the nearest

we can to what they want. A record of all the sales must be kept so that if a person should lose his ticket we could tell which seat he had and under reasonable conditions issue him a duplicate. Thousands of dollars have been taken in from the sale of tickets for games to be played the coming season. The Vanderbilt, S. M. U. and A. & M. games seem to be attracting more interest at present than the others, if we are to judge from the tickets sold.

"Our work is not easy by any means. We handle not only many thousands of tickets but also the money with which the tickets are bought. Everything must be done accurately and speedily to get all ready for the big game. We work and slave for months and then puff! It is suddenly over in two hours!"

Miami—One thousand head of cattle recently brought here from Mexico were driven 300 miles and shipped 500 miles without loss.

Things You Should Know About Your HEALTH

Jno. Jos. Galnes, M. D.

LABOR'S FRIEND
Little Mary was the belle of her community. A small group of her play mates grew envious to the point of conspiracy. "I'll tell you what let's do," whispered one. "We'll start a tale on her. That'll fetch her down."

Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

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

Keeping Pace With Progress

We are improving our facilities for serving you in the best way possible by increasing our capacity for carrying a larger stock of all kinds of dependable building materials. It is our greatest pleasure to

SERVE OUR CUSTOMERS PROMPTLY, EFFICIENTLY AND COURTEOUSLY

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER
O. F. Lange Manager

FADA Radio

110
We Want You to Decide
YOU'LL choose a Fada when you hear a Fada. They're here now. Come in today and listen to this new A. C. electric receiver.
Duotone velvetex gold and brown metal cabinet—single dial—pilot light—phonograph attachment jacks—rejector. The set that excels in tone quality, selectivity, distance and reliability.

CITY DRUG STORE
Friona, Texas

A FOUR LEAFED CLOVER

Has always been considered an omen of good luck. GOOD LUCK PRODUCE
Goes you "one better" for correct weights, highest test, best prices.
We give Trades Day Trading Tickets for All Cream Brought Us.

Wm. H. GUYER, Proprietor.

Red Wing High Cuts

For Men and Boys
TENNIS SHOES
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
LEE PLAY SUIT SAND OVERALLS
GROCERIES
F. L. SPRING
Friona, Texas

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

SAFELY, INEXPENSIVELY REDUCED AT HOME
High blood pressure is the forerunner of apoplexy, paralysis and Bright's disease.
Eczema, pimples and rheumatism are other ailments caused by high blood pressure and impure blood.
REDUC-IT—A compound of commercial salts, correctly prepared by registered pharmacists is GUARANTEED to purify the blood and reduce the blood pressure, or money refunded.
REDUC-IT—Is entirely free from potassium iodide or other strong drugs and for that reason positively will not injure the heart or stomach.
REDUC-IT—At only \$2.75 per box, postpaid to any address in the United States, will prove a very inexpensive means of reducing high blood pressure and improving health. Mail orders to
DENVER RESEARCH LABORATORY
P. O. Box 836, Denver, Colorado
Without the slightest obligation, we will be glad to send you a scale showing what normal blood pressure should be between the ages of 20 and 70. Ask for it.

EASE to TAKE and WILL NOT HARM THE STOMACH IN ANY WAY

coffee. American ingenuity in the promotion of flat beverages, has "started a tale," in the interest of their own products and pocket-books. I may say here, that harmlessness is a mighty happy virtue to claim for any sort of drink; and most substitutes for coffee are absolutely harmless.

But there is no need for slandering on's good friend. We physicians know that caffeine is one of the best heart tonics known. In spite of the advertisements that it is "deadly" and that "coffee toppers" are virtual suicides, by poisoning their own hearts. If people knew how to use caffeine for headaches, fewer would really poison their hearts with coal-tar preparations.

Of course, coffee, like anything else, must be temperately used. But I have had over thirty years' experience and close observation—and I have never yet witnessed death as a result of coffee drinking! I have seen excesses committed, yet in everything. Coffee is, to a very feeble extent, habit-forming. So the use of slang, profane language and the like, the latter the more dangerous.

When the working man comes home tired, exhausted—with the heart just as tired as the other

muscles, what restores the nerves and general equilibrium better than a good cup of coffee? It is a blessing, a comfort, not a menace. I would not give coffee to children, for the very valid reason that they don't need it. Neither would I fill them with patented nostrums, so-called nutrients, when they can get good, wholesome milk.

The secretary of the bar association was very busy and very cross

one afternoon, when the telephone rang.
"Well, what is it?" he snapped.
"Is this the City Gas Works?" asked a woman's voice.
"No, ma'am," roared the secretary. "This is the Bar Association of the City of Louisville."
"Ah!" came from the lady's end in the sweetest of tones, "I didn't miss it so far, after all, did I?"

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