

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARKER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 48.

Friona, Texas, Friday, July 20, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year

County Plans For Mammoth Fair and Poultry Show Soon

SECOND TRADES DAY PLEASING IN ATTENDANCE AND INTEREST

Keen Interest Manifest In Prizes Given Away, While Streets Were Lined With Automobiles Throughout the Day. Eighteen Fortunate People Made Happy With Substantial Gifts by Friona Merchants

All the people and especially our business people, were well pleased with the results of our second Trades Day, which was held last Saturday.

As to the attendance, it is hard to say that it was any larger than the first, but there was a large crowd present and the streets were lined with cars throughout the business section until all parking space was taken up.

The usual interest was manifest in the distribution of the eighteen prizes that were given away. Following is a list of those to whom prizes were given:

1. H. E. Nallon
2. George Reisinger
3. Ollie Mae Ashcraft
4. Otto Kanradt
5. Mrs. Fred Welch
6. Mrs. Vaughn
7. H. E. Nallon
8. Mrs. Renner
9. Frank Cansler
10. Mary Reeve
11. E. B. Whitefield
12. Mrs. W. Y. Preston
13. Mrs. Stanley
14. Arthur Apple
15. O. C. Jones
16. Mrs. Jim Mears
17. W. W. Johnson
18. Mrs. Key

The Trades Day committee announced that there will be a third Trades Day here on Saturday, August 18. Continue to call for your tickets at all the business places in Friona when making cash purchases. They help.

FROM OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The mails this week brought to our desk letters from two of our readers in distant states who are known to many of our resident readers, since one was a resident of our town for about two years and the other has visited here.

The former is from Rev. F. A. Willman, of 216 S. Walts Avenue, Sioux Falls, S. D. Rev. Willman will be remembered by many of our people as a former pastor of the local Congregational church. Since his letter sends greetings to his many former Friona friends, we quote it in full.

The other letter is from Chas. W. Kaiser, of Columbus, Ohio, who is now residing at his large farm in Espyville, Pa. Many Friona people will remember that he and Mrs. Kaiser spent a month or two here last winter getting acquainted with the people and conditions here and looking after land interests west of town. We also quote his letter.

Rev. Willman's letter follows: My Dear Editor of the "Lone Star":

Through the kindness of Mrs. Smith we have received the Star for about six months. We have found so many pleasing and blazing rays shining across to us that we have decided we would send the price of one year's continuance of these star-light flashes.

With many regards and good wishes to you and all the friends of Friona, yours very cordially, REV. AND MRS. F. A. WILLMAN.

Mr. Kaiser's letter follows: Columbus, A., July 10, 1928.

Dear Mr. White: Enclosed please find check for subscription for the best community farm paper I get. Should you desire some good ones I read, I'll be glad to send you some, but I like the Star best.

I am thankful to the Star for printing the weather report and general conditions of your county.

I am at this time living at our Espyville farm so if you will change my address to Espyville, Pa., I'll thank you. I will be at Friona some time soon.

Yours truly, CHAS. KAISER.

Thanks, brothers William and Kaiser, for your kind words.

VISITED IN AMARILLO

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer drove to Amarillo last Saturday and spent the day there on business and pleasure, returning home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson, Mrs. L. A. Martin, Rube Cantrell and Henry Jones were in Hereford Saturday.

AN OVERSIGHT.

We are informed that in our report of the teachers hired for Friona school next term which was given in the Star a few weeks ago that the name of one of the teachers now employed was omitted.

The name omitted was that of Miss Ruby Haines of the primary department. Miss Haines gave most satisfactory service in that department last year and has been retained for next. The omission of her name was simply an oversight on the part of the person who gave us the list and was not at all intentional.

A SERIOUS MISHAP.

Mrs. Carl Bender, whose home is several miles south of Friona, met with a painful and near serious accident at her home last Friday.

It appears that Mrs. Bender had a heavy piece of iron fastened to the end of her clothes line so that its weight would serve to take up the slack in the line, and this weight was hanging a few feet in the air. It was near the noon hour and Mrs. Bender was hurrying to get dinner ready for her husband and the others who were working in the field. In her hurry she had occasion to pass by the iron weight and her head came in contact with it with such force that she was knocked unconscious and remained in that condition until about nine o'clock in the evening.

After regaining consciousness she was soon feeling all right and was able to attend Trades Day on Saturday.

STILL IMPROVING.

Friona's growth and improvement seems to be almost continuous, even if not speedy.

The two new houses of Dr. McElroy are rapidly nearing the state of completion and from appearances will soon be ready for occupancy. They are located in the McMillen-Fergus addition. L. G. Simpson is building one and Thomas & Thompson are building the other.

Another improvement in the building line is the neat porch recently added to T. F. Lawrence's home and which is now completed. Mr. Lawrence did this work himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Beazley and children of Vernon and Miss Irene Newman arrived here Saturday to visit friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Beazley and children returned home Monday while Miss Crawford will remain here until time for school to begin when she will return and teach school near Vernon.

SAM HARTSFIELD SAYS—

"Take out that ad, quick! I could have sold that plow nine times already!"

MAN IS SHOT

W. A. Blankenship Wounded and Buford Taylor Out On Bond After Affray On Streets About 9 O'Clock Saturday Morning.

W. A. (Dobey) Blankenship is seriously injured and Buford Taylor is out on bond awaiting trial following a shooting affray on the streets of Friona about nine o'clock Saturday morning.

According to witnesses, Blankenship was sitting in a barber shop when Taylor walked in carrying a gun. Blankenship ran out the front door with Taylor following. Taylor is said to have fired two shots, the second of which struck the right shoulder of the running man, passing through his body.

Blankenship was rushed to the Deaf Smith county hospital, Hereford, where it was thought that he would die within a few hours. Last reports indicated that the wounded man was recovering rapidly and will soon be able to be about.

Taylor surrendered to officers immediately. He is now out on bond awaiting trial at Farwell Monday.

FARMER COUNTY FEDERATION OF CLUBS.

The Farmer County Federation of Clubs and kindred organizations will meet July 26 at Farwell. We are anxious for each community in the county to be well represented. The meeting will begin at 10:30.

The business session will be held in the morning at which time the Graham sisters will sing a duet. The following program will be rendered in the afternoon:

Subject, The spirit of beauty. Song, America the Beautiful. Reading, Jim Oliver Martin. Piano solo, Mrs. W. W. Vineyard.

Reading, Mrs. J. I. Sears. Solo, Mrs. W. H. Graham. Talk, Ways of Promoting the Spirit of Beauty—Material and Spiritual, Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe.

Talk, Ways of carrying out the spirit of beauty in the home, the grounds and flower gardens. Music.

Talk, Mrs. Warner, of Claude. Quartet.

Everyone will be interested to note that on this date Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner of Claude will be present. I am sure she will give us an enthusiastic address as is her usual custom. This address alone will repay you for your trip to Farwell to be sure and be present.

REPORTER.

STORK-O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs.— Arthur Hughes, at their home northwest of town, a daughter, on Thursday, July 12.

Joe W. Bluettt at their home south of town, a daughter, Lavenia Louise, at 1:00 a. m., July 17.

GIN IMPROVEMENTS.

The Friona Gin Company has a force of workmen employed this week at work on remodeling the gin building preparatory to receiving the new up to date machinery to be installed in the near future.

A large part of the old building has already been removed. The company will also build three residences near the gin for the use of its employees. Mr. Green, of Silverton, who has charge of the gin work will also build the residences. He has moved his family to Friona during this week.

MCCURDYS TO OKLAHOMA.

E. R. McCurdy whose home is four miles south of Friona departed Wednesday morning of last week with his family for a visit near Shattuck, Oklahoma. They returned Monday.

Mr. McCurdy is well pleased with that part of Oklahoma and while there traded his Panhandle farm for Oklahoma land and expects to move there in the near future to begin preparation of his land for wheat.

Mr. McCurdy has proved himself a worthy citizen while here and his Friona friends and neighbors regret to have him and his family leave us.

CROQUET POPULAR.

The pleasant and interesting game of croquet has become very popular here this summer and is affording a fund of amusement for many of our citizens.

A number of courts have been prepared in town and equipped with electric lights and lovers of the game gather at some one of these courts during the long, warm evenings and while away a few hours most pleasantly while the warmth of the day is passing away and cool part of the night most adapted for restful sleep approaches.

FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC AT LAZBUDDIE.

Those who gathered at the home of John Steinbock to celebrate the Fourth of July were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mick and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Mick, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Layman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jordan, and small daughter, Betty Jo, and Mrs. Willie Steinbock and small son, little Willie, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Alex Steinbock, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinbock and Mrs. Emma Dyck and children.

It is needless to say that everybody enjoyed themselves. Five cases of soda pop, over eight gallons of ice cream, a half dozen home baked cakes and over 100 chicken salad sandwiches were consumed during the afternoon.

Everyone left in misery, but happy to return to the dance which was held in the spacious basement of the Steinbock home.

CHAMBER COMMERCE MEETS IN CALLED SESSION TO PLAN FAIR

Unanimous Opinion of All Present That Friona's Trades Days Have Been Successes and Should Be Continued. Committees Appointed to Arrange for County Fair and Its Entertainment This Fall.

RABBIT DRIVE HAS BEEN POSTPONED.

Owing to the busy season and the condition of the crops at this time, it has been decided to postpone the county rabbit drive until a more favorable date. This information was given us by Commissioner Jones following the meeting held at Farwell and Bovina Wednesday night.

GOOD RAINS NORTH OF FRIONA.

L. M. Williams who lives over in the south east part of Deaf Smith county, north of Friona, was a business visitor in Friona Tuesday.

Mr. Williams stated that at his farm there were three good heavy rains during last week. In fact at one time the water stood all over his land for a short while and he was still unable to plow in his fields at the time he was here. He thought, however, that it would be dry enough to break sod in the afternoon.

He stated that his row crops were all looking fine, especially his fields of corn which was about tasseling out.

L. F. Lillard who lives about seven miles northwest of town, stated that he had an abundance of rain at his place Friday and Saturday evenings and that only soil land was dry enough for tilling on Monday. Other localities are reported to have had good rains but no general rain has yet been received.

NEBRASKA PEOPLE HERE SATURDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kammerer of Fall City, Nebraska, arrived here last Saturday, they having driven through.

These people own land a few miles north of Friona and were here to learn conditions as to farming and farm prospects. Mr. Kammerer was here about nineteen years ago, but could not see much in the town that reminded him of its appearance at that time. This was Mrs. Kammerer's first trip to the Plains country and she expressed herself as very well pleased with its appearance.

OKLAHOMA MAN HERE LAST WEEK.

T. K. Howard, of Granite, Oklahoma, was a business visitor in Friona and vicinity last Saturday.

Mr. Howard is a former neighbor of B. B. McCandles and owns a tract of land near the McCandles home south of town. He proposes to move to his land here some time this fall and was here for the purpose of letting a contract for breaking out his land and putting it in readiness for sowing to wheat this fall.

While here Mr. Howard took occasion to have his name added to the Star's subscription list.

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Miss Helen Schlenker was most pleasantly surprised in honor of her birthday when a number of her young lady friends gathered at her home west of town unannounced Tuesday afternoon.

The young ladies drove the eighteen miles to the Schlenker home, carrying with them some of the "makin's" for a lot of delicious ice cream, which was frozen after their arrival and served as refreshments during the afternoon, which was spent playing games and in social conversation.

Those who drove out from town were Misses Esther and Mary Reeve, Floy and Margaret Goodwine, Mary Kathryn Crawford, Bessie Harry and Alice Guyer. They were joined at the Floyd Schlenker home by Miss Amelia Schlenker.

At a called meeting of the local Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night there were but nine members present, but they were alive to the interests of the town.

The meeting was called for the purpose of discussing plans for the proposed rabbit drive being sponsored by the county commissioners court, and for discussion of the feasibility of a county fair and other matters.

The trades day proposition was also discussed with the result that everyone present was fully in favor of it and firmly of the opinion that the past two efforts were eminently successful from any point of view. The committee was unanimously recommended to make preparations for its continuance.

At a called meeting of the local Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night there were but nine members present, but they were alive to the interests of the town.

The meeting was called for the purpose of discussing plans for the proposed rabbit drive being sponsored by the county commissioners court, and for discussion of the feasibility of a county fair and other matters.

The trades day proposition was also discussed with the result that everyone present was fully in favor of it and firmly of the opinion that the past two efforts were eminently successful from any point of view. The committee was unanimously recommended to make preparations for its continuance.

A committee consisting of J. A. Blackwell, W. H. Warren, T. F. Lawrence and J. J. Horton was appointed to formulate plans and to steer the organization of a force of committees and managers for the successful execution of such plans and provisions for the entertainment of the fair.

So interested did those present become over the discussions for trades day and the fair that they actually forgot the prime purpose for which the meeting had been called, namely the plans for the rabbit drive.

PARKER POULTRY SHOW.

Dr. A. P. McElroy, president of the Parker County Poultry Association, when asked about the next poultry show, said that it will probably be held in connection with the Parker county fair to be held here some time this fall.

It is not too early for poultry fanciers and poultry raisers to begin thinking about an exhibit for the next show of the association and to be selecting and preparing their fowls for this exhibition.

We had a good show last year, although it was gotten up on very short notice and there is no reason why, with plenty of time and a little more preparation this year's show cannot be made a real winner.

DISTRICT COURT.

District court is still in session this week and a new force of men were chosen to serve as petit jurors, all of whom reported for service Monday morning.

In addition to those chosen for this week, those who served last week were retained for this week also. The reason for this order was that so many farmers who were busy with the harvest were excused for the term that the court was in fear of not having enough men to meet its needs as jurors.

NEW BUSINESS BUILDING IS GROWING.

The large adobe business building being built on the south side of the railroad is gradually assuming proportions.

Mr. Hicks, owner of the building, is doing the laying of the adobe himself, and hopes to have it ready for the roof in the near future.

