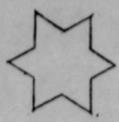
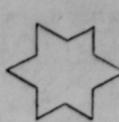


Now is a Good Time
to Plan and Plant
that Young Orchard
and Vineyard



The Friona Star



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

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 4—NUMBER 21.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1928.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

Friona's First 1929 Trades Day Will Be Held on January 5

Stores in Friona are Showing a Beautiful Array of Christmas Goods

WORTH OF HEALTH NURSE IS BEGINNING TO BE REALIZED; HER FIRST REPORT FULL OF INTEREST

Great Interest Is Manifested At All Points She Has Visited. Most of Schools of County Have Been Inspected and Studied and Interesting and Instructive Programs for Adults and Child Have Been Devised. Results Show Many Underweight.

There has been a good attendance at the Health Clubs, with new members at each meeting.

Demonstrations have been given of proper clothes for infants, an improvised infant's bed was made of two chairs, a sheet, a pillow and a safety pin. A balanced diet of three meals for a growing child, a demonstration of good posture, the correct way to brush teeth, how to fill a hot water bottle and ice cap, and other demonstrations and useful information were given.

The report from different schools is as follows:

Lakeview. Twenty-one inspected, 16 defective, having 21 defects. Only three were found to be 10 per cent or more underweight, which is considered the danger line of mal-nutrition.

Jesko. Eleven inspected, nine defective; 15 defects. Three 10 per cent or more underweight.

Itza. Twenty-three inspected, 17 defective with 45 defects. Eleven were 10 per cent or more underweight.

Miss Moore spent the evening at Rhea and met with the P. T. A. that night and spoke to a large crowd.

Recommendations were made to the P. T. A. that a thermometer be placed in each room, as it is very important that an even temperature be kept to prevent children from taking cold in over heated rooms. She also recommended that thermometers be kept on the inside of homes instead of on the outside, and that the temperature of the room be kept at from 68 to 72 degrees; that some arrangement be made to serve hot lunches at the schools.

Several practical methods for carrying out this recommendation were made. In places where this has been tried the children have improved not only in grades but in morals and have gained in weight.

Each school should have a well equipped first aid kit so that first aid could be administered to children who happen to accidents at school. A cot should also be provided. The day Miss Moore was at Rhea a child became ill and had to lie in the sand table.

On account of the prevalence of influenza and other contagious diseases, Miss Moore recommends that children with colds be kept home from school and be given immediate treatment prescribed by a doctor; that their dishes be boiled and that they sleep alone in a well ventilated room. All members of the family should watch their general health, keep bowels open, eat a balanced diet, season with the giver's name, instead of children should be kept away from crowds. Children between the ages of two and eleven should be given toxin-antitoxin to prevent diphtheria. Your family physician will explain the proper method.

Miss Moore will conduct a baby clinic at Farwell Saturday, December 15, and expects Farwell to have as many attend as were at Friona, where she inspected twenty eight. There will be another at Friona December 22. She will inspect the following schools before Christmas: Bovina, December 13, 14 and 17, Lazbuddie, December 20 and 21.

The Health Club meetings for adults are at Bovina Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons at one o'clock, and at Friona on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7:30.

N. B. MORTON HAS SOWS THAT ARE PROFITABLE; BETTER HOGS MEAN CASH

N. B. Morton whose farm home is eight miles southeast of Friona has on his place two sows, one of them two and the other three years old, of which he is justly proud on account of their profitable productivity. The sows are purebred Duroc Jerseys, the older having brought three and the younger two litters of pigs. Last April the older sow farrowed a litter of fifteen pigs and the younger farrowed fourteen, making a total of twenty-nine, of which twenty-two were raised. These pigs sold when ten weeks old for \$6.00 a head or a total of \$132.00.

The fall litters which were farrowed a few weeks ago had twelve and fourteen pigs respectively, with nine and eleven, or a total of eighteen still living and thrifty. The older sow has farrowed three litters, numbering ten, fifteen and twelve respectively, while the younger sow has farrowed two litters of fourteen each. While Mr. Morton is not really boasting of the work of these two sows, he feels fully satisfied with the results of their efforts.

In addition to these two profitable sows on the Morton farm, Mrs. Morton has a flock of brown Leghorn pullets that were hatched on the seventeenth of last May that are just now entering their first profitable laying period. Mr. and Mrs. Morton also have six milk cows, two of which are now giving milk, while the others are to freshen in January and February. When these six cows were all giving milk they yielded their owner a net profit of \$57.80 in one month.

The above account is just another striking evidence that stuff do grow and produce in the Panhandle.

MECHANIC'S TOOLS STOLEN.

A case of thieving in town was brought to light this week when Fred White entered the little building near the Magnolia filling station to secure some of the tools he had stored there.

On opening the box which had contained a number of reamers he found it entirely empty, all the bits having been taken away. The two other bits which were wrapped in paper and lying beside the box were undisturbed, having been overlooked by the thieves.

It appears that the manager of the filling station who had a truck in the building and also carried a key to the door had allowed a group of hapless tourists to sleep there during one bad night. He said they did not have a dollar and it was too bad for them to sleep out doors. Fred says they should not be without money very long as the tools they are alleged to have carried away are worth at least \$40.00.

VISIT W. C. NICHOLS HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McQueen of Memphis, Texas, drove over to Friona and spent Sunday and Monday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Nichols. They were accompanied by Miss Minnie Barnes, who was the guest of Miss Frances Nichols during the stay.

The Nichols family formerly lived at Memphis and while there were near neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. McQueen, and each time Mr. McQueen comes over to look after his farm land southeast of town they pay a visit to the Nichols home.

Famous "Milk" Tree



Professor Record of the Yale School of Forestry standing next to the "milk" or "cow" tree he discovered in Guatemala, which when cut into yields a rich, creamy white substance closely resembling milk.

ROADS ROUGH

Many Complaints Coming In from Farmers and Traveling Public Over Condition of the County Roads at This Time.

Quite a lot of complaint is being registered by farmers living in different directions from town on account of the deplorable condition of the roads in many places. These in a few places southeast of town that are practically impassable, according to reports referred to the writer, and more than one farmer living near these places has expressed a willingness to donate labor if necessary to repair these places. One good farmer said that if the county would supply the necessary fuel for his tractor and furnish a grader he would do the work of grading two of these places and putting them in good condition without charge for his time and engine.

A few places west of town also have been reported in extremely bad shape, one of which is reported to be not only bad, but dangerous, and one car was actually upset at this place, and here, as in other localities, the people are willing and anxious to render any assistance in their power to make the much needed repairs.

Just why this matter has not been attended to seems to be unknown, but probably the county commissioner is without the necessary funds to carry on the work, in which case the people living in the localities where the work is needed to be done will donate the labor and do the work and wait for their pay until the funds are available.

Surely some steps should be taken to remedy such conditions for the sake of safety, if not for convenience.

THE STAR AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Some of our readers have adopted the idea of making a Christmas present to some of their friends that will just keep giving the entire year by having their names placed on the Star's subscription list.

There can be no more appropriate gift from a friend to a friend than a year's subscription to the Friona Star, as it will continue to remind the recipient of the friendly wishes of the giver thru-out the year.

The Star office will send all such recipients a neat Christmas card bearing the greetings of the not overcast and not become fatiguing the friend as to whom he is indebted for the remembrance.

FRIONA MARKET.

Cotton, 14 to	17 1/2
Corn, ear	55c
Maize, heads, to	\$17.00
Kafir and Hegari	\$15.00
Maize	\$1.05
Kafir	95c
Heavy hens	17c
Light hens	12c
Eggs	45c
Butterfat	46c
Butter	50c

HOUSING HAS BECOME PROBLEM IN CITY

Newcomers Find It Hard to Secure Locations. Reflects Prosperous Condition and Demands of Development.

A parallel case of "No room in the inn" was experienced here on Wednesday when two families from Oklahoma arrived to make their home and were unable to find a vacant house of any kind in town in which to take up their abode.

The heads of the families are S. W. Robison and his son-in-law, Morris Combee. These gentlemen had not bought land before their arrival, but expect to select a location and prepare for spring farming after their arrival.

They expected that Friona would be like all other towns as to having a few empty houses and that they could easily secure a suitable abode when they arrived. This seems not to be the case in Friona and there was not one empty house in all the town. One small store room was finally located and made to serve as a dwelling until more desirable quarters could be secured.

Messrs. Robison and Combee were successful in securing employment on the day they arrived and are well pleased with the country and prospects in and about Friona.

W. H. TEDFORD DEAD.

W. H. Tedford of Friona, one of the earliest settlers on the Plains and a former citizen of Abernathy, died Wednesday morning after a brief illness. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. T. Michael and interment was made in the Scrip cemetery west of Abernathy where so many of the pioneers of this section sleep their last long sleep.

W. H. Tedford was born in Eastern Tennessee on May 10, 1851. In 1868 he moved to Kerr county, Texas, and was married in 1876 to Mary Ellen Locke, who preceded him in death almost thirty years ago. To this union several children were born and of these six survive him. Messrs. Mill, Alton and Ralph Tedford, of Friona, Mrs. Brown of New Mexico, Mrs. Ethel Morton of Friona, and Mrs. Jessie Crowe.

About thirty-five years ago Mr. Tedford moved with his family to Hale county, being one of the earliest settlers and living in the vicinity of where Abernathy now is. Eight years ago he moved to Parmer county where he resided until being taken to Lubbock to undergo an operation.

Early in life he joined with the Methodist church and throughout his life he was active and an untiring worker for his church.

His many friends both in this immediate section and in his home county will learn with deep sorrow and regret the departure of this estimable citizen. To the bereaved the Review extends its sincerest expression of sympathy.—Abernathy Review.

FORMER FRIONA CITIZEN DEAD.

A telegram was received here Thursday morning bearing the sad tidings of the death of Mrs. Louisa E. Taylor at Vandalla, Illinois.

Mrs. Taylor had for many years been a resident of this locality, being among the earliest settlers of the Friona territory. She left here about a year ago to make her home with a son at her former home at Vandalla.

A few weeks ago she received a paralytic stroke which is supposed to have been the direct cause of her death. The telegram stated that the remains would be brought to Friona for burial.

Santa Working Hard



Santa Claus has drifted into Seattle, Wash., and opened a workshop there where he is busy manufacturing toys for his young friends, who often come in to watch him.

A HAPPY PAIR

Dr. McElroy and Sister Are Reunited After Separation of Twenty-five Years. Sister Will Spend Winter Here.

Dr. A. P. McElroy was most agreeably surprised Saturday morning of last week when his sister, Mrs. Mary Boyd of Teigen, Montana, arrived at his home. The doctor and his sister had not seen each other for twenty-five years, both having moved in nearly opposite directions from their former home in Northwest Kansas, she going northwest and he south into Texas. Needless to say this was a happy meeting.

Mrs. Boyd has been postmistress at Teigen for the past several years and a few months ago resigned her position with a view to taking a vacation of indefinite length. She expects to spend the winter with her brother and Mrs. McElroy here in the Panhandle and may remain longer. Mrs. Boyd came south for the winter, but said she found the weather here as cold when she arrived as it was in Montana.

This is her first visit to the Panhandle and she has accompanied the doctor on several of his calls into the country and expressed herself as well pleased with the country and conditions now existing here.

WILLIS WARE HOME.

Willis Ware, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ware returned to his home south of town last week from Wichita Falls.

Willie is suffering from what is commonly known as creeping paralysis and has been in a sanitarium at Wichita Falls for the past several weeks, but the treatment seemed not to be benefitting his health, so his father went over and accompanied him home.

On the return trip Mr. Ware visited relatives in Southern Oklahoma, where the family formerly lived and Mr. Ware is sending the Friona Star to four of his former neighbors who are interested in the Friona country.

TWO DOLLARS OUTSIDE ZONE ONE.

Many of our patrons have not noticed that the price of a year's subscription to the Star outside of Zone 1 is \$2.00, and some continue to send the original price of \$1.50 for their renewal.

The original price of \$1.50 is still retained for subscriptions in the local zone, but the additional postage charged for those going out of the local zone has made it necessary for us to raise the price to \$2.00 for all other zones.

While this change has been stated in the Star from time to time and is constantly carried at the head of the editorial column in each issue, but we can readily see how it is possible that our subscribers may not have noticed this and thus continue to send us the original price of \$1.50. This price has been in effect for the past year.

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.'S WORK ON PLANT MEANS ONE OF BEST LUMBER YARDS IN PANHANDLE

Old Sheds Are Torn Out and Replaced With Latest Type of Protective Housing; New Office Headquarters Also Provided. Lumber Company Shows the Way in Making Friona a Bigger, Better and Busier Place in Which to Live.

THOUGHTLESS FOLK HERE STILL ALLOW STOCK TO ROAM THRU CITY LIMITS

It is a noticeable fact that some Friona people are still allowing their domestic animals to roam at large within the city limits, although their attention has been at various times called to the fact that they are violating a city ordinance by so doing.

Just judging by such actions on the part of these citizens one will suppose that they do not care whether or not they are considered by their neighbors as good, law-abiding citizens.

Evidently it is mere thoughtlessness on the part of those citizens who are still violating the ordinance against domestic animals running at large within the city limits, but such thoughtlessness is very embarrassing and expensive to the neighbors. For instance, one lady had her washing on the line and somebody's mules came by and literally destroyed two or more good garments. Now, Mr. Owner of the Mules, whoever you may be, would you appreciate such treatment from your neighbor's animals? Will these citizens not hereafter keep their stock in legal bounds so as not to interfere with their neighbors' property?

