

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 27.

Friona, Texas, Friday, February 3, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year.

FRIONA NEEDS AN INDUSTRY WHY NOT A CHEESE FACTORY?

Friona Needs a Factory That Will Consume a Home-Grown Product; That Will Afford Employment to Local Labor; That Will Encourage the Expansion of the Dairy Interests; That Will Consume Feed.

J. B. McFarland, whose home is five miles west of Friona, brought to the Star office recently a copy of the Killen Herald, in which was recounted the story of the establishment of a cheese factory at Round Rock, the story being taken from the Round Rock Leader.

The story states that the factory began operation on Monday, January 2, and that even on the first day there was 1000 pounds of milk received to be converted into rich, yellow cheese, and that there has been a steady increase in the milk supply ever since.

The whey from the milk is drained off into a large wooden tank and is given back to the patrons who use it for hog feed. It is said to be an excellent food for hogs and the demand for it by far exceeds the supply. It is stated that there is practically no limit to the amount of milk the factory can use, and fifty cents a pound for the butter fat is being paid which is about ten cents a pound more than is usually paid.

There are five other towns surrounding Round Rock from which surrounding communities milk is being taken to the factory and one of these is fifty miles away, according to Mr. McFarland. One farmer from one of these neighboring towns takes his milk to the Round Rock factory and is making five dollars a day from this source alone.

Mr. McFarland formerly lived at Killen and says that country is almost exclusively a cotton country and that a large number of the farmers do not own so much as one cow, and few indeed are they who can own more than two, and these usually only ordinary cows.

It is his impression that if a cheese factory can be made to pay in a country so thinly stocked with milk cows, it would surely pay much larger dividends in this country where now practically every farmer owns at least two good producing cows and many own as many as twelve or fifteen.

He says further that practically all the feed for the cows is shipped into the Round Rock country, since the landlord allows his tenants only a very few acres on which to raise anything but cotton; while here the feed can be raised in almost superabundance. And with the improved feed mill with which our town is now supplied, which rapidly converts the entire stalk, blades and grain into fine meal, it is hard to conceive of a more desirable feed for dairy purposes.

While, as stated above, nearly every farmer within the Friona territory is milking from two to fifteen cows, most of them can and will keep and milk more cows if a market is provided which will consume their entire output at a considerable advance in the prices being paid at the cream stations, and this is no reflection on our local cream stations, since their prices are set by the creameries for which they buy and they cannot pay more.

In the event of a local factory being established here that would pay an eight or ten cent margin over what is now being received for butter fat, this difference alone would amount in the course of a year to quite a sum to be distributed among our farmers in addition to what is now being received.

Mr. McFarland is firmly of the opinion that if such institutions can be made to produce profits for other localities laboring under less favorable circumstances than ours one surely would pay the farmers of the Friona territory and on this opinion the Star stands firmly with Mr. McFarland.

One man told him that a creamery would be a better investment for the people here than a cheese factory. "All right," says Mc., "I am not prejudiced; which ever industry will make us the most clear profit is what I am for." And here again the Star is with him.

HORTON TO OKLAHOMA.

J. J. Horton departed for Hollis, Oklahoma, Wednesday morning, expecting to return about the end of the week.

Mr. Horton went to accompany his former partner, M. D. Scott, who was here early in the week looking after business matters.

OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST.

A plan is on foot to have an "Old Fiddlers' Contest" in Friona in preparation for the entrance of some of our local fiddlers in the contest that will be staged in Amarillo on February 14.

The plan is to have all of our local fiddlers to assemble at the school auditorium Thursday night, February 9th and engage in a local contest and the first and second choice to go to Amarillo and enter the contest as representatives of Friona.

The contest at the school house will be free to everybody and the winners will receive a prize of \$5.00 for the best and \$3.00 for the second best.

The affair will probably be sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce since officials of the organization were the originators of the idea.

Every fiddler in the locality is urged to be present with his fiddle and engage in the local contest. You are not only welcome, but wated.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Monday night the young people of this community met at the home of F. S. Truitt and from there all went to the Jim Wilson home north of town.

The gathering was a farewell surprise party for Miss Marie Wilson, as the Wilson family leaves about the tenth of February for Dallas, where they will make their home.

The evening was very pleasantly spent playing games and music. At a late hour refreshments consisting of cookies and fruit were served to the following guests:

Misses Opal Wimberly, Blanche Merrill, Lila Wilson, Mabel Wimberly, Jewel Johnson, Irene Campbell, Wanda Walker, Thelma Weir, Neva Jones, Faye Singletary, Anita Murry, Bessie Harry, Lucille Wimberly, Mary Lou Truitt and Lucille Campbell; Messrs. Elroy Wilson, Johnnie Raybon, Tracy Campbell, Glenn Reed, Floyd Johnson, Reeve Guyer, Bill Hamlin, Luther Tannery, Boyce Sparks, Ralph Roden, Raymond Merrill, Roy Hall, Frank Truitt, Pearl Singletary, Aaron Armstrong, Arthur Baker and Earl Beasley.