There will be no wood or other inflammable materials used in the construction of this building. The walls will be of adobe, the floor of concrete and the roof and supports and all doors, door frames and window frames will be of steel. Utterly fire-proof.

Mrs. Foster of Farwell spent Saturday in Friona.

Miss Faye Singleterry, of Clovis, spent the week end with Miss Neva Jones.

Dave Goodman of Clovis was a business visitor in Friona Saturday.

Otto Trelder and family of Lazbuddie community visited in the Frand Reed home Sunday.

Our Little Sermon

BACK BONES NEEDFUL

Of all set critters, beast or man,
Commend me to the settin' hen,
Without a whine, without a sob,
She patiently sticks to her job;
Nor ma nor pa, nor all the rest,
Can coax her from her chosen nest.

The world needs humans of such kind,
Whose work is ever on their mind;
Who will not shirk and will not run
Until their duty's fully done.
We wish the Lord would give us men
With backbones like the settin' hen.
(Contributed by JoJo) —Anon.

The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

WNU Service

© by The Century Co.

SYNOPSIS

On a certain Monday morning Miss Constance Fuller, seller of rare books at Darrow's Bookshop, New York, notices that the first customer is a dignified old gentleman, who saunters into the alcove placarded "Medical Works." Peter Burton, one of the employees, amazes Constance by telling her he paid \$510 at auction for an old law book containing a Colfax bookplate. Suddenly a girl's shriek of "Murder!" rings out. The elderly customer is on the floor unconscious, with his right wrist slashed. Just before the shrieking girl falls in a faint, she calls out to Peter: "Keep it! Keep it for me!" Peter's sister, Nancy, began that morning working at Darrow's. Nancy tells Constance of her elopement with Brandon Tower, an elopement which was cut short when Tower attempted to make off with Nancy's suitcase. Constance explains Darrow's card-index system to Captain Ashland, a nephew of Mr. Darrow's. They examine the book Peter paid \$510 for and find the bookplate to be a forgery. Constance is asked to assist Detective Almy in his investigation of the murder of the elderly gentleman. The girl who fainted, Julia Grosvenor, turns out to be his granddaughter. She can throw no light on the mystery. Constance calls on Julia, who seems relieved when told "no cry." "Keep it for me!" was not unheeded. Darrow orders Constance to remove the bookplate from the book.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

In emulation of her cheerful industry, the water in the little aluminum pot began to bubble merrily, and three minutes later—the correct time, I believe, for tea to draw—Captain Ashland was drinking the brew which, with the crown, unites the British empire. The two other gentlemen did not have to be coaxed long to join him, so my judgment in laying in plenty of tea proved correct. The captain sat happily in a big oak armchair. Mr. Roberts accommodated his length of limb to the radiator, and Mr. Case leaned gracefully on a filing cabinet, all chatting cozily of this and that, while the rain descended and the wind blew, and Nancy contributed a one-act educational sketch, cabaret-fashion, with a partner in the person of a messenger boy who came in with a package for Darrell's on Fifth avenue.

"Isn't this ripping!" cried the captain, radiantly. "Of course I know it's not manners to ask, but mayn't I have another cup?"

As he leaned forward to pass his teacup, his glance fell casually on the worn calfskin binding of Claribeth's "Notes," still on top of the desk. He picked the book up deliberately, opened the cover, and again gazed with interest at the laboratory interior giving on the distant sea. "I fancy Miss Fuller thinks I'm never happy unless I'm stopping some one else's work and doing none myself," he observed. "This time she was all ready to soak off this bookplate, when I did what you call horned in, and asked for another American teaparty!"

Mr. Case smiled politely. "Yes, we're to sell the book and bookplate separately, I hear."

"One often does better that way," observed Captain Ashland. "I don't know about prices here. I understand the book was expensive—five hundred and ten dollars, wasn't it? What would this curious bookplate likely fetch?"

"Horror and amazement filled my soul and that of Mr. Roberts, whose glance intercepted mine as the captain thus calmly alluded to the list of disasters he had witnessed at Darrow's in less than four days, the fact that he was informed of the worst fluke in buying that had befallen the house for years. Who had told him? Not I, nor Mr. Roberts, nor Peter, as assuredly; yet all of us might have, sooner than the uncle who so desired, for some mysterious reason, to impress him favorably. Mr. Case was equal to the situation, however, choosing, as he did, to answer the first of the two questions.

"I hadn't heard what was paid for the book," he said.

"I'm especially interested in this bookplate," went on the captain, finally accepting his teacup, "because when I saw it here at Miss Fuller's desk the other day, when I was studying your index, I noted directly how closely it resembled the work of one of our most famous engravers, Hugh Colfax, though it was, unmistakably, a counterfeit."

"How did you observe that?" inquired Mr. Roberts. "Yes, I will take another cup. If you please, Miss Fuller. And may I look at the print, captain. If you have finished with it?"

"Bid it's not a print, you see," said the captain, passing over the book "It's really a drawing, an awfully clever imitation of a fine line engraving. I'm hardly ashamed to say I didn't detect the forgery until I had looked at the plate hard. Many a collector has been fooled by imitations

inferior to this one. Still, there are suspicious things about it: for instance, the paper. Colfax always favored a peculiar shade of brown."

"This is brown," said Mr. Roberts. "Yellow-brown," corrected Captain Ashland, "and no doubt the best that could be got; but Colfax used a special buff-tinted paper which he colored himself by some secret process—probably involving walnut-juice—which, however, died with him. He was a great artist, full of whims. I've seen many of his prints, all done on that shade of paper, and, of course, on a paper a century or more old, made of linen rags. This is of modern manufacture, made of wood fiber."

"Colfax died about eighteen-thirty, didn't he?" I inquired.

"Yes; he was about seventy-five, I believe. The arithmetic gave me another reason for doubting the authenticity of this drawing," said the captain, looking whimsical. "Colfax, you see, was a patriot first and an artist afterward—"

I laughed and helped him out: "He never would accept orders from Americans because he absolutely opposed the Revolution. And as it seems likely that this old American law book must have been the property of an American, it doesn't seem likely that the plate would have been designed by Colfax."

"Especially," added the captain, "as the design is pictorial. As was natural enough in a man with Colfax's royalist sympathies and aristocratic clientele, he almost always made heraldic designs for bookplates—that is, designs showing the family coat of arms. Only something out of the common would have led him to make a pictorial plate, if he ever did."

"May I have a look at it now?" asked Mr. Case, as Mr. Roberts closed the book to drink his nonsensical tea. "Rather an imaginative picture, isn't it?"

"All except the immediate foreground," agreed Captain Ashland. "That table covered with old instruments—I don't recognize many of them—looks very realistic, and the alchemic and skull are conventional owners' symbols used on many a doctor's bookplate. What the rest of the picture signifies, one could hardly tell without knowing something about the owner."

"The ship looks realistic, to me," observed Mr. Roberts, absolutely unable to refrain from differing with some one any longer. "Maybe the owner was a sailor. And what about those good strong pillars? Maybe he was an ex-sea-captain. They always build a good substantial house somewhere, to retire to."

"Such classic columns," said I instructively, "for I couldn't let Mr. Roberts contradict and not do so myself, are often used as a purely conventional frame for a bookplate picture."

Mr. Case nodded approvingly, but the captain, intent on making another point, noticed none of us. He said: "And there's an unmistakable giveaway in the signature; did you notice it, Miss Fuller?"

"Yes," I assented; "the 'circled serpent,' as it's called, is quite wrong."

"Yes, his tail is in his mouth, as it should be, but the mouth is open, not closed. It's a very strange error



"What Would This Curious Bookplate Likely Fetch?"

In detail, for the general execution of that drawing shows a marvelous grasp of Colfax's characteristic method—bold, a few fine lines of shading, wonderful clearness in the smallest details. It's just the difference between the master and the imitator."

"Another instance where a closed mouth would have been the part of wisdom!" suggested Mr. Case, lightly. He closed the book and put it into my hand, and as I laid it on the desk, Nancy's cheerful chatter ceased. She looked at me expectantly; I saw she had finished all the work assigned her, and was looking for more.

I was just about to give her some directions when she stepped up, quietly

and pointed to a pile of books in front of me.

"Shall I take those now?" she asked. "Yes, please," I said, "and then place them all on the wagon to be returned to the shelves."

She avidly swooped up everything in sight; yes, thanks to her industry, Claribeth's "Notes" would be listed, after all! Her enthusiasm for work seemed contagious. The teapot was now drained, and Captain Ashland moved that the session should adjourn with a rising vote of thanks, and inquired eagerly, as he took his leave, if I did not really think we really ought to have tea every day.

CHAPTER VII

Night Watch.

"Tell me, shall you be able to sell the book and the bookplate separately for five hundred and ten dollars together?" demanded Nancy.

I had to wait one whole second before deciding what to say, and it took her far less than that to transfer herself to the large oak chair just vacated by the captain, and a thick pile of papers to my desk. "Please look at my work and tell me if it is right, so I can go on," she requested. "And what about the five hundred and ten dollars?"

"If you want to get on at all, you will have to occupy yourself with what concerns you," I said.

"Wait a minute! There's more about the book. Just now Wilkey nearly died, after I'd said I'd do what she told me!"

"You haven't mentioned that occasion."

"An hour ago she asked me to help you, though it would be an ordeal, especially since I was inexperienced. I said I was here to learn; besides, all my letters were finished, though the other girls weren't. Then she asked me, very sweetly, to inquire of Mr. Case, who was always so nice, whether there had been any offer yet for that old law book she had sent down to you by me on Monday afternoon. She said her cousin, Magistrate Judges, would give a hundred dollars for it if that would be enough."

"And you have not asked Mr. Case! Nancy it's vulgar to wink."

"And I am really most refined, as anybody can see. When have I had a chance to ask Mr. Case anything? I had only time to stop in the stock room and look at their telephone directory while I was telling Dennis to go up and say I found my typewriter would be required, after all; and there really is a Magistrate Judges. And now it's no use asking Mr. Case. Miss Wilkes will just have to accept the fact that the book's going into the catalogue. Listen, Constance: where do you keep it?"

"Why do you want to know?" "I'm worried about it, on Peter's account. I want it to be safe. Maybe with a fake bookplate, he'll be in a worse hole than ever. Perhaps if you have it right by you, you might have a chance to make somebody buy it for more than Magistrate Judges would offer."

I felt touched. "Nancy, dear," I promised, "I'm going to write the most alluring possible advertisement of that volume, and also of the bookplate. No Judges shall lay his marauding fingers upon it until the world is apprised of all its charms; and until Judges or some similar Juggins with money to waste comes along, it shall remain here in the lowest left-hand drawer of my desk."

Nancy went back to work, satisfied; we labored steadily through the chorus of "Good nights" from the evening exodus. Only for Peter did I stop one moment.

"I'm going up tonight to a place called Raynes Foreside to buy a lot of horrible old trash," he informed me

Odd Mixture Made of Business and Religion

In uptown New York there is a negro church in which attending services is an all-day affair on Sundays. The congregation spends from eight to ten hours in the house of prayer, and meals and social circles interlard sermons and Bible classes.

Perhaps the most practical feature of the weekly gathering has to do with business. Members of the flock are invited to pass along their special wants to the pastor and he in turn proclaims them from the pulpit. Thus, if one has a piano or a parlor set for sale it may be described as alluringly as desired, the price mentioned and the name and address of the "brother" or "sister" broadcast. If one wants a job or a boarder the details are set forth in the same manner. Recently a case of theft was handled as follows:

"Mah dear brothers an sisters, Miss Amanda Rose Abernathy has lost her beautiful pearl brooch—at least she likes to think it were lost, but she know the devil often find things for folks what ain't lost—so if any of you have found it, in such eventuality

discreetly, viewing Nancy's back. "Kid's doing better, eh?"

"She's a great worker," I compromised.

I looked at Peter's downcast face, and a thought that had occurred to me over the steaming kettle reverted. I felt convinced that he was carrying some heavy secret burden relating to Julia Grosvenor. I had never forgotten that state of frantic alarm which had seized him on the threshold of Mr. Case's office last Monday, though ever since his manner had been so calm as to be almost unnatural, particularly when he and I had been talking to Mr. Almy. If I could have only told him of my visit to Julia, of her recognition of him in the shop, her relief on hearing that he had denied all understanding of her exclamation! But knowing that that visit was confidential, I merely said:

"Buck up, Peter! It's up to you to come back from Raynes—whatever it is—with your shield or on it. Others can be relied on to keep the home fires burning."

Peter looked grateful, but said nothing, for at that instant Nancy swung round and saw him. He put man's first question to woman.

"When are you going home?" he inquired sternly.

"At six o'clock," said Nancy, sweetly, viewing him with calm appraisal. "Constance, come and have dinner with us."

"No, thank you—thank you both very kindly," I repeated as Peter urged the invitation on me brightly.

"If you won't come to dinner tonight, you must come and stay with



Next Minute a Dim Figure Materialized in the Dusk as I Turned.

me all night tomorrow," declared Nancy, tenacious as usual of her wishes, "or I'll be all alone."

"That's a fine idea!" exclaimed Peter. "Yes; it was mine," said his sister. "Will you come, Constance?"

"I shall be delighted, my dear, to help the eight other occupants of the house bear you company."

"One for you, Nancy!" cried Peter. "Well, Constance, good-by till Saturday, at the latest. I'm off for Plymouth Rock and way stations!"

Nancy and I worked alone in the silent shop without further interruption. The silence of the big building was restful and unbroken, save by a distant, infrequent rumble of late traffic. Not until I had nearly finished dinner, sent in to me, did I hear a single sound in the shop. Then, unexpectedly, far back, I heard a faint movement.

It was repeated. . . . It came again. . . . pattering footsteps sounded on the left-hand aisle. Next minute a dim figure materialized in the dusk as I turned, and to my relief, ever more than my surprise, I recognized Mr. Case just as he started back in amazement, close at my left.