The hog nuisance which caused so much unfavorable comment a few months ago has been practically eradicated by the owners of the hogs very kindly and loyally disposing of such stock and removing the offense. Now it is up to owners of other kinds of domestic animals to be as loyal in obeying the city ordinance.

The city officials are receiving complaints almost daily from citizens who are being thus imposed upon and it is the wish of these same officials that all the ordinances be complied with voluntarily and without the use of needless prosecution.

STAR ADS SELL COCKERELS.

S. F. Warren, who raises fine Rhode Island Red chickens, has been carrying an ad in the Star for the past few weeks for the sale of his surplus stock of these high bred cockerels. He has informed a representative of the Star that he has sold out, some of his stock going as far as California and from which place he received a repeat order but was unable to fill it as he had disposed of all he had to sell to parties living near Earth.

Mrs. Sherrieb, living northeast of town also advertised her high-bred Barred Rock cockerels in the Star a few weeks ago and met with a ready sale for them.

In this week's issue Dr. McElroy carries an ad for the sale of about twenty-five of his Barred Rock cockerels which he has raised from a strain of extra high-laying strain.

Anyone who has patronized any of these parties may rest assured that they will receive their full money's worth in the quality of birds they get.

STORK O-GRAMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs.—

H. E. Nailon, at their home south of town, Saturday night, December 8, a son, Billie Joe. Mother and son doing well.

J. H. Key, at their home in Friona, Monday night, December 10, a daughter. All reports favorable.

Mention was made in the Star several weeks ago concerning the splendid improvements being made by the Rockwell Brothers & Company. Lumber in its storage sheds and yards here.

The beginning of this extensive improvement was tearing away the old shed which had for a long time occupied the west side of the yard on Sixth Street and replacing it with a much larger and more substantial shed of a more modern pattern for storing their many varieties and dimensions of lumber.

Following the erection of this storage shed, the old office building was torn away and a new modern and commodious office building was erected in the middle of the south side of the yard. This building alone is a credit to the progress and business enterprise of the company which, aside from the large amount of office space it affords will accommodate a large stock of paints, varnishes, oils and builders hardware.

Not being content to stop short of being the most up to date lumber yard in the country, these people are now building another large storage room 24 x 100 feet across the east side of their yard. A part of the new building will be floored and will contain two stories in one end which is to be used to store a large stock of lime, cement and plaster. The remainder of this floor part, 48 feet long, will be used for storing nails, windows, doors, molding, screening and other kinds of mill work. The remainder of the 100 foot building will be divided into bins for storage of lumber and shingles.

Rockwell Brothers & Company, who are the pioneer lumber dealers of Friona, have faith in the town and country and are showing marked evidence of this faith by the splendid improvements they are making in their business property and equipment. Their local manager, O. F. Lange, shows at all times an active and energetic interest in the care and promotion of the company's affairs as well as giving efficient and courteous service to his patrons.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB TO HAVE SALE.

The ladies of the Lazbuddie Study Club will have a sale of hand-worked pieces and pot plants. They will also have a program of Christmas carols, readings and stories. Will also serve chicken sandwiches, cake and coffee. The above sale will be held Saturday, December 16, at Lazbuddie school house.

FRIONA WEATHER.

During the past week the weather conditions around Friona have not been what could be called disagreeable.

The sun has shone during most of the days and there has been no strong winds and the little there was was not from the cold northern climes. The air has been damp which has caused it to be chilly at times, but not bad withal.

Both Monday and Tuesday were cloudy during most of the forenoon, but fair and pleasant in the afternoons. Tuesday night, however, it clouded up and a good shower of perhaps half an inch of rain fell before morning. The sun shone at intervals during the forenoon and the clouds returned and more rain fell during the afternoon. This phase of the weather put a temporary stop to the work of threshing, heading and cotton picking.



On Christmas Day

By Anna Campbell, In Chicago Daily News.

GOD has rich gifts on Christmas day to bless A heart bowed down with misery and tears. The backward glance to joys of other years Threatens the mind with poignant loneliness. But from our troubles we find swift release When we recall His promised gift of peace.

Today God is the Host to those we love— Dear gentle angels with their folded wings Before a table laid with holy things. Perhaps they speak of us in realms above And pity us, who set such childish store By Christmas toys and holly on the door.

Because He promised us we should go on Through star-pierced clouds Until we reached His side, We think of our beloveds, satisfied; They have found happiness behind the dawn, And we, who dine today on lonely fare, Have learned to see beyond the empty chair.

Christmas Spirit Reality

By James Lewis Hays

DOUG and Lon had been shoveling snow from the streets the day before Christmas. Now, in their dim, drafty tenement room they washed the icicles from their grizzled white mustaches and sat down to quaff over their tea. Doug was an old tea hound, as Lon would quickly tell you in tones of immense disgust. And a sheik, too, sporting his hair and tying his everlasting ties!

They didn't exactly quarrel for a quarrel has two sides, our side and the wrong side. And Doug never would say a harsh word, a trait which good old Lon to greater explosions. It must be revealed here that "Doug" and "Lon" were nicknames, sacred because "Jes' Mary" had bestowed them. Doug, the optimist, with his up-curving mustache, was Doug Fairbanks and Lon with his direful countenance was named for Lon Chaney



whom fortunately he would never see, being "agin'" the theater.

"Jes' Mary" was gone, now. For four years she had kept house for these old partners. It was their fault, they knew, that she'd left them. They had, in fact, "got her adopted" by as fine a family as graced the North Shore Drive. But South Wash and the whole city of Chicago did seem a miserable place on Christmas eve without the little ragamuffin who had said, when she was eight years old and deserted at their door, that she was "Jes' Mary."

"Christmas," barked Lon, "don't mean nothin' but snow an' crowds a' meashin'! Sloppy, freezin' weather



Back Home For Christmas
By Noni C. Bailey

UNMINDFUL of the icy air, Mollie shook the great feather bed and turned it over. Her black eyes sparkled as she sang, "Where'er we go, we'll not forget—"

"Mollie! Ain't you ever comin' to help get breakfast? John Henry's got the chores done. I hear him comin' with the milk." Sue, calling from the kitchen, was skimming frozen cream—yellow and thick—from earthenware crocks. "Hurry, Mollie, take up the sausage and put the eggs in the skillet. Set the pies on or Johnnie won't know he's had breakfast. Here he comes, open the door quick. Are you 'most froze, Johnnie?"

"By golly, it is cold, Sue." He deposited the huge pail, pulled off his frozen gloves, laid them on the stove hearth to thaw and stood breaking bits of ice from his mustache. Scraping caked snow from his boots on the edge of the wood-box, he said, "Y'know, I've got an idea if this keeps up we'll have a white Christmas."

"You'd joke if you's gonna be hung. You know tomorrow's Christmas an' it'll spoil everything. Too deep for sleighs now—sh—here come Ma."

"Ain't breakfast ready yet?" complained Ma. Since Mollie and Sue had grown up, Ma—old at forty-five—had donned her lace cap, retired to her chimney corner to smoke her pipe, knit and piece quilts. Her husband had been shot by bushwhackers; her youngest son had never come back from war; so she brooded and grieved.

Preparations were for their "singin' school crowd" the young folk had invited her brothers and sisters to "spend Christmas with her and cheer her up." "Do you think Uncle Ike," Mollie began; but, at a kick under the table, she turned to Ma, "do you think Uncle Ike will ever come back?"

"Land sakes, no, whatever put that into your head, child? Who'd leave California to come back here an' freeze to death?"

"Well, I reckon most folks wanta go to California some time," commented John Henry, "but I guess the old farm ain't so bad after all, when the crops is fair an' that's most generally. They's still plenty of firewood and they's apples an' turnips an' 'taters an' a few other things in the cellar. Bossy an' Baldy ain't failed us yet an' they's plenty of meat in the smoke-house. Oranges an' fresh lettuce is mighty fine, but they don't lay heavy on yer stummock."

"Sour grapes," chided Sue. "You know you'll love to go out there an' see all them purty flowers an' go swimmin' at Christmas time an' never have to go out in the cold to do the chores." "Danged if I would," responded the loyal one, "the old farm's good enough for me. Christmas ain't no proper time fer swimmin', nobow, an' I ain't never been hurt doin' chores."

Throughout the meal, the young people continued their banter; then John Henry followed the girls to the kitchen. "They's tracks around the barn," he confided; "don't scare ma, but it might be that half-wit hired man I fired last fall—up to the Lord knows what! You gals keep to the house an' don't let no stranger in." Apprehensive of the worst, they promised.

Presently the sky cleared. Sunshine and melting snow were making roads more impassable throughout the day.

an' suckers fightin' with each other to get up to the counters to be robbed."

Lon dipped his bread into his tea viciously as if he were punching an antagonist.

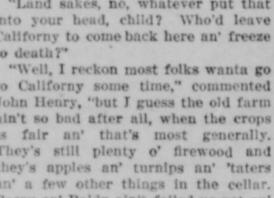
"But, Lon," chirped Doug, "Yuh know this snow's healthy—specially at four dollars a day for ol' war-horses like us. An', say, the colder it gets the more I jest set my mind to thinkin' about the time we crawled out of the Furnace Crk country in '03. That makes the snow seem like a real blessin'."

Lon snorted. "Yes, you old idiot! An' when we wuz at Furnace Crk, I had to tote you to the water hole. You wuz plum out of your nut an' still sayin', 'Anyhow, this beats bein' froze in the Montana Gold rush.' Bah!"

"But, Lon—"

"Lon be hanged!" snapped the other and his voice had a catch in it. "Ye might as well start callin' me Jake agin'. I reckon 'Jes' Mary's' clean forgot us by now."

"No, she ain't!" shouted Doug in a frightened tone. "It's Christmas an'



them folks is showin' her a big time of course. Maybe down at Palm Beach. Come New Year, she'll be droppin' in on us." He pulled his little mustache desperately.

But Jake was bitter. "They forget," he said. "An' Christmas is bunk." He pulled out his thin worn pocketbook, flattened it, and glared at it.

"Bring on your presents, Santy Claus," he growled. "Here's my stockin'. Here's the money belt of the man that was third partner in the Gold Goat Mine."

"Say, listen," grinned Doug. "You an' me saw the eclipse of the sun once, but you didn't learn nothin' from it. It sure looked as if the little moon had blotted out all the sunlight in the world. But the sun's still doin' his business. An' yet, you still let a little thing like money, a little thing like Bill West's throwin' down his partners, blind you from seein' the Christmas spirit!"

He grabbed Lon's pocketbook and held it close to Lon's face. "Now, then, this pocketbook is your little troubles and that big door there represents all the good in the world. You can't see it fer keepin' yer little troubles close before yuh."

"Bughouse!" roared Lon.

"But suddenly the door burst open and "Jes' Mary" fell upon them, shouting and kissing them till they glowed with embarrassment and delight.

"You dear old boys!" she cried, "We've been all the way to Arizona and back, and there's a big ranch out there that's to be all yours. Mr. West says so. I found him. There was a big mistake about the mine. Look!" She pointed to the door.

On the doorstep, in sombrero and bearskin coat towered Big Bill West! A moment of astonishment, of appraisal. Then three weather beaten hands leaped to clasp each other and three husky, joyful voices shouted as one:

"Well, I'll be hanged! Merry Christmas!"



"Ain't Breakfast Ready Yet?" Complained Ma.

That night as they sat around the fire-place, a gust of wind overburdened the snow on the roof and a portion slid to the ground with a thud and the rattle of breaking icicles. The girls screamed. Realizing their nervousness was due to the tracks around the barn, John Henry laughed heartily, set some apples roasting on the hearth, by way of diversion and cracked black walnuts on the side of a flat-iron. Sue fretted about "all them nice pies"; Ma said it was a shame they'd killed both turkeys, and Mollie declared she was never "so put out in her life."

Suddenly the wind howled angrily. "Golly, Ma, it's gettin' cold again. Bet y' 'll crust the snow over tonight." "Like as not," Ma agreed, and the driving wind continued. John Henry added a log to the fire and began shelling popcorn. Sue nudged her sister. "He means 'make the popcorn balls.'" Mollie began to sing "Al-

though we cross the ocean blue, no friends we'll find one-half so true." John Henry carried a shovel of glowing coals to the kitchen and started a fire. Going to the door he examined the gun and set it near. "He don't like them tracks, Mollie," Sue confided over the boiling sirup. "I'll bet it is that half-wit." Their eyes grew big and round.

Early to bed and whistling wind brought restful sleep and with morning came sleigh bells. Mollie scratched a peep-hole in the fantastic frost forest on the window pane. "It's Uncle Jimmie and Mary Ann. Meet 'em quick an' tell 'em not to let Ma catch on." "Bet y' we're first ones here," he began, but Sue cautioned him as he gave her a snowy hug.

By the time Uncle Hiram and Aunt Betsy and their Ethelbert and Aunt Emerine and Hannah had arrived, Ma had begun to snarl; but at the next familiar jingle, she actually arose and peered out the window herself. "Fer the land sakes, if it ain't Sister Catherine and Sary Jane and Billy all the way from Pike county, Johnnie, what are you children up to anyhow? Who else is comin'?"

