

Popular Miami Jockey



Sonny Workman, who is one of the most popular jockeys in the country, at the Miami Beach Race track, where he is now booting winners home.

Courtesy of the Road Is Worthy of Consideration

Mr. Motorist, are you considerate of the other fellow when on the highway, or do you feel that the road is yours and to blazes with the other fellow? The golden rule of road courtesy is far from being selfish nor remote of thoughtlessness.

Farm for Yankees

Announcement that Rogers Caldwell, Nashville financier, has purchased controlling interest in the Nashville Baseball club, brought a persistent report that Col. Jake Ruppert, owner of the New York Yankees, will form a partnership with Caldwell and use the Vols to take up his overflow of ball players.

Interesting Squibs of Sporting

Ty Cobb intends to go to Europe in June to live there a year. Penn State university and University of Idaho boast new gymnasiums. Nine of the basket ball squad of the University of Missouri are more than six feet tall.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

He who hesitates is run over. Police to pursue safety campaign.—Headline. Yes; also unsafe drivers. About 85 per cent of the automobiles in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, are open cars.

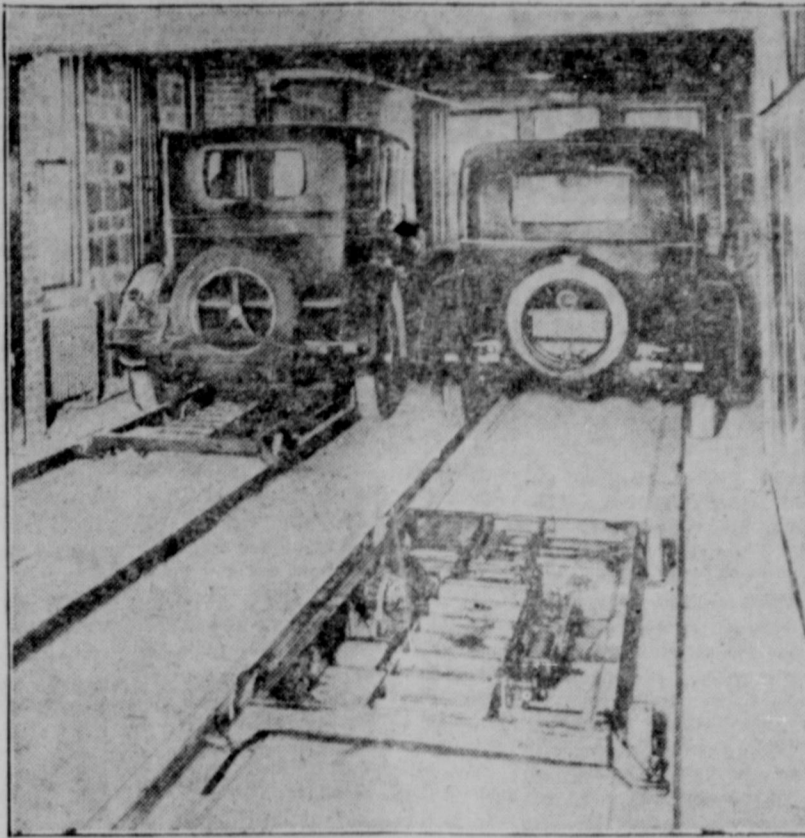
Garden Signs Schmeling to Two-Year Contract

The Madison Square Garden corporation gained a monopoly upon the services of Max Schmeling, sensational German heavyweight, when Col. John A. Hammond, the acting general manager, persuaded the Teuton to sign a contract giving the garden exclusive right to his services for a period of two years.

Favors Foreign Born Performers of Golf

Walter Hagen declared for representation of foreign-born golf professionals who have become citizens of the United States on teams entering national competition. He would have the change become effective after this year.

Cars Parked in Large Building



At 209 East Forty-third street, New York, stands a recently completed twenty-four story building that is devoted entirely to the garaging of automobiles. It is the first New York example of the Kent Auto hotel system, developed in Kenosha, Wis.

Braves Get Plansky



His Hollywood home in honor of eight of the twelve native-born players who have been nominated for this year's team. Hagen said that foreign-born professionals now living in the United States who are naturalized citizens feel slighted, and that something should be done to place them on an equality with native sons.

Asphalt Roads Have Proved Their Worth

Realizing that the cost of construction and maintenance of state highways, county roads and city streets affects the purse or bank roll of every citizen, whether or not he owns an automobile, motor cycle, pushmobile or horse-drawn vehicle, the United States bureau of public roads in 1911 and 1912 sponsored a test of various road surfacing materials.

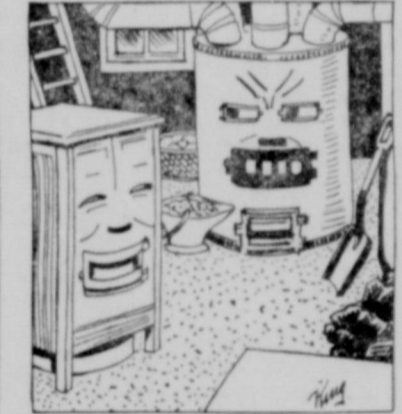
Tony Plansky, famous all-round athlete of Georgetown, who has signed a contract which makes him a member of the squad of the Boston Braves of the National Baseball league. Plansky is primarily a pitcher, although if he does not make good as a hurler an infield position will be open for him.

Construction for some years to come. Concerning the behavior of the bituminous, or asphaltic, concrete and the brick sections, the report declares: "The two bituminous concrete experiments, and the two brick experiments, have required the least maintenance up to this time and are still in excellent condition, and to all appearances should continue to give economical service for some time to come."



THE ICE BOX

"I feel sorry for you," said the furnace to the ice box. "Here you are so cold and you haven't even enough warmth about you to make the ice melt quickly as it does in the summer time. You have to be so cold always, even in winter you have to be cold."



"I've Even Known You to Go Out." slowly and when you won't burn nicely," said the ice box. "That is to show that I won't let anyone think I'm so unimportant that I don't have to be noticed and fussed over."

"I do it, all right, never fear," said the furnace, though it knew that many a time it had behaved pretty badly. But now it was angry and it went for all it was worth and the ice box chuckled and said to itself: "The people have been saying how cold they were and how badly the furnace was behaving and that at this chilly, windy time of the year they needed heat."

Would Want Whole Tree Donna's mother had been generous with the apples from her only tree, but when one neighbor sent repeatedly for more she remarked, "What will she want next?"

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day.

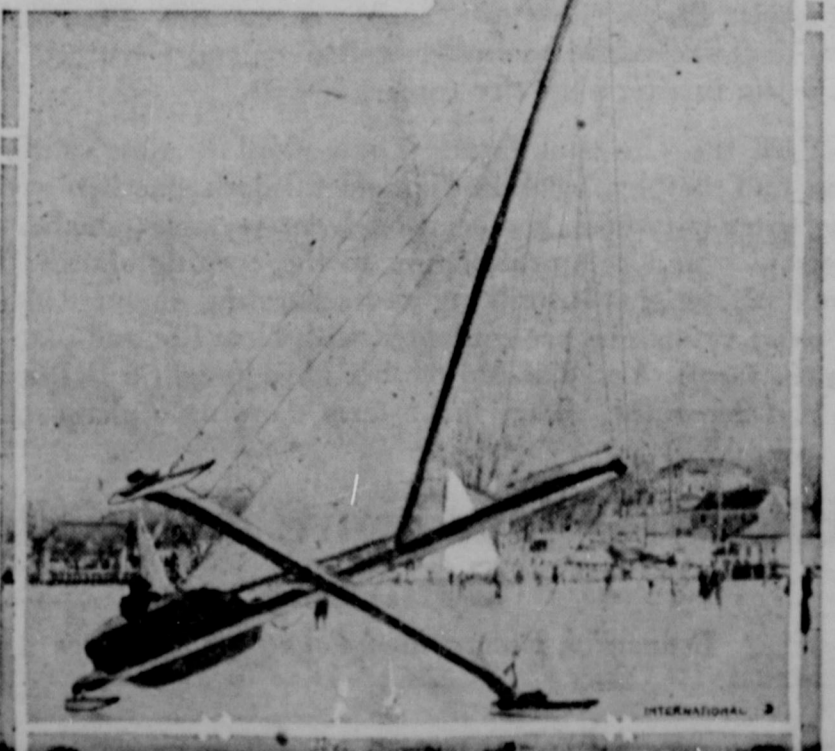


For Old Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Who Wouldn't Be? Green—What's Plunnie so doggone crabby about these days? Brown—Oh, he wrote a lot of jokes about the income-tax and he made so much money on them that he had to pay an income tax himself.

Startling Action Seen in Ice Race

A thrilling scene snapped during the ice boat tilting races on the Shrewsbury river, at Red Bank, N. J. The ice boat regatta attracted quite a sporting crowd to the banks of the river.