"Why, I thought you'd gone to dinner," I said matter-of-factly.

"I thought you had," he countered. "Everybody else has who's going to work tonight. I was just doing some of my work now, because I like a late dinner hour. The rain has nearly stopped. Why don't you go out and get something better to eat?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Forget last year's jelly failures
This year you have PEXEL



PEXEL jells all fruits. Requires less boiling. Obtains more jelly. Does not change the most delicate flavor or color of any fruit

EVEN if you've had a dozen failures—or if you never made jelly before—you can make jellies successfully with Pexel. Just add it to fruit juice and bring to full boil. Then add sugar. Bring to vigorous boil once more. Take kettle from range. Skim. Pour into glasses. That's all—it will be jelled as soon as it is cool.

When you use Pexel, its price—30c—is repaid from one to three times. Time and fuel are saved. You make more jelly because fruit juice, sugar and flavor are not wasted by prolonged boiling.

Pexel is a 100% pure-fruit product. It is absolutely colorless,

tasteless, odorless. It is a powder, not a liquid. Keeps indefinitely. Just as effective in any season with bottled juices or unsweetened canned fruits.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. Only 30c. Recipe booklet with easy-to-follow directions in every package. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.

Here are a few examples of how much jelly Pexel makes:
4½ cups strawberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses of jelly.
4½ cups raspberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses of jelly.
6 cups currant juice, Pexel, 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
4½ cups grape juice, Pexel, 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses of jelly.

new

Going Strong
Dad—"How did you come out with your exams?" Son—"Passed 'em just like they were cars ahead."

The Limit in Weight
"Is he a real literary light?" "Oh yes—no weight at all."—Chicago News.

One may remember the time in his youth when \$60 a month was a lot of money.

Nothing is pleasant that is not spiced with variety.—Bacon.

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie.—Herbert.

Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

A woman's tears are her most convincing argument.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.—Franklin.

In the good old days there was always something horrid, if you remember.

People educate themselves to go without breakfast. Coffee and a roll is the vanishing point.

No price tag can be depended upon unless it carries an honest man's name.

It doesn't seem to be sufficiently impressed on anybody that life is short.

So long as there are children in the house, all the "leftovers" can be disposed of.

Some men never have any respect for gray hairs until they acquire some of their own.

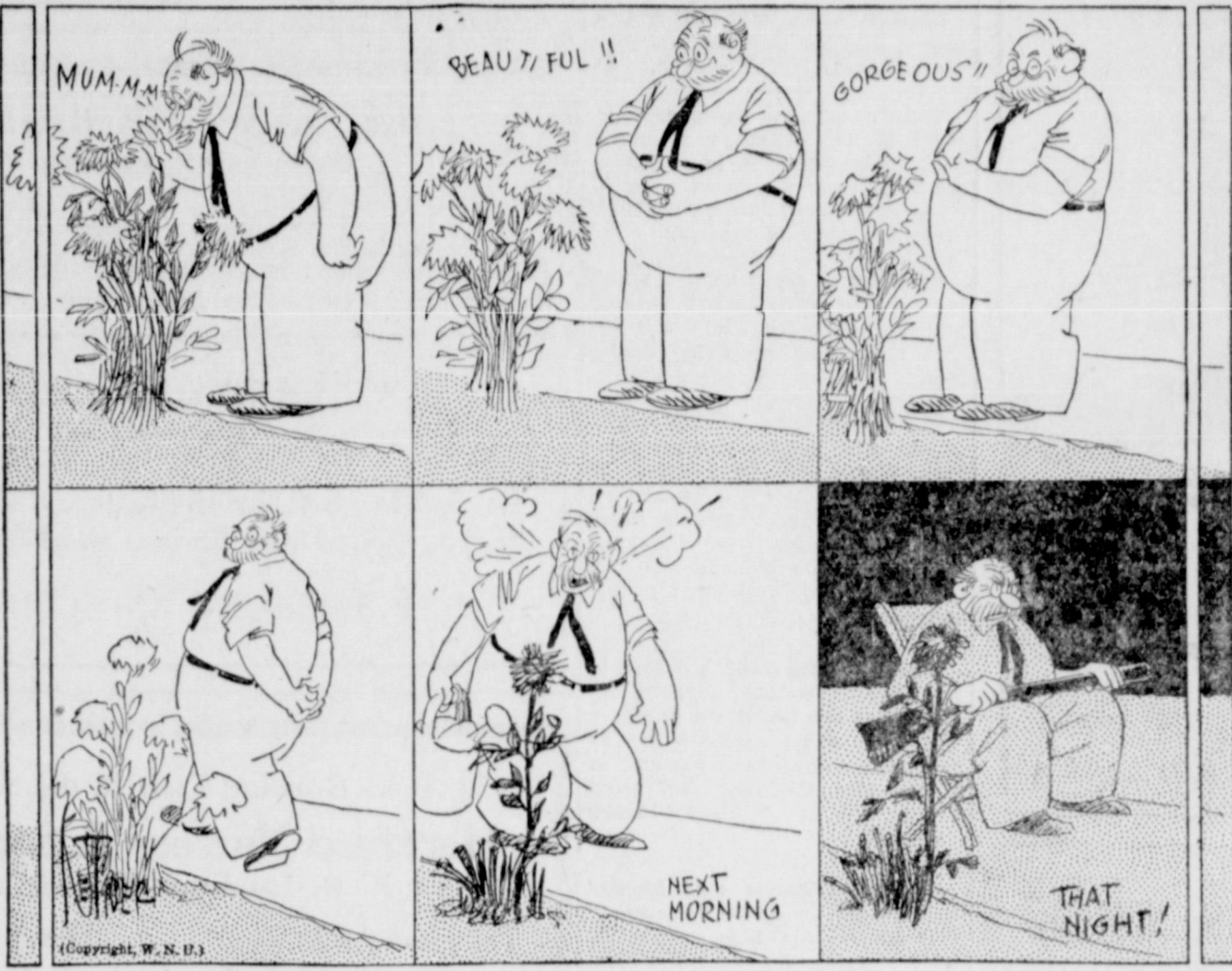
The easier a man is to approach the harder he is to get away from.

In olden days—young knights.



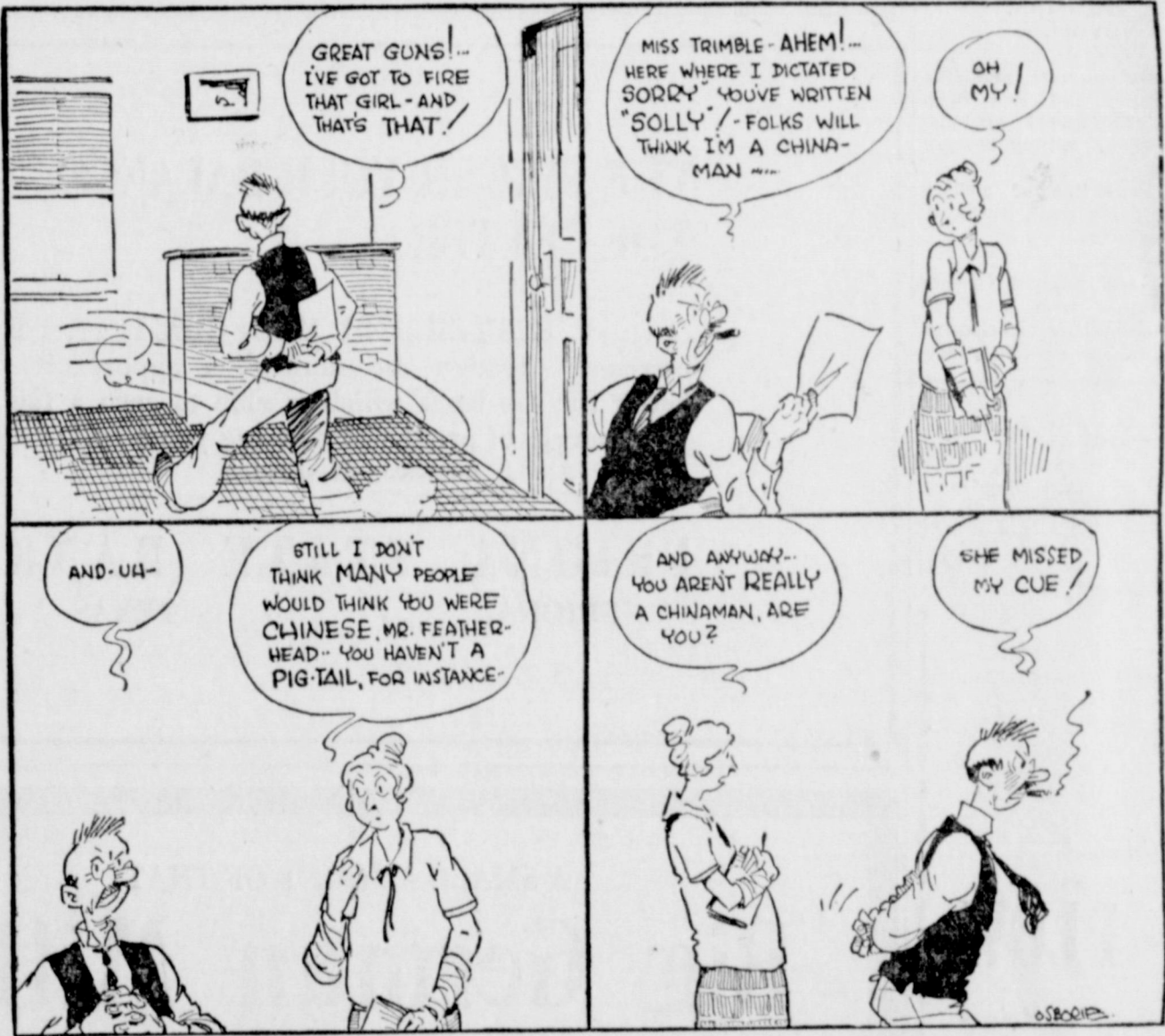
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

You Know the Kind



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Retrospect



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

POULTRY SHOW

"It takes a prize winner," said Mr. Plymouth Rock, after a moment's rest, "to appreciate another prize winner. 'Now, if you were a scrawny-looking rooster you wouldn't dare admire my beautiful family. 'But you belong to a fine-looking family yourself.' 'Thank you, thank you,' said Mr. White Wyandotte, 'cock-a-doodle-doo, it is good of you to praise me and my relatives.' 'I cannot help it,' said Mr. Plymouth Rock, crowing again. 'Have you ever seen my cousins, the Columbian Wyandottes?' asked Mr. White Wyandotte. 'I am not sure that I have; are they beautiful?' 'They have black and white around their collars and their tails. Their tails spread out like gorgeous plumes and are black and green.' 'Magnificent,' crowed Mr. Plymouth Rock. 'They also won prizes,' said Mr. White Wyandotte. 'And my cousins, the silver-penciled Wyandottes, did, too. 'Ah, they are exquisite! They look as though they had been artistically painted with delicate silver. Ah, they're very glorious!' 'They must be,' said Mr. Plymouth Rock. 'Well,' said Mr. White Wyandotte, 'I don't think we should find any fault with the poultry show this year. 'Every cousin and every kind of a Wyandotte rooster and every kind of a Plymouth Rock rooster have won prizes.' 'We're prize winners, as I said before,' said Mr. Plymouth Rock. 'Yes, we're the roosters worth going a long way to see. We can crow with a feeling of satisfaction. 'We have so much of which to be proud, so much, so much,' he repeated. And then he crowed, and Mr. White Wyandotte crowed, as well as all of their cousins. Such a noise as they made, but, indeed, they all were beautiful roosters, and certainly had won many fine prizes. 'Good-by for the present,' said Mr. White Wyandotte, 'my master is letting me out of my coop for a little walk. 'I need a bit of exercise. And my master and I are great friends.' 'So are my master and I,' crowed Mr. Plymouth Rock. To be sure, there weren't a great many people walking along the part of the building where the roosters paraded with their masters, but proud they were, for some saw them, and those who saw them gazed at their mighty size and magnificent feathers. 'We're all prize winners, cock-a-doodle-doo,' the roosters of these two families shouted above all the others. But many of the other roosters thought they were just as handsome and the noise that came from the big hall where the poultry show was being held was quite terrific. At least, all who wanted to see roosters, knew for some distance around where they could be seen—for they were well heard.

Help! Help!
Jack—Lately I have fallen into the habit of talking to myself.
Myrtle—I wondered why you looked so bored.

Proof Enough
Hortense—And do you think he was in earnest when he proposed to you?
Marjorie—Yes—his cigarette went out and he didn't notice it.

True
"Napoleon altered the map of Europe beyond recognition."
"Oh, well, many a schoolboy does that every day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Advertised
"I see nothing remarkable about the climate here. Why is the climate of this state so celebrated?"
"Everybody boasts it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Career
"I hear Briefless is going to marry a millionaire's daughter."
"Will he give up the law business?"
"Oh, yes, he's going into the son-in-law business instead."—Montreal Star.

Cotton Statistics
The Department of Commerce, which has been investigating the possibility of finding new uses for cotton, has discovered that there are already 1,000 uses for the 135 base fabrics made wholly or in part from the staple. Some 150 different articles made of cotton are used on farms, 100 in households, 43 by railroads and 29 in industry, yet per capita consumption has gained only slightly in the last decade.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste. Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

Pleasing Belief
One of the most valuable qualities which the average man possesses is the belief that he is above the average.—Ottawa Citizen.

Appropriate
June Bride—What was that our friends stuck on our suitcases?
Groom—Union labels.

Not the First Time
Wife—I think I hear burglars. Are you awake?
Husband—No.

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

DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC for Sunburn

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50¢ and \$1.00 at Druggists, Beauty Chem., 312 E. Exchange, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hileco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE
Fined anywhere, DAISSY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lays all eggs, can't spill or tip over! will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Inset upon DAISSY FLY KILLER from your dealer.
HAROLD SOMERS Brooklyn, N. Y.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 28-1928.