"Depends on the weather, Ma. Reckon you've guessed it's your party." Ma dropped into her chair, speechless, and began puffing vigorously on her pipe. Her eyes told them she was almost happy.

By noon they were there, those brothers and sisters and their children. Some had traveled many miles. Of course, they couldn't expect Ike; but he was often in their thoughts and conversation. "Guess Ike's about forgot what Christmas back home is like," some one ventured.

But Ike had not forgotten. He had long been yearning for a "sight of God's country and some real snow." As soon as he heard of the reunion he decided to eat turkey back home. Ike had gone out West with the forty-niners—hadn't found much gold; but the city had spread out all over his land and he had "got rich in spite of himself."

Down on the farm the dinner table presented a typical feast of the early eighties. "Turkey's done. Where's Johnnie?" said Mary Ann, taking up a hot mince pie. "I'll get 'im." Impulsive Mollie, forgetful of his warning, ran to the barn. No sooner had

she stepped inside than she saw the "half-wit" dash out into the corral. She screamed. A moment later she heard an intensified "gosh" and a scuffle in the frozen snow. Grasping a pitchfork, she started to follow when a rough hand caught her and pulled her back. Blindly she fought—like a young tigress—biting and scratching. Through the barn door came John Henry half dragging his victim.

"See, you don't need no help," said the man who held Mollie in his grasp. "Was comin' but this young wildcat gave me too much to do. Reckon you're John Henry and this one o' Samanthy's gals. I'm your Uncle Ike—just dropped in for that Christmas dinner. But that varmint you're druggin' in, you'd oughta finished him." "You don't say so! You know who he is?" asked John Henry. "Reckon if you'd took a second look you'd a knowed yourself." With a loud guffaw, he caught the now reviving young man by the arm and said, "George, meet your affectionate brother and acknowledge your hearty welcome home."

"Well, I'll be g-dinged! Thank the Lord I didn't have the gun!" Hugging and shaking his brother alternately, John Henry added, "It's sure one on us, Mollie." He explained how he had been "layin' fer the barn loft boarder" when he heard her scream and caught the man whom he fully expected to be the "half wit." Mollie said she'd "a swore it was him."

After the war George had heard that the family were driven out by Order No. 11. Not knowing where to find them, he went to California hoping to find his uncle and obtain news. His long search ended just as Ike consummated his plans for Christmas; so they decided to make the trip together and "give 'em a big surprise." Arriving aforetime, they slept in the hay and spent a day hunting down by the river. "Our horses are down in the old corn crib," he concluded, "and here we are—a fine looking pair to present at the banquet table."

Disheveled they were—but oh, how welcome!

Ma looked twenty years younger. Uncle Ike told his dreams of remodeling the old home; Ma said she wouldn't have "none o' them new-fangled things" in her house. Ike and George finally decided to stay and help harvest the spring wheat. John Henry conceded he might go back with them and pick some oranges off the trees. So; home and California went round the long table. In the end all agreed with the old Scotch proverb, "East or West, home's best." But many a grandchild heard the tale of the wanderers' unusual welcome home for Christmas.

Improved Uniform International
Sunday School Lesson
(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 16
PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 20:36-38; Rom. 16:1-4; Phil. 2:25-29; Philemon.
GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Writes a Letter to Philemon.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Letter to Philemon.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul as a Friend.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The place of Friendship in the Christian Life.

I. Paul Praying with the Ephesian Elders (Acts 20:36-38).
This incident reveals the real spirit of fellowship which had developed between Paul and the elders of the church at Ephesus. Knowing the seriousness of his mission to Jerusalem and the probability that he would never see them again, he asked these elders to meet him at Miletus, that he might give them the proper instructions so as to enable them to meet the issues which confronted them. Before leaving them he knelt down and prayed with them.

II. Concerning Certain Ones at Rome (Rom. 16:1-4).
1. Phoebe commended to the Christians at Rome. Phoebe was a Christian woman from the church at Cencrea who was making a visit to Rome. Her business is not defined, but it was such that he could ask the Christians not only to receive her, but to render to her the proper assistance therein.

2. He asks that the Christians greet Priscilla and Aquila (vv. 3, 4). The ground upon which this greeting was urged was their own loyalty to himself.

III. Concerning Apaphroditus (Phil. 2:25-30).
Not being able to revisit the church at Philippi, Paul sent his friend Apaphroditus to minister to them.

IV. Paul Writes to Philemon.
Philemon was a member of the church at Colosse. Onesimus, his slave, wronged him; perhaps stole from him and fled to Rome and there came under Paul's influence and was converted. Paul sent Onesimus back to Philemon with this letter. This is one of the most tender and beautiful letters ever written and the first anti-slavery petition ever penned.

1. The salutation (vv. 1-3).
His aim was to touch Philemon's heart; he, therefore, refers to himself as a prisoner and links Philemon to himself as a fellow-laborer in the gospel of truth.

2. Philemon's reputation (vv. 4-7).
His faith and love toward the Lord and all the saints (v. 5).
His earnest desire was that this faith bear fruit in Christ Jesus.
His ministry to the saints (v. 7).
Philemon generously ministered of his substance to the poor saints.

3. Paul's request (vv. 8-16).
He requested Philemon to receive back Onesimus, the runaway slave, as a brother in Christ.
(1) Beseeches instead of commands (vv. 8-10). Though conscious of his right to enjoin, he pleads as a prisoner of Jesus Christ, for love's sake.
(2) He pleads on the grounds of grace (vv. 11-14). He admitted that Onesimus had been unprofitable, had forfeited all claim upon Philemon, and that on grounds of justice his plea might well be rejected, and yet, because Onesimus was begotten in his bonds (v. 10), was in a real sense part of his own suffering nature (v. 12), he ventured to suggest that he should be accepted.

(3) Paul desired that Onesimus be received back, not as a slave, but as a brother in Christ (vv. 15, 16). Here is the real fugitive slave law. Paul never attacked slavery, though it was contrary to Christianity and therefore hateful to him, but emphasized the principles which destroyed it. The wise thing to do is to get men and women regenerated and thus transform society, instead of seeking change by revolution.

4. The basis upon which Onesimus was to be received (vv. 17-21).
The debt of guilty Onesimus to be put to the account of Paul and the merit of Paul to be put to the account of Onesimus. This is a fine illustration of the atonement of Christ. Whatever wrongs we have committed, debts incurred—all our shortcomings are debited to Him. Jesus Christ, on behalf of the whole universe, said to God, "Put that to my account." Onesimus was taken back, not as a runaway slave, but as a beloved brother in Christ.

5. Paul requests lodging (vv. 22-25).
He expected a speedy release from imprisonment and purposed to sojourn with Philemon. What a welcome he must have received!



In the End All Agreed With the Scotch Proverb.

What They Realize
Children may not understand all the readings used nor thoughts expressed in the family worship hour, but they do feel that this is a time when the whole family enters a holy place. God is made real, and family life is made a part of His plan and a thing within His care.—The Mainland Messenger.

Good Company
There is always good company on the highway of God.

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. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



MADE HANFORD'S 81 Years Old SINCE 1846 Balm of Myrrh IT MUST BE GOOD Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc. All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Itching Piles

Instantly Relieved and soon cured by applying FAZO OINTMENT. It stops irritation, soothes, heals and is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. All Druggists have FAZO OINTMENT in tubes with pile pipe attachment at 75c; and in tin box at 65c.

The Degree
"I suppose now that your boy has earned his M. A. degree he will be looking for a Ph. D. next."
"No, a J. O. B."

To insure glistening-white table linens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. It never disappoints. At all good grocers.—Adv.

Look prosperous if you want prosperity to come your way.

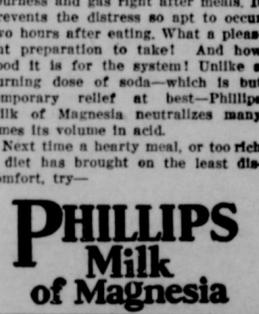


When Food Sours

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

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

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



Suzanne Out of Tennis Game

SUZANNE LENGLEN'S position in the tennis world is not to be envied. That is what the tennis fans are saying. Her jump from the topmost pinnacle to an almost forgotten young woman with plans for the future unsettled in one year is really startling.

Before she accepted C. C. Fyfe's cash offer that really was announced more than twice what it actually was, but still a "handsome sum," she was in the headlines of the papers almost daily. Everything she did was chronicled even to her temperament that resulted in Queen Mary of England being snubbed at Wimbledon last year. Now she is all but forgotten and recently her name was published for the first time in many months.



Suzanne Lenglen.

Her name appeared in connection with a story that if Paul Feret, who played professionally with her, would be reinstated as an amateur, she would ask that her amateur status be reinstated. However, Mlle. Lenglen denied this rumor and stated she "would not return to the amateur ranks under any condition."

She concluded her statement with "my future plans as a professional are unsettled. It is doubtful if I will play this season." That is the part that causes tennis fans not to envy her. They know if she does not play this season she will not play the next with the same ability she played last season, for even tennis players "rust." Gene Tunney wanted to fight more than once a year because of the "rust" that comes from one fight a year, and Suzanne must play each season and each day in the season or else she will "rust."

The French Tennis federation refused to reinstate Feret and this action automatically will cause Suzanne not to ask for reinstatement. Many thought that Feret was but a stalking horse for the former queen of the courts.

The French federation felt keenly that Suzanne turned professional, for she had brought many francs into its treasury as she was the drawing card at all tournaments. They resented her step so greatly that immediately after she announced her decision, the federation passed a rule that no professional could be reinstated as an amateur until five years had elapsed from the time the last professional match had been played. It was this rule that Feret had tried to have the federation waive.

Coach Rockne Has Liking for Chemistry

The Knute K. Rockne, chemist, that the football world knows little about, is like the "Rock" of the gridiron in only one respect—his enthusiasm for chemistry.

The crafts tutor of the University of Notre Dame football teams finds diversion in the beakers, bunsen burners and microscopes of the school laboratory—a respite from arduous tasks as director of athletics.

"Rock" received his degree in chemistry at Notre Dame, and for several years taught classes in his alma mater. As duties in the athletic department increased he was forced to discontinue chemistry tutoring.

Thirty-five years ago Rockne came to the United States from Voss, Norway. He was five years old. His parents settled in Chicago. "Rock" learned the rudiments of football on one of the hardest gridirons of the sport—the streets of Chicago. He received his first lessons in the sport from the boys of his neighborhood.

Knute wanted an education but did not have the money. To obtain it he first worked as a lumberjack in the Wisconsin woods, then was a seaman on the Great Lakes and finally became a mail clerk. He studied nights and finally had enough credits to enter Notre Dame.

In 1910, Rockne appeared on the South Bend campus, a stocky youth of twenty-two. He brought to Notre Dame a pair of speedy legs, a love of football and a strong individuality—three factors that stamped him a great player and a great coach. Eighteen years have well nigh robbed him of the speedy legs, but the other qualities remain.

Cast in a daring mold, Rockne was a coach scorned precedent and cut loose from tradition. He introduced open football to the East to the consternation of the Army. The Dorais-Rockne passing combination became famous. "Roc" twice was named to

Bar Bill Tilden



If Big Bill Tilden wants to play amateur tennis now, he will have to go a long way to do it. He must go to Russia, China, Brazil, Bolivia, Andorra, Lithuania, Abyssinia or Liberia. The International Lawn Tennis Federation, which embraces thirty-four nations, abides by the action of the United States Lawn Tennis association in barring him.

Why Spark Plugs Should Be Clean

Spark plugs to function properly must be kept free of excess carbon and oil formations.

Cleaning is easily done. Simply fill the lower part of the plug with alcohol, or any liquid metal polish, and allow to stand for a few seconds; take a piece of wire covered with one thickness of cloth and rub the carbon from the insulator; then wipe clean and dry thoroughly before replacing in the engine.

Use Cloth or Knife.

In cleaning the sparking points use emery cloth or a knife.

In cases where the electrode is badly worn away cleaning with emery cloth is of no avail; likewise when the insulator is coated heavily the

best and most economical remedy is to change plugs since the coating cannot be cleaned off readily.

When spark plugs are severely worn loss of power is often evident and



Illustration Shows Interior Carbon Accumulation.

eventually missing of the engine will occur which in turn produces the following major troubles:

1. Oil pumping, causing formation of carbon and sticky valves.
 2. Poor starting and excessive drain on the battery.
 3. Poor running; loss of power especially on hills.
 4. Higher gasoline consumption.
 5. Larger engine repair expense.
 6. Poor driving satisfaction.
- Spark plugs as a rule should be changed every 10,000 miles.

Talks to Farmers

Another portion of the National Broadcasting company's extensive agricultural schedule was inaugurated when the "Moorman Cost-Cutting Council" started its regular Thursday evening broadcasts from the NBC Chicago studios. C. A. Moorman of the Moorman Manufacturing company conducts each program in person, presenting various farm leaders to the widespread radio audience. These programs, treating chiefly on economical hog production, are heard at 7:45 p. m., eastern standard time.

Annoancer Mimics Self

Two years ago, says Sen Kaney, a Chicago station presented a novelty program burlesquing various radio celebrities. Since no one was present in the studios to burlesque Kaney, now an NBC announcer, he was called over and asked to appear incoquino and impersonate himself by announcing in his usual fashion. His father and mother, who agree that Sen is just about the world's greatest announcer, heard the broadcast and proclaimed that Kaney's impersonator was terrible.

Timely Bits of All Sports

Ireland is making a bid for the 1936 Olympic games.