Mr. Wilson's family moved here about three years ago and Miss Marie has made many friends in the community where she will be greatly missed.

MRS. WENTWORTH WRITES.

A. N. Wentworth has received a letter from Mrs. Wentworth since her arrival in Corpus Christi, stating that she was very tired from her trip and had received no appreciable improvement in her health.

Mrs. Wentworth went to the south part of the state last summer for a period and her health was greatly improved while there, but after she returned to her home again grew worse. She has now gone for another stay there and if she is benefited they may decide to locate there permanently.

ATTEND CHAPEL AT CANYON.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reeve and family drove to Canyon last Saturday morning and attended the chapel exercises of the Canyon College.

The occasion was most highly enjoyed and appreciated and Mr. Reeve is loud in his praise of the music, which he says was truly wonderful and inspiring.

On their return home they were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Esther, and their niece, Miss Alice Guyer.

GORDON McCUAN FOR CLERK.

The Star is now carrying the announcement of Gordon McCuan, of Farwell, who is a candidate for reelection to the office of County and District Clerk.

Mr. McCuan has filled this office most creditably during the past two years and has given universal satisfaction to the citizens of the county as a public servant.

Mr. McCuan is a man of pleasing and obliging personality, and if again elected to the office of clerk, promises to the patrons of the office the same courteous, obliging and pains-taking service that has identified his work in the past.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETS MONDAY NIGHT

Monday night, February 6th, is the regular meeting night of the local Chamber of Commerce, and a full membership should be in attendance.

Several matters of importance should be brought before the body and some beneficial disposition made of them, such as highways, railway crossing and publicity. Our member of the ways and means committee of the Panhandle Development Association will be prepared to give a full report of the action of that body at its meeting in Amarillo on Tuesday. Some action should also be taken toward giving free publicity to the farm and home demonstration train program which is being put on by the Santa Fe railroad and the A. & M. College, which will visit our town on Tuesday, February 21.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB ACTIVITIES.

Members of the Lazbuddie Study Club gathered at the spacious home of Mrs. John Steinbock for the purpose of tacking and finishing a wool quilt for Mrs. Wilson who lives on the Gordon Duncan farm.

The quilt contained the names of those who made each block and each block was embroidered. The ladies gathered in the morning and enjoyed a delicious dinner with Mrs. Steinbock. In the evening they enjoyed some beautiful piano music by Mrs. Otto Treider.

After the quilt was completed Mrs. Steinbock took the ladies to the home of Mrs. Wilson to present the gift. Mrs. Steinbock also took some ham sandwiches for the family. When the ladies returned to the Steinbock home Miss Freda Dyck and Mrs. Roy Jordan had a delicious supper prepared which everyone enjoyed immensely before departing.

The club will tack another quilt for Mrs. Wilson during the meeting which will be held at the home of Mrs. Carl Merriott. Those present at the Steinbock quilting were Misses Loyal Lust, Otto Treider, J. E. Vaughn, Raymond Treider, Willie Steinbock, Roy Jordan, and Carl Merriott, and Gladys, Lillian and little Dale Treider, Raymond Treider, Jr., Willie Steinbock, Jr., Betty Jo Jordan and Miss Freda Dyck.

NOBLES FOR TREASURE.

In our column of political announcements this week will be found the name of B. E. Nobles, of Farwell, who is asking the support of the voters of the county at the Democratic primary in July for the nomination for the office of County Treasurer.

Mr. Nobles does not need any introduction to the older residents of the county, as he has lived here for the past twenty years and has served two terms and a part of another term as county commissioner, the first by appointment and the two full terms by election.

Mr. Nobles' honor and integrity are beyond question and he is fully competent to handle the affairs of the treasurer's office. He assures the people of the county that if he is elected he will devote his time and energy to the proper administration of the duties of the office.

J. L. Landrum was a business visitor in Farwell Monday.

FRIONA HAS NEW OFFICE BUILDING.

Workmen have been at work for several days on the new office building of F. M. Welch on Main street.

Mr. Welch, who was in the implement business last year with A. D. Carter, known as the Welch-Carter Implement Company, will be in business this year alone.

He will handle the Advance-Rumely tractors and threshers, but will bar all other farm implements. It is rumored that Mr. Carter will also engage in the tractor and implement business alone here this year.

CONTINUOUS ELECTRICAL SERVICE.

The Texas Utilities Company now has its plant fully installed in our town and has, since the 16th day of January, been supplying the town and individual patrons with continuous current.

A large proportion of the private houses have arranged to use the current for lighting and most of these houses are now connected with the power lines and enjoying the advantage of electric service.

The service now afforded by the company, seems to give universal satisfaction and many are the words of appreciation heard concerning it.