What?

haven't you heard about it?

DON'T you know that **Black Flag**—the deadliest insect-killer made—costs just **one-half** the price of other liquid insect-killers? **Black Flag** costs only **25 cents** for a half-pint. Other liquid insect-killers cost **50 cents** a half-pint. **Black Flag** comes in two forms—liquid and powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, fleas, etc.

Powder, 15c up. Money back if not satisfied.

© 1928, B. F. Co.



Fresh Youthful Skin And Live Healthy Hair

Keptsoy Cuticura. Regular use of the Soap, assisted by the Ointment as needed to soothe and heal any irritations, will keep the complexion fresh and clear and the hair healthy. Cuticura Talcum, fragrant and refreshing, is ideal for daily use.

Send 5c. Ointment 25c and the Talcum 5c. Sold every where. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 24, Malden, Mass."

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
 SMITH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
 Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

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

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

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

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

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

For County Clerk:
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

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

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

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

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

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

SUBJECT OF LESSON: Saul's Early Ministry.
 GOLDEN TEXT: "Straightway in the synagogues he proclaimed Jesus, that he is the Son of God."—Acts 9:20.
 LESSON REFERENCES: Acts 9:19-30, 12:25, Galatians 1:15-18.

No greater miracle of divine grace is there than the remarking of Saul of Tarsus. That soul, always brave, never hesitant about duty, "conferred not with flesh and blood," but straightway began to preach Christ in the synagogues of Damascus.

It required courage to do what Saul did. He had come to Damascus vested with authority to arrest Christians. He now had a greater authority than that of the chief priest at Jerusalem. He needed no conference with flesh and blood in order to know what to do. That God had spoken was enough for Saul of Tarsus.

It was a difficult thing that Saul assayed to do. Having heard of his enmity towards Christianity, and having beforehand heard that he was sent to Damascus for the harassing of Christians, those Christians were afraid of him. The Jews soon conspired to kill him. Saul was between two fires. But that mattered nothing to him. He started where he was for Christ regardless of circumstances.

It was the noble Barnabas who saw into the depths of Saul's noble spirit. It was Barnabas who gave Saul a real chance to be a Christian. All honor to the noble Barnabases who can credit a new Christian with sincerity and thus open new fields of service, of great service to them.

Saul preached convincingly of the fact of the Divine Saviour at Damascus. Why not? He knew whereof he spoke. He knew Christ; why hesitate to declare him. Putting aside any embarrassment because of his former erroneous ideas, humbled by those experiences indeed, but not intimidated from service, the cause of Christianity at once had a wonderful exponent in Saul.

But the enmity of the Jews at Damascus caused Saul to be sent away to Caesarea. From there he went back to his native Tarsus where for a while, among the scenes of his childhood he abode. From there he went to Arabia, where we may have no doubt he spent a while in thinking out in the solitudes the meaning of his new relationship, from whence he came back to Damascus with a ministry of seasoned thought.

He did not go at once to Jerusalem. Perhaps prudence forbade that—not the prudence of saving his own life, but the prudence necessary for the safety of the church there. His presence would have been highly inflammatory of the meanest passions of the Jews and probably would have brought a

Keeping Right Up With Them

By Albert T. Reid



storm of opposition down on the head of the church.
 Finally, taking with him Barnabas, he went to Jerusalem where he abode with Peter for fifteen days. His presence even then at Jerusalem was scarcely known. He mentions in Galatians the fact that except Peter and James, the Lord's brother, he saw none of the brethren at Jerusalem.
 From this time forward we shall witness the projection on a larger scale of the work of evangelization with Paul as the great missionary. It will, after these four lessons introducing him, be interesting to watch the manner in which he bears the torch of salvation to the many lands touched in his missionary journeys.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

BAPTIST.
 There will not be any preaching services here Sunday owing to the fact that our pastor is away holding revival services. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. B. Y. P. U. in the evening. Rev. R. F. Jones, pastor; D. H. Meade, superintendent of Sunday school.

METHODIST.
 No preaching services Sunday. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League in the evening. Rev. W. B. Gilliam, pastor, A. S. Curry, superintendent Sunday school.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
 Revival services will begin in the high school auditorium Lord's Day morning at 11:00 o'clock, with Brother Ira L. Sanders doing the preaching. Brother Sanders comes from Floydada. The public is cordially invited. W. H. Foster, Elder.

CONGREGATIONAL.
 No preaching services here Sunday. On that day Rev. Beattie, pastor, begins a series of revival meetings at Spring Lake, with Rev. Ross of Hereford doing the preaching. Sunday school here at 10:00 a. m.

W. M. S. REPORT.
 The W. M. S. met at the Methodist church building Tuesday, July 17, with six members present.

President in charge.
 The meeting opened with song No. 147.
 Devotional, Mrs. Key.
 Minutes were read and stood approved.
 Prayer, Mrs. Ashcraft.
 Business. The society chose Mrs. Raymond Jones for leader in the study of the Life of Christ.
 Lesson Next Week, Firth three pages of the study.
 Benediction, Mrs. Key.
 Everyone come and be on time at 3:00 o'clock.
 REPORTER.

Now that talking movies have been perfected, what is to become of all the people who went to the movies just for the pleasure of reading the titles aloud?

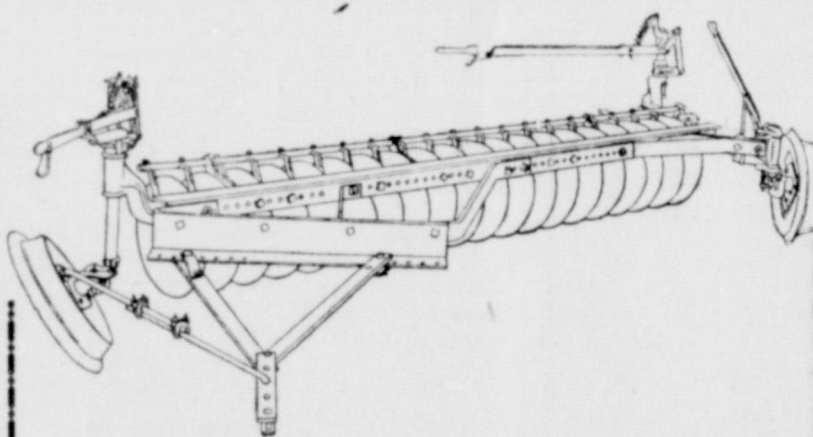
THIS WEEK

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

ARMIES AND ORGANIZATION. REAL MONEY. THROW OUT AMBITION. FOUND IN MOVIES.

Flour manufacturers, including Washburn-Crosby and Red Star, organized a \$50,000,000 combination, largest flour milling concern in the world.
 That's in the line of modern methods, big units, small overhead, powerful marketing.

This news will interest farmers and make them wish somebody could show them how to organize. The first thing, and absolutely nec-



I Am Selling the Celebrated E-B ONE WAY PLOW

All Sizes—Newest Equipment—Lowest Prices
 Also a complete line of the Emerson-Brantingham farm implements, including listers, discs and cultivators—and a full line of parts.

See Them at My Place on Sixth Street

V. E. WEIR

ATTABOY EDDIE



BREAD!

THE STAFF OF LIFE

A staff is a support—when you need a support you want the best. For best bread, there's nothing to excell

Harvest Queen and Everlite Flour
 Fresh Fruits, Fresh Vegetables, Cured Meats, Everything In Dry Goods.

T. J. CRAWFORD

I'm eager, impetuous Eddie;
 Reliable, rapid and steady;
 To serve every whim
 With vigor and vim
 I'm anxiously waiting and ready.

essary, is to organize and intensify methods of production. And old-fashioned blacksmith could, not compete with a modern automobile factory.

Childish talk of "necessary competition" and prattle about keeping business from getting "too big" are out of date.

Where nations combine to monopolize world business, great American units must combine for self defense.

Possibly some one will find a way to help our farmers form such a combination. They need it.

The French settle down courageously to the drastic new money rate. Four-fifths of its value is cut from their money as a result of a war which they won. They face that situation bravely.

In place of paper money, meaning little to peasants and working people, the French again will see gold and silver coins in circulation.

The grossie piece, size and weight of our silver dollars, will not come back. Worth five francs before the war it would be worth twenty-five francs now. But ten-franc silver pieces, worth forty cents will be coined and the French will feel that they are working for real money.

Stabilizing the franc is a boon to all Europe, ending financial disorder that has lasted ten years.

It is a great achievement by Poincare, worthy successor of Thiers, Turgot, Necker, Sully and a long line of brilliant French statesmen.

Sir James Barrie tells Rhodes' scholars not to try for "greatness." The advice was humorous, probably. Trying for greatness produces desirable mediocrity. Men "aim high to shoot low," as the illiterate colored man said when he asked Grover Cleveland to make

him librarian in Congress. He really wanted a job as porter.

A baby cries for the moon and is satisfied with a cookie. Youth reaches for greatness and is content with modest achievement and a place on the golf course.

Winfield R. Sheehan, who knows about moving pictures, says screens will be much bigger for large sized theatres now building everywhere. That will make it necessary to revise production methods.

Most important for budding genius, he says the "talking movie" will create a new army of scenario writers, knowing how to make sound effective in pictures.

In a detective story, noise of a creaking board, or a shot, might be more effective than the hero's smile.

Mr. Sheehan believes that the pictures with sound would double moving picture attendance.

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

WE WANT YOUR CREAM
 And We Pay Cash
 We Sell Ice, Salt, Fresh Meats and Bran, Meal, Shorts, Cake, Dairy Rations and Poultry Feeds
H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

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

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

A SMALL AMOUNT OF THAT
Big German Millet
 SEED LEFT—GET IT NOW
 For the hot, hard work of preparing your land for the wheat crop your tractor needs the best fuel and the best lubrication to be found on the market. See us for
 GASOLINE, KEROSENE, LUBE OIL AND GREASES
 ALSO TIRES, TUBES, ACCESSORIES, POSTS.
Friona Oil Co.

NOW'S THE TIME
 CAN YOUR VEGETABLES
 Why waste and then have to buy? Our Pressure Cookers will do the job quickly, easily, surely—we have a few left at the old price.
 HOW ABOUT YOUR FLOORS—NEED SOME NEW CONGOLEUM OR FLOOR COVERING? OUR STOCK COMPLETE—OUR PRICES FIT YOUR PURSE.
Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company
 Dependable Hardware

11-Mile News

Earl Porter and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son motored to El Paso, New Mexico, one day last week to meet Mrs. Earl Porter who had been to Santa Rosa visiting her mother.

J. T. Quinn is owner of a new car.

Fred Collett and Ben Bates were guests of Earl Porter Sunday.

John Annen and daughter, Mrs. Dollie Linnen and son John and Mrs. Jim Bernam were shopping in Hereford, Thursday.

Bill Whitson was the guest of Earl Porter Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter visited L. M. Williams and family Sunday morning.

Little Johnnie Linnen visited Alton Quince and Hobby Williams Saturday.

Mrs. Leonard Hutchinson of Grady, N. M., was at the L. M. Williams home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hoover and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter one day last week.

L. M. Williams and daughters, Eunita and Estell were shopping in Hereford Thursday.

Mrs. Dollie Linnen took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bernam Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and sons, Quince and Hobby visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter Saturday.

Earl Porter and wife motored to Bellview, N. M., Saturday.

Wiley Barnes visited the L. M. Williams home first of the week.

Frank Barber and Curt Bippus came out to see Fred Collett on business one day last week.

The rains this week have certainly helped the crops in this community.

Grass is getting green and the farmers are happy.

J. T. Quinn was trading in Hereford one day last week.

Ben Bates has been one-waying his and Fred Collett's wheat land this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gordon were shopping in Hereford Saturday and while returning home they slipped from the road into the barpit. Cecil Gooseman pulled them out with his car and no one was hurt.

Tom Annen of Dimmitt is visiting his father, John Annen, this week. He has been overhauling his father's car.

L. M. Williams and two daughters, Eunita and Estell, were in Hereford shopping Friday.

Wink Valentine has been combining wheat in our community this week.

Fred Collett has been one-waying his wheat land this week so it may be ready for another crop in the fall.

Misses Eunita and Estell Williams were guests of Mrs. Dollie Linnen one day last week.

Mrs. Dollie Linnen and son John were guests of Mrs. Earl Porter Wednesday.

CLASSIFIED

FARM WANTED—Wanted, to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Cash price, particulars, D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 472td

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey cows six years old, both giving milk. See E. R. McCURDY, three miles southeast of Friona.

STRAYED—From my home between Bovina and Homeland, June 20th, one coal black Shetland pony gelding. Usually goes east when he gets away. About 6 or 7 years old. Finder please notify F. L. CARSON, Bovina, Texas. 2td

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.

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.

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

John Annen and daughter, Mrs. Dollie Linnen and her son John were guests of Mrs. Jim Bernam in New Mexico Sunday.

Jack Bernam who has been at work in an Oklahoma oil field is here visiting his parents.

Temple Lynch of Amarillo has been at his ranch this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry Lynch and son were Plainview visitors last week.

Jack Twyman who has been at work near Canyon was here this week.

John Annen and daughter, Dollie, and Ben Bates were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bernam Sunday.

L. M. Williams conducted singing at Bippus Sunday, July 8. Misses Eunita and Estell Williams sang, "Where the Soul of Man Never Dies."

Fred Collett and Ben Bates were shopping in Hereford Saturday.

Mr. Raley and son are plowing for R. C. Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son, Hobby, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Elliston Monday.

W. D. Kelleher of Hereford took dinner with Fred Collett and Ben Bates Sunday.

Wiley Barnes and Frank Bitters were in Hereford Saturday.

Jack Bernam has been working cattle this week.