John W. Martin was re-elected president of the Southern Baseball league.

Jim Mullen's middle name is Code but the Chicago promoter doesn't know why.

Jockey J. McCoy is the only pilot of the American turf who uses spectacles in a race.

Jack Ogden, St. Louis Browns pitcher, is athletic director at Swarthmore preparatory school in the off months.

Of all the golf championships he has won, Walter Hagen is proudest of the fact that he was the first American-born golfer to win the British open title.

Hungary won the team tournament of the International Chess federation. The United States team finished second.

In the language of algebra, the name of the celebrated Philadelphia ball player would be spelled "F-O-X square."

Leon Riley, heavy hitting outfielder of the Pueblo Western League club, has been sold to the Philadelphia Athletics.

John Leary, leading pitcher of the Bloomington club, of the Three-Eye league, has been sold to the Philadelphia Athletics.

Bucky Moore, star Loyola (N. O.) back, ran ninety-eight yards to a touchdown on a kickoff in the recent Loyola-Mississippi game.

Capt. Lamar Seelgison, district attorney of San Antonio, Texas, a former Yale athlete, has won the army golf championship twice.

When the first golf course was laid out in Texas wire fences were built around the greens to keep roving cattle from tearing up the grass.

Ray Goode, who hurled the javelin 200 feet 8 1/2 inches at the National Collegiate Track and Field meet in Chicago, throws the spear with his left hand.

Johnny Neun, of the Detroit Tigers, is also a sports writer in Baltimore. He predicts his new manager, Bucky Harris, will be found at third base next year.

Star at Stealing



Old Bill Carrigan's Sox didn't finish out of the cellar in the 1928 campaign despite their early season threat which lifted them into the first division.

But Old Bill's outfit did place one of its individuals where a Boston representative never appeared before—at the top of the American league's stealing procession. That's the pinnacle the youthful Buddy Myer "stole" his way to by virtue of 29 pilfers for the season.

the All-American team. He played end.

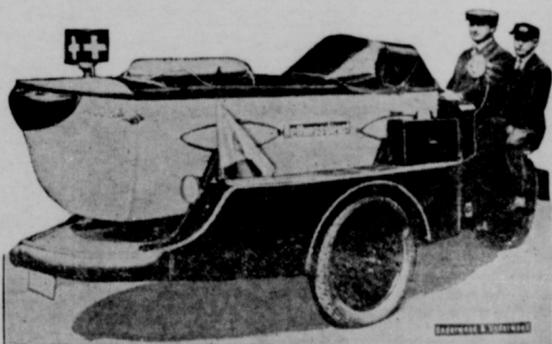
When he was graduated Rockne became assistant to Jess Harper, coach, and when Harper retired his assistant got the job.

Rockne's hair trigger offensive and shifting line and the fighting qualities of Rockne teams have made Notre Dame one of the best known teams in the country.

Civic Opera Every Week

Portions of the Chicago Civic opera performances are heard on Wednesday evenings at 10 p. m., eastern standard time, by the nation-wide audience of the National Broadcasting company's system. By means of a bank of microphones installed in the Auditorium theater at Chicago, every musical phase of the operas is picked up and put on the air. The Farnest Products company, makers of Bakelite radio receiving sets, sponsor the programs.

Amphibian Ambulance Built



The new ambulance, which travels either on land or water, the first of its kind ever built, which was on exhibition at the Berlin International air show. The ambulance is made in the form of a boat and is mounted on a motor-tractor platform which enables it to be used both ways.

Truck Equipment Is a Matter for Specialist

When you have trouble with your eyes you go to a specialist. He makes a careful examination and then recommends the kind of lens you need in order to get best results.

Why not exercise the same care when you are buying tires for your truck?

"Properly equipping a truck is a matter for a tire specialist. Each truck has its own special problems of cushion, tractor and mileage, which are affected by the load, road, distance of haul, speed and other factors. The tire that is the best for one truck may be very inefficient on another.

Job for Carey

According to talk in Brooklyn, it is quite likely that Steve McKeever will eventually agree to Wilbert Robinson's reported suggestion that Max Carey take over the management of the Robins on the field while Uncle Wilbert centers his efforts on the job of president. Several offers have been made for the purchase of the Brooklyn club lately but it seems impossible for the McKeever and the Ebbets interests to agree on a sale. Robinson has been working to this end for some time.

Radio Aids Phonograph Industry in S. America

The growing popularity of radio broadcasting is giving impetus to the phonograph business in South Africa instead of adversely affecting it.

E. D. Lawson, United States trade commissioner at Johannesburg, reports that programs containing gramophone recitals, aided by publicity, have been very effective in promoting sales of records.

Jazz music is waning in popularity in that country; a gramophone competition conducted by a Capetown station indicated. In the five most popular records selected by vote of 1,300 listeners no jazz selections were included.

Protects Park Roads

Motorists in Jasper National park, Alberta, Canada, must keep tires at the proper inflation, according to an announcement of the parks' branch of the Canadian government. Tests have shown that under-inflated balloon tires tend to make the car "roll" on curves and also to create a suction which tears gravel out of the road. The regulation against under-inflation protects motorists and also preserves surfaces of the tires and roads.

At what age is a man in his prime?

Many a young man old before his time



EVERYBODY will tell you something different. Some people are past their prime by the time they're forty. A few never know what it's like to feel in their prime. And then you talk to some hale and hearty man of 65, and he'll tell you he's been in his prime as long as he can remember.

"I'm still in my prime," he'll declare. "It's all a matter of how well you feel. And that's largely a matter of keeping your system in good working order. Living by regular schedule.

"Nujol helps things function like clockwork. Makes everything normal and regular, just as Nature intends it to be. Nujol is not a medicine. It contains absolutely no medicine or drugs. So it can't possibly upset or disagree with anybody.

"It's just a pure natural substance. It not only keeps an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal. It's these poisons that sap your health and energy, slow you up,

make you old before your time."

Start the Nujol habit now—no matter whether you're only 20, or whether you're getting on in years. Buy a bottle today. You'll find Nujol at all drugstores. Perfected by the famous Nujol Laboratories, 26 Broadway, New York. Sold only in sealed packages.

Keep up the treatment for the next 3 months—faithfully—and you'll never want to go back to just trusting to luck again.

As a Peace Offering

The Salesman—The price of that ring is \$300. Then we must add the luxury tax.

Mr. Gayboy—Luxury, nothin'. It's absolutely essential to my peace and sanity that I get that ring home to my wife.

If you lend a man grass seed he's sure to come around later and borrow your lawnmower.

As to a happy ending, the wag says try it on the dog.

Virtue in That

"Before we were married you called me an angel."

"I know it."

"And now you don't call me anything."

"That shows my self-control."

There are about 27,000 banks in the United States, a decrease of nearly 4,000 since 1921, due to consolidation, failures and other causes.

The beauty doctor is on to all the new wrinkles.

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe → Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Time's Change
In the time of Henry VIII the well-dressed women wore a costume that weighed 35 pounds. In contrast to this costume, we have the modern apparel, weighing three pounds or less, shoes and all.

Like a Vehicle
Mrs. Hoyle—It is a wonder that she never gets weary watching to see what her neighbors are doing.
Mrs. Doyle—Yes, I should think she would be rubber tired.

There is this much to say about a reformer: He likes to fight.

HELPED AT CHANGE OF LIFE



MRS. CORA CALAHAN
216 E. Ashton Ave., Grand Island, Neb.
"I am going through the Change of Life. At times I would cry for hours. I got tired of going to the doctor so I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I had taken the first bottle I began to get better. I have taken eight bottles now. I feel that it has saved my life, also doctor's bills. I work for a family of six, washing, cooking and do all my own work. People say I look like 25."—Mrs. Cora Calahan.

MRS. F. C. HELMING
212 E. Harrison St., Portland, Ore.
"Lydia E. Pinkham did for me what doctors failed to do. When the Change of Life began I was very poorly. Now at 55 I do all my own work, attend two dances a week and it is hard to make people believe I am over 40. I never see a woman in ill health but I advocate your medicine because I know its value. Every woman should take it, not just for a month or two but until they have passed the critical period."—Mrs. F. C. Helming.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Friona Star

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JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
GERTH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
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 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.

COGITATIONS AND APOHRISMS OF JODOK.

It is perfectly all right to get all you can out of life as you go along, but be careful not to make it so clean that you will have nothing but the dregs left for the closing days.

One of the highly respected citizens of Friona told me one day this week that he is interested in properly developing and promoting Friona so that it will be destined to become the seat of county government, and also the most desirable place in the county for the location of any public or civic enterprise or institution.

He said also that in addition to a really progressive citizenry there is nothing better for stimulating such a promotion than a truthful and dependable system of advertising which will truthfully advertise not only the town itself but the surrounding and adjoining territory.

He agrees that perhaps the best way of developing the rural communities of a locality is to make the town a modern and therefore desirable place of residence by such means as the installation of electric high lines or power plants, gas mains, urban and rural telephone connections, paved streets, dependable arteries of trade, in the form of hard and smooth highways ramifying all parts of the trade territory, and a satisfactory water system.

A citizen who gives bountifully of his talent, time, thought and effort to the betterment of his town and community has no cause for regret, for such a system of benevolence never makes one poorer.

I am convinced that advertising is a great institution or device with an influence perhaps unequalled by any other force. And its value can never be accurately estimated because of the many angles from which it works.

One day this week a friend of mine asked me if I knew where he could secure some good hens or pullets of one of the heavier breeds of chickens. I asked him if he was a reader of the State Line Tribune and he replied that he was not. I told him of a classified ad in last week's issue of that paper advertising just such fowls as he wanted. I went home to dinner and returned with a copy of the paper and showed him the ad. The description of the property suited him and after borrowing a blank check from me, he and his good wife hid themselves to Texico in an effort to secure the birds. However, they were not in good condition and he did not buy them. Rather a roundabout way, but the little ad got in its work just the same.

THE NEW KINGDOM OF COTTON

Since the Friona territory seems destined to become a real cotton growing country, and many if not all our farmers will become deeply interested in growing and selling this crop, we deem the following story will be of interest to most of our readers. The story is an extract from a speech by Congressman Marvin Jones, Amartillo, and for this reason should be of more than ordinary interest to us, Con-

gressman Jones in his lucid and forceful language was depicting to Congress one of the new uses to which cotton is being diverted, and while his story here given is not his entire speech, it covers the more important parts of it. The speech was delivered in the House of Representatives December 6, and we quote the following:

The New Kingdom of Cotton, as described in speech of Congressman Marvin Jones in the House of Representatives, December 6:

Raw cotton being fed into long rows of machines and coming out a product that looks, feels and wears like silk was described as one of the materials of modern industrial chemistry by Congressman Marvin Jones of Texas, in the House today.

The House listened with much interest to Mr. Jones' description of the great plant at Elizabeton, Tennessee, where this work is now being done.

For several years Mr. Jones has been interested in finding new uses for cotton and is author of the law which authorizes personal investigation of new uses by the departments of Commerce and Agriculture.

"The process of silk making is attributed to a Chinese Empress in the year 2640 B. C.," said Mr. Jones. "The silk worm eats the mulberry leaves, spins a cocoon which contains a silk thread several hundred yards long. This is unwound by hand and woven into cloth.

"For three thousand years China guarded the precious secret. Tradition has it that the eggs of worm and the seeds of the mulberry tree were carried out of China in a hollow bamboo cane. But the west could not rival the cheap labor of the Orient and for years China and Japan have been selling the United States more than \$400,000,000 worth of silk annually.

"A noted chemist after years of toil has discovered a process similar to that used in the making of the original silk thread.

"The plant where this new product is being made represents an investment of \$20,000,000 and is run night and day, employing 2500 people.

"It uses cotton linters, breaks down the structure, mixes it with chemicals, forces it through the long processing machines from which it emerges in long silken strands from which a cloth is woven that requires an expert to distinguish from silk. It is not rayon, which is made from wood pulp and plant fibre, but a much finer appearing fabric.

"This is real farm relief. If money is merely loaned to take a million bales of cotton off the market it must come back on at a later date to again depress the price. But when a new use is found for even a hundred thousand bales, it is taken permanently off the market, which necessarily enhances the price of cotton.

"The South has within her borders and at her own threshold," said Mr. Jones, "the raw material for building a wonderful prosperity. She has the climate and the power and her people have the determination to translate these resources into her own development. She is building her own plants and with the strength and sinew of her own fibre, in the loom of her own genius and with the industry of her own hands she is weaving the garment of her future glory."

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

The following letter was received at the Star office from Mrs. M. J. Grantham, of Cresco, Iowa. She was a neighbor and friend of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wentworth of Friona, and spent two winters here with them several years ago and it was while residing here that she met and wedded Rev. L. J. Grantham who was pastor of the Congregational church. Owing to their former residence here both have numerous friends in Friona who will be glad to hear from them

and Mrs. Grantham's letter follows:

Chesco, Ia., Dec. 5, 1928.

Dear Friend: We want the Star another year. Mr. Grantham says tell Mr. White that he sends out a very good paper. Says he would like to see you all. He is not well any more. Not able to do anything. We are having a touch of winter, about 4 degrees below last night, and six inches of snow on the ground. We think of all of you and talk of you often. We should like to attend services in the dear church again. We are glad the town is growing. We are glad for everything good that comes your way. Enclosed find check. Our best respects to you and all the dear people. Sincerely,

MRS. M. J. GRANTHAM,
 Fourth Avenue, East.
 Friona friends of these good people would also be glad to have them with us again.