WARWICK FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

In the column of political announcements in this issue of the Star will be found the announcement of Clyde W. Warwick, of Canyon, who is a candidate for the office of representative for the one hundred and twenty-third district.

The editor of the Star has never met Mr. Warwick personally, but has known him intimately through reputation. He is owner and editor of the Canyon News of Canyon, Texas, and issues one of the most up-to-date news papers printed in the Panhandle. His paper occupies a commodious and modern home building and is supplied with perhaps the most comprehensive equipment of any county paper on the Plains, all of which Mr. Warwick has built and installed through his untiring attention to business and his constant efforts for the upbuilding of his town, community, county and state.

From all parts of the district and from all sources where we have heard or seen Mr. Warwick's name mentioned, it has always been coupled with the finest compliments as to integrity and ability.

The Panhandle needs a competent, honest and faithful man to represent it in the state law-making body, and we feel sure that no man more fit can be found for this position than Clyde W. Warwick.

JEROME STEVENS HERE.

Jerome Stevens, son of C. M. Stevens of this place, arrived in Friona Wednesday and is now visiting his father.

Jerome has been traveling most of the time during the past several months and his father has not known of his whereabouts for some time and had suffered considerable uneasiness concerning him. It was therefore a most joyous surprise when his son called on him.

Jerome is preparing to go into his claim in Eastern New Mexico in the near future.

PARMER COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION.

The Parmer County Singing Convention which has in the past been held in June and October, will meet this year at the High school auditorium in Friona on Sunday, February 12.

The dates have been changed to February and August by the president and advisory board of the Plateau Singing Association for the reason that several other counties have joined the organization and therefore it makes it more convenient for the Plateau quartet.

We are asking that the Friona people cooperate with us and help make this the best convention ever held in Parmer County, which I know they will do.

For the benefit of the ladies of Friona, I will say that the convention last year voted that the community entertaining will not be asked to furnish dinner for the whole congregation, but the communities and classes of the county are supposed to take their own lunches. However, there will be quartets, duets and leaders from outside the county that are not expected to bring their lunch. For those we know the Friona people will gladly furnish a nice lunch.

It is too great a burden on the ladies of any community to try to feed the whole congregation, and those who go only for their dinner can get it at the hotel.

We are expecting a great convention. The Plateau quartet, the Dr. Johns quartet, both of Clovis, Clyde Burleson, of Shallow Water, the most noted alto and tenor singer on the Plains, all are expected to be present. Ed Hufsteler, president in Bailey county, will also be present with his quartet and many others too numerous to mention are expected.

Every citizen of Parmer county is expected to cooperate and help advertise. All visitors are cordially invited.

LEE THOMPSON,
President Parmer County,
Box 21, Farwell, Texas.

PARMER COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION PROGRAM.

Friona high school auditorium, February 11, beginning at 10:30 a. m.

Song: America; Audience. Invocation—Rev. J. L. Beattie. Welcome—Address—A. S. Curry. Response—Judge E. F. Lokey. Piano Solo—Miss Fay McCary. Address—President J. A. Hill.

Lunch. Violin Solo—Miss Grace Brewer. Playground Activities and Supervision with Limited Equipment—N. C. Smith.

Safeguarding Children Against Harmful Reading Matter—Mrs. Gertrude J. Fennell.

Vocal Solo—Rev. John Evans. The Plan of Athletics in Our Public Schools—Prof. E. N. Sawyer.

A Few of My School Problems; round table discussion, led by Prof. D. W. Ray.

The meeting will be presided over by F. N. Sawyer, president of the Parmer County Teachers' Association.

Luncheon will be served by the Parent-Teacher Association.

S. M. MAHONE HERE LAST WEEK.

S. M. Mahone of Roswell, who has recently connected himself with the business interests of Friona, spent a part of last week here looking after business interests.

Mr. Mahone is owner of the Dixie Service Station at the R. L. Hicks' old stand, and has done considerable work toward improving the property and increasing the facilities for handling the business.

It is his purpose to build up an extensive gas and oil and tire business for this town. Jack Rodgers is manager of the business.

CHURCH BELL TO RING ON TIME.

The people of the Congregational church are making arrangements to have the church bell rung regularly, freely and on time each Sunday.

The janitor will have his watch set with railroad time and will ring the bell at the following hours: 9:00 a. m., 9:55 a. m. and 10:45 a. m. Also at 7:00 and 7:30 p. m.

This being the only large bell in town, and being rung regularly on time, can be used by the entire community, which includes all the churches of the town, as a reminder that the time for worship is at hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Taylor, of Canyon, visited friends and relatives here last week.

PROGRAM BROADCASTED BY FRIONA TALENT FROM WDAG

Some of Friona's Best Musical and Oratorical Talent Visit Amarillo Friday Afternoon Prepared to Remain Overnight. Program Consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Readings and Addresses.