Clark Apple, his son and son-in-law and his daughter of Nevada, Iowa visited L. M. Williams and family Tuesday, leaving for California Tuesday evening where they will stay about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter who have been in Las Vegas the past week returned home Sunday and reported a nice time. Mr. Porter said there were about 8,000 people at the rodeo.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

What Causes Growth?

The Menard Messenger asks: "What Causes Menard to Grow?" The question can be answered in one word, "Activity." Activity causes all growth. The inactive child soon dwarfs. The inactive mind soon loses power to function. Menard became inactive a number of years ago, but finally awoke to the fact that it was dying. The people decided to improve conditions and went earnestly and persistently to work to do it. Menard is now among the most progressive little cities in Texas. If your community isn't growing better, it is solely because of its inactivity.

Improving Dairy Herds.

Wherever creameries, cheese factories or milk products factories of any kind are established there is an immediate improvement noticeable in the dairy herds. This is noticeable all over the state. Marshall had no sooner secured a milk products factory than business men began to assist farmers in improving milk cattle of the county. Round Rock with its cheese factory has awakened all Williamson county to a keener interest in greater milk production. That interest has extended to Travis and Milam counties. The Buda cheese

Tunney To Defend Title Against Heehey

The next big championship fight, between Gene Tunney and Tom Heehey, will take place July 26 in New York. Below is a table that shows their respective measurements.

	Tunney	Heehey
Age	29	29
Weight	196	195
Height	6'11 1/2"	5'10 1/4"
Reach	76 1/2"	72"
Neck	17	17
Chest (nec.)	41	42
Chest (exp.)	44	44
Waist	34	37
Wrists	8	8
Biceps	14	15 1/4
Ankle	9	9 1/4
Forearms	13 1/2	12
Thigh	23	23
Calf	16	16

TOM HEEHEY
AUTOCASTER

GENE TUNNEY

factory established last month, is already creating a demand for cows capable of supplying more and better milk.

Poultry Industry, Too.

Wherever interest increases in dairy cattle it is invariably followed by improvement in poultry of the section. Poultry thrives on waste products of the dairy. It is as easy to care for the best laying strain of chickens as the poorest. It is no more expensive to raise a large turkey than a runt. Around Cuero the farmers are said to be in doubt as to which is paying them best, dairy cows, poultry or pigs. This is a combination hard to beat.

San Marcos Waterworks.

Good examples are far-extending. Not long ago Taylor decided to own its own waterworks and to have a plant worth while. When bonds were voted by amount ten to one, San Marcos sent a delegation to Taylor to see why and how. Now San Marcos, not to be outdone, has voted 308 to 30 for a \$150,000 bond issue for constructing its own adequate waterworks system. San Marcos has as good water as can be found anywhere and has in great abundance.

Millions in Irrigation.

There are 549 acres under irrigation or in projects already planned in Southwest Texas. The Rio Grande Valley has some 350,000 acres under irrigation ditches. Before many years have passed every stream in West Texas that has not been given to power companies will supply valleys with water for irrigation and power companies will sell their surplus water for irrigation. North Texas is also alive

to the value of irrigation and already has thousands of acres under ditches. It is impossible to estimate the future water wealth of Texas, a wealth that has so long been dormant.

A state inspector of weights and measures recently bought gasoline

at 64 San Antonio stations and found 50 of these gave short measure. The inspector was kind enough to attribute the shortage to carelessness rather than to thievery. It is strange, however, that in so many cases the carelessness resulted in gain to the seller and loss to the buyer.

It is impossible to check up closely on gasoline supply stations with the present force of state inspectors. The secretary of the San Antonio Automobile League has given out figures that indicate that gasoline users in Texas pay annually for more than \$3,000,000 worth of gasoline they do not get.

er than the people need to spend for things they have to buy. Every prosperous section of Texas is doing the same thing. Editor Faubion merely shows the items that Burnet county is supplying. Your county should do just as well in furnishing other things the world wants.

Why Burnet County Prospers.

The Marble Falls Messenger tells in a brief statement why Burnet county people are prosperous. It is because they always sell more than they need to buy. They ship granite, wool, mohair, pecans, poultry, turkeys, cotton, cedar, sand, gravel and a lot of other things that go to make up a large and constant source of revenue—great-

In New York's brutal dancing contest—the dance to go on until but one couple drop—the female dancers, nervously exhausted, slap their partner's faces. Then the men slap the women's faces vigorously. The yahoos called "fans," looking on, shriek with delight as the crazed dancers strike each other. Such is our poor imitation of the Roman arena.

"WE HAVE 'EM"

Burson Fashioned Silk Hose
Blue Bonnet Pure Thread Silk Hose
Lee Work Clothes and Play Suits

Tulia's Best Flour
M. J. B. and Blue and Gold Coffee
Star Brand Shoes

F. L. SPRING
Friona, Texas

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

THE DRUGGIST

I am ever ready
Ever at your service
Day or night.
When the gaunt monster
Disease comes
And the physician hovers over
Nursing the spark of life
I stand ready
Ever ready,
To aid him,
To back up his glorious effort.
Or when children call,
I am there to serve them
To serve their little wants,
To serve their little fancies,
Or when the elders call
To give them
That which eases the pains
Of advancing years,
Or if perchance,
A message of love
Is to go forward
To one in illness
To one in strength
Or ones about to embark on
The matrimonial sea,
I stand ready
Ever ready,
To provide the message.
I know my neighborhood,
I know where health prevails
Or illness threatens
And I keep myself ready
Ever ready,
To serve my neighborhood
In its many and varied moods,
My name is DRUGGIST.

Everything In Drugs and a
Registered Pharmacist Always On
Hand

CITY DRUG STORE
Friona, Texas

There Are Smiles that
Make You Happy.....

Colleen Moore in "Happiness Ahead"

STAR THEATRE
Monday - Tuesday
JULY 23-24

TO HOLDERS OF
Third Liberty Loan Bonds

The Treasury offers a new 3 3/4 per cent. 12-15 year Treasury bond in exchange for Third Liberty Loan Bonds.

The new bonds will bear interest from July 16, 1928. Interest on Third Liberty Loan Bonds surrendered for exchange will be paid in full to September 15, 1928.

Holders should consult their banks at once for further details of this offering.

Third Liberty Loan Bonds mature on September 15, 1928, and will cease to bear interest on that date.

A. W. MELLON,
Secretary of the Treasury.
Washington, July 5, 1928.

FOR THE BEST AND LONGEST
SERVICE
ALWAYS BUY A STAR WIND MILL
See me for well drilling, well repairing and windmill work.

HENRY STANLEY

FARM LOANS

We can make you Farm Loans at Six Per Cent Interest. If in need of a loan, see us at once.

M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

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

When you are
TAILORED BY TAYLOR

You have perfect fit, the most correct style, the newest and best in fabric. Allow me to take your order for the new suit.

I do first class pressing, cleaning and mending.

H. G. JONES

IT'S A LONG WAY

To the wheat field—the sun is hot—the load is heavy—and for the most satisfactory transportation you must have the most perfect lubrication. You rest assured of this when using

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS.

We sell the celebrated
MAGNOLIA GASOLINE, KEROSENE, OILS and GREASES.
Also Tires, Tubes and Accessories.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
J. C. WILKISON, Agent.

Harvest Supplies
FOR THE TABLE, FOR THE BODY

Full Stock STRAW HATS,
Work Clothes, Gloves

Everything for the Harvest Table
GREAT WEST FLOUR
Exclusive Dealer

Rushing's Grocery Store
Trades Day, Saturday, July 14.

Recalling the Donner Tragedy



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE other day a news picture service issued the photograph shown above and in doing so brought back for a moment from the dim past the memory of one of the most glorious periods in all American history and recalled the story of one of the two outstanding tragedies of those far-away times. In the annals of the historic "Days of '49" there are no more thrilling stories than those of two different groups of homeseekers whose sufferings on the overland trails to California have immortalized the names of the "Donner party" and the "Jayhawker party."

It is a curious coincidence that both parties originated in the state of Illinois, that both traveled over the famous Oregon trail until they reached the region of the Great Salt lake in Utah and that both made the tragic mistake of seeking a shorter route to the Promised Land instead of following the route which would have brought them in safety to fortune and happy homes in a new land. But there the coincidence ends except for the fact that both found Death awaiting them along the trail. To the Donner party, which set out from Springfield, Ill., in 1846, Death appeared in the form of starvation and freezing cold in the snows of the high Sierras. To the Jayhawker party, which left Galzburg, Ill., three years later, in the spring of 1849, and which, seeking to avoid the mistakes of the Donner party, fell into greater tribulation, Death appeared in the form of starvation and thirst and the overpowering heat of that earthly inferno to which they gave the name of Death valley.

The Donner party was one of the hundreds which began to flock to California almost immediately after the war with Mexico. On April 15, 1846, 31 men, women and children who had assembled at Springfield, Ill., for what they thought would be a five-months journey to the Pacific coast, set out for the Golden West. The organizer of the party was James F. Reed, but it took its name from the Donner brothers, George and Jacob, who were neighbors of Reed. Of the 31 in the party, 16 were children, among whom were two little girls, Eliza Donner and Virginia Reed, who later wrote stories of their journey which have become classic accounts of this expedition. Eliza Donner's description of the equipment which her father and uncle provided for the long journey is as vivid a description of the "covered wagon" era in American history as can be found anywhere. In one wagon were the seed and farming implements for use when they reached California and with these the laces, muslins, satins and velvets to be used in trading for land. In the second were the supplies for the journey, the food, clothing and camp equipment, as well as various brightly-colored garments, beads, necklaces, mirrors and the like, to be used in making friends with the Indians along the route. The third wagon was the family "home on wheels" and it, as well as each of the other two was drawn by three yoke of oxen.

For several weeks the journey was uneventful. On May 19, the Donner

Mrs. Catherine M. Brown of San Francisco, sole survivor of the ill-fated Donner party, recalls the vivid incidents of early California history when she was a little girl during the hectic gold rush days, and, being an artist of unusual ability, puts them on canvas.

party fell in with another emigrant train, commanded by Edwin Bryant, consisting of 98 fighting men, 50 women, 46 wagons and 350 cattle. The addition of the Donner party to this caravan made it so large that it was divided into two parts for convenience in traveling and an organization with the proper officers to direct its affairs was formed. By the middle of June the emigrant train was making its way through Nebraska and nearing Fort Laramie, which they reached safely and stopped to repair their wagons.

Although several of the party (mainly the older ones) died and were buried along the trail, the party reached Fort Bridger without undue disaster. Then when it was near the Great Salt lake the emigrant train divided, the larger portion deciding to keep to the old road to California while the Donners, Reeds and many others, 87 in all, made the fatal decision to attempt what was called the Hastings Cut-off, which passed along the southern edge of the lake and was said to shorten the route to California by 300 miles before it rejoined the Fort Hall emigrant road on the Humboldt river in Nevada.

The Donner party soon found that it had made a mistake, for the emigrants were seven days in reaching Weber canyon and then found that they must make their own trail by cutting their way through heavy underbrush and making a road as they went. While they were struggling through the Hastings Cut-off they were joined by the Graves party, another Illinois group which had set out from their homes near what is now Lacon, Ill., at about the same time as the Donner party had started. The Graves party consisted of W. F. Graves, his wife and eight children, his son-in-law, Jay Fosdick, and a young man named John Snyder, and they were to play a prominent part in the tragedy that was so soon to follow. No less dramatic than the stories of Eliza Donner and Virginia Reed is the account of the Donner tragedy as given from the viewpoint of the Graves family and recorded in an old book "Records of the Olden Time, or Fifty Years on the Prairies" by Spencer Ellsworth and printed in Lacon, Ill., in 1880.

After making their way at last through Weber canyon, the combined party found itself facing a desert. They had been told it was only 40 miles wide and they took what they thought was an ample supply of water. But the desert proved to be more than twice that distance across and for two nights and a day they struggled across the dreary alkali waste, suffering from heat and thirst by day and from cold at night. When the third day came and the unending desert still stretched before them, one of the party went ahead in search of water, leaving instructions for the drivers to unhitch their oxen and follow if the cattle began to give out. All of the wagons except one, had

to be abandoned and eventually the party emerged from the desert and approached the mountains. Then it was discovered that their food supplies were running low and California was still hundreds of miles away. By this time, too, dissension had arisen in the party and a dispute between Reed and Snyder resulted in the killing of the latter. When they finally reached the mountains it was to find that the many delays had brought them even greater dangers. For the early snows had begun to fall on the Sierras and crossing the mountains would be impossible. So with heavy hearts they turned back to a cabin on the shores of a lake, since known as Donner lake, which had been built by a party of emigrants two years earlier, built more cabins and prepared as best they could for the winter.

A series of storms piled up the snow until it was 14 feet deep. The food supplies were almost exhausted and when the last of the cattle had been killed and eaten the emigrants were reduced to eating the hides, which when boiled, were little more than masses of glue. Several attempts were made to push across the mountains and seek relief in the California settlements on the other side, but all, except one, failed. A "forlorn hope" expedition, of ten men and five women set out and although eight of the men perished on the way, the survivors finally reached Sutter's fort.

A relief party was immediately sent out by Captain Sutter which cached a supply of food along the way and arrived with only a small amount of provisions which were doled out to the famishing members of the party. On February 22 a party of 23 started out to cross the mountains and after struggling through the snow found that wild animals had destroyed the cache of food. Fortunately, another relief party from Sutter's fort reached them in time to save them from starvation.

In the meantime scenes of almost indescribable horror were taking place among those who had remained at Donner lake. Faced by the alternative of starving to death or resorting to cannibalism the wretched survivors chose the latter and it is in the account of the Graves family, as written by Ellsworth, that the harrowing details of what took place then are revealed. More relief parties eventually arrived and by degrees the remnants of the party made their way over the snows of the mountains down into the valley of the Sacramento and to Sutter's fort.