The following telegram from Carl Gallaway, of Eureka, Utah:

John W. White, Friona, Texas,
 Sorry to hear you lost county seat election. Friona should be the county seat.

CARL GALLOWAY,
 Carl is a former Friona boy who has many friends here in Friona.

Carl is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Gallaway who formerly lived in Friona and who own a large farm several miles northwest of town. He is holding a good position with the Hal Oil Co., Eureka, and his Friona friends will be pleased to hear from him and of his business success.

The following is from C. C. Cramer, Hardy, Nebraska:

Dear Mr. White:
 Enclosed find money order for \$2.00 in payment of the Friona Star one year. Send to J. J. Miller, Hardy, Nebraska.
 Yours truly,
 C. C. CRAMER

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Chambers of Commerce.

Most of the Texas Chambers of Commerce are now reorganizing for the next year's work and raising funds to carry on activities another year. Business should be liberal with these organizations. They are doing a great work for the state and their respective localities. In fact they have been more largely responsible for the co-operative upbuilding of Texas and advancement of local communities than any other single agency. In nearly every case where there is a dead or inactive chamber of commerce the town is also dead or inactive. It is hard to find an exception to this rule. The num-

New Guinea Cannibals Make White Woman King



Elinor Mordaunt, English novelist, was made Lady King by the cannibal tribe of Dutch New Guinea Islands. She was appointed King of the tribe because she was taller than the aged ruler. This photo shows a scene at the Cannibal Village, Elinor Mordaunt and one of the native women of the tribe she ruled as Lady King for a period of seven months. The native title of the women of the tribe is Massi Bibi, or more properly, wife.

erous civic clubs are great factors in keeping interests alive in worth while efforts, but they can't accomplish much without equally active chambers of commerce as clearing houses for their efforts.

State Office Building.

The Texas Board of Control has recommended that the legislature make an appropriation for repairing the state capitol and erecting in office building to relieve its crowded condition. The Texas capitol is a magnificent structure of splendid architectural proportions, as viewed from the outside, but as shabby inside as many of the old county court houses that are being torn down to make room for buildings adapted to our present day standards. It is much overcrowded. Texas legislators should not be niggardly in appropriating money to restore its interior to something like what was intended by the State when it was built. The proposed office building should be so conveniently located as to practically amount to an annex to the capitol and should be an equally dignified structure—a credit to Texas now and in the future.

curring future debts that we have hesitated to place on those who will use the roads. Texas is discovering its mistake and is doing better with its road construction. Most of those now being built will at least outlive the bond issue on which they are financed.

Texas State Fair Plans.

The Texas State Fair at Dallas has been financed pretty much like our roads and as most of us conduct our business—a year at a time. That institution cleared over \$100,000 this year and in starting on new plans has outlined a ten years' program. It would be a good plan for smaller fair associations to do the same. Business institutions should lay their plans the same way and most of them, especially the large corporations, do so. Even farmers are more successful with a ten year farming program than when they look only to the year's work. Texas is no longer an untried experiment—it can be relied upon to yield returns on sane investments of capital, brains and energy, but there is likely to be a year now and then when the returns may be below reasonable expenses. A well made ten years plan in almost any line of endeavor is certain to bring satisfactory average results.

Building Ahead.

A fault that has heretofore been all too common with most Texans is that of failing to look ahead. We work and build too much for the present, content to let the future take care of itself. It has been one trouble with our road building. In the construction of many of our roads, future needs have not been sufficiently considered. We have been too poor to build as we should have done without in-

teresting future debts that we have hesitated to place on those who will use the roads. Texas is discovering its mistake and is doing better with its road construction. Most of those now being built will at least outlive the bond issue on which they are financed.

About the Centennial.

At the risk of appearing to be over anxious to see the Texas Centennial movement well on its way to success, I am going to say again—the suggestion coming from the last paragraph—that if Texas is to have a Centennial anniversary of a kind to be a credit to the state, the less than eight years intervening be-

tween now and 1936 will give little or no time to prepare for it. There is now an inactive Centennial committee, appointed several years ago some of the members of which are only awaiting a call to action. A Centennial anniversary commensurate with Texas' greatness must be a matter of long and tedious building on the part of an active organization.

Texas Wild Flowers.

The art department of Southern Methodist University is making a collection of wild flowers of the state for the garden of the university campus. Every effort to acquaint Texans with the trees, flowers and shrubs of the state deserve help and encouragement. But in addition to these divided efforts the state should make ample provision for building up and support of a great botanical garden on the site chosen in Austin and on which a beginning has been made. There can not be a great love for a state unless its people are brought to know it. Nature has done great things in Texas and the people should have every opportunity to acquaint themselves with nature's handiwork in the state.

Texas Literature Survey.

Dr. L. W. Paynes, Jr., of the University of Texas has written a little book of less than a hundred pages entitled a "Survey of Texas Literature" that is especially convenient and useful for such study clubs as are interested in the litera-

ture of the state. A glance through it shows that Texas has greater literary appreciation than is generally supposed and more literature pertaining to the state than most of us know. The author admits that his work is far from complete because of the compass of the publication, but it gives a rich history of the state's literature. It is to be hoped that from this beginning Dr. Payne may continue his work with enlarged editions from time to time until all the best of Texas literature of the past and present may be included in his survey. His splendid work fits in well with the general movement to bring Texans to know Texas.

HISTORIC DOCUMENTS.

AUSTIN.—Covering the years of 1797-1864, copies of the 13,000 documents of historic interest in the archives of the city of Matamoros, Mexico, were recently secured for the Garcia collection of the University of Texas, by C. E. Castaneda, Latin-American librarian.

Among the most important papers were an early history of the Lower Rio Grande Valley, a document of the Texas Revolution and material relating to the Mexican and Civil Wars. Many rare old manuscripts and newspapers were also copied, not only as a supplement, but also to add curious and interesting details to existing chronicles.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.
E. B. BLACK CO.
 Furniture and Undertaking
 Ambulance Service—Day or Night.
 Hereford Texas.

For Sale
 One hundred forty seven acres of unimproved land within about ten miles of Friona—Price \$17.50 per acre.
 M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

Pure Silk Full Fashioned Hose
 —In a nice assortment of colors. Tennis and basket ball shoes, sweaters and sheep-lined coats.
 GROCERIES
F. L. SPRING
 Friona, Texas

INFORMATION

Facts Worth Knowing
 Contagious diseases were invented so a Scotchman could have something to give his friends. A delicatessen husband is one who has scars on his nose from eating out of a paper bag. The latest song hit: "She was only a hangman's daughter but she knew her ropes."
 The best advice is to use only a quality of gas and oil whose purity insures economical and safe motoring. To buy good gas and oil is economy because its cost is nothing compared to the value of your car. Always insist upon Magnolia gas and oil. Wholesale and Retail. Free crankcase service.
Magnolia Petroleum Co.
 J. C. WILKISON, Agent
 FRIONA TEXAS

Valued Assets
 Upon the confidence which the people of this community have in its present and future, depends the growth and prosperity of each one of us. We have confidence in our people and invite and encourage their confidence in us by giving them satisfaction and their money's worth in good Gasoline, Kerosene, Lube Oils, and Greases—Tires, Tubes and Accessories.
 And Honest Service In Garage Work, Repair Work and Welding.
Friona Oil Co.

"In This World!"
 That demands quick results, people should not expect to get ahead by taking gambling chances. For this reason we keep our shelves constantly loaded with goods that have proven their perfect qualities by years of constant service, and in their selection no chances are taken.
MAKE THIS A SENSIBLE CHRISTMAS BY GIVING PRESENTS OF BEAUTY, WORTH AND SERVICE.
 We have a splendid line of towel sets, beautiful boudoir caps, linenette damask table cloths (something entirely new), garter and kerchief sets, tie and handkerchief sets, ladies' leather purses and many other beautiful and serviceable articles, including silk hosiery, silk lingerie, handkerchiefs, ties and shirts, etc. We furnish Christmas wrapping paper and boxes and tinsel cord for wrapping Christmas packages.
T. J. CRAWFORD

THE YULE TIDE
 —Is again near at hand. The season of Good Cheer which is promoted by the giving of gifts. Nothing is more appropriate for such occasions as articles of both service and beauty. Use our splendid assortment of Ladies' Silk Underwear, Vannette Hosiery, Towels, Fancy Kerchiefs, Purses, Stationery, Bed Spreads, Table Scarfs, Ladies' Fancy Gloves and Men's Ties and Silk Hose. Our stock of groceries and Great West Flour is always complete.
Rushing's Grocery Store

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One Fordson tractor, '26 model, in first class condition; also one 5-disc Sanders sod plow. This plow is as good as new with brand new discs and fully equipped. See WILL THOMAS, Friona, Texas. 1td

LOST—One screw truck jack with lever. Left near concrete culvert across draw at south side of Friona about a month ago. O. A. NEWMAN, Friona, Texas. 1td

FOR SALE—Southwest quarter of section number 13, of block B, Rhea Brothers subdivision, Capitol Leagues 458 and 459. WRITE C. L. ROBINSON, Aransas Pass, Texas.

FOR SALE—One good Ford touring car, in perfectly good shape, with new engine and all new castings. Price \$1000.00 See O. E. STEVICK, Friona. 1t

WANTED—To run your ad in the Star classified column for anything you may have to sell or want to buy. These ads get the lucre.

FOR SALE—I have about 25 early hatched cockerels, high egg-laying strain Barred Rocks, that I will spare you. Come and get yours next week. Priced away below their real value. DR. A. P. McELROY, Friona, Texas. 2t

FOR SALE—Fat hogs for butchering. Butcher and cure your own meat. I have hogs in plenty. V. B. WHITLEY, Friona, Texas. 1td

FOR SALE—Make offer for Friona corner business lots. Lots 11 and 12 in Block 49. M. R. WISE, Hotel Ansonia, Broadway and 73rd Street, New York City.

FOR SALE—Practically new Round Oak heater, No. 16, including pipe and zinc. RAY BARBER, Hereford, Texas.

FOR SALE—One week old Jersey bull; from a four gallon cow and R. L. Chiles' registered bull. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas. 18-to

BETTER PHARMACISTS.

AUSTIN—After having passed the examinations given by the State Board of Pharmacy, six fully registered pharmacists are enrolled in the College of Pharmacy at the University of Texas, according to Dean W. F. Gridley. These men are completing work which was recently changed from a two to a three year course.

"Texas is full of pharmacists, who, because of the state's lax laws, have never taken a college course and are therefore excluded from the majority of states of the United States," Dean Gridley said. "and plans are being made to introduce a bill before the next legislature with the end in view of raising Texas' pharmaceutical standing."

This year marks the 35th anniversary of the College of Pharmacy.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist.

Preaching services morning and evening each Sunday, Rev. C. C. Porter, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00. A. S. Curry, superintendent.

Epworth League each Sunday evening at 7:00. Thelma Osborn, president.

Baptist

Preaching services as previously announced. Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. at usual hours, D. H. Meade, superintendent.

Congregational.

Preaching services both morning and evening, Rev. J. L. Beattie, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock. F. W. Reeve, superintendent.

SOME INFLUENZA AND BAD COLDS.

Quite a number of our people are suffering from attacks of severe colds and influenza. Among those who have been ailing for the past week are Mrs. M. E. Symson, who has been quite unwell with a severe cold, but is holding her own with perhaps some improvement.

Walter Siber, of Wichita Falls, who is here visiting his brother, Edgar Siber, and wife has been quite sick with influenza but the disease seems to be under control. Mrs. W. R. Grayson and a son of J. H. Drager, several miles west of town, each narrowly escaped an attack of pneumonia but are both improving.

THE FUMBLE FAMILY



by Dunkel



Eating From the Hard Boiled Egg Tree



Isabel Brodson, left, eating her first mouthful of egg from a tree at Miami, Fla., while H. W. Johnston, tropical plant expert, holds the "hen" ready. The tree is the Canistel, from Latin America. The fruit is soft and when cut has almost the identical appearance of a hard-boiled egg. It has no juice and when put into a sandwich tastes just like a delicious egg sandwich.



International Sunday School Lesson for December 16

PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS

Philemon 8:21

REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE, D. D.

All of Philemon should be read and it will not take long for these is only one chapter to this epistle. It is one of the four letters written by Paul during the first imprisonment at Rome. It was probably dispatched at the same time as Ephesians and Tycheus was one of the messengers (Eph. 6:21-23; Col. 4:7-9).

Paul as a world citizen had many friends. Twenty-two persons are here named in ten verses and there are 71 named by him in the Acts and his epistles. One was Philemon of Colosse who had probably found the truth in Jesus Christ when Paul was working in Ephesus and vicinity during a two year mission.

Onesimus was a slave who ran away from Philemon and finally reached the great city of Rome. He may have learned of Paul and sought audience with him "in his own hired house," for all had access to him. Or it may be that learning of Paul whom he had served when visiting his master in Colosse, he came to hear without being seen and Paul remembered him at first glance for his kindly attention in the past. The whole story is soon told. Paul gave him all the attention possible and makes clear the truth of salvation as it is in Christ, showing that a man can have the utmost spiritual freedom through serving as a slave. "For, is not Paul bound to a soldier and a slave of Jesus Christ? And yet his soul

is free indeed and he is carrying on a very extensive ministry. The only manly thing is for Onesimus to return to Philemon. There is the added problem, for evidently some goods were stolen at the time. Then Paul, having urged him to make the right decision, possible by writing a letter in friendship to his former host and continued well wisher. Read again how Paul plays upon the personal and asks that Onesimus be received in his place. The stolen goods are mentioned and Paul, though needing every coin, asks to make good in behalf of the slave. Since acquittal is evidently close at hand the Apostle says that he hopes to follow the letter soon and requests that a bed be made ready for him.