Helped at Change of Life

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine at the Change of Life. I would get blue spells and just walk the floor. I was nervous, could not sleep at night, and was not able to do my work. I know if it had not been for your medicine I would have been in bed most of this time and had a big doctor's bill. If women would only take your medicine they would be better."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Frona Star

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, Zone 1... \$2.50 Six Months, Zone 1... \$1.50 One Year, Outside Zone 1... \$3.00 Six Months, Outside Zone 1... \$1.75

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

It really appears as though the hens are paying some attention to the large egg stories appearing in the Star recently. The Rhode Island Red hen of Mr. Meade's ranch has come back with another champion egg with which she has excelled her first effort by at least a quarter of an inch in circumference. This egg was found last Sunday. This incident while not of the same proportions reminds one of the old nursery rhyme: "Somebody stole my speckled hen, and I wish they'd leave her be; for every day she lays two eggs and Sundays she lays three."

This red hen does not do quite so well, but one never knows what she may accomplish if she keeps trying. We may at least say of her that every day she lays one egg and Sunday she lays two, for these large eggs each contain two full sized yolks.

It is becoming more and more apparent that Frona may soon have a dog license law. The mayor was in favor of passing this as one of our first ordinances and it seems that converts to his opinion are added daily.

Aside from getting these hooves of worthless cantines out of the way and thus lessening the possibility of an outbreak of rabies or hydrophobia, there will be also a small source of revenue to the town. Why not improve our commission to pass such an ordinance?

I was listening recently to two of my friends discuss the methods taken by some people for defrauding their fellow men of their hard earned finances. One of them was a banker, the other a merchant, and is occurred to me that some people pass through life with the sole purpose of beating the other fellow if he can, and the thought and effort put forth to do this, if turned into honest channels might create for them real wealth by honorable means.

A repetition of some of these incidents may help readers at some time in avoiding traps which are so cunningly set for any who may step therein. Not so long ago a very genial man stepped into a store late in the evening along toward closing time and introduced himself to the proprietor and began chatting in a neighborly sort of way about conditions generally. He mentioned the names of a number of business men and others of the town, asking about their welfare and business activities, etc., among them being the banker, local physician, a lumber dealer et al. In the course of his conversation he made reference to the fact that he was on his way home, having been on the road several days and was getting low on pocket change. As the bank was closed, could the merchant cash a small check of six or eight dollars for him—enough to last him until he reached home?

He being a stranger, the merchant hesitated and intimated he might have someone identify him, asking if he knew the banker. "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. — just call him up. He will identify me in a minute. Well, the banker was at home and had no phone, so calling up was out of the question, but the need of it since they were so well acquainted was not great. So he cashed the check for \$8.00 and the stranger went on his way. But the banker did not know him as it proved when the merchant presented the check next morning.

Why are we susceptible of being hooked by these dishonest persons? Some men say there is no such thing as loving thy neighbor at thyself, and that very few will do unto others as they wish to be done by. That may be true of some but it is not true of all, and my opinion is that it's the same intuition that is native in us to love our neighbors as ourselves or to do unto others as we wish them to

do by us that causes us to fall into the traps of these tricksters.

One neighbor says the radio will be the death of musical education, since people can tune in on the radio and get all the fine music they desire without the trouble of learning and producing it for themselves.

That may be true, but it looks to me like some more reversed reasoning. I see it rather that the musically inclined person or the one with musical ability will hear this splendid music by the radio and will be inspired to equal or excel it with her own hand and lend herself more devotedly to accomplish that end.

No public spirited or progressive minded citizen should become weary or stay his hand in supporting any public benefaction, since he is one of the hardest losers if he does so.

Henry Swain, of Waxahachie, one of the best known retail druggists of the Southwest, has this to say on the subject of "Civic Enterprise," as quoted from the Texas Commercial News: "Looking at it from an altruistic viewpoint, everyone ought to want to be a good citizen. As I see it, he must contribute something to the community if he is that. But there is even more to the matter—being a good citizen pays. It is like smiling into a mirror. The good citizen will be pleased with the reflection and there will be a well beaten trail to his store. People are appreciative."

It is a poor rule that will not work anywhere. It is worked in Waxahachie, it will work where ever such men as Mr. Swain are found. We have them in Frona.

Mr. Swain credits his business success largely to advertising of which he uses a variety, such as newspaper, magazine, direct mail and a small amount of outdoor advertising. He has the following to say as a comparison of the various methods. "Newspaper advertising has been found by us to be the most effective and we spend more money there than on any other two media."

"Honor after honor," according to the Texas Commercial News, "has been bestowed upon Mr. Swain. He has headed dozens of movements in his own town and served as executive of several sectional organizations. In so doing his business has benefited greatly. His heart is in his work, both his public work and his store, and gives him a vision. He has succeeded in the intangible as well as in the material way."

The Arrow

CHAPEL EXERCISES.

Thursday, March 7, chapel exercises were opened by singing "Old Black Joe." Superintendent Conway returned the lost and found articles. Announcements concerning the Interscholastic League meet and the school annual were made.

FIDDLERS' CONTEST

O. F. Lange, manager of the Rockwell Bros. & Co. lumber yard here, drove with a car load of Frona folk to Amarillo last Thursday to be in attendance at the Tri-State Old Fiddlers' Contest, which was put on that night. Mr. Lange reports a most entertaining program and stated that Mr. Permer, county contestant was unable to win out in competition with the world's champion fiddler, Eck Robinson of Lubbock.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist

Sunday school at 10:15, A. S. Curry, superintendent. Sermon at 11:15 and 8:00. Epworth League at 7:00.

CARTER C. PORTER, Pastor.

Baptist

Sunday school at 10:00, D. H. Meade, superintendent. B. Y. P. T. at 7:30. No preaching services.

REV. CAMERON, Pastor.

Congregational

Sunday school at 10:00, F. W. Reece, superintendent. Preaching at 11:00 and 8:00. Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Raymond Wright, president.

REV. J. L. BEATTIE, Pastor.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lloyd at their home near Bovina, a daughter, Edith, Friday, March 8.

Car of Rock Island implements coming to Bovina. GAINES & ELLIOTT HDW. CO.



International Sunday School Lesson for March 17.

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH

Exodus 20:8-11, Matthew 12:1-8 Revelation 1:10

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D.

One sacred day a week is not peculiar to the Christian. The Mohammedan observes Friday and the Hebrew keeps the seventh day as distinct from the other days of the week. From the very beginning the followers of Jehovah have kept this day for worship and other religious purposes. It began in recognition of the God's completed work in creation. When the Ten Commandments were promulgated at Mount Sinai new principles were not enunciated but formal attention was called to that which had already been recognized in the right way of living. The Sabbath has even been the day when special thought was given to the Almighty and man's relationship to him. Such meditation naturally expresses itself in worship and then in deeds in accord with our prayers.

In addition to the three passages indicated above turn to Genesis 2:2-3, Matthew 28:1-10, Acts 20:7, and Romans 14:4-6. Then very helpful information will be found in your general or Bible dictionary under the words Sabbath, Sunday and Lord's Day.

All the principles of the Ten Commandments are binding for all time. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy" was the direction of Jehovah to the Israelites thru Moses. Not what man regards as convenient or personally pleasing is to be the content of this sacred day, but it is to be lived according to the intent of Him who demanded that it be kept "holy." One day of rest in seven is needed for

the body and more than that set apart time is required in which to nourish the soul, that eternal spirit in us that will live forever. A budgeting of our time is called for and this is the only safe way to get in all that must be attended to. The lazy man has no comfort in this fourth commandment for the requirement is six days of sufficiently hard work to provide for the material things of life.

After the resurrection of our Lord the first day of the week was observed by common consent as the Christian's Sacred Day. Each first day of the week commemorates that resurrection even as does Easter. A study of the Acts of the Apostles gives numerous references to this change of time and the reason is adequate.

The Sacred day had been robbed of much of its blessings by the burdensome prohibitions. Criticism was heaped on the disciples because they picked and ate corn as they went through the fields on the Sabbath. Jesus defended them. There is place for works of necessity and mercy on this "pearl of all the days of the week." There is religion in service even more than in mere formal worship. One test for the right use of this day is the physical and spiritual condition with which we face the responsibilities of the working days of the week. The Lord's Day can be a blessed delight. John was "in the Spirit on the Lord's Day" when he had the wonderful vision on Patmos and we, too, should so use the Lord's Day that we will come into conscious spiritual relationship with Him.

Washington.—Bimbo, the only singing dog in captivity died at the National Zoological Park. Bimbo was a native of Brazil and for the last six years was a living proof that there exists in South America dogs which never bark but sing like birds.

HEALTH NOTES Is Candy a Food?