FRIONA WOMANS' CLUB.

The Friona Womens' Club held its annual guest day meeting at the home of Mrs. Maurer, with Mrs. Maurer as hostess and Misses L. F. Lillard and M. S. Weir as assistants.

About forty members and guests responded with current events.

Reading, His Beat—Mrs. J. L. Sears.

"S - - - - h"
Vocal trio, "Little Orphan Annie" and "Rockin' In de Win'—Misses F. J. Crawford, F. W. Reeve and D. W. Hanson, accompanist, Mrs. L. F. Lillard.

Address—Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner.

Music—Orchestra.
Mary Katherine Crawford, piano; Virginia Lillard, violin; Dorothy Crawford, violin; Helen Crawford, flute; Mrs. L. F. Lillard, saxophone.

During the social hour the hostess and assistants served a delicious plate luncheon, consisting of chicken and combination sandwiches, cream puffs and hot coffee.

The club was very fortunate to have Mrs. Warner as its guest at this time. The next meeting will be on February 8 with Mrs. J. R. Walker as hostess.

MRS. J. L. SEARS,
Club Reporter.

MANY ATTEND TRACTOR SCHOOL.

The John Deere tractor school which was advertised in last week's Star by the Turner-Parr Trading Company, attracted a very satisfactory attendance Monday afternoon.

At one time the cars and trucks were parked so thickly along both sides of Main Street that a citizen drove his car as far south as the bank without being able to find a parking place and was forced to turn and drive back up town and park on a side street.

It is estimated that about seventy-five farmers were in attendance at the school during the session. They of course did not all get there at the same time, nor did they all remain until it was over. However, there is no doubt that the school was a benefit to all who attended.

FRANK A. WHITE RETURNS.

Frank A. White, owner of the W-W Electric concern here, who has been away for the past ten days, returned Tuesday night.

Mr. White was accompanied on his trip by his assistants Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hurst, who also returned with him.

While away they did several large jobs of electric wiring at Sweetwater, Post City and Lubbock.

STORK-O-GRAM.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Chase at their home four miles south of Bovina a son, January 31, at 10:00 p. m.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

The Lazbuddie Study Club held its regular session at the home of Mrs. J. E. Vaughn Thursday, January 19.

Business for the day consisted of the purchase of a hand made gift from Mrs. J. Steinbock which will be given by the club to Mrs. Cleo Phillips, who will soon depart for the hospital to be treated for ill health; making a wool quilt for the Wilson family who live at the Gordon Duncan rent house; purchase of a gift for Mrs. Jim Bledsoe, one of our fellow club members who is moving from our midst.

The program of the day alluded to the home.
Mrs. Emma Dyck, director.
Roll call response, What I think a home is, was very ably discussed. The ideal home, general discussion.

Reading of home: Mrs. Earl Merriott.
Song—Home Sweet Home, Club.
Our hostess served a very appetizing lunch consisting of fruit salad, devil's cake, angel food and pink and yellow cake.

CLUB REPORTER.

Quite a number of our people, representing the musical talent of our town, journeyed to Amarillo Friday afternoon where they broadcasted a musical program from Station WDAG.

Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crawford and daughters, Mary Kathryn, Helen and Dorothy, Miss Virginia Lillard, Miss Harris, and Prof. Armstrong and Miss McCary, two of the faculty of the Friona high school, and Mrs. L. E. Lillard.

This company was also accompanied by Prof. J. A. Conway, superintendent of the schools, who gave a very interesting description of Friona and its activities and the resources and development of the country surrounding it.

Following is the program which was put on the air at the time specified:

Friday Evening, 6:30-7:30.
Piano Solo, Hungarian Concert Polka; Miss McCary.
Vocal Solo, My Gift to You; Estellene Harris.
Trumpet Solo, Le Secret; Mr. Armstrong.

Grand Opera (selections) Helen Dorothy, Mary Kathryn Crawford, Virginia and Mrs. Lillard.
Reading: Ruth Conway.
Minuet in G. Paderewski; Miss McCary.

Trumpet Solo, Perfect Day; Mr. Armstrong.
Minuet in G. Beethoven; Crawford Girls.
Piano Solo, A La Bien Aimee; Miss McCary.

Vocal Solo, Cest' Vous; Estellene Harris.
Trumpet Solo, Intermezzo; Mr. Armstrong.

Saturday Morning.
Piano Solo, Nola; Miss McCary.
Trumpet Solo, Believe Me if All Those Endearing Young Charms; Mr. Armstrong.

Speech: Mr. Conway.
Trumpet Duet, My Wild Irish Rose; Wilber Meade and Mr. Armstrong.

Vocal Solo, Little House of Shadows; Estellene Harris.
Vocal Solo, The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise; Estellene Harris.