In all this we have a fine expression of the Brotherhood of Man through Jesus Christ, the Elder Brother. When all follow these principles of adjustment of difficulties the "Joy of the Lord" (verse 20) will indeed be shed abroad. There never can be another world war when mankind follows this Pauline spirit.

Naturally we wonder what happened when Onesimus reached Colosse. If Philemon was surprised when he saw his direct approach, the matter was explained as Paul's letter was read. Appeal had been made to the master's Christianity and it was announced that the slave had also become a believer. Surely the last was not used that night and trust was never abused in the future.

Easy Money.

Mike: "This is a great country, Pat."
Pat: "And how's that?"
Mike: "Sure, th' paper sez yez can buy a foive-dollar money order for three cints."

No. 969,696

Sandy had been courting the fair Jean for two years. One evening after Sandy had been silent for some twenty minutes, Jean murmured:

"A penny for your thoughts, Sandy."
"Weel," replied Sandy with sudden boldness, "I was thinkin' I'd like tae kiss ye, lassie."

Jean blushed happily as this operation took place, but Sandy once again fell silent.

"An' what are ye thinkin' noo?" asked the girl hopefully "An'ither?"

"No, lassie, it's mair serious this time. I was just wonderin' when ye were goin' tae pay me that penny for ma thochts."—London Answers.

Dairy Show at Plainview Now Being Planned

County Agent R. O. Dunkle, O. L. Rutherford and N. O. Bendickson, of Traer, Iowa, creamery expert now here, motored to Plainview Tuesday to attend the Panhandle-Plains Dairy Association directors' meeting. Mr. Rutherford is a director in this organization.

The object of the meeting is to discuss the coming dairy show, which will be held the first week in April, 1929. Catalogues will be mailed out about the twentieth of December.

The Hereford delegation also inspected the co-operative dairy plant now under construction at Plainview. The plant will cost \$45,000 and will be modern in all respects.

Last year the Dairy Association showed 300 dairy cows, with the calves from them, and the herd bulls. They expect a large increase in the number of exhibits this year. Frank Eaton of Lubbock is president of the association. Information concerning the show may be obtained by addressing Maury Hopkins, secretary of the Plainview Chamber of Commerce.

No Place to Go.

An Irishman, who was an eligible bachelor, visited a widow in his district every evening and had tea with her. A friend suggested that he should marry the lady.

"I have often thought about it," he said, "but where should I spend my evenings then?"

Permit Me To Suggest

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

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE.

Ray Barber, Auctioneer

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE

PHONE 241

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Economy and Efficiency

COMBINED WITH COMFORT PLUS SPEED, WHICH EQUALS SATISFACTION

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

CHEVROLET CARS

"Wait and Watch for the New Model Six"

Wilkison Chevrolet Co.

CARROLL BOWLIN, Local Representative

Friona

Texas

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 46J Hereford, TEXAS
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS

"When shoes wear out they're mended new,
When men wear out they're men dead, too."

We rejuvenate the "worn out shoes," which goes a long way toward keeping the man from wearing out.

WE LOVE TO SERVE YOU.

ECLIPSE SHOE SHOP

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

—Is manifested in the spreading of good cheer all about and by every means. Your family, your neighbor and the stranger on the street will all appreciate such an expression. Even the "Biddies" and "Bossies" and the "Grunters" in your pen will appreciate a most liberal allowance of prepared rations, such as are found in the list of PURINA STOCK AND POULTRY FEEDS, and will show that appreciation by increased production.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

PRODUCE

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

Friona State Bank
Friona, Texas

Come See Santa Claus!

SWIFTLY OUR STORE IS FILLING TO CAPACITY WITH CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR YOUR SELECTION!

- Dolls., One Cent to \$3.98
- Teddy Bears \$.98
- Wagons, 25c to \$7.85

Toilet Sets, Toys, Jewelry, Leather Goods, Kitchen Utensils, Cutlery, Tools, Tool Chests, Guns, Washing Machines, Edison Phonographs, Portables and Hundreds of Other Articles.

DECORATE YOUR GIFTS WITH "DUCO"

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

"WHERE WOMEN SHOP"

Saving "Old Ironsides"



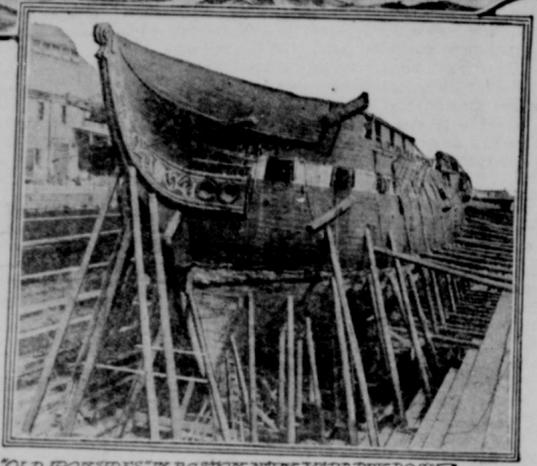
U.S.S. "CONSTITUTION"
(Painting by Gordon Grant)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON SEPTEMBER 14, 1830, there appeared in the Boston Advertiser a news item stating that the secretary of the navy had recommended to the board of navy commissioners that the old frigate officially designated U. S. S. Constitution, but popularly and affectionately known as Old Ironsides, be disposed of. Whereupon Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote a poem which instantly became a sort of a national battle-cry and instead of being sold Old Ironsides was rebuilt.

Years passed. After withstanding the effects of enemy shot and shell and braving the weather of the seven seas during a fighting career which has never been equaled by any single ship in the history of any navy, Old Ironsides was again on the verge of hauling down her colors to the ravages of time and decay. Dry rot had operated toward her destruction and had taken effect where hostile gunfire had failed. Although there was now no Oliver Wendell Holmes to rally public opinion with a clarion cry to save Old Ironsides from destruction, the needs of the gallant old ship did not go unheeded. In March, 1925, congress authorized the rebuilding of the frigate. No funds were appropriated for that purpose, as it was considered that Old Ironsides would be more valuable as a naval memorial and that Americans would feel a closer interest in her if she were restored through popular subscription.

In the spring of 1925 a national committee was organized to raise sufficient money for the work of restoration. Sponsored by the Elks lodges, a campaign was conducted among the school children of the country, which was a decided success not only in raising funds but also in serving to teach American history and patriotic tradition. More than \$154,000 was raised by the children's contributions. Then the national committee turned its attention toward reaching the grownups. It commissioned a famous painter, Gordon Grant, to paint a picture of the famous ship as she looked in her prime, the original of which is to be presented to President Coolidge to hang in the White House. Reproductions of this painting, as well as souvenirs made from the original timbers and metal work of the ship are being offered to the public and the proceeds from these sales are being turned into the restoration fund. Although a total of \$500,000 has already been raised, according to Rear Admiral Philip Andrews, chairman of the national committee, more than \$200,000 is still needed to carry on the restoration work which began in the Boston navy yard more than a year ago. For Old Ironsides is to be completely rebuilt from truck to keel, fully equipped from spar deck to hold, as she looked at the height of her glorious career. Veteran wood and shipbuilders, recruited from the coast towns of Maine, whose art has long remained unpracticed with the advent of the ironclad and steel ships, are busily engaged replacing old timber whose condition has long rendered the ship unseaworthy. In about a year and a half but 15 per cent of her timbers will be re-



"OLD IRONSIDES" IN BOSTON NAVY YARD DRY DOCK

placed and she will be ready to put to sea once more, this time on a tour of peace, carrying her historic message to the ports of our country. Then the thousands of Americans who have contributed to her building may see a rejuvenated Constitution, and feel a closer interest in this ship because they have helped save her once more.

Over two and a half years were spent in looking up data on the ship before the actual task of rebuilding her was commenced. The archives of the Navy department were searched for original plans designed by Joshua Humphreys; every known bit of information concerning her was checked and recorded; old papers and documents were dug up from the records of the bureau of construction and repair in Washington, and plans and specifications of former reconstructions were studied in order that the best methods and materials might be used in restoring this famous ship. As the work progresses new plans must be formulated to replace lost or unreliable information, in order that the rebuilt Old Ironsides may be an exact duplicate of the original.

The task of assembling materials for the work has been no small one. Just as the best materials obtainable were placed in Old Ironsides by her

original builders, so it is desired that the best possible material be used in her restoration. It happened that in Commodore's pond, Pensacola, Fla., many tons of live oak had been submerged for use in building wooden frigates for the navy. The war that freed the slaves who gathered this wood saw the passing of the wooden fighting ship. So for 72 years this supply of live oak has been stored in Commodore's pond. In the rehabilitation of Old Ironsides a use has been found for it. To date some 1,605 large pieces, aggregating approximately 1,550 tons, have been received at the navy yard from Pensacola. This timber is being used to replace the outboard timbers of the ship. It is just the thing needed and it is anticipated that many more tons will be required before the work is completed.

Appeals are being sent throughout the country and requisitions are being placed for materials suitable to make up the hull of fittings of "Old Ironsides." In addition to the live oak received from the navy's store at Commodore's pond, the following materials have been ordered for the work: White oak from West Virginia for the keel, keelson, ceilings and outside planking; white oak knees, "L" shape timbers cut from the roots and bases of trees in the forests located in the vicinity of Georgetown, Md.; Douglas fir for deck beams and planking received from the West coast by navy transport; copper rods from Massachusetts and New York; composition clinch rings and tobin bronze spikes from Boston; locust treenails, galvanized iron spikes, malleable iron clinch rings from Maine, wrought iron for fastenings above the waterline from Pennsylvania; white pine for the bulkheads and general joiner work from the forests of New England; mahogany for furniture and fittings from Honduras; lignum vitae for dead-eyes, sheaves for blocks from Cuba and the West Indies; hemp for manufacturing rigging from Kentucky; oakum for caulking from New Jersey; canvas for the sails from Georgia; preservative oil from Boston; paints, both inside and out from Pennsylvania and New England. As at the time of her original building, so now the resources of the country are being called upon to furnish materials to render the old bulk seaworthy.

Old Ironsides was one of the first three naval vessels built by the United States. She was launched in Harri's shipyard at Boston in 1797.

Old Ironsides

AY, TEAR her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky;
Beneath it rung the battle shout,
And burst the cannon's roar—
The meteor of the ocean air
Shall sweep the clouds no more.

Her deck once red with heroes' blood,
Where knelt the vanquished foe,
When winds were hurrying o'er the food,
And waves were white below,
No more shall 'eel the victor's tread,
Or know the conquered knee—
The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea.

Oh, better that her shattered hull
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shock the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
In every threatened sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes

THE AUCTION FANS

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

"DO YOU know, Dora," Mrs. Archer said, pointing excitedly to a small yellow handbill she had in her hand, "that there's to be an auction, over on Miller avenue at one o'clock this afternoon? A family by the name of Carter are selling everything they have. They are going away, I guess. I called Mary France and she said the Carters had only been housekeeping a few years and their things ought to be as good as new. She said she would be ready to go when we came by. I want you to go with me—you can, can't you?"

"Why, I don't know," said Mrs. Frisby doubtfully, "I haven't much money I can take, I bought so much at that auction last week that I've been short of housekeeping money all this week. I've had to crimp awfully and Jack asked me this morning if he was to expect corned beef hash and rice pudding again today. I don't know why he said that, seeing I've only served it—let me see," and she thoughtfully counted a moment and then said with a startled look at her friend, "Why, I believe I've served it five times lately. Oh, dear, I don't see how I dare go, Fanny."

"Oh, pshaw!" protested Mrs. Archer. "It won't kill Jack Frisby to eat hash and rice pudding is wholesome enough for anyone. And the chance of going to such an auction as this one over on Miller avenue is an opportunity of a lifetime. There isn't much I want, but still it won't do any harm to go and see what they've got. It won't cost anything just to look."

"No-o—I suppose not," said Mrs. Frisby, visibly weakening. "Maybe I'll go, but I mustn't stay long." And so it was settled.

The two women started out after hurriedly cooked dinners. They did not even take time to wash their dishes, simply piled them in the dishpan and threw dish-towels over them.

On their way over they stopped for Mrs. French.

"I know what I'd catch," said Mrs. French, "if Fred French knew I was going to another auction. The last time I went I bought a lot of kitchen utensils and when Fred went after them he had a perfect fit over my purchases. He found holes in every single piece I had bought. But then I tried to tell him a little solder would make 'em as good as new. And land knows I got the whole mess for almost nothing."

"Well," said Mrs. Frisby, "did you get it mended?"

"Um—um, not yet," answered Mrs. French. "To tell the truth, I haven't had time. They are piled up out there in my woodshed, but as I tell Fred they'll come in handy. Any day some of my things may give out and then I'll have those things to fall back on."

Arriving at the auction the three friends were quite disgusted to find that the auctioneer had already begun to sell and there was no chance to look the things over that were going to be sold. They would, if they bid, just have to buy a cat in the bag, as it were.