David Harum's famous expression, "A reasonable amount of fleas are good for a dog," might likewise be applied to candy for children. Candy is indeed a food, but lacking minerals, vitamins, proteins, fats and roughage. Candy, while furnishing energy, does not build bone and tissue for growth and repair. Candy is frequently so highly flavored that plain substantial food by contrast appears tasteless and unattractive, and children thus neglect what is essential in their food. A small amount of pure candy if eaten at the close of a meal is not injurious. So much cheap candy is made from condemned material that mothers would do well to keep a supply of wholesome, home made candy on hand for candy-hungry children.

Six Health Doctors

The six best doctors anywhere, And no one can deny it, Are sunshine, water, rest and air, And exercise and diet. These six will gladly you attend If only you are willing; Your ills they'll mend, and you they'll mend. And charge you not one shilling. Teachers are asked to note the truth in the above rhyme and include it in the school songs for the children to the tune of Yankee Doodle. They cannot learn too early the value of nature's medicine. There will be no indigestion, cold feet and hands, pale faces and bad tempers if proper exercise is taken, not just once a week, but every day. In addition to walking and exercising the larger muscles daily do not forget to drink water at meals and between meals. Avoid over weight by eating in moderation and on the menu have plenty of fruit and vegetables.

Cows, Sows, Hens.

A Mitchell county farmer, who has five cows, a few pigs and some chickens as a sideline to farming has been keeping books and finds that he has had within a year a gross income of \$1,425 from the little sideline, practically all of which is profit. This just shows what a farmer may do anywhere in Texas.

Birds Taken on Hooks

Birds frequently are caught by fishermen. Several cases have been known where loots were hooked by bass plugs which the greedy birds pursued and seized under water on their belief they were small fish. Anglers using frogs and casting into the recesses of a bog after bass, have caught bitterns or herons that happened to be frog hunting in the same vicinity.

The Superior Whippet For Elegance in appearance, economy of operation, durability in Service—at a price you can afford to pay.—see me for demonstration Garage Work A. B. S. H. O. R. T. It Pays To Be Particular —In your selection of a car, whether for merely pleasure riding or for constant, rugged, every-day service, where speed, power, comfort and economy of operation are each necessary—all of these qualities are combined in the NEW CHEVROLET SIX. —buy one of Wilkison Chevrolet Co.

6% FARM LOANS 6% We can save you money by placing your loan with the FIRST TEXAS JOINT STOCK LAND BANK M. A. CRUM, FRONA, TEXAS

JUST RECEIVED A complete Stock of Men's Stylish Dress Shirts —And spring and summer underwear, boys' dress pants and caps, also a new stock of the celebrated Busy Gloves. Great West Flour. Always. Rushing's Grocery Store

PUT IT TO THE TEST —Don't take chances. Girls, if you do housework at six dollars a week per, that's domestic service. If you do it for nothing, that's matrimony. —Putting our service to the test will reveal that MAGNOLIA gas and oil ranks foremost in purity, power and pep. To use these products represents the ultimate in economy and mileage production. You will find it cheaper and better to use these brands. Wholesale and Retail. Free crankcase service. Magnolia Petroleum Co. J. C. WILKISON, Agent FRONA TEXAS

Peters' Diamond Brand Shoes The Reason we sell so much Schilling Coffee must be in the Coffee itself People keep right on asking for it when they have tried it. You can try it—without cost if you don't like it. The money-back guarantee is on the tin. Buy SCHILLINGS at T. J. Crawford —A complete new stock of these celebrated shoes for ladies' gents and children. Just received. Supply your needs for all members of your family while stock is complete. "Keds"—the best tennis shoes. For home baking of either bread or pastries, use Harvest Queen and Everlrite Flour.

SCENE I—The average dairy farm.; Time—Milking time at eventide; Plot—The whole family goes to milk—Dad and Mother—dreadingly, the youngsters rebellious and resentful, think of easy life in city, plan city career. SCENE II—The same farm. Time—Milking time again. Story: Dad and the boys work in the field till dark; mother is visiting; big sister entertains her beau on front veranda; smaller youngsters play and romp, attending to the evening chores; Johnny aged 12, delights in milking and separating alone; dad is prosperous; youngsters are contented with farm life and plan to stay on the farm. Yes, dad and mother have bought a DeLaval Milk-er and Separator. They make farm dairying a pleasure. Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company Brunswick Records and Panatrope Machines

CLASSIFIED

FOR RENT—One four-room house in north part of Friona, after April 1. See R. B. TEDFORD, Friona, Texas. 4td

WANTED—Plowing to do, any kind. Also truck hauling. See J. E. WARE, Friona. 2-d

LOST OR STRAYED—One two-year-old pale red Jersey heifer, dehorned, no brands; be fresh in about two months. Send information to W. J. THOMPSON, Friona, Texas. 2td

NOTICE

LOST—15 miles west of Hereford, one bay saddle horse, with star on forehead, weight 950 pounds. If found notify C. T. GUSEMAN, City. 3-1c

FOR SALE.

Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs and chicks. This stock is from genuine Mahood strain and has been culled and mated for egg production and will produce profitable chickens. Eggs guaranteed 90 per cent fertile. Eggs 75c for fifteen, or \$4.00 a hundred. Chicks \$17.50 a hundred. Place your order early. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

No Judiciary Reform.

Hon. C. H. Jenkins, member of the legislature from Brown county, one of the ablest lawyers of the state, who introduced a number of court reform measures in the House in line with resolutions adopted by the Texas Bar Association, has abandoned all hope of any substantial court reform so long as the legislature is so largely composed of young lawyers. In a letter to the press he states that the judiciary committee of the house, composed of 21 lawyers, killed all his bills looking to reforming court proceedings without giving any reasons and without offering any amendments or substitutions. A few of the older lawyers strongly favored all the measures, but the young attorneys of the kind usually sent to the legislature evidently do not want and will not have court proceedings stipulated in the interest of those who are forced to resort to the courts. The present almost unbearable conditions will continue in Texas as long as the people continue to send disfiguring lawyers to the legislature. From Judge Jenkins' experience it would seem that Texas courts are suffering from lawyer-made laws.

THE FUMBLE FAMILY

by Dunkel



Cisco's New Hotel.

Cisco is doing the things that make it look more and more like the city its progressive people are determined it shall be. That new 8 story hotel is about completed, and those who have seen it say there will be nothing in Texas hotel architecture or equipment to beat it. The Cisco News, which fosters every worthwhile local enterprise, is going to help commemorate the hotel completion by issuing a special hotel edition.

West Texas Enterprise.

That West Texas is developing rapidly and that there is strong local rivalry between the towns is shown in the increased activities of the chambers of commerce. A few years ago it was difficult for any West Texas town to raise even \$5,000 or \$10,000 for its chamber of commerce, but Abilene has decided that it will need \$40,000 for that purpose this year and will go to work with that amount as the goal. As this is only \$7,000 more than used in 1928, the undertaking is not so difficult as it first appears.

Too Much Politics.

One of the greatest obstacles in the way of remedial or constructive legislation of any kind in Texas is that too many legislators are interested in politics than legislation. Before any regular session is over there are scores of wire-pulling candidates at work in both houses and nearly half the members are prospective candidates for some position. Under such conditions the interests of the state are subordinated to personal ambitions. Special sessions later in the year are even worse for by that time almost everything else seems to be forgotten and politics reign supreme.

Buying Church Schools.

It is said that in their denou-

ment efforts churches establish schools that can not be properly supported, but it seems even worse in admitting their poor business judgment in starting too many schools. The successful school should have to sneer along with the unsuccessful. Both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches in Texas have, it seems, more schools than are needed. Some are self-supporting and others are not, and both denominations are now planning consolidations or removals. The localities in which these several schools are situated have put their money into them in good faith with the churches and it looks like bad faith on the part of the denominations to abandon or remove a self supporting school built up largely of the gifts and enterprise of a community. It is even worse when a church puts such a school on the auction block and sells it to the city that will pay the highest price. Churches should be careful, even more than individuals, to maintain their business integrity.

More and Better Cotton.

Seemingly Texas does not need more cotton, but it needs better cotton. Some 20 years ago an A. & M. teacher went to Brazil to experiment in the country for a tall cotton variety in Shelby county. Returning in 1926, he brought with him some cotton seed that is said to produce twice as much cotton to the acre as that grown on ordinary land and that it sells for four cents more than the best staple. Experiments conducted with this cotton in Shelby county are so satisfactory that a large acreage is being grown this year for seed.

Texas "Stagers" Visitors.

A traffic representative of the Canadian Pacific Railway, making his first visit to Texas since 1917,

says: "The development since then has been such as to stagger the imagination, and Texas' greatest development is yet to come." He adds that "principle of sound business forced us to establish a Texas office."

Many of us who see Texas growing all the while fail to see anything remarkable in that growth, but the occasional visitor is impressed with the progress that is everywhere so evident.

Carlsbad Cavern Road.

Carlsbad Cavern which is partly in Texas, is to be made more accessible to visitors from the state by building a state highway from Pecos, a distance of 51 miles, to a connection with the New Mexico highway. Improvements made in the cavern will make it more easily explored and this new roadway connects with the Broadway of America. Incidentally it will also help along the big boom at the enterprising Pecos City.