Starvation and the cold had exacted a fearful toll. Forty-two of the 83 members of the party who had been overtaken by winter in that terrible camp had perished. Only 18 of the original party of 31 which had left Springfield ever reached California. Descendants of some of the survivors still live in California and in 1918 had a part in dedicating a monument on the spot near Donner lake where many of the party perished. It is a monument to the dauntless pioneer spirit which carried the survivors of the historic Donner party through horrors and privations such as few human beings have experienced to deathless fame.

led the waters by a series of dams and siphons up over a mountain range to the penstocks. Now the plant has an effective head of 708 meters, produces 100,000-horse power and can generate 800,000, and the annual rampage of the rivers, which once resulted in flooding ten square miles of valuable land within the city, has been squelched.

The Canadian government has established a sanctuary about 15,000 square miles in extent for musk oxen.

AFTER THE GUARD HAD DESERTED

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

THE owner walked swiftly among them, studying the faces and figures through shroud, half-shut eyes and making an almost imperceptible motion toward one here and one there and another yonder. He was weeding out his help and doing it impartially and imperiously, as was his wont. The foreman walked by his side, noting.

After the owner jumped into his automobile and shot away the foreman went among the hands delivering the sentences. Presently he approached a slight girl who was pasting labels on cans. She had been watching through the corners of her eyes and whitened a little as he stopped by her side.

"I go, too," she said, anticipating him. "I saw it in the way old Half Cent squinted his eyes at me. When do I go?"

"You may work out the day." "And not come back? All right. But you know, Mr. Halstead, that I'm the best worker you've got in this department. I'm small, but pa says it's all muscle and knots. I've never been sick a day in my life and never get tired, and never shirk when your back is turned, like some do. And—and I like the work I do. It ain't just the number of cents it brings in."

"I know, I know," a little wearily. "But you understand how 'tis. I tried to say something for your tablemate, Rosa, and you noticed how Mr. Barkes whirled and looked at me. If 't wasn't for so many depending on me I'd like to be going myself, but—" He drew himself together sharply, glancing about to see if any of the others had overheard. "You—of course, you'll never hint to anybody that I'm dissatisfied. Clara, I'm not. I can't afford to be."

"You've known me too long to say that, Mr. Halstead," said Clara gently. "I guess we're all in the same boat. If things had been all right Tom and I'd have been married long ago."

The foreman nodded sympathetically. "How's poor Tom?" he asked.

"Mending slowly, but still on crutches. It's been over six months now and the first two, you know, we didn't think he'd live. That's more of Half Cent's work. Tom was his best picker and in the hurry he kept Tom rushing days and half the nights and then sent him up into the top of that big seedling York to get the stray apples the other pickers had left. And do you know," two red spots burning in her cheeks, "that from the time Tom fell and was carried home old Half Cent has never sent to inquire after him once and he stopped Tom's pay the very day he was hurt."

"It's been a pretty heavy expense to Tom," sympathized the foreman.

"He'd saved nearly enough to build a little house on the lot he bought, and that's gone, and he still owes the doctor some. I've been saving up to buy furniture and dishes, and this is my last day. Yes, I guess we're all in the same boat. You've got six to look out for, and Rosa's sold the cow and calf she's earned. Oh-ho! Say, think there's any danger of a frost tonight?"

"Not the least. The thermometer has been rising for the last two hours. In fact, I believe the orchard boys are planning for a dance down the valley tonight."

"Better not let the owner hear of it," said Clara, shaking her head. "It would cost every last one of them his job. It's foolish to leave the orchard during the period of frost danger to the blossoms."

"No danger tonight," declared the foreman, "not in the least."

And so thought Clara when she went to her home through the immense blossom-laden apple orchard after her work was done. The air was almost mild and the night was clear and calm, with myriad stars in the sky, which showed as she passed beneath the trees. Down each alternate row were round black objects that looked like beasts of prey in the semidarkness of the underfoliage. But they were not. They were guards, more than a thousand stoves, filled with crude petroleum and covering 200 acres of blossoming promised fruit. Near the far side of the orchard and only a few rods from the little house where Clara lived with her father was the guard house. Here twelve men slept, fully dressed in bunks, during the ten days or so of danger to the blossoming trees. When the nights were cloudless, still the cold sometimes dropped, dropped, until it neared the danger point. Then it rang a bell in the guardhouse, awakening the men. The twelve russet forth with lighted torches and raced along the open stoves, touching each, until the great orchard was like a mighty army bivouacking with a thousand campfires. And just as soon as the petroleum flared up it raised the temperature five or six degrees in half an hour and enveloped the orchard in a dense black smoke like a cloud. It was a battle of defense—to save a possible \$100,000 worth of fruit. But tonight the temperature was rising and there was to be no frost; so the twelve trusted men of the home guard were stealing away through the orchard to a dance.

Clara could not sleep tonight—and, anyway, sleep did not matter, for she was not to work on the morrow. In the morning expenses would com-

mence eating into the furniture and dishes board.

Toward midnight she opened the door and went out. She loved the great orchard and just now it was very beautiful with the bough-laden blossoms sending their rich fragrance into the breezeless night. She had not gone far when the insidious stillness of the cold began to chill her and she looked about, expecting to see the sudden flaring up of the stoves. Then she remembered. The guard had deserted. And it was growing colder.

Clara had no thought for the owner, but she loved the orchard. She sped toward the guardhouse where the torches were kept.

The owner had been out that evening and he returned an hour after midnight complacent with a good dinner and with much flattery for his success as an apple king. At the gate he paused with coat buttoned to his chin and hands in pockets. The thermometer must be in a fleck mood, for it had been rising when he went out, and now it was falling rapidly. He glanced toward the orchard. There were long lines of lights and others flaring up every few seconds. All was well, but he did not open the gate. There was much at stake and he would walk through the orchard himself.

Clara was just rising from the last lighted stove when he appeared in front of her, his face hard and stern. "Where are the men?" he demanded.

"—It does not matter," she answered shortly. "No harm's been done. I've lighted all the stoves and the frost isn't severe enough yet to do any real damage."

"You—lighted all of them," incredulously, "by yourself? How long did it take?"

"About an hour. But I'm strong and can get around faster than persons who are heavier built. Now I'll go see that none of the fires burn out." "Wait a minute. Wherever the men are, none of them can come back to work. And you—oh, you are the girl I dismissed yesterday. I suppose you did this to get your job back and maybe in hope of a reward. Well, I never change my mind in such matters, but you shall have the pay of the twelve men who shirked."

He was reaching into his pocket when she whirled on him, drawn to her full height, and her eyes blazing. She had been regarded as a quiet girl, of few words, but now the scathing denunciation poured from her lips in a scornful, contemptuous stream. She told him about Rosa, about Tom, about the arbitrary and foolish things he had done—that all his help detested him, though most of them loved the orchard and their work. And he listened at first trying to speak, then silently angry and at last with a curious expression coming into his face.

"And now, you poor silly Half Cent," the angry girl finally flashed, "I didn't do this with a thought of reward or of going back to work, but because I love the orchard and don't want a single one of the dear blossoms to get hurt." Whirling the torch about her head to revive the dying flame, she darted back along the trees, not ready even yet to desert her friends, however much she despised their owner.

The next day the foreman sought Clara at her home.

"Here's a letter Mr. Barkes told me to bring you," he said. "He's been making some changes. I'm to be the bookkeeper now and shall like that job better. It will be quieter."

Clara opened her letter. It read: "The best way to acknowledge a mistake is to remedy it. Tomorrow you are to take Mr. Halstead's place as overseer of your department and I want you to engage and dismiss help yourself, in accordance with their ability and interest in the work. Your salary will be what Mr. Halstead received, which, I believe, is about three times your own. If Rosa is competent, take her back. Tom will be sent an order for back pay through his illness and when able to work shall have charge of the orchard gang. He is capable, I believe.

"And, finally, do not feel under any obligations to me. The thousands of dollars you saved me would make that seem wholly trivial. T. M. Barkes."

Maple Extracts Not Accorded Due Praise

It may be that the imitations have contributed to prevent maple sugar and maple sirup from receiving those honors of praise which have been lavished on so many other old-fashioned American foods. The famous French epicure, Brillat-Savarin, frequently extolled the gustatorial glories of the wild turkey. Even the lowly clam has been highly praised.

The maple extracts have been neglected except by those transplanted sons and daughters of New England and northern New York who know the "genuine" article as they came fresh from the boiler in the forest. A saucer of nearly cooked sap, poured on the snow, produced a delectable taffy-like substance that had the special merits of endurance now found exclusively among "all-day suckers." A few reactionary Yankees still insist that hot cakes without the genuine unadulterated maple sirup or sugar (or both) are not fit for sensitive palates. Unfortunately the "real thing" is becoming scarce.—Kansas City Star

Charm of Simplicity

The best painters, as they progress in reputation and towards perfection, are found to dispense more and more with the technique of the art, for simpler methods. Simplicity never fails to charm.—Balzac.

POST Toasties

THE wake-up food

rich in energy quick to digest



crisp and delicious

© 1928, P. Co., Inc.

NOTICE POULTRY RAISERS
Removable roost where roost, drop boards and droppings are carried on the outside and back in by windlass, leave out in sun all day, no mites, kills germs, washing and cleaning done on outside, can be installed in any chicken house, saves time and labor, cleans chicken house in ten minutes. With our detail drawings anyone can install roosts. Upon receipt of \$1 will mail you detail drawing with blue prints showing and telling you just how to build and install roosts.
BOYD CONSTRUCTION WORKS
BOX 636 - - - - - Arkansas City, Kan.

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

No Place for Him

A negro was offered a job feeding sharks.
"Nah, sah, boss, me and sharks ain't friends."
"Why, boy, sharks don't eat black meat."
"Ah know, but it's just mah luck to meet wid one dat's blind."

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

If a man would get along smoothly he must do his level best.

Cute in a Baby-Awful at Three—and it's Dangerous by Ruth Brittain



Thumb sucking does look sweet in a baby, but it is disgusting in the three-year-old and sometimes it hangs on until fifteen or sixteen! The habit may cause an ill-formed mouth or induce adenoids; and it always interferes with digestion. Pinching the sleeve over the hand; attaching mittens, or putting on cardboard cuffs, which prevent bending the arms at the elbows, are some of the ways to stop the habit.

Another bad habit—irregularity in bowel action—is responsible for weak bowels and constipation in babies. Give the tiny bowels an opportunity to act at regular periods each day. If they don't act at first, a little Fletcher's Castoria will soon regulate them. Every mother should keep a bottle of it handy to use in case of colic, cholera, diarrhea, gas on stomach and bowels, constipation, loss of sleep, or when baby is cross and feverish. Its gentle influence over baby's system enables him to get full nourishment from his food, helps him gain, strengthens his bowels.

Castoria is purely vegetable and harmless—the recipe is on the wrapper. Physicians have prescribed it for over 30 years. With each package, you get a valuable book on Motherhood. Look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper so you'll get the genuine.

Life of "Skyscraper"

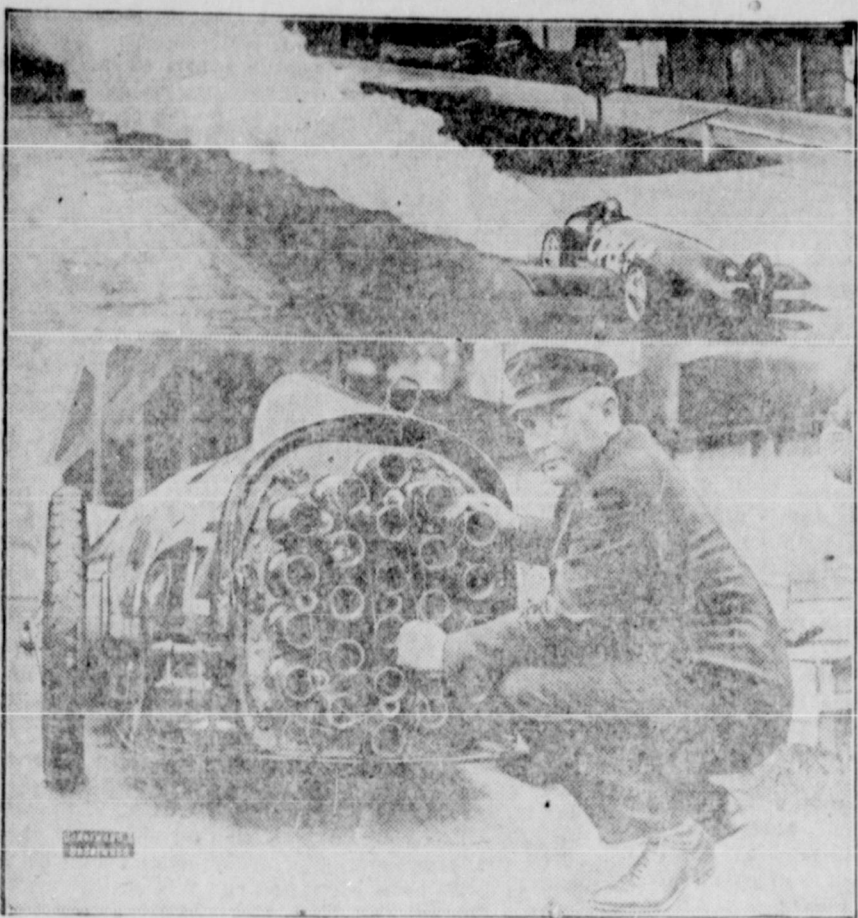
The associate editor of the Architectural Record says that the average skyscraper is estimated to continue in existence from 25 to 30 years. This brief period of existence is due to the rapid growth and change in our cities, and does not indicate failure due to construction. The modern skyscraper, with proper care to protect the steel framework and footings, should exist a century or long-

er. Electrolysis has been found to be injurious to the life of steel, and this may be a destructive factor (about which little is known) which under certain conditions may shorten the life of the skyscraper to half a century or so.