The three women were shy at first and stood a little apart from the group of people who were bidding, but gradually their curiosity overcame their determination not to bid and they moved up and finally joined the rest of the crowd. None of them bid for a while. Finally the auctioneer had his assistant bring out several baskets piled high with nondescript things and a bit of fun entered into the bidding. The baskets and contents—good, bad and indifferent—were to be sold to the highest bidder. The women craned their necks in a frantic effort to catch a glimpse of the contents of the several baskets, but the auctioneer kept them discreetly behind him. The one that was to be bid on he placed on a table by his side. It was so far above the heads of the bidders that nothing could actually be seen. It was positively thrilling.

"Here's your chance!" sang out the auctioneer, who was a young fellow with piercing black eyes, with a glint of fun in them. "Here's your chance to get your money's worth! Every one of these baskets contains more than a dozen articles that are just what you will be crying for in less than a week if you don't seize this grand opportunity I am offering. I'll start this basket at one dollar—make it one-fifty—one-fifty, make it two—" and he laughed and looked directly into Fanny Archer's face. Here's a chance that will make you the envy of your neighbors—two dollars—make it two-fifty—" Fanny Archer got confused and bid two-sixty, thereby starting the bid for the basket. Mrs. Frisby had been peering and thought she had a glimpse of something that looked like brass and as the auctioneer caught her eye, just then she said: "Two-seventy." And then the fun began. It wasn't a moment before there were six or seven women bidding frantically against each other. The basket was finally struck off to Mrs. Jack Frisby for \$5.50. Dora was too much excited to even take a peek at the contents of her basket, so anxious was she to get her treasure home. She hired little George Freer to carry it home in his roller-coaster wagon and without even a look in the direction of her two friends she hurried away in the wake of George, fearing that he might not be careful in handling the precious basket.

On the way home, however, her attention began to evaporate. The \$5 she had left from her housekeeping money was nearly gone and the washing would be home this very night. She was out of everything to eat, too. She had intended stopping at the store on her way home to make some necessary purchases, but now there was only seventy cents in her pocketbook—there would be only sixty cents when she paid George for bringing the basket home.

As she was slowly going up her front walk following George, who should come around the corner of the house but Jack, her husband. When he saw George Freer and the basket and his wife he sensed at once what had happened.

"Been to that auction over on Miller avenue, Dora?" he asked.

"Yes, I have," said Dora with blazing cheeks. She was ready to cry with nervousness.

"Well," said Jack, "let's see what you've got," and he began to sort out the contents of the basket. First he took out three or four dilapidated vases which never having cost more than a quarter were absolutely worthless now from nicks and cracks; here was an old wash bowl and pitcher, two or three hand lamps, and a few other articles which were quite worthless and last of all he removed a big brass door plate with a name engraved upon it.

"Bless me," said Jack with a twinkle in his good-natured eyes. "What are you going to do with this, Dora? I don't see how you are going to use this unless I die and you marry a man who bears the name engraved on this plate. What say?"

This was too much for poor Dora and she burst into tears.

Her husband let her cry a moment, then in sight of all the neighbors he put his arm about her and led her in to the house.

"I was afraid you'd get roped in by the auction, so I came home, but I see I didn't get here in time. I saw Carter downtown and he said his wife had always had a perfect passion for picking up old junk and they were making this auction to get rid of it. They are going away, I guess, but Carter said his wife was worn out sorting and caring for all the truck she had in the house. She couldn't bear to throw it away after she had bought it and the house finally had got so full that there wasn't room for the family. Now what do you think of that, Dora?" Jack asked.

"I think," Dora said, soberly, "that I'm done with auctions forever—and Jack, dear, I also think I've got the best husband in the world."

"Enough said," said Jack heartily, "and now shall I tell George to take that basket of junk away?"

Dora could only nod gratefully.

World War Veteran Regains His Health

"I don't want you to think me impertinent, but tell me why you do not advertise Milks Emulsion in Maine. Milks Emulsion is not one of the best, but the very best in the world for bronchial troubles. I can safely say so, because it saved my life."

"A couple of years ago I came under the Government's care, being a disabled soldier, and I reckon I have taken pretty near all the medicine that there is on the market. Finally, the examining physician of my district told me I wouldn't live six months if I stayed in that climate. So I got scared and started west to find a dry climate, but as far west as I got was Indianapolis and Milks Emulsion.

"I gained 14 pounds on the first four bottles of your Emulsion. I do not give Indiana any credit for this, because it is as damp there as it is in Maine, but I do give Milks Emulsion the credit for saving my life. In addition to building up my flesh and strength, it soon relieved the serious cough that I had, and I improved so fast that it was not long until I was able to return to my home in Portland, Maine.

"Now I am feeling fine. I feed Milks Emulsion to both of my babies and they are as fat as little pigs, but it is hard to get here as we have to send to New York for it. Yours truly, E. EDGAR DIGHTON, 20 Pine St., Portland, Maine."

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

Canning Industry Immense

How important the canning industry has become may be seen in the fact that the number of cans of food produced has increased from about 5,000,000 yearly at the close of the Civil war to 8,500,000,000 in 1927. Probably the figures for 1928, when completed, will run somewhere near the nine billion mark, for tin plate companies are operating at an unusually high rate and have broken all records for the amount of tin plate produced.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, Poison Oak, Dandruff, Children's Sores, Cracked Hands, Sore Feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Wrong Number

Spiritualist—Mrs. Smith, your dead husband commands you to go home.

Mrs. Smith—Commands? That is not my husband.

Overheard at a Dance

Bob—"Bill's evidently trying to cut me out." Jack—"Yes, I noticed he was always cutting in."

Over-Sensitive Person

There is neither virtue nor comfort in hyper-sensitiveness. Those who are born with it are to be pitied, and those who cultivate it as a sign of temperament are fools. Both types should make haste to get rid of it. It is sheer storing up of trouble for the future, the fostering of and ever-increasing susceptibility to small hurts that can rise to the magnitude of a nervous breakdown in later life. It puts lines on faces and an edge in the voice.

Prey to Unhappiness

Set your mind on essential things and people. Keep straight on toward your goal, deaf to belittling remarks and oblivious of sneers, ignoring all the little pinpricks that can perforate your ordinary daily happiness. After all, happiness is mostly concerned with the everyday things. Tremendous, overwhelming joys are as rare as overwhelming tragedies, and overbearing opposition as infrequent as petty obstruction is common. Realize how trifling it all is, and realize, too, that to respond to every gibe and thrust is to become increasingly petty oneself.

Phalanx in Battle

The phalanx formation was the order of battle in which the ancient Greek hoplites, or heavy infantry, were formed in an unbroken line, several ranks deep. Especially, the famous Macedonian body of soldiers arranged so as to be from 8 to 16 ranks deep and armed with lances 14 to 10 feet long. The lances of each rank (except the first) projected over the shoulders of the men in front of it, and the shields could be locked into a testudo. The strength of this body consisted in its power of resistance and of onset; but it could not readily change front, defend itself against an attack on the flank, or reform if once broken. Its actual numbers varied from 10,000 to 20,000. The Macedonians were the first people to use the phalanx formation.

Mechanical Automata

"Robot" is a coined word invented by Karel Capek for his play, "R. U. R." The term describes mechanical automata, which are manufactured by the millions to attend to the world's labor and welfare. The word is pronounced with the "w" long and "l" silent.

Butter Brings Higher Prices

Biggest Creameries Say Few Cents Worth of "Dandelion Butter Color" Is Best Investment.

Dairymen everywhere are making bigger profits from their butter, now a days. They're keeping their product that Golden June Color, which brings top prices the year 'round, by using "Dandelion Butter Color." It takes just half a teaspoonful to the gallon of cream. It's the most permeating butter color and therefore the most economical. It colors uniformly and never streaks. It's purely vegetable, wholesome and tasteless, and doesn't color buttermilk. It meets all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles are 35¢ at all drug and grocery stores. Write for FREE SAMPLE to Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vermont.

Why Take Calomel

WHEN YOU HAVE Wintersmith's Laxative Tablets A Safe Substitute

Contains only vegetable ingredients and thus are safer and more pleasant. Write for FREE SAMPLE WINTERSMITH CHEMICAL CO. 648 W. HILL ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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 attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—NR TO NIGHT At Druggists—only 25c

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo. 49-1928.

Famous Pearls

There have been many pearls of great value. Among them are Cleopatra's pearl from an earring, valued at about \$300,000; the pearl belonging to Charles the Bold, duke of Burgundy, 1433-1477; Mary Stuart's famous pearl; the Hope pearl, which is the largest one in the world, 1,800 grains (it was sold at Christy's in London in 1886 and was valued at \$6,000); the Queen pearl, found at

Notch Brook, near Paterson, N. J., in 1857 (it weighs 98 grains and was sold to Empress Eugenie); the republic of Venice presented a pearl to Soliman, sultan of Turkey, valued at \$80,000; Pope Leo the Tenth purchased a pearl from a Venetian jeweler for about \$70,000; La Pellegrina weighs 11 1/4 grains and is said to be in Moscow, Russia.

Old Age Old age is like an opium dream. Nothing seems real except what is un-

real. I am sure that the pictures painted by the imagination—the faded frescoes on the walls of memory—come out in clearer and brighter colors than belonged to them many years earlier. Nature has her special favors for her children of every age, and this is one which she reserves for our second childhood.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Two Irishmen came over on the Mayflower—Christopher Martin and William Mullins.



THE DOUBLE CROSS by A. E. THOMAS

W.N.U. SERVICE

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THE STORY

Jim Stanley, New York business man, orders his desk and phone taken to his home, intending to finish his dictation there.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

He knew that the idea was current that Waterman's transactions were not only unfortunate but that they were not all that they should be in business integrity.

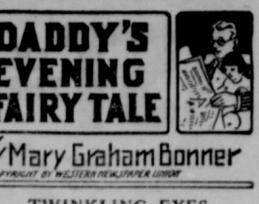
of Music. I drove past it only yesterday. There were huge signs on the front of it announcing Charlie Ray in 'Papa's Troubles.' The world moves, doesn't it?

business situation. To ameliorate the unpleasantness of the conclusions to which this occupation had driven him he had resorted to liquid consolation.



Apparently There Was a Stormy Sea Tonight, but Doris Checked Him With a Word.

so long that Mr. Bromfield thought it wise to break it. "What can I do for you?" he said.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by Mary Graham Bonner

Copyright by Western Newspaper Union

TWINKLING EYES

A fire was burning cheerfully in the big stove and was making the work-shop nice and warm.

John's Mother Praises Doctor



There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit.

You Know A Tonic is Good

when it makes you eat like a hungry boy and brings back the color to your cheeks.

The Gift Problem Solved!

Let us send your friends a beautiful box of one dozen delicious Rio Grande Valley grapes.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE

And Prints 3 cents Each on Trial Roll. THE CAMERA COMPANY

Wanted, Men and Ladies

to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw-off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form.

SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892



When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers.

Lesson for Misers in Chinese Legend

An aged Chinese, noted far and wide among his neighbors for his penuriousness, was one day discovered running frantically up and down in front of his small hut, beating his breast and crying out in doleful lamentations.

the pathetic truths of life is that so many fail to realize this fact. Had the old miser been generous enough to have shared his treasure with a needy world, he could at least have had the comfort of knowing that many would have joined him in bewailing his loss.

Airplanes Cut Journey

An airplane service for gold diggers and others concerned with the newly discovered fields in New Guinea is the latest aerial development.

Salesmanship

Good salesmanship is selling something that won't come back to customers that will.—Atchison Globe.

"I quite understand," agreed the sympathetic Bromfield. "Now, we both understand," went on Mr. Colby, "that though you are in person an agreeable, cultivated and presentable individual, nevertheless your business is one which is discounted by the law."

Good Advice

A hummingbird met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of its person, and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LAST OF THE DUANES

by Zane Grey

(Continued from Last Week)

He had a long face, a flaming red beard and cold, clear eyes that fixed in close scrutiny upon Duane. He was not a Texan; in truth, Duane did not recognize one of these outlaws as native of his own state.

"I'm Bland," said the tall man authoritatively. "Who're you and what're you doing here?"

Duane looked at Bland as he had at the others. This outlaw chief appeared to be reasonable, if he was not courteous. Duane told his story again, this time a little more in detail.

"I believe you," replied Bland at once. "Think I know when a fellow's lying."

"I reckon you're on the right trail," put in Euchre. "That about Luke wantin' his boots took off—that satisfies me. Luke had a mortal dread of dyin' with his boots on."

At this sally the chief and his men laughed.

"You said Duane—Buck Duane?" queried Bland. "Are you a son of that Duane who was a gun-fighter some years back?"

"Yes," replied Duane.

"Never met him and glad I didn't," said Bland with a grim humor.

Bosomer appeared at the door, pushing men who tried to detain him, and as he jumped clear of a last reaching hand he uttered a snarl like an angry dog.

Manifestly, the short while he had spent inside the saloon and been devoted to drinking and talking himself into a frenzy, Bland and the other outlaws quickly moved aside, letting Duane alone. When Bosomer saw Duane standing motionless and watchful a strange change passed quickly in him. He halted in his tracks, and as he did that the men who had followed him out piled over each other in their hurry to get to one side.

Duane saw all the swift action, felt intuitively the meaning in it and in Bosomer's sudden change of front. The outlaw was keen and he had expected a shrinking or at least a frightened antagonist.