Piano Solo, Meditation; Mr. Armstrong.
Vocal Solo, Home Sweet Home; Miss McCary.
Piano Solo, Berceuse; Miss McCary.

Trumpet Solo, Perfect Day; Mr. Armstrong.

SCOTT LEASES BARBER SHOP.

M. D. Scott, now of Hollis, Oklahoma, but formerly a resident of the Friona community, was in town Monday and Tuesday and while here leased the building on Main Street and sold his barber shop equipment to H. L. Pemberton of Stratford, Texas.

The building where this shop is located was erected by H. G. Jones and the shop originally installed there and operated by Mr. Jones until about a year ago when he traded both the shop and building to Mr. Sept.

The new owner of the shop, Mr. Pemberton, comes highly recommended as a man and as an artist in his trade. Mr. Pemberton is a married man, and will be joined here by Mrs. Pemberton when the school which she is teaching closes in May.

ATTENDED COMMITTEE.

J. A. Blackwell spent Tuesday in Amarillo in attendance at a meeting of the ways and means committee of the all Panhandle advertising scheme.

Mr. Blackwell is a member of that committee to represent Parmer county and will make an active and efficient member as such.

Farm Sale Dates

Tuesday, February 14, is the date set for the big farm auction sale to be held at the P. H. Dyer farm located nine miles south and four miles east of Hereford, or eight miles north and one mile west of Dimmitt. The sale will begin at 10:30 and lunch will be served by the Ladies Aid Society of the Juno community. Col. Ray Barber is auctioneer.

Lincoln the Legislator



Lincoln at the Age of 48

Resolved, that the Committee on Education be instructed to enquire into the expediency of providing by law for the examination of the qualifications of persons offering themselves as School-teachers and that no teacher shall receive any part of the Salary of the School Funds who shall not have successfully passed such examination, and that they file by Bill & Attorney—

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the "Rail Splitter"; "Honest Abe"; Lincoln, the New Salem store-keeper; A. Lincoln, the circuit-riding lawyer and orator of Lincoln-Douglas debate fame; and most of all Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States—all are familiar figures in American history and well known to most Americans. But there is another Lincoln which is comparatively unknown and that is Lincoln, the legislator.

That little known period in Lincoln's life has been recalled recently in the discovery by Miss Margaret C. Norton, superintendent of the archives department of the Illinois state library at Springfield, of the original manuscript of a piece of legislation sponsored by Lincoln, a resolution (reproduced above) which he introduced into the lower house of the Illinois state assembly on December 2, 1840. It reads as follows:

Resolved, that the Committee on Education be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the examination of the qualifications of persons offering themselves as school-teachers and that no teacher shall receive any part of the Public School Funds who shall not have successfully passed such examination; and that they report by bill or otherwise.

In view of the astounding rise of Lincoln from the obscurity of the Illinois backwoods to the Presidency of the United States and his subsequent deathless fame, it is interesting to note that his first attempt to win an elective office met with failure. On March 9, 1832, there had appeared on the streets of the little town of New Salem, Ill., a crudely-printed handbill circular announcing the candidacy of A. Lincoln, the clerk in Offutt's store, for the legislature from Sangamon county.

Although he was running as a Whig at a time when Andrew Jackson was President and the Democrats were the "fiercely intolerant majority" in Illinois, as in other parts of the nation, Lincoln made no reference to national politics in his announcement. Most of his statement was confined to a discussion of plans for improving the navigability of the Sangamon river, then a pet topic in his district. As Nicolay and Hay, his biographers have pointed out, however, Lincoln's announcement was a "well-written circular, remarkable for its soberness and reserve when we consider the age and limited advantages of the writer." Its conclusion is especially interesting. It reads as follows:

Upon the subjects of which I have treated, I have spoken as I have thought. I may be wrong in regard to

A resolution in Lincoln's handwriting which he introduced in the Illinois house of representatives December 2, 1840. From a photostat of the original in the Illinois archives and never before published.

any or all of them; but holding it a sound maxim that it is better only sometimes to be right than at all times wrong, so soon as I discover my opinions to be erroneous, I shall be ready to renounce them. . . . Every man is said to have his peculiar ambitions. Whether it is true or not, I can say, for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed by my fellow-men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I am young and unknown to many of you. I was born and have ever remained in the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or powerful relations or friends to recommend me. My case is thrown exclusively upon the independent voters of the county; and, if elected, they will have conferred a favor upon me, for which I shall be unrepentant in my labors to compensate. But if the good people in their wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the background, I shall be too familiar with disappointments to be very much chagrined.

Before the prospective legislator could begin campaigning, however, Governor Reynolds of Illinois called for volunteers to drive Chief Black Hawk's Sac and Fox warriors back across the Mississippi and one of the first to respond to the call was Lincoln.

He was chosen captain of one of the volunteer companies but his military career was a short one and comparatively uneventful. Upon his discharge from the army and his return to New Salem he found that he had only about ten days before the August elections in which to carry on his campaign.