Pecan Duty Sought.

Pecan growers in session at Junction City discussed at some length the competition with pecans imported from Mexico. These pecans are in appearance much like the Texas nuts, but are inferior in quality and are a large factor in the pecan business of Texas-grown pecans. An effort will be made to get Congress to increase the present 3 cent duty to 6 cents a pound and to place a 12 cent a pound duty on shelled pecans.

Water Rate Reduced.

No, it was not done by a corporation that owned the city waterworks. Where corporations control public utilities rates are seldom reduced and then only when they are forced down after hard fights. But quietly and without any public demonstration the city council at Midland has reduced water

rates 25 per cent, after finding that the city could afford such a reduction.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met in its regular session Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Minnie Goodwine at the south side of town, with Mrs. Goodwine as hostess and her daughter, Mrs. Fred White, as assistant hostess.

There were seventeen members present and the roll call response was Texas Pioneers, it being a Texas program throughout and it proved one of the most interesting and instructive programs the club has enjoyed.

Mrs. E. F. Truitt read a most interesting paper on Texas folk lore, which included many of the strenuous experiences of the cow boys and early Texas pioneers, including a number of cowboy songs and superstitions.

Mrs. O. E. Lange's paper, So Big Texas, treated largely of the natural resources of the state, including mineral, vegetable, agriculture and livestock and her hearers were made acquainted with numerous facts of interest concerning our state of which they had never heard.

During the social hour following the program the hostess served delicious refreshments of cake, peaches, cream and coffee. No definite arrangements were made for the next meeting, and members are requested to watch the columns of the Star for announcements.

REPORTER.

VISIT FAT STOCK SHOW

Carroll Bowlin, accompanied by Messrs. V. E. Weir, E. V. Rushing, Homer Williams and Erwin Johnson, drove to Fort Worth to attend the stock show, leaving here

at four o'clock Saturday afternoon and arriving at Fort Worth at six o'clock next morning. They spent Sunday visiting the exposition and started on the return trip at ten o'clock Monday morning and arrived in Friona at midnight Monday night.

They expressed themselves as well satisfied with the pleasures of the trip and consider their time and money well spent, but seem to have seen little in the way of either farming or grazing lands on their route that would tempt them from the Plains.

West Texas State Teachers College
CANYON, TEXAS

Spring quarter opens March 20. Mid-spring term opens April 22. A class "A" college, with work leading to a standard degree. For full information, write—

THE REGISTRAR

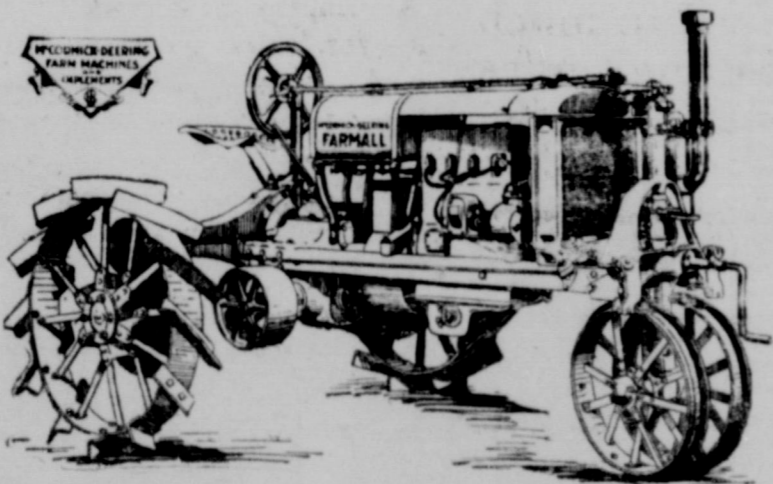
(This space paid for by Canyon C. of C.)

Arkansas ANTHRACITE COAL

For Baby Chick Coal Brooders Now Here.

Jones & McLean
HEREFORD, TEXAS

The Farmall Is Master of Every Farm Power Job



The McCormick-Deering Farmall is master of every farm power job. It will do all the work of any other type of tractor of equal capacity, and, in addition, will plant and cultivate corn, cotton and other row crops.

From radiator to drawbar the Farmall is McCormick-Deering design and construction. Farmalls have proved their practicality under all farming conditions in every section of state, country and continent.

The power take-off is built integral with the Farmall, thus it is truly an all-year, all-purpose, all-crop tractor. It comes fully equipped for immediate use.

The 4-row lister cultivator for the Farmall tractor employs the same type of cultivating units as are used on the well-known McCormick-Deering P. & O., 2-row lister cultivator. The four units are pivotally attached to a long, angle-iron draft bar, which gives each unit the flexibility required to follow its row whether the rows are parallel or not. Second and fourth units—from the right—have beams sufficiently longer than those of the other two to place them back so that the four units cannot get in each other's way, either in working or in making a turn.

4-ROW LISTER CULTIVATOR ATTACHMENT

The cultivating equipment of each unit comprises two shovels, two disks, and a long shield. The shovels are regularly equipped with pin breaks, through spring-trip can be supplied on special order. Four-row shovel attachments are also supplied when needed.

"Good Equipment Makes A Good Farmer Better"

R. B. R. IMPLEMENT COMPANY

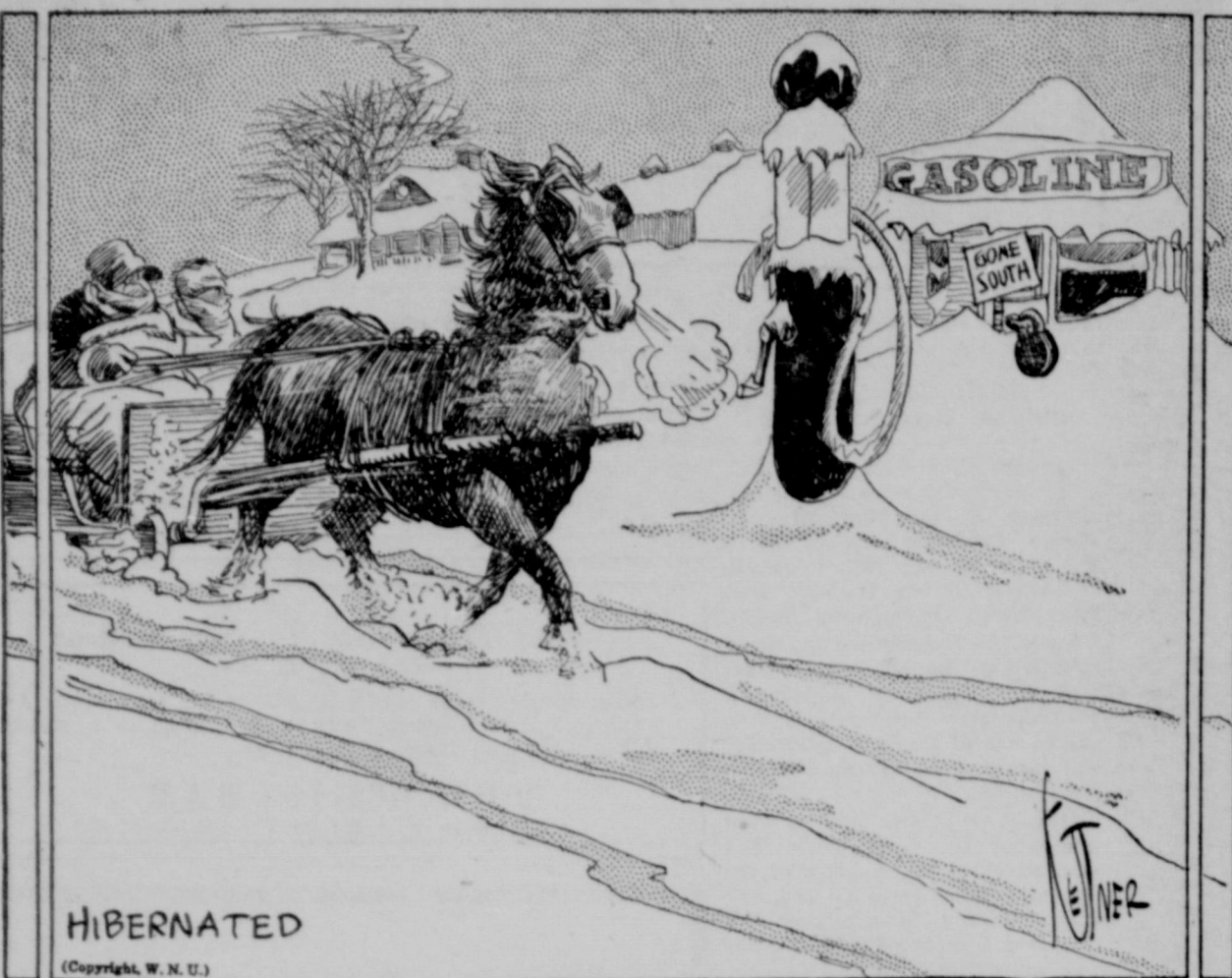
DIMITT

HEREFORD

FRIONA

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



HIBERNATED
(Copyright, W. N. U.)