Fine Engineering Feat

Engineers developing a hydroelectric power plant near Sao Paulo, Brazil, caught a couple of rivers which had the habit of flowing westward, reformed them to flow east and then

Use Rockets to Propel Car



The upper photograph shows the rocket car streaking along Avus Speedway, Berlin, and the lower one gives a good idea of the rear end of the car where the rockets are placed.

Vast volumes of smoke and fire shoot out behind the latest experiment in motorless racing automobiles in Germany, called the "rocket" car. Acting Commercial Attache Douglas Miller, Berlin, advises the Detroit office of the Department of Commerce. O. M. Butter, manager of the Detroit district office of the department, calls this latest European experiment in vehicle propulsion to the attention of Michigan automobile manufacturers, says the Detroit News.

The new racing car, which gets its power from a series of 12 smoke-spouting metal tubes in its rear, reached the speed of almost a mile a minute, it is claimed, within 200 feet from a dead start on its first test.

The 12 tubes in the rear of the new car contain rockets which go off one after another and drive it forward, accompanied in the first test, it was said, by tremendous volumes of smoke and fire. First experiments with the new car, it was said, resulted in such great speed that the driver was physically unable to stand the rapid acceleration. The new car has no motor but it

has the conventional form, with the rear built up at a slightly greater height. It was exhibited to the public recently for the first time at Rueselheim, Germany, where its first test was also carried out.

Further experiments with the new type of locomotion are now planned on the Avus, automobile racing speedway in Berlin. It is then hoped to establish new speed records for short distances. The German government railways are reported to have placed a stretch of track at the disposal of the builders for experiments with rocket automobiles on rails.

Builders of the new type car declare that they plan to use the same rocket principle in construction of airships, particularly those for long distances and traveling at a great height.

Roadside Driver Is the Latest in Maine

With the front seat and the back seat drivers sending up the auto casualty list in the state of Maine, something had to be done, so now we have the "roadside driver" as a safety measure.

And the roadside drivers of Maine are the children. Before a large group of school children gathered at the office of the secretary of state, Charles and Owen Brewster, young sons of Gov. and Mrs. Ralph O. Brewster, received the first of the many roadside driver's licenses which are to be distributed to all the school children of Maine.

With the presentation of these licenses was instituted a children's safety campaign for which the Automobile Legal association has appropriated \$5,000.

The aim is to teach the child self-protection by authorizing him to be responsible for the safety of all automobiles on Maine roads so far as his personal acts shall affect them.

Hernsby Pleased



Photograph shows Rogers Hornsby, newly appointed manager of the Boston Braves, who is particularly pleased at the fine showing recently of his team.

Pick-Ups of Different Sports

Moline announces the acquisition of infielder Johnny Bordes from Springfield of the Three-I league.

Pitcher Wachtel, veteran Texas leaguer, has won over 200 games in that circuit in the past ten years.

The American League: An organization composed of the New York Yankees and seven dark horse candidates.

Kenneth Miller, twenty-two, pitcher on the Miami university baseball team, has been signed with the St. Louis Cardinals.

"Lefty" O'Doul, now with the Giants, has three times equaled the feat of walloping six hits on six trips to the plate in a game.

Le Jov'ing de Paris, the oldest sports club in France, founded in 1853, plans to celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary this year and disband.

The Boston Traveler says that Rogers Hornsby, manager of the Braves, is making overtures to the St. Louis Cardinals for the services of Tommy Thevenow.

The late James McLaughlin, one of the greatest jockeys ever produced in America, had the leg up on five winners of the historic Belmont stakes, among the richest events for three-year-olds.

Alderman Louis Rubenstein of Montreal, one-time amateur figure skating champion of the world, never fails to attend a sporting function of importance in Canada no matter where it is held.

The Boston Red Sox have a school boy catcher on their roster. He is Robert Asbjornson of Concord, Mass.

Grid Strategists' Coaching School

Northwestern to Entertain Coaches in August.

Applications have been received from all over the United States from coaches who plan to attend the sessions conducted by the all-star coaching school staff at Northwestern university August 13 to 25.

Coach Dick Hanley, head football mentor at Northwestern, will have charge of the football course and is to be assisted by such nationally famous coaches as Jess Hawley of Dartmouth; Arnold Horween of Harvard; Walter Steffen of Carnegie Tech and Duke Dunne, also of Harvard. These latter experts will deliver supplementary lectures to Coach Hanley's series of talks and field demonstrations.

The above group of grid strategists conducted last year's course which far exceeded the expectations of the coaches in attendance. Mr. Hawley will speak on the forward pass, a phase of football he has perfected to a marked degree. Backfield play will be discussed by Coach Horween while spin plays will be the topic of Coach Steffen's discourse. Duke Dunne, one of the great line coaches of the country, will devote his talk to this feature of the game.

Besides football, courses are also to be given in basket ball, track and athletic administration. Coach Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg, who made his entry into the Big Ten this year as head basket ball coach at Northwestern, will have charge of the basket ball classes. Coach Lonborg wound up his first season in the Western conference with nine victories out of 12 Big Ten games. While a student at Kansas university, where he learned the game under Dr. Forrest Allen, he was an all-valley guard for three years.

Coach Frank Hill, head track coach at Northwestern, will have charge of the track course. Coach Hill will attend the Olympic games at Amsterdam and will bring back fresh impressions

of the great performances which are certain to be seen at the games.

Kenneth L. "Tug" Wilson, athletic director at Northwestern and a leading figure in middle western athletics, will give his popular course in "Organization and Theory of Athletic Departments." His course proved highly popular last year and many of his students have already signified their intention of continuing it this summer.

Dealer Refuses to Sell

New Auto to Clemenceau

Georges Clemenceau, the grand old man of Gaul, who uses an automobile instead of the train for traveling about France, tried to buy a new car the other day and couldn't. The company insisted on giving it to him.

For several years the Tiger had traveled about in a big, but old, car. He decided it was about time to get a new model, and went to the sales office to see how much he would be allowed on the old machine.

"Monsieur le President," the sales manager said, "France owes you too much. Let me pay my part of the debt." And he refused to accept a sou from the Tiger.

Clemenceau, on returning to his apartment, sent a check for 10,000 francs—\$100—to the automobile plant to be distributed among workmen whose circumstances were the most needy.

Helen Wins Title



Photograph shows Miss Helen Willis, the American tennis champion, in action at Paris during the final match of the women's hard-court championships in which she defeated Miss Eileen Bennett of England for the title.

An Interesting Experiment

Interesting experiments in tuning may be conducted by inserting a variable condenser in the antenna lead or again across the antenna and ground binding posts of the receiver, so as to tune the antenna system of the set.

Heavy Wire Is Required for A. C. Tube Circuits

One of the most important things to watch in using the new A. C. tubes, such as the CX-326 and C-327, is to make sure that the wire used for making the connections to the filaments is heavy enough to carry the required current.

In using tubes such as the CX-301A, CX-112A, CX-371A and even the CX-

310 type tubes the ordinary type of flexible hook-up wires is sufficient to carry the currents in the filament circuit.

In the average 5-tube receiver using two CX-326 tubes as radio frequency amplifiers, a CX-326 tube in the first audio stage, a C-327 tube as a detector and a CX-371 or CX-310 in the last stage, the three CX-326 tubes draw over three amperes while the C-327 tube draws 1.75 amperes. If a C-327 tube is also used in the first audio stage, the current drawn by the two R. F. tubes will be over two amperes, while that drawn by the two C-327 tubes will be 3.5 amperes. The No. 20 wire used in most hook-up and battery cables is not large enough for use with A. C. tubes.

Rubber-covered twisted wire not smaller than No. 18 should be used. If obtainable, No. 16 or even No. 14 is to be preferred.

AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

Women motorists of New York city must give exact age when applying for drivers' licenses.

To clean out the carburetor mixture turn the needle-valve clockwise. To enrich it, the auxiliary air valve should be turned similarly.

Net receipts from gasoline taxes in California last year were \$22,467,083. California leads all other states in tax returns, with Ohio second.

A traffic authority says the worst accidents occur between five and six o'clock in the afternoon. We thought it was just after the down payment.

A South Dakota motorist found that a gold nugget had caused the puncture. The garage man, however, soon disillusioned him concerning his good fortune.

NEARBY and YONDER By T. T. Maxey

A World-Famous Church

BEFORE there was a United States of America—Sieur de Bienville selected the site which was destined to become the present city of New Orleans. The rectangle was walled in, laid out and the central position (now known as Jackson square) reserved for a parade ground with a church at the rear.

A frame church, said to have been the first in Louisiana, erected here was destroyed by a tornado. It was replaced by a brick structure which was destroyed by fire. Then a wealthy Spanish nobleman built here the then—and still—great St. Louis cathedral, completed in 1794, which since has exercised a quieting and peaceful influence over the congested streets roundabout, and presented it to the parish.

This ancient and historic structure is surmounted by a tall, quaint tower which carries both clock and bells and is flanked on either side by a smaller tower. The interior houses some remarkable frescoes, done in 1792, and the archiepiscopal throne is adorned with the emblems of ecclesiastical origin—mitre, crozier and cross keys.

Probably the most notable event in the history of this venerable house of worship was the "Te Deum," held after the Battle of New Orleans, in 1815, on which occasion Gen. Andrew Jackson and his officers were present.

The body of the Spanish nobleman who made the church possible, together with those of a number of dignitaries of the church, are said to lie beneath the floor.

Representatives from practically every clime under the sun have trod the aisles of this noble edifice.

Muir Woods

MUIR Woods is one of the remaining original redwood forests. It occupies a canyon lying between a shoulder of Mount Tamalpais, the sentinel of the Golden Gate, and the Pacific ocean, a short distance north of San Francisco, and has been set aside as a national monument because of its rare beauty as well as to preserve the majestic trees which it contains. The reserve comprises some 500 acres.

Most of these trees are of the giant redwood variety, some of them nearly 300 feet tall, with diameters ranging up to 18 feet, a kind nature having arranged them in family groupings, their bodies acting as pillars, supporting a roof above formed by their jointing tops. These tops wave in the wind and echo with the music of the songs of feathered tribes.

Sheltered from the winds off the sea which sometimes damage forests, the canyon becomes a natural haven for some 450-odd varieties of foliage, including an array of ferns which flourish in surprising confusion.

A strikingly unusual feature commands attention. One tree, killed by fire, has no living base to sustain it. After the fire and before the tree starved to death, another tree fell against it, lost its top, gave its sap to the first tree, revived it and thus the two cripples grew into a single healthy tree.

"These trees," it is said, "have outlived the marble columns of the Greeks, who modeled their temples to express the glory of the woods. This grove stood when the temples were building but it was not the fortune of the beauty-loving builders to behold such a grove as this one."

British Baskets Best

The osier industry is one of the oldest handicrafts, and no machine has yet been invented for making osier or willow baskets. But the art will soon be a lost one in England if basket and cane workers are not encouraged. Even now most shops are relying on German and Japanese basketry, which has a novel appearance but is of inferior quality.—London Mail.

Uncertainties Galore

Patient—"Doctor, I can't tell how I feel. I am anyhow. It took me suddenly. I don't know how—I am not very well. I can't tell you why." Doctor—"Take this prescription for I don't know what to the chemist; take it I don't know how many times a day and you will be cured—I don't know when."—(Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ixion

According to the mythology of the Greeks, Ixion was the king of a tribe in Thessaly until he was made insane because he had murdered his father-in-law. Zeus later cured him and allowed him to live in Olympus. It was not long, however, until he fell in love with Hera, the wife of Zeus, who, finding out all about it, tied Ixion to a fiery wheel and left him spinning.

Political History

State conventions were first held in this country about 1825, although informal conventions of party leaders had been held by the Federalists prior to that time. The Republicans held their last legislative caucus in 1824.

Past Offense

It is the withholding of forgiveness that makes many who have done wrong, and repented, fall again. Do the right thing and forgive.—Exchange.

"AS NECESSARY AS BREAD"

Mrs. Skahan's Opinion of Pinkham's Compound

Saugus Centre, Mass.—"I have taken 10 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not have a bottle in the house without it. It has made a new woman of me. I used to be so cross with my husband when I was suffering that I don't know how he stood me. Now I am cheerful and strong and feel younger than I did ten years ago when my troubles began."—Mrs. JOHN SKAHAN, 20 Emory St., Saugus Centre, Mass.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. 60c

POISON IVY

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

COMPLEXION IMPROVED

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

KREMOLA SKIN-RUFACH Wonderful and sure. Makes your skin beautiful, also cures eczema. Price 41.25. Free trial treatment removes freckles. Used over forty years. \$1.25 and 60¢ Beauty booklet sent free. Ask your dealer or write DR. C. H. BERRY CO., 2875 Mich. Av., Chicago

Woman Howe Admires

I am specially admiring another woman. She married a half worthless sort of fellow, and not much was expected of her, as she came from a shiftless family and shiftless neighborhood. But she is surprising every one. Her new kin, at first suspicious, are acclaiming her. Her half worthless husband not only loves her, but she is making a man of him. She is the reigning sensation in the little town where she lives, she is so adorable, sensible, womanly and worthy. Her name is Lizzy. I have heard so much about her that I should rather see Lizzy than Ethel Barrymore.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

No Competition

Emily—I am the happiest woman in the world, because I am marrying the man I want. Winnie—Oh, that's nothing. True happiness comes to a girl by marrying the man somebody else wants.—Tit-Bits.

Generosity

"Generous to a fault. He stops at a cheap hotel so he can tip the bell-boys."



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Extremator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is deadly to rats and mice every time.

Poisons are too dangerous. K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poison. Made of powdered squill, recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

PAZO OINTMENT Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin boxes, 50c. Just ask for.

THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall



(Continued from Last Week)

We stopped on a little landing in the stairway.

"We won't have long to wait," he said.

"But why wait at all? Why not chase it down?"

"Because chasing don't work. I know how to hide. Behind the curtains, and every place else. We've got to watch his trail."