His first speech in the campaign, made at Pappsville, 11 miles west of Springfield, was a very brief one, consisting of exactly 65 words. He said: "Gentlemen and fellow-citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet; I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

Evidently, at that time the good people did see fit to "keep him in the background" as his announcement had phrased it for he was defeated for the only time in his life when it lay with the people to decide. He received only 657 votes (the highest among the four winning candidates received 1,127), but what must have been adequate compensation for his defeat was the fact that among his friends and neighbors of the New Salem precinct he received 277 votes out of the 280 cast.

Undiscouraged by this reverse, Lincoln was again a candidate in August, 1834, and this time he won, receiving the highest number of votes (1,376) of any of the four successful candidates. "During his first session Lincoln occupied no particularly conspicuous position," write Nicolay and Hay. "He held his own respectably among the best. One of his colleagues tells us he was not distinguished by any external eccentricity; that he wore, according to the custom of the time, a decent suit of blue jeans; that he was known simply as a rather quiet young man, good natured and sensible. Before the session ended he had made the acquaintance of most of the members, and had evidently come to be looked upon as possessing more than ordinary capacity. He introduced a resolution in favor of securing to the state a part of the proceeds of the sales of public lands within its limits; he took part in the organization of the ephemeral 'White' party which was designed to unite all the anti-Jackson elements under the leadership of Hugh L. White of Tennessee; he voted with the majority in favor of Young against Robinson for senator, and with the majority that passed the bank and canal bills, which were received with such enthusiasm throughout Illinois and which were only the precursors of those gigantic and ill-advised schemes that came to maturity two years later, and inflicted such incalculable injury upon the state."

Lincoln was re-elected in 1836 and during this session of the legislature was one of the "Long Nine," the nine legislators from Sangamon county, for their stature and partly for their influence in legislative matters. Their average height was over six feet and their total "altitude" was said to have been 55 feet. Their most noted piece of legislation was that of getting the state capital removed from Vandalia to Springfield and it is said that this was accomplished by the "adroit management of Lincoln."

In 1838 Lincoln was again elected to the legislature by a greater majority than ever before. By this time he was such a prominent figure that he was the candidate for speaker, but the Democrats having a majority of votes elected their man. Again in 1840 he was elected to the state assembly for the fourth and last time. By now he had proved his ability in state affairs and the stage was being set for his entrance into a greater arena, that of national and international fame.

Independent. One pupil was detailed to greet the entering guest, conduct him properly to each member of the school; those to whom he was introduced were taught to respond in the etiquette of the day. It is not recorded how Lincoln acquitted himself in these formalities. It is known, however, that he was very tall and awkward. He had shot up almost overnight and had reached his full stature, six feet three and one-half inches, before he was seventeen years old. He weighed about one hundred sixty

pounds, was strong and vigorous, but slow in movement. Shows Lincoln as Lawyer Now Lincoln probably looked while pleading a case in court is seen in the latest notable Lincoln statue, made by Lorado Taft for Urbana and Champaign, Ill. It was unveiled near the courthouse and in front of the hotel, which stands on the site of the old inn where Lincoln stopped when his business took him to the "twincities." The figure is of bronze.

KEEPING TROUBLES OUT OF SIGHT

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

THERE was something wrong about Mrs. Penn, the woman who lived next door to Mrs. Shaw and opposite to Mrs. Dilworth. Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Dilworth had been brought to speak about it that afternoon as they sat together. They were fast friends, and they had been telling each other a great many private things for years. It was inevitable that the matter of Edith Penn should come up between them some time, although they were loyal to her as a neighbor and charitable to her as an acquaintance and a woman.

"She doesn't ring true," Mary Shaw said. "I've often thought that," Mrs. Dilworth sighed. "There's something about her I don't understand, although I have tried to—something that repels me. I've never mentioned it before because I supposed that I was the only person in the neighborhood who felt that way about her."

"You aren't," Mary Shaw said. "I feel the same way myself. She's a good neighbor; I couldn't wish for a better. She's always agreeable and pleasant—too pleasant. Apparently she never has any reason to be otherwise. I guess that's why—" She paused. "It doesn't seem natural," she went on thoughtfully, "for a person never to have annoyance or trouble of any kind. The rest of us who have had our deep valleys—well, I suppose we can't understand a person who seems to live constantly on the sunny hills of existence. And Mrs. Penn certainly appears always to be on the tip-top of the very sunniest hill. Perhaps that's why we don't understand her. It's a good way up there from one of our deep valleys."

Mrs. Shaw gulped a little and wiped away a tear. Her deep valley was the loss of her husband who had been her true companion for more than thirty years. Mrs. Dilworth said nothing, only rocked a little faster. Fifteen years before she had lost her only child, a little son, and the pain of bereavement was still very acute at times.