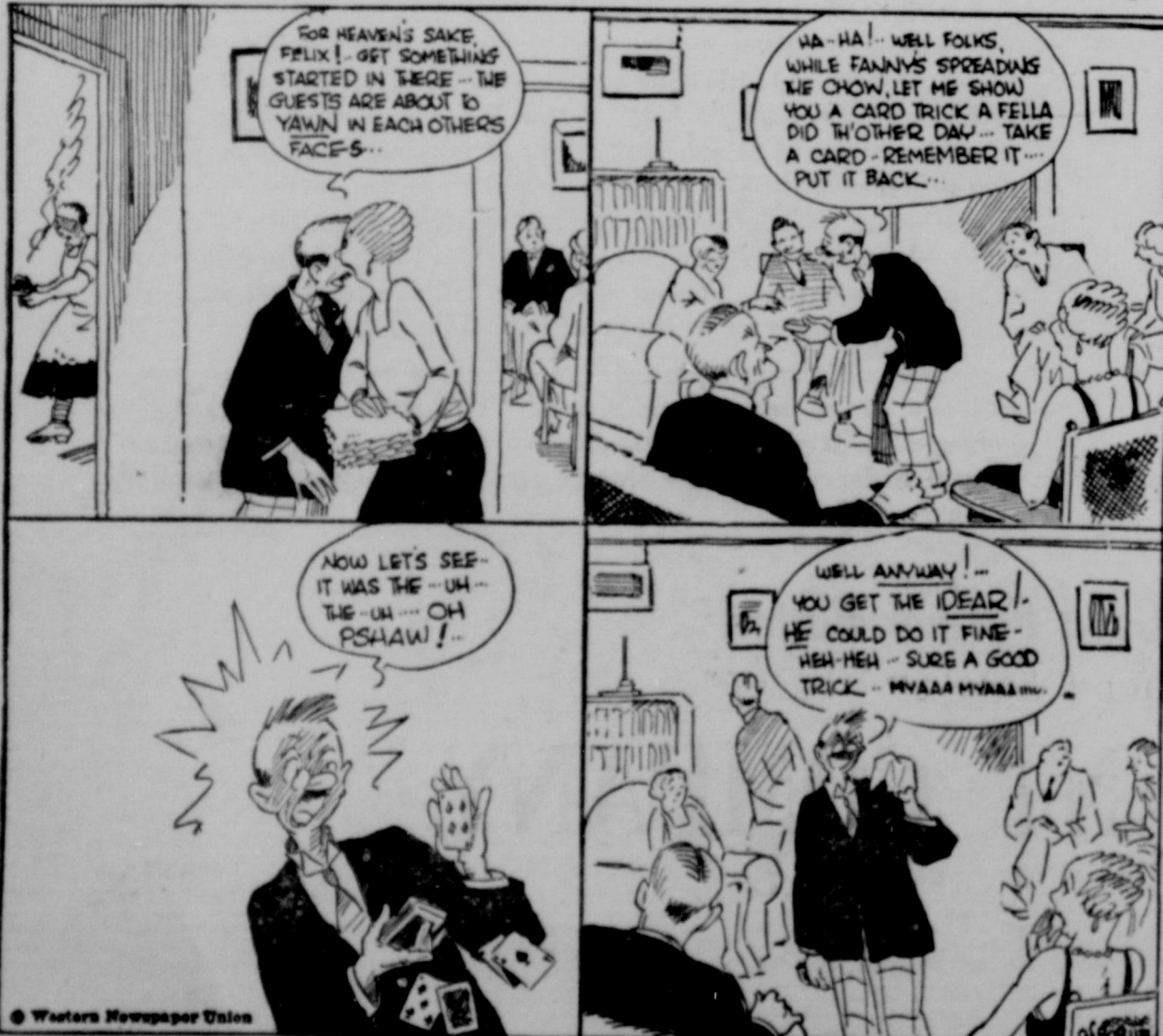
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Finney's Pride Touched



THE FEATHERHEADS

The Parlor Flop



MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

Not Exactly Lost, but—
I HAVE always been interested in the character of Daniel Boone. It seemed to me that of all our native Indian fighters and explorers he, perhaps, was the most gallant and the most admirable, and certainly the most typical.

A few months ago a collector of early Kentucky lore told me a story of the great pathfinder. I leaped upon it with cries of joy. I said to myself that if it were not true, it nevertheless deserved to be true. So far as my informant knew, it had never been printed, but instead he thought had been handed down by word of mouth from one generation to another. So I was making ready to leap into the arena with a brand new contribution to pioneer Americana when I sustained a severe shock.

This shock was the discovery that the same anecdote, in substantially the same form in which I heard it told by my Kentucky friend, already had appeared in print. Indeed it was published a trifling matter of 102 years ago. Even so, I offer it here again for the reason that I believe it has a touch of unconscious humor entitling it to revival and perpetuation.

It appears that in 1819 Chester Harding, an artist, being prompted by a patriotic impulse, made the long journey from his home on the eastern seaboard to Missouri, which then was in the Far West, for the purpose of meeting the aged Boone and painting his portrait. At the time of Harding's arrival Boone had left his home and gone on one of his periodical outings into the wilderness. The visitor followed along an obscure trail until he came to a tumble-down log shanty.

To quote Harding's words: "I found him engaged in cooking his dinner. He was lying in his bunk near the fire and had a long strip of venison wound around his ramrod, and was busy turning it before a brisk blaze and using pepper and salt to season his meat."

"I at once told him the object of my visit. I found that he hardly knew what I meant. I explained the matter to him and he agreed to sit. He was nearly ninety years old and rather infirm; his memory of passing events was much impaired yet he would amuse me every day by his anecdotes of his earlier life. I asked him one day, just after his description of one of his long hunts, if he never got lost, having no compass. "No," said he, "I can't say--as ever I was lost, but I was bewildered once for three days."

A Personal Interpretation

YEARS ago, when I was a reporter for a New York evening paper and covered trials at the criminal courts building, there was an elderly and very devout Irishman, called "Mac" for short, who had a job in part two of general sessions. It was his duty to keep order and to act as doorkeeper on occasion, and sometimes to serve as a sort of usher. But he particularly shone on those occasions when he was called upon to aid in taking the so-called "pedigree" of a newly convicted defendant.

In this matter a certain routine invariably was followed. The prisoner would be arraigned at the bar. Mac would station himself alongside and in an undertone put to him certain questions and then call out the answers to the clerk, sitting fifteen feet away, who duly would record them on the back of the indictment. This ceremony was more or less automatic, since from long experience the old man knew exactly what facts regarding the prisoner's past life he must ascertain. As the convicted man usually made his responses in a low tone, only the functionary's booming voice would be heard as he chanted his own version of the disclosures just made to him.

One day a youth of most forbidding appearance, who had been found guilty of attempted highway robbery, was brought up. Mac ranged up to him and in a friendly, confidential half-whisper asked him for his right name.

"Henry Smith," returned the youth in a surly grumble, out of one corner of his mouth.

"He says 'Henry Smith,' Mr. Clerk," called out Mac. He turned again to the malefactor:

"Born in the United States?"

"Sure--Brooklyn."

"Native-born Mr. Clerk?"

"Any religious instruction in your youth, young man?"

"No!" shortly.

"Protestant, Mr. Clerk?"

"© by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Cocoa and Chocolate

Cocoa is the ground cocoa bean from which part of the oil or fat has been extracted, and is sold in powdered form. Chocolate is the ground cocoa bean including oil or fat, generally in cake form, either sweetened or unsweetened.

Large British Dependency

Nigeria, with an area of some 307,000 square miles and a population of more than 18,000,000, is, after India, the largest dependency of the British crown. If population alone be considered, it ranks before all the self-governing dominions, even.

Some Marriage Dreams That Don't Come True

During the present season 25,000 prospective chorus girls applied for employment with New York city's theatrical producers. Most of them came from small towns and cities from all over the country. About 5,000 found jobs with "shows," good, bad and indifferent. What became of the other 20,000 it would be difficult to say. The average professional life of chorus girls is three short years and they may expect many weeks of idleness in this period. There always is an over-abundant supply of new ones to select from every fall. Perhaps 150 attain to speaking parts in plays in one season. The rest are rarely heard of again. Most stage-struck girls dream of brilliant marriages to men of wealth but that is an illusive dream. O. O. McIntyre, New York theatrical critic, says not more than ten chorus girls have married millionaires in the last ten years and most of these matches have ended in divorce.