But Duane did not speak a word. He had remained motionless for a long moment, his eyes pale and steady, his right hand like a claw.

That instant gave birth in Duane a power to read in his enemy's eyes the thought that preceded action. But he did not want to kill another man; he did not intend to. When Bosomer's hand moved Duane's gun fell to spouting fire, and Bosomer fell with his right arm

shattered. He would never be able to draw a gun again.

When Duane went out with Euchre the sun was setting behind a big blue range of mountains across the river in Mexico. The valley appeared to open to the southwest.

"The only feller who's going to put a close eye on you is Benson," said Euchre. "He runs the place and sells drinks. The gang calls him Jackrabbit Benson because he's always got his eye peeled an' his ear cocked. Don't notice him if he looks you over, Buck."

"Benson is scared to death of every newcomer who rustles into Bland's camp. An' the reason, I take it, is because he's done somebody dirt. He's hidin'. Not from a sheriff or ranger! Men who hide from them don't act like Jackrabbit Benson."

"He's hidin' from some guy who is huntin' him to kill him. Wal, I'm always expectin' to see some feller ride in here an' throw a gun on Benson. Can't say I'd be grieved."

"What have you against him?" inquired Duane, as he sat down beside Euchre.

"Wal, mebbe I'm cross grained," replied Euchre apologetically. "And shore, an outlaw and rustler like me can't be touchy. But I never stole nothin' but cattle from some rancher who never missed 'em, anyway. That sneak Benson—he was the means of puttin' a little girl in Bland's way."

"Girl?" queried Duane, now with real attention.

"Shore, Bland's great on women. I tell you about this girl when we get out of here. Some of the gang are goin' to be sociable, an' I can't talk about the chief."

During the ensuing half hour a number of outlaws passed by Duane and Euchre, halted for a greeting, or sat down for a moment. They were all gruff, loud voiced, merry and good natured. Duane replied civilly and agreeably when he was personally addressed, but he refused all invitations to drink and gamble.

Evidently he had been accepted, in a way, as one of their clan. No one made any hint or allusion to his affair with Bosomer. Duane saw readily that Euchre was well liked. One outlaw borrowed money from him; another asked for tobacco.

Next morning Duane found that a moody and despondent spell had fastened on him. Wishing to be alone he went out and walked a trail leading around the river bluff. He thought and thought.

When he returned to the shack Euchre was cooking dinner.

"Say, Buck, I've news for you," he said, and his tone conveyed either pride in his possession of such news, or pride in Duane.

"Feller named Bradley rode in this mornin'. He'd heard some about you."

"Told about the ace of spades they put over the bullet holes in the cowpuncher Bain you plugged. Then there was a rancher shot at a water hole twenty miles south of Wellston. Reckon you didn't do it?"

"No, I certainly did not," replied Duane.

"Wal, you got the blame. It ain't nothin' for a feller to be saddled with gun play he never made. An', Buck, if ever you get famous, as seems likely, you'll be blamed for many a crime. The border'll make outlaw or murderer out of you. . . . Wal, that's enough of that. I've more news. You're going 'Poplar? What do you mean?' to be popular."

"I met Bland's wife this mornin' she seen you the other day when you rode in. She shore wants to meet you an' so do some of the other women in camp. They always want to meet the new fellers who have just come in. It's lonesome for women here an' they like to hear news from the towns."

"Well, Euchre, I don't want to be impolite, but I'd rather not meet any women," rejoined Duane.

"I was afraid you wouldn't. Don't blame you much. I was hopin', though, you might talk a little to that poor lonesome kid."

"What kid?" inquired Duane in surprise.

"Didn't I tell you about Jennie—the girl Bland's holdin' here—the one Jackrabbit Benson had a hand in stealin'?"

"You mentioned a girl. That's all. Tell men now," replied Duane abruptly.

(To be continued next week.)

Local Notes

We have the new all electric Parmak radio. Just what you will want in radios. At CRAWFORD'S.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

Thousands of homes will be cheered Christmas day with an Atwater Kent radio. Buy at BLACKWELL'S.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Browning and Mr. Browning motored to Lubbock Sunday where they visited relatives and were accompanied home by Mrs. Browning who had spent the past month at Brandt, Texas, in the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. S. Price, having been called there on the account of her granddaughter, little Myrnell Price.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbinga were week-end guests at Abernathy, visiting in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Habbinga.

For perfect radio satisfaction, buy a Parmak, on sale at CRAWFORD'S.

Jackman's
Women's Wear Exclusively

An Atwater Kent is an ideal Christmas gift. BLACKWELL'S.

NURSE ORGANIZES PARENTS CLUB.

Miss Moore, who comes to us from the state department, has held some very interesting and instructive meetings with the parents of this community at the high school building. At the first meeting on Tuesday evening, December 4, she organized a Parents Club with Mrs. Conway as president, Mrs. Crawford, vice president, Miss Haynes secretary. Her subject for the evening was Personal Hygiene. Eighteen were present.

Wednesday evening, December 5, thirty-six were present. All were made to feel better acquainted with each other by giving their nicknames. The main subject for discussion was parental care.

Tuesday night, December 12, a good crowd was present as usual. The subject discussed at this session was the Care of the Baby.

Wednesday night the subject was Temperature, Pulse and Respiration. How to tell the symptoms of disease was included in the discourse.

These meetings with parents will continue each Tuesday and Wednesday night. All are invited to attend.

BUSY WITH SCHOOL ANNUAL.

The senior class of the local high school is busy with preliminary work of preparing the high school annual which is getting out this year. Members of the class are divided into committees which are looking after the various departments of the work of getting the work to the printer and

Young Hermit



Curtis H. Glover, Dartmouth College student, is far from the classroom. He is believed to have established his "hermit home" in a small cottage 45 miles north of Hanover, N. H.

all seem to be very enthusiastic over their plans.

Business men and other citizens are contributing liberally to the enterprise and present indications are for the perfection of a most highly complimentary annual. In addition to the individual support, the Chamber of Commerce and other local organizations are assisting financially by the liberal purchase of advertising space in the publication.

The issuing of a commendable high school annual by a school in a town of Friona's size is assuredly an unmistakable evidence of the progressive and enterprising spirit of not only the student body and faculty of the school but also of the people of the town and the entire district.

PARENT-TEACHER REPORT

The Parent-Teacher Association held a very interesting meeting at the high school auditorium Friday, December 7. The following program was given:

America: Audience.
Invocation: Mr. Parr.
Address: Rev. Porter.
Giving Good Gifts: Miss Jennings.
Why we should use Christmas Seals: Miss Watson.

A splendid report of the State P. T. A. which met in Amarillo the week before Thanksgiving, was made by Mrs. Furlong. Mrs. Furlong was the only delegate from Parmer county and her report of the convention was very interesting.

A brief report was made by Miss Moore, the health nurse, of her work in the rural districts the past week. Miss Moore is here through the efforts of the local P. T. A. and the county is very fortunate in securing her services.

CLYDE HAYS OF BLACK HERE.

Clyde Hays, one of the leading citizens of the Black community, was a business visitor in Friona Monday.

Mr. Hays was accompanied by his brother and the two young men were here marketing some of the products of their large farm in our neighboring community, being among the most progressive farmers in their locality.

While in town Mr. Hays took occasion to visit the Star office and have his name placed on the Star's subscription list.

A GOOD MARK TWAIN STORY.

When Mark Twain, in his earlier days, was editor of a Missouri paper a superstitious subscriber wrote to him saying he had found a spider in his paper and asked him whether that was a sign of good luck or bad. The humorist wrote him this answer and printed it:

"Old Subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over your paper to see which merchant is not advertising so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterward."—Bovey, Minnesota, Press.

ELEVEN-MILE NEWS.

Jima Williams and wife are staying this week with L. M. Williams and family.
T. W. Lynch and family were shopping in Hereford Monday.

John Annen visited the L. M. Williams home Monday.
Fred Collett is in Mineral Wells doing fine.
Miss Drusilla Hutchinson is at work for Mrs. Chas. Brown this week.

J. W. Lynch branded about 100 head of steers recently.

Mrs. L. M. Williams and son and his wife were shopping in Hereford Saturday.

Mrs. Earl Porter took Thanksgiving dinner with her mother, Mrs. Lewis, of Santa Rosa.

L. M. Williams and daughters were shopping in Hereford Tuesday.

T. W. Lynch and family motored to Hereford first of the week.

Wiley Barnes is working for T. W. Lynch.

Jima Williams visited T. W. Lynch Wednesday.

Miss Annetta Balnum did not return from her home Monday on account of the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter were in Hereford first of the week.

Everyone enjoyed a good dinner at Bippus school house Thanksgiving day.

Ben Bates happened to an accident first of the week. A horse fell on him. Don't think it hurt him, but think he hurt the horse.

Lee Wilcox visited Earl Porter Wednesday.

Everett Poley came over to the L. M. Williams home to let them know that Miss Balnum was going to teach school.

GUESS WHO.

LAKEVIEW HAS SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Mrs. A. D. Carter of this town, who is principal of the Lakeview school, informs us that the Lakeview school now has a splendid new piano and the people of the district have organized a Sunday school with W. P. Maples as the superintendent.

At the first session of the Sunday school there were fifty-six people present and much enthusiasm was manifest and conditions look most favorable for a progressive Sunday school.

Last Sunday afternoon there was also a large attendance and immediately after the Sunday session Rev. J. L. Beattie, pastor of the Friona Congregational church delivered a sermon for the congregation which was listened to with eager attention.

FORMER RESIDENTS WANTS ALL THE NEWS.

W. H. Eason, former resident of Friona community but now of Bonham, Texas, sends word by one of our local readers that he wants us to print all the news as he is hungry for everything that goes on at or near Friona.

Now we know of nothing in a business or professional way that gives us greater pleasure than to give all the news of our trade territory, but we are sometimes ignorant of many choice items of news for the reason that we cannot be in all places at all times, and are thus unable to see or hear all that transpires and our friends sometimes fail to inform us of these happenings.

It pleases us to have any of our readers hand us these items of news and if they will do so we will be able to give to our readers at a distance a more complete account of local current events.

Thank you!
NOTICE TO MY PATRONS.

Will all those who know themselves to be indebted to me please come in and pay what you can and make arrangements to take care of the balance, if any, of your account. This is the time to settle accounts. Please attend to this before the first of the year. DR. A. P. McELROY.

Chinese "Lindy"



Tien Lai Hung, Chinese "Lindy" making a good-will air tour of the United States, is shown here as he appeared after dropping off at the Boston airport. He plans to make a Pacific flight in the near future.

POSTMASTER'S NOTICE.

The patrons of the Friona post office are hereby notified that the general delivery window will be open on Christmas day until 9:30 o'clock a. m. ONLY. Persons wanting their mail from the general delivery window must call for it before that hour. J. A. GUYER, Postmaster.

True to Location.

Does your son Jose ever come back to visit you since he got in the movies at Hollywood?"

"Every summer," answered old Grandma Tuttle, proudly, "every summer of the three years he's been gone."

"And did he bring his wife with him?"

"Each time," she answered. "And they were three as purty girls as you ever laid your eyes on."—LIFE.

Yea, Verily.

Little Mabel's hair was curly; Little Freddy woke up early; While Mabel slept, Fred just for fun, Pulled every hair out, one by one.

Experimental Theatre Late Venture at State University

AUSTIN.—Organized to serve as a workshop in which original and experimental plays might be given, the Experimental Theatre, a new group sponsored by the Curtain Club, dramatic organization at the

University of Texas, will make its first bow on December 11 and 12 when it produces the "Prodigal Father," by James H. Park and a University graduate.

Parke will be remembered among Little Theatre enthusiasts as the author of "His Inheritance," a one-act play which was presented by the University Curtain Club at the 1923 Dallas Little Theatre tournament, won the prize for the best original one-act play. "The Prodigal Father" is his third long play but it is the first to be presented in Austin and will mark the production of Austin's first original three-act comedy.

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



WINGS

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
Texas

Home Sweet Home

—We are justly pleased with our new business home, as it will be when completed, and we will be just as well pleased to have every resident of our trade territory just as well pleased with his new home.

—We are here for the purpose and fully prepared with a complete line of the best of all kinds of building materials for any style of home you may wish to build. Nothing so indicative of Christmas cheer as a comfortable home or the early prospects of one. See us now for

QUALITY, PRICES, TERMS, SERVICE

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

If It's Christmas Goods

WE HAVE THEM

And we want all our patrons to have a pleasant

CHRISTMAS!

City Drug Store

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Saturday Matinee and Night

DECEMBER 15

GLENN TRYON

in "THE GATE CRASHER"

Monday and Tuesday

DECEMBER 17-18

"WINGS"

with

CLARA BOW AND CHARLES ROGERS

Wednesday - Thursday

DECEMBER 19-20

"SPIES"

with

SPECIAL CAST

Friday Night Only

DECEMBER 21

BILLIE DOVE

in "ADORATION"

Saturday Afternoon and Night

DECEMBER 22

HOOT GIBSON

in "RIDIN' FOR FAME"

Watch for Date On

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"

TIME OF SHOWS:

Evenings 7:00-8:45

Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

\$78,000,000 Baby



Autocaster.
One year old Payne Whitney Payson of New York inherits part of \$78,000,000 from the estate of \$194,338,514 gross left by the late Payne Whitney, her grandfather.