There was a tap at the door, a brisk "May I come in?" and Edith Penn entered with a small dish in her hand. She was a woman as old as either of the two who started at her appearance, but she had a youthful air, for her gown was gayly blue and her face danced with smiles.

"I've brought you over a bit of divinity fudge," she said to Mrs. Shaw. "I'm so glad Mrs. Dilworth is here. She can enjoy it, too."

Mrs. Shaw accepted the candy with just a shade of embarrassment. She felt a sense of guilt in that she had talked about her neighbor and was now accepting a gift from her.

"The candy is lovely," she said. "Do sit down."

Mrs. Penn shook her head, still smiling. It came to Mary Shaw that she had smiled so much that her face had taken on a rather set look, a strained look, one might say.

"No! I must hurry back. I've a thousand things to see to," she returned gayly.

"You are always so rushed," Mrs. Dilworth offered. "And only just you and Mr. Penn and the little boy to do for." The little boy was Mrs. Penn's grandson, who had come to her when his young mother died.

"I see you have been to visit your sister," Mary Shaw said.

"Yes. I stayed only one night. That was all Mr. Penn could spare me. You should have seen the house he and Frank kept! I had a stack of dishes that high to wash." She laughed and vanished.

The two women looked at each other gravely. But they said not a word more. Thoughtfully they tasted the candy. It was delicious.

"It ought to sour in our mouths after the way we've talked about her," Mary regretted.

"I was just going to say that," Mrs. Dilworth agreed.

After Mrs. Dilworth went home Mary Shaw washed the empty bonbon dish from which she had emptied the candy, for in their conscience-smittiness they had not been able to eat it, and throwing a shawl over her head, went to return the dish to Mrs. Penn. She found Frankie making a snow man in the front yard.

"Go right in, Miss Shaw," he hisped. "Gran's making me a pair of pants."

Mrs. Shaw tapped lightly, as a warning, and entered. She heard a sound of sobbing and stopped, motionless with amazement. Sobs! They came from the sitting room. There was something else, too—Mrs. Penn was saying, "Oh, dear!" over and over again.

"She's sick—in pain," Mary Shaw thought, and hurried forward.

Mrs. Penn lay on the couch with her face in her arms, a pathetic, grief-stricken figure. As Mrs. Shaw bent over and laid a hand on her shoulder she started and looked up.

"What is it?" demanded Mrs. Shaw, sinking down beside her and putting an arm about her. "Are you sick? Tell me so I can do something for you."

But Mrs. Penn merely sobbed incoherently. Presently she said thickly: "Lock the door so Frankie can't get in here. I—I wouldn't have him see me like this for the world. He has never seen me cry."

Mrs. Shaw locked the doors and then returned to her seat beside the weeping woman.

"My dear!" she said, with that understanding that comes only once in a thousand times, perhaps, even to the best of men, "it's all been a bluff, hasn't it?"

Edith Penn gripped the kind hand, looked into the sympathetic eyes, and gave herself to confession.

"I should say it has all been a bluff," she replied. "And I'm sick of bluffing. I'm tired of pretending. I—I hate myself for going round with that silly grin on my face and trying to make people believe it came there by itself. But it doesn't. I put it on every morning just the way I do my clothes. Let me tell you! I took you that candy this afternoon as an excuse, hoping I'd find you alone. I thought maybe I could tell you, but Mrs. Dilworth was there. Oh, my face aches with keeping things out of sight! I've always made the best of everything. My whole life is one fabrication, and what good has it done to me or anybody else? I don't believe it's true that the world is better for your keeping your trouble out of sight. I believe that the give-and-take sympathy creates a bond between people—a needed bond!"

"I have always believed that," Mary Shaw said.

"I've always had to cry my eyes out in secret while I smiled in the face of the whole world," Edith Penn went on. "Even my husband has never suspected that I had cause to shed a single tear. In that way I haven't been true to him, perhaps, but it was the way I was brought up. My mother was the kind of woman who would give our dinner away to somebody who didn't need it, while we did, just for the sake of keeping up appearances. 'My sister—' Her lips quivered. 'My sister has always been like mother, until yesterday. Yesterday she told me—that she has only six months at best to live. I smiled. I said, 'Six months is a long time.' Then I came home and kept right on smiling. But I've reached the point where I can't smile any more. I love her, and I am going to lose her. And I'm going to cry about it if I want to."

She did cry again, stormily, while Mrs. Shaw soothed and comforted her. It was not Edith Penn's first deep valley by any means, but it was the first time she had walked there with another woman who knew the length and breadth of deep valleys. In Mary Shaw she had found the friend she needed.

And Mary Shaw, too, had found something which she would in time make known to all women—a brave heart that had masqueraded under a smile in order to hide its suffering.

Process of Changes of the Infant Mind

The ultimate standard of value among human beings is personality; hence its development is of supreme importance. The germ of mental life in the human infant exhibits one of the most striking instances of evolution to be found in nature.