Mother Tells How Milks Emulsion Saved Her Son's Life

"In November, 1918, I wrote you in reference to my son's condition at that time. He had just gotten over the flu and double pneumonia and it looked as if he would never be a well boy again. His lungs were very weak and he had an awful cough. We thought he was going into consumption. He had pneumonia four times. This had taken all of his vitality and left his lungs in a very bad shape."

"I saw Milks Emulsion advertised in the Birmingham News, got a large bottle and gave it to my son. It did him so much good that I kept on giving him Milks Emulsion until he had taken 125 bottles and now I am very proud to tell you that my boy is a well, strong young man, 18 years old, and in excellent health. I give Milks Emulsion the credit and praise for having saved his life."

"You can publish this letter if you like, as I am very grateful to you for what your Emulsion did for my son. MRS. J. A. BRADLEY, 1927 1/2 Avenue D, Apt. A, Birmingham, Ala."

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

Better Be Short

John (to editor of local paper)—What do you charge to print funeral notices?

Editor—Thirty cents an inch.

John—Thirty cents an inch! Why that will cost \$23.10

Editor—\$23.10? How come?

John—"Cause the dead man is six feet six inches tall."

Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Every woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Adv.

Filling the Order

Lumber—Why are you whitewashing those fallen trees?

Jack—The order called for white pine logs.

No Choice

Gauba—Men are fools to marry.

Walska—Yes, but what else is there for women to marry?—Pathfinder.



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

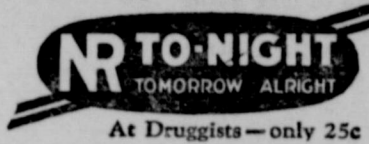
Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close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

The Doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois.

Bilious?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attacks forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—



Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. It Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. Improves the Appetite. Pleasant to take. 60c.

PISO'S for coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

The worst kind of person is the unkind kind.

For Colds—



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



The Perfumed Touch that makes your toilet complete Cuticura Talcum Powder

The finishing touch to the daintiest toilet. Cooling, refreshing, and delightfully perfumed and medicated, it imparts to the person a delicate and distinctive fragrance and leaves the skin sweet and wholesome. Sold everywhere. Talcum 25c. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B6, Malden, Mass.



What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

By Wyndham Martyn

THE STORY

Hilton Hanby, prosperous New York merchant, has purchased a country place—the Gray house, near Pine Plains. Miss Selenos, a former tenant of the Gray house, calls at his office and warns him that the house is under a curse. Further alarming details are impressed upon Adolf Smucker, Hanby's secretary, by a man who claims to have been chauffeur for Sir Stanford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings they have received both from Miss Selenos and from Smucker's acquaintance, as some form of practical joke. But they are shocked when they hear that the caretaker whom they have put in charge of the Gray house, a man named Kerr, has been mysteriously murdered.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Oh, Hil, how lovely!" she cried. "I've hated your business because it has kept you away from us so much. Can you really afford it?" "I'm rolling in money," he said gayly. "I bought acreage and sold by the front foot. I'm a boy again!" "That's nothing new, Housatonic," she laughed. "Ada Bishop really believes that's your absurd name. You'll be a boy when you die!" "Darling Dina, don't worry about Smucker and his drunken dream. I'll have it out with old Bill tomorrow and Reggie will have to confess that he failed. It was a fool scheme of theirs, anyway." "When did you ever know Bill Pelham to do anything really foolish?" "He acted the part superbly. It fooled me completely." "I don't mean that exactly. It seems so stupid to imagine that any one could be scared away from a house by vague talk like that. Hil, do verify the names Smucker gave you—Mr. Seymour and the others. Promise me!" "Probably all names that Reggie thought up on the spur of the moment; but I'll ask the agent I bought the place from, if that will satisfy you." Adolf Smucker was always earlier at the office than the other employees. It gained him a reputation for punctuality, and enabled him to learn much of the firm's business that would otherwise be kept from him. He was nervous on this particular morning. He had gone home the night before, and had told his family of all the daring and splendid things he had said and done. Mrs. Smucker, usually so admiring and reassuring, had remarked: "Dolf, you've fired yourself. You might have waited till the two girls was out of school!" Smucker's father had listened rapturously to the account of the planked steak. "Real beer!" he said many times. "Not in this life shall I taste real beer again!" "Nor in the life to come," said his daughter-in-law. "Turn your thought from your sinful appetites." She looked at the clock. "It's time you went to the docks." Assuredly Adolf Smucker was unhappy. He was filing letters industriously when Hanby sent for him. "No," said Hanby, as Adolf unsheathed his newly pointed pencils. "I'm not giving you any letters to day. I'm getting rid of you. The cashier will pay you a month's salary." The Adam's apple tried to burst its bounds. "I'm sure I've worked long and faithfully for you, Mr. Hanby," Smucker cried. "I don't deserve this!" "You don't," returned Hanby. "Two weeks' salary would be quite sufficient. Listen to me, Smucker. You've never been either faithful or efficient. God knows why I didn't fire you years ago. I suppose those hard luck stories you used to spring when ever you were in danger saved you. You told me less than a month ago the same old yarn about paying in installments on your house and looking after an old father. Don't interrupt! Your house was paid for three years ago, and your old father is right watchman on some docks near where you live. Your three elder children keep themselves and help support the home. Probably you are comfortably fixed." Smucker raised his voice. "Mr. Hanby, I won't be fired without a good reason!" "You've not even been honest," continued Hanby. "There are petty cash irregularities that can be gone into if you wish it, and certain losses of postage stamps. If you are wise, you won't irritate me any longer." Smucker withdrew. So they had found out about him! What a trick for a rich man like Hanby, to be watching when an old employee used an office stamp for his private correspondence! When he was much excited, there were noises in Mr. Smucker's head as of things about to burst. What a day there would be when the intellectu-

als controlled the workers and enslaved the capitalists! He had been one of those who believed that Lenin was to be the savior of America. Lenin had died, but others would be raised up. Smucker's visions of vengeance were stupendous. They died down a little when he reflected that he must face that sound domestic economist, Mrs. Adolf. He drew his month's unearned salary vindictively.

At eleven o'clock Bill Pelham, summoned by telephone, sauntered into Hanby's office. He was a slight man, above middle height, with dark hair and eyes. His was a tired, lined face—the face of a man to whom success has not come. No man was closer to him than Hanby. "How's the dog market, Bill?" Hanby asked. "I don't know; but my business is going to the dogs, if that's what you mean. We can't all guess where the wheel is going to stop. Sorry I couldn't get to your dinner party last night. Dina rang me up and told me that my absence was the only blemish."

"That's a fact, Bill," Hanby looked at him keenly. "You don't relish this country life idea?" "It's a tragedy to me," Pelham groaned. "Your home is my home. You let me come when I want to and leave when I want to. You ask no vain questions, and my grouches never make you angry. I don't know what the devil I shall do. You've been blessed above all the men I know. Your girls are pretty and popular, and yet they don't go guzzling gin with chauffeurs. Your boy is popular, and yet he keeps clean. I've often thought the Hanby family was sent to show that decency was possible even in this jiziz life we lead. Do I relish your going? Don't make a jest of it!" "You'll be at the Gray house, too. You can't drop out of our lives, so don't anticipate it. Funny place, the Gray house! I suppose you read that my caretaker was murdered last night?" "Haven't seen the morning papers. Tell me about it." "A puzzling crime," commented Pelham, when he had heard all that his friend knew. "I may be next," Hanby said, wondering how long Bill could maintain this air of complete innocence. "Poor Dina a widow, with the chance of marrying a better man!" "Don't!" said Bill, frowning. "I don't like to hear you make a joke of that sort of thing. If Dina died, could you ever marry again?" "Good G—d, no! Of course not!" replied Hanby, startled. "She couldn't either. Hil, old man, don't you know that every now and again in this human family two people are born like Dina and you—two people whom nothing can separate but death? I've watched you with other women—pretty women, too,—and better-looking cusses than you. Tell me, have you ever seen a woman you care a d—n for since you met Dina?" "No." "And she's seen no other man. You two are marvels. That family of yours is what it is because of its parents." "I didn't mean that about Dina marrying," Hanby said, a little shamefacedly. "You know men don't like to seem sentimental. Your friendship has been a great deal to us, Bill, and you are not going to drop out."

"I should sneer diabolically, and ask you to name the ribs under which you would like my paper to go." He lit a cigarette. "Why did you ask me to come?" "To discuss your Aunt Selma." "How the devil did you know I had an Aunt Selma? She was a great-granddaughter, a playmate of Martha Washington, if the family history is correct."

"I didn't know it. Look here, Bill—Dina's all upset about some merry spirits who have been trying to frighten me away from Pine Plains. Do you admit coming here and pretending to be Miss Selenos, who hated and despised me above all men, and pinned her faith on dogs?" "One of us is crazy," replied Bill Pelham. "At the time you say I was here, a dozen men will prove that I was in Chicago. I have played practical jokes, and I hope to again, if I live; but I know nothing of this. Tell me all." Hanby described not only his experience but that of Adolf Smucker. "You can count Reggie out, too," Pelham declared. "He's at the bankers convention in Baltimore. These two people may be takes, but Reggie and I are innocent. Silly sort of stories to tell!" "That's what Dina said."