He blew out the candle. The only light that remained was a single candle on a little table at the base of the stairs. We stood in darkness.

"You're the only one I could trust," he told me. "My father laughs at the stories and the Haywards are frightened almost to death."

We waited a long time. There was a row of windows at the end of the long room, dimly lighted from the distant lightning. The flashes were almost continuous and the flickering light was gray and strange through the rain. It was just a dim, weird radiance and in no way alleviated the shadows of the room. The clock struck in the hall below us, so softly we could hardly hear.

"Let's go back to bed," I whispered. "Evidently the walk is gone."

"Be patient, old man." Then he uttered the strangest little sigh. "Look, Long! It isn't done, after all."

His voice dropped a note; that was its only change. I knew he was pointing toward the row of windows at the opposite end of the hall. Three of them glowed dimly from the flickering lightning in the far reaches of the sky, rectangular in shape as they should be. The upper part of the fourth was lighted too, but the lower part was wholly obscured by something that stood in front. It was something low and long that stood perhaps three feet high. Something was crossing at the end of the hall between us and the windows.

The shadow slowly changed in shape. It made an arc over the lower part of the same window we had seen before—a shape as of a monstrous flank of an animal. And the adjoining window was partly obscured now. Whatever moved at the end of the hall was creeping slowly past the windows and its body was long enough that it left dark umbrages against two of the lighted panes.

"There was no chance for a mistake. My senses were perfectly alert. It was not a delusion or an effect of shadow. Both of us kept our self control and were rather surprisingly calm."

"Can you hit at that range?" Ernest whispered in my ear.

"I can, but I don't dare. I can't shoot at a shadow, Ernest. Too great a chance for accidents."

"When we'll stalk it. It doesn't seem to wait any more, Long. Anything is better than this suspense."

We stepped out of our hiding place and crept down the hall. All four of the windows were clear in outline now. Our quarry had headed on, evidently into the corri-

dor that ran at right angles to the main hall.

But Ernest spoiled our chance of stalking the creature in the hall. We got to the windows and made the turn. Both of us knew, as well as we knew that the rain was clattering on the roof, that the creature we hunted was close in the darkness somewhere in front of us. We were trying to walk with utter silence. Ernest a pace or two in front. He forgot about a little step at the turn of the corridor.

He tripped and even above the roar of the rain the sound was distinct. The floor shook—and it seemed to me that I heard the impact of cushioned feet as our quarry leaped. But I can't be sure of that. The imagination is known to play tricks. Perhaps there was a faint rustle and stir.

"Quick!" my companion breathed. "It will escape us!"

We started running down the hall. It was a tremendously long corridor, stretching almost the breadth of the great house and it seemed folly to try to overtake those swift feet. And completely at the end Hayward's door suddenly flung open.

Both of us knew in a single instant that we would get a sight of the thing as it crossed the open doorway. Hayward had many candles in his room and some of their light flung out into the hall. But there was hardly time to receive the thought, much less to act. There was no time to raise a pistol. Our quarry was a long way in front of us and the door was scarcely wide open before it passed in front.

Of course it was too far to see plainly. But I had no more delusions about its reality. The disease that afflicted the old manor house was surely drawing to its crisis.

The creature we saw fitted with disturbing consistency into the old legend of the mansion. The form was low and long and although the light was dim, its general color was perfectly visible to both of us. It was a rich, beautiful yellow, striped with black. There were no extenuating circumstances. Both of us saw it—as plain as we saw the open doorway. The posture was exactly that of a great cat creeping, with belly hung low, upon its prey.

Neither of us stopped. I don't think either of us cried out. We simply raced on up the hall. Even then there might have been a chance of overtaking the creature if it had not been for Hayward's interference. He flung out of the door as we went past and seized me by the shoulders.

"Good God! Did you see it?" he cried. "Didn't you see, man? It went past my door!"

The candle light was on his face and the look was one not quickly forgotten. His ruddy color was quite gone, and his eyes were changed, too. He clutched me with great, cold, frenzied hands.

But we shook loose and hurried on down the corridor. There were unoccupied rooms along it, many opening from rear doors into other corridors and passages to the rear stairs and to the third floor. A window opened to a little balcony at the end. We looked about and whispered to each other and then went back for candles. We held them high and peered in the corridor and among the curtains. The elder Hayward kept close behind us uttering low inarticulate sentences not particularly worth listening to.

He had forgotten our scene in the den a few hours before. His present emotion left no room for remembered anger. It looked as if he were trying to keep close to me.

(To Be Continued.)

TO MY FRIENDS.

I regret very much that my work in the busy season has hindered me from seeing all the voters in the county as to my candidacy for the office of County Animal and Hide Inspector, but such has been the case.

I will make an effort to see just as many of the voters as I can before the primary election, and to those whom I fail to meet during the campaign I wish to say that I am still in the race for the nomination and will most truly appreciate your votes and any favor you may feel agreeably disposed to cast my way.

If nominated I shall do my utmost to administer the duties of the office to the entire satisfaction of all the people of the county. Primary Saturday, July 28. Respectfully yours, A. E. (Slim) TAYLOR.

J. D. Curry, Glenn Reed, Lawrence Fleming, Floyd Johnson and Granville McFarland visited in the W. W. Campbell home at Portales, New Mexico, last Sunday.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir were visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curt Pierce of Hedley who have been visiting in the S. F. Buckner home for several days returned home Sunday. Mrs. Pierce is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Buckner.

Walter James of Oklahoma is spending a few weeks in the Dilger home. He is a nephew of Mr. Dilger.

Mrs. Flora Duncan of Hollene, New Mexico, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Edith Turner.

D. H. Meade and T. D. Ballard were Farwell visitors Wednesday.

Johnnie Aldridge of Farwell spent the week end in the home of his uncle L. F. Spring of this place.

Mrs. L. D. Knight of Lazbuddie community visited her sister Mrs. Arthur Hughes Saturday.

George Short of Hereford is visiting in the A. B. Short and C. H. Fallwell homes this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and small daughter, Georgian, were the guests of Frank Reed and family Saturday night.

Mrs. R. T. Bledsoe and small daughter Betty and Mary Frances left Sunday for Abilene where they were called on account of the illness of Mrs. J. O. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Browning visited in Clovis Sunday.

Mr. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Johnson were shopping in Hereford Thursday.

Newt Ferris was in Hereford Thursday.

Mrs. Erwin Johnson and son Floyd and Elroy Wilson and Lee Cardell were in Clovis Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Coneway and children are in the mountains this week.

Mr. Miller is the owner of a new sedan.

Mrs. Richardson of Groom was in Friona Wednesday.

Ed McLellan of Amarillo who has been here harvesting his wheat for some time returned to his home Tuesday.

Floyd Reeves and Frank Reed were in Farwell Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goeth and Mrs. Goeth's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Klein of Abernathy are visiting in the home of Mrs. Dick Habbinga.

R. W. Thompson of Amarillo was in Friona Tuesday.

Mrs. Erwin Johnson left for Nocona Sunday to visit her daughter. The Johnson family formerly lived at Nocona.

Baptist ladies will give an ice cream social on the lawn south of the church Friday evening, July 27th.

Baptist ladies will give an ice cream social on the lawn south of the church Friday evening, July 27th.

Baptist ladies will give an ice cream social on the lawn south of the church Friday evening, July 27th.

Miss Jane Ficke of Wheatland, Iowa, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. S. F. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goeth and son, Raymond, visited in the H. E. Goeth home last Thursday and Friday.

T. H. Klein, Mrs. D. E. Habbinga's father, is visiting here for a short while and likes the country fine.

Oscar Bell is plowing for L. R. Dilger this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cummings spent Tuesday afternoon in Hereford.

I. W. Barnhouse made a business call on D. E. Habbinga Wednesday.

The combines are still rolling in many of our fields.

Rain is badly needed in this section.

Messrs. Ben and Crabbe Jones called at the E. H. Cummings home Monday.

W. W. Spiller of Tulla was a Friona visitor Monday and was accompanied home by Lucille and Marle Clennen who have been visiting here for the past week.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

HOLLENE HAPPENINGS.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cross died here last week. It was sick for only a few days. The Hollene community extends heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foster a girl, Saturday night.

Revs. Day and Forbes filled their regular appointments here Sunday.

J. A. Madole has relatives visiting here this week.

Misses Edith and Inez Sagely had as their guests Sunday Misses Eleanor and Mary Opal Miller.

Marian Metcalf and family spent Sunday at the A. I. Metcalf home.

Those who spent Sunday afternoon at the J. A. Madole home were John Huntzinger and family, W. H. Foster and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Seashorn and two daughters have come back from Oklahoma to harvest their grain crop.

Misses Hazel and Helen Seashorn and Opal Thompkins were Sunday guests at the Tom Vaughn home.

O. C. Duncan has purchased a new Ford Miller.

Don't forget that we still have Sunday school at the church. We began at 10:00 and close promptly at 11:00 o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend our services.

BLUE EYES.

LAZBUDDIE NEWS.

Half adjusters have been busy in this community. John Schlenker had a total loss from hail on his 200 acres of wheat. Alex Steinbock had seventy-five per cent loss and Willie Steinbock received fifty-four per cent. Joe Paul's wheat was also completely hulled out. George Treider received big loss and many other wheat crops were damaged. The above named had practically all their wheat insured.

Mr. Hodge has bought a new phonograph and some of his neighbors have been visiting Mr. Hodge and family and enjoying some fine music.

Charles Vaughn, Howard Newsome and Herbert Dyck motored to Frederick, Oklahoma, the first part of July in Howard Newsome's car. Work was received that Howard and Charles have obtained employment from Charles' brother, Walter Vaughn, who is foreman of a hay baling crew at Burts Spring, Oklahoma. They say it is very hot and dry there and cotton

is very late due to hail and other unfavorable conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dawson and children, Vera and Carl, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dehl very agreeably surprised Alex Steinbock Saturday night. The above named motored from their home near Frederick, Oklahoma. Mrs. Hill Dawson is the sister of Mrs. Alex Steinbock and Mr. and Mrs. Dehl are Mrs. Steinbock's father and mother.

The Dawson family returned home Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Mehl will remain two weeks.

Mrs. Willie Steinbock had the misfortune of sticking a nail in her foot Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bledsoe and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Treider and son, Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Lust and Eleanor Jo and Mrs. Juel Treider enjoyed a Fourth of July picnic and supper under the cool shade of the trees surrounding the Otto Treider home. Ice cream and the usual Fourth of July eats and drinks were enjoyed.

Mrs. John Steinbock and children, Alma Frances and Carl, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and children and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Treider and Raymond Jr. were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock. Ice cream was enjoyed in the afternoon.

Wedding bells have been ringing here. Dan Hughes and Miss Jackson of Quitaque motored to Farwell and were quietly married on Friday. The young people who attended the dance at the home of Mrs. Emma Dyck departed from the dance and gave them a good, old-fashioned welcome. We wish Dan and the new bride a long,

happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Vaughn and small son, Jimmy Douglas, Charles Vaughn and Mr. Tucker arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn Wednesday for a short visit with the folks here. This was a very pleasant surprise for the Vaughn family.

A BANANA PEEL.

Long Island is all excited about a man who has such strong teeth and tough tissues that he can eat pieces of glass and remain unharmed. We'd like to see how he reacts on the first biscuits of some prospective brides we know.

Saves In the End.

In preserving, according to new methods the use of pectin may be specified in recipes. Although these new recipes require more sugar the yield in finished jellies and jams is much greater and the cooking time many minutes less.

Coolidge Warned of Mosquitoes.

SEATTLE.—Allan D. McDonald is not at all cheerful about President Coolidge's choice of Brule, Wisconsin, for his vacation camp. McDonald, a retired logger, warns that the mosquitoes in Brule are simply terrible.

"The mosquitoes are so bad there," says McDonald, "that we used to hang pieces of pork on our suspenders for them to feed on. They buzz around like a bunch of tractors so that you can't sleep."

A CHAIN---

Is No Stronger Than Its Weakest Link
A House Is No Better Than Its Roof

And there is no better roof than one made of Red Cedar Shingles. And our Shingle Stain adds beauty and endurance. We have a full stock and right prices.

Everything for the builder

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

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

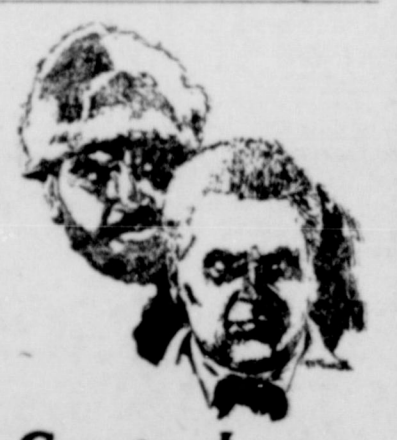
Friday and Saturday
JULY 20-21
LAURA LaPLANTE
in
"Thanks for the Buggy Ride"

Monday and Tuesday
JULY 23-24
COLLEEN MOORE
in
"Happiness Ahead"

Wednesday - Thursday
JULY 25-26
VICTOR HUGO'S
"Les Miserables"

Friday and Saturday
JULY 27-28
TIM McCOY
in
"Wyoming"

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



Greater Love Hath No Man—

than the LOVE portrayed by Jean Valjean, greatest character of all literature in the sensational picture-ization of

VICTOR HUGO'S LES MISERABLES

Universal's Successor to "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" Presented by Carl Laemmle A Universal Film de France triumph.

By special arrangement, first times shown in America—no advance in price at the

STAR THEATRE
Wednesday and Thursday
July 25-26

VOTE FOR ERNEST F. LOKEY

Candidate For

COUNTY JUDGE

—and—

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

QUALIFIED BY--
Two years teaching in public schools.
Eleven years actual practice of law.

EXPERIENCED BY--
Three and a half years as your County Judge and County Superintendent of Schools.

Your Vote Will Be Appreciated!

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Primary, July 28, 1928.