Greater changes take place in the mind of an infant in a few years than in ages of plant or animal evolution. This germ of mental life is so constituted that it tends to develop according to inner laws, as does a grain of wheat, yet it is greatly modified in its development by its environment, physical and psychical.

The infant is in somewhat of the condition of a man who should find himself in a shop where machines of all sorts were in motion. He would at first have no control over them. By noticing what happened after each motion and by pulling various cranks and levers he would learn to know what to expect at any moment and could ultimately control the various machines.

In a similar way does the babe gradually gain control of his bodily movements. In the meantime the conscious states that are experienced are organized into a conscious self.—From "The Individual in the Making," by E. A. Kirkpatrick.

Weasel's Fashion Title

Ermine—wensel. It would probably be a shock to royalty to know they are one and the same.

The elegant white ermine that constitutes the collar or robes of king and prince is the fur of the weasel in its white winter phase. The same marauder of the hen coops, who is the poultry raiser's most persistent enemy, becomes valuable to the trapper in the winter for the pelt it yields.

Prime weasel pelts, styled as ermine in the trapper's price list, bring a couple of dollars. In the dead of winter the weasel is entirely white, save for the tip of its tail, which is black.

In summer the weasel is brown and its fur is worthless.

Look Out for the Snails

In some parts of Wales the natives indulge in the thrills of a snail race. With a dash of paint upon their shells to identify them the snails are started across a space about a yard square, being attracted to the end by a pile of wet ivy leaves. The snails often develop an unfortunate habit of going to sleep during the race and they must be jockeyed by the use of small sticks by their owners. The owners of the snail which crosses the line first takes the purse.

Very Much So, Yes

Mae—You're a mounted police? How romantic! Police—Yeah, you said it, lady. Why, even now I have it in my legs.

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,



Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same.—Mrs. BERTIE MEACHAM, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.

"I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my household work and I am in good health.—Mrs. MARIE K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health. Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

Lead Killed Him

"Ellen, what's become of old Simon?"

"He done die wid lead poisonin'."

"Lead poisoning? I didn't know Simon was a painter."

"Nossuh, he was in de chicken business."



Bad Cold Left Her During Sermon!

To awake with a cold and be rid of it by noon—would you like to know how to do it? You don't have to dose yourself with strong drugs. Just take a plain white, pleasant-tasting tablet. Pape's Cold Compound is such a simple thing to use, it doesn't seem possible that it can knock a cold-out completely in a few hours. But it does! And there isn't a single after-effect on heart, head, or stomach. It is sold by every druggist for only 35c.

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

Just the Same Way

Amateur Farmer—I wrote to the paper to find how long cows should be milked.

Friend—And they said—"Just like short cows."—Stray Stories.

CORNS



Ends pain at once!

In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Makes the Body Strong. Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Haecca Chemical Works, Paterson, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO

Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug store. Haecca Chemical Works, Paterson, N. Y.

PISO'S Coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—3c and 60c sizes. And especially, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

Trained in Etiquette

The second school that Abraham Lincoln attended in Indiana was conducted by Andrew Crawford, a neighbor of the Lincolns. Crawford did more than teach the contents of books; he conducted a school of good manners. He would send one student out of the room, and bid him or her to re-enter as a lady or gentleman should enter a drawing room or parlor. William E. Barton wrote in the Dearborn

Independent. One pupil was detailed to greet the entering guest, conduct him properly to each member of the school; those to whom he was introduced were taught to respond in the etiquette of the day. It is not recorded how Lincoln acquitted himself in these formalities. It is known, however, that he was very tall and awkward. He had shot up almost overnight and had reached his full stature, six feet three and one-half inches, before he was seventeen years old. He weighed about one hundred sixty

Good Health Keeps A Woman Young

Texarkana, Ark.—"I was rundown, weak, nervous and sick. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so I did and it proved to be a great benefit to me. In a short time I was feeling like a different person. All I can say is, that was greatly benefited by the 'Favorite Prescription' and I have heard other women say that they were, too."—Mrs. J. M. Halbert, 216 Hickory St.

The wisest thing to do, is to get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, in liquid or tablets, at your nearest drug store.

Large bottles, liquid \$1.35; Tablets \$1.85 and 65c.

Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., if you feel the need of advice.

Sure Relief

No more Heartburn

For correcting over-acidity, normalizing digestion and quickly relieving belching, gas, sourness, heartburn, nausea and other digestive disorders. Safe. Pleasant.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief.

As effective as the messy old mustard plaster; does the work without blister.

Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.

You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

Hayes Cough Remedy

AND

Hayes Cold and Flu Capsules

are strictly guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your druggist for them. C. R. Hayes Drug Co., Chillicothe, Tex.

PILES CURED

Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipes, 75c; or in tin boxes, 60c. Just ask for

PAZO OINTMENT