"Is she worried?" "Just a little. Nothing physical can scare her, but she takes funny psychological excursions. She was reading an English book on 'Haunted Houses' when I left." "There are such things," Pelham said, gravely. "Glanis castle, for one, and the house where the Wesleys lived. I don't know enough to disbelieve. Look here, Hil—we've got to get to the bottom of this." "What do you suggest?" "I've got a clear day. I'll interview the man you bought the place from, and find out about past tenants. Also, I'll see if there was a Selenos family holding land grants in California. I'll probably drop in after dinner. Where are you off to?" concluded Pelham, as Hanby reached for his hat. "Pine Plains. Junior is motoring here. I'll be back by dinner time, with luck. Anyhow, wait for me. I've got to see about another caretaker and arrange for the burial of Kerr. Not a cent was found on him, and it seems that he has no relations. I feel responsible, in a way. Junior seems to think that he's going to be a Sherlock Holmes, to the chagrin and confusion of the Pine Plains police." "There is no such thing as a meaningless crime," Pelham remarked. "Junior may be of some help." "I hope so. I want to clear up everything, so that Dina and Celia won't have a chance to feel nervous. Dina has a vague idea that the country is dangerous. She was raised in Cleveland's most select residential district, and has always lived in cities. I'm a wild man from the Housatonic feud country, and the idea of tramps doesn't give me a thrill at all." "If I know Dina," Bill said thoughtfully, "she'll be less worried about tramps than she will about any reputed curse on the place. Like many of those highly strung women, she's psychically sensitive. If all these tragedies happened there, she's bound to hear of them. You've already had a murder on your front lawn." "That's not serious," Hanby returned. "Some wandering yegg killed the poor fellow for his savings." "I wish you hadn't sent that Selenos woman off without getting more particulars from her. You calmly shut all avenues of information." "Her manner was so infernally insulting, Bill. You know I'm not the sort of man to be told that I must sell the house I've selected as a home after inspecting hundreds of places. The poor old thing was crazy." "What about Smucker?" "Hooh talked there. Smucker's not too well balanced, either." Bill Pelham shook his head. "I don't like it," he said. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Who Has Missing Half of Cullinan Diamond?

When the Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world, estimated to be worth up to \$25,000,000, and which is among the British crown jewels, was dug from the earth at the Premier mines at Cullinan, South Africa, in 1905, it was found that one side was so flat and smooth that it was considered to be only part of a much bigger diamond. The enormous half brother, however, has never been found, although scientists, diamond miners, financiers, geologists and thieves have been searching for it for twenty-three years. Its whereabouts and even its existence are one of the world's mysteries. South Africa abounds with strange stories of the missing half of the Cullinan diamond. One version is that it was found by a native worker in the diamond mines who feared to disclose it because of the strict law

governing the illicit selling of stones. A notorious criminal once almost had his hands on it, the story goes, but he attempted to trick the native who was prepared to sell it to him and the native fled with the diamond.

Continental Currency

After Washington became President and Hamilton secretary of the treasury, a law was passed by congress under which the Continental paper money and bills of credit were redeemed at the rate of a few cents to the dollar.

Nature Is So Careless

Art Critic—"But the meadow on your picture hasn't the right green." Artist—"And are you sure that a meadow has the right green."—File gensde Blaetter (Berlin).

Full Size for Full Value
- if not from this package it is not the ORIGINAL



SHREDDED WHEAT 12 ounces full-size biscuits

Big biscuits of healthful nourishment
Warming - satisfying - easily digested -
The Whole Wheat - every biscuit perfectly baked,
SAVE THE PAPER INSERTS IN YOUR SHREDDED WHEAT PACKAGES
*** LOTS OF FUN FOR THE CHILDREN ***

Life carefully planned



ASK any of the boys who've made good and they'll tell you it didn't just happen by a lucky break. Their success was the result of careful planning. Hard work. Night school, perhaps. And above all, always attending strictly to this important matter of health. "I had no time for outdoor exercise," is the story you'll hear. "I couldn't afford one of those gymnasium courses. But I figured I could keep myself in good shape by taking Nujol. I've taken it ever since. And it's helped as much as anything to keep me fit and on the job every day."

mean it to under all conditions. Normally. Regularly. Easily. It not only keeps an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal. Nujol can't possibly upset or disagree with you, because it contains absolutely no medicine or drugs. It is simply a pure natural substance. Perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 26 Broadway, New York. Start Nujol today. Give it a fair try—for the next three months, anyway. By the end of that time—even before then perhaps—see if you don't feel much more all 'round fit. You can buy Nujol at all drug stores for a small sum. Worth trying, isn't it? Nujol is sold in sealed packages only. Stop and buy a bottle on your way home tonight.

Very Evident
"That coat, sir, fits you like a glove."
"So I can see! The sleeves completely cover my hands."

Jake is
John—Alas, nobody knows my sorrow.
Jake—I didn't even know you were married.—Answers.



Improve the taste of milk *this way*—and your children will drink more of it

SAYS one of America's leading physicians:
"Two tablespoonfuls of Karo in a glass of milk not only improves the taste of the milk but *doubles its food value.*"

This doctor's advice is valuable—for he knows children and he knows Karo.

"Serve plenty of Karo to the kiddies—especially underweight children, in milk, on cereals, on sliced bread. Watch their weight increase!"

All children like the delicious flavor of Karo—it appeals to their "sweet tooth."

And—do you know why Karo is so splendid for children? Because each ounce of Karo contains 120 calories—the energy-giving value of Karo is nearly twice that of eggs and lean beef, weight for weight.

What is good for children is also good for the entire family.

Make Karo and pancakes a frequent breakfast habit.



Catalogue

48 Pages
Most beautifully illustrated catalogue ever published in the Southwest. Tells how to make your home beautiful and supply your table abundantly with fruit. Best service on landscape work and fruits adapted to Oklahoma.
PARKER NURSERY
Tucumseh Oklahoma

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Margulous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Coquese Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.
Write Croe & Chaffey
Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

PATENTS

COYOTE, FOX AND SKUNK EXTERMINATOR CAPSULES. Get 2 copies one night. Brought to U. S. Free Circular. Free Formulas and instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes dandruff, keeps hair falling, restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. Has an odorless fragrance. N. Y.

Free! BURTON'S 1929 SEED BOOK

"Write for It Today"
BURTON SEED COMPANY
1500 Market St., Denver, Colo.
Boston School of Interior Decoration and Architectural Design

HOME STUDY AND RESIDENT COURSE in architecture and practical use in this new and most fascinating profession.
INTERIOR DECORATION TRAVEL COURSE Good for slowery and extensive outlining Interior Decoration in all its phases
234 Clarendon St., Boston, Massachusetts

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 10-1929.

Slight Misunderstanding
Doctor (about to write out birth certificate)—Yet me see, it's the twenty-seventh, is it not?
Indignant Mother—Not at all. It's only the ninth.

Not Tactful
"On just such a night as this you proposed to me, Jim."
"Yes, rotten night, isn't it?"

THE LAST OF THE DUANES

by Zane Grey

He saw a light before he made out the dark outline of the cabin. Then he heard voices, a merry whistle, a coarse song, and the clink of iron-cooking utensils. He smelled fragrant wood smoke. He saw moving dark figures cross the light. Evidently there was a wide door or else the fire was out in the open.

Fortune favored him. There was bushes, an old shed, a wood pile, all the cover he needed at that corner.

Before he peered between the rough corner of wall and the bush growing close to it Duane paused a moment. This excitement was different from that he had always felt when pursued. It had no bitterness, no pain, no dread. There was as much danger here, perhaps more, yet it was not the same. Then he looked.

He saw a bright fire, a red faced man bending over it whistling, while he handled a steaming pot. Over him was a roofed shed built against the wall with two open sides and two supporting posts. Duane's second glance, not so blinded by the sudden bright light, made out other men, three in the shadows, two in the flare, but with backs to him.

"It's a smoother trail by long odds, but ain't so short as this one right over the mountain," one outlaw was saying.

"What's eatin' you, Panhandle?" ejaculated another. "Blossom an' me rode from Faraway Springs, where Poggins is with some of the gang."

"Excuse me, Phil Shore, I didn't see you come in, an' Boldt never said nothin'."

"It took you a long time to get here, but I guess that's just as well," spoke up a smooth, suave voice with a ring in it.

Cheseldine's voice! Here they were—Cheseldine, Phil Knell, Blossom Kane, Panhandle Smith, Boldt—how well Duane remembered the names—all here, the big men of Cheseldine's game, except the biggest—Poggins.

Duane had holed them, and his sensations of the moment deadened, sight and sound of what was before him. He sank down controlling himself, silenced a mounting exultation, then from a less strained position, he peered forth again.

The outlaws were waiting for supper. Their conversation might have been that of cowboys in camp, ranchers at a roundup. But Duane listened with eager ears, waiting for the business talk that he felt would come. All the time he watched with the eyes of a wolf upon its quarry.

Blossom Kane was the tubelimed messenger who had so angered Fletcher. Boldt was a giant in stature, dark, bearded, silent. Panhandle Smith, a short, bow-legged man, red-faced, merry, cool profane man, resembling many rustlers Duane had known, particularly Luke Stevens.

And Knell, who sat there tall, slim, like a boy in build, like a boy in years, with his pale, smooth, expressionless face and his cold gray eyes.

And Cheseldine, who leaned up against the wall, handsome, with his pointed face and beard, like an aristocrat, resembled many a rich Louisiana planter Duane had met. The sixth man sat so much in the shadow that he could not be plainly seen and though addressed his name was not mentioned.

Panhandle Smith carried pots and pans into the cabin and cheerfully called out: "If you gents air hungry fer grub don't look fer us to feed you with a spoon."

The outlaws piled inside, made a great bustle and clatter as they sat to their meal. Like hungry men they talked little.

Duane waited there for a while and then guardedly got up and crept around to the other side of the cabin. After he became used to the dark again he ventured to step along the wall to the crack and peeped in. The outlaws were in the first room and could not be seen.

For Duane the twenty-fifth of October seemed a whole lifetime in coming. When that day dawned he left a lonely camp in the brush and rode into Bradford.

He went to the old inn-keeper, with whom he had made acquaintance, and leaving his horse in the stable set off in search of Buell.

Inquiry discovered the night operator at his boarding house asleep. Duane had him awakened. Buell came in heavy-eyed, but curious, half-expectant.

"Buell, I'm sorry to disturb you," said Duane, "but my business is urgent. You can aid me. I'm going to arrest a man here today, a prominent citizen. Now it's likely some of his friends—somebody, at any rate—will shove a gun in your

face, or the day operator's, and make you send telegrams along the line."

"This will probably happen after I take the train with my man. What I want you to do is to post the other operator. Then in case this does happen to either of you be cool and pretend to send the message given you. But send the wrong message—anything at random. Bluff the thing so these allies of my man will think they can stall operations east."

Buell promised with a heightened color and considerable show of pleasure to go at once and relieve the day operator, who, he said, wanted some time off duty, and to stay by his instrument as long as needed.

"Who're you after?" he asked excitedly.

"You'll know presently. Another thing—my horse is over at the inn. I'll have to leave him and I'd like you to take care of him till you hear from me. If you don't hear—he's yours."

The time passed. When he went out he saw several Mexicans, a cowboy and two men, and they all watched him curiously. Next he ran into Sheriff Bridger.

He laid a heavy hand on Bridger's shoulder.

"I want Cheseldine. Is he coming?"

The sheriff gasped and his swarthy face turned green. He looked sick. He could not speak.

Over his shoulder Duane saw Cheseldine coming with a group of men, all intent upon themselves.

"I'm Buck Duane, Texas Ranger," he said close to Bridger's ear. And he drew his gun and pressed it against the sheriff. "Look down," he added.

Bridger saw the gun and almost collapsed.

"Give me your hand-cuffs," went on Duane.

Bridger produced them and held them out with shaking fingers and Duane snatched them, and with a look at Bridger that meant death, he shoved him back.

Then Duane with gun high leaped in front of the approaching men.

"Cheseldine!" he yelled piercingly.

All of them halted as if the word had petrified. One of them turned a ghastly, stricken white. "Hands out! Not up! In front of you! Quick!"

(To be continued next week.)

Local Notes

FOR SALE—One two-row Emerson lister. See J. J. TAYLOR, four miles west and one mile north of Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Crowder of Roaring Springs, Texas, are visiting friends here this week.

Buy Brunswick Records at BLACKWELL'S.

Ralph Queen of Bovina was in Friona Friday.

W. N. Hixon of Amarillo was transacting business in Friona last Friday.

Mrs. Ava Jopling of Silverton has been transacting business here the past week.

Three-ply, medium weight, tarred roofing, \$2.35 a roll. At ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Gus Bryan of Clovis was here Friday.

Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

Buy Brunswick Records at BLACKWELL'S.

Carroll Bowlin, Waide Weir, E. V. Rushing and Erwin Johnson left Saturday for Fort Worth to attend the Fat Stock Show.

Three-ply, heavy tarred roofing \$2.80 per roll. At ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of Mrs. Lee Crow of Abernathy. Mrs. Crow is a sister-in-law of Mill Crow of this place.

Foster Dandy of Clovis was in town Monday on business. He formerly lived here.

Hillis Bennett of Hereford was here Monday transacting business.

Rock Island and Twin City tractors, B. F. Avery and Rock Island listers. GAINES & ELLIOTT HDW. CO., Bovina.

Pete Kiker of Farwell was in town Wednesday and stated that they had received a telegram from his brother, Bob Kiker, stating he had safely arrived in Los Angeles, California.

Sanders sod and one-way plows. GAINES & ELLIOTT HDW. CO., Bovina.

Mrs. Clifford Shultz and baby daughter Nanna Gene, who have been in the Hereford sanitarium, returned home Sunday and are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cayson Jones.

One-ply, light weight, tarred roofing, \$1.90 a roll. At ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Messrs. R. L. Bledsoe and M. K. Smith of Lubbock were in town Wednesday.

Buy Brunswick Records at BLACKWELL'S.

Good quality heavy weight tarred roofing, \$2.80 a roll. ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

M. A. Crum, E. V. Rushing, V. E. Hart and John White were in Hereford on business Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Ashcraft of Oklahoma City, representing the Magnolia Petroleum Co., was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange were business visitors in Amarillo on Thursday.

Clyde Goodwine was a business visitor in Farwell Tuesday.

Buy Brunswick Records at BLACKWELL'S.

Jackman's

Women's Wear Exclusively

Heavy weight, medium weight and light weight felt roofing at \$2.85, \$2.35 and \$1.90 a roll, at ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Matinee and Night
MARCH 16

Matinee 2:00 and 3:30
Night, 7:00, 8:30 and 10:00
ZANE GREY'S
Greatest of Action Thrillers

"Avalanche"
with
JACK HOLT

MONDAY - TUESDAY
MARCH 18-19

"Red Hot Speed"

A hilarious, rushing, speeding, head long comedy of speeders and the traffic court, with
REGINALD DENNY AND
ALICE DAY

Wednesday - Thursday
MARCH 20-21

"Desert Nights"
with
John Gilbert, Mary Noland and
Earnest Torrence

FRIDAY ONLY
MARCH 22
RICHARD DIX
in

"The Gay Defender"

A new type of romance! A new type of thrills! A new type of drama! A new type of picture! A new Dix that you'll like!

ADMISSION:
Nights 15c and 35c
Matinee 10c and 25c

TIME OF SHOWS:
Evenings 7:00-8:45
Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

The basketball girls are working hard to prepare for the district meet which will be at Tulla this Friday and Saturday.

One-ply, two-ply, and three-ply tarred roofing, priced at \$1.90, \$2.35 and \$2.80 a roll. At ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 463 Hereford, Texas
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.



DR. CHESLEY E. WORRELL

Eye Specialist
New Location, Half Block Off Main, East of Barry Hardware Co.
Clovis New Mexico

BULK GARDEN SEEDS—ALL KINDS

Before planting your spring garden see us for fresh, pure seeds in bulk, sold by the ounce or pound. Good reliable seeds. Bran shorts, cake, meal, salt, fresh and cured meats, sausage, bread.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

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

Several Dozen Ladies' and Misses

Trimmed Hats

—Look them over before going out of town to buy a hat.

DRY GOODS — GROCERIES

STAR BRAND SHOES

F. L. SPRING

E. B. BLACK CO.

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

EASTER CARDS

AND CANDIES

Our line of Easter cards and candies is complete. We invite you to see them. A complete stock of drugs, medicines, cigars and confections

Prescriptions Promptly and Carefully Filled

Registered Pharmacist Always In Charge

City Drug Store

WE ARE

Fully Prepared

—Having enlarged our office space and made other desirable improvements about our plant, we are now fully prepared to take care of the demands of our trade in the most efficient manner. We are now well supplied with THAT BEST COLORADO COAL either lump or nut.

Best prices paid for all kinds of grain

Gischler & Son

Some Say It's Light Other Say It's Heavy

So How Can You Choose Oil?

—The Society of Automotive Engineers, through their Viscosity Numbers, have definitely fixed a standard for the different sizes or grades of oil. The Sinclair Refining Company carries the various S. A. E. Numbers always in stock at

CONSUMERS OIL COMPANY

Get our Competitive prices on United States Tires and Tubes Before You Order

MISFORTUNE is generally carelessness. Success is the difference between good and bad management.

THE FRIONA STATE BANK
Friona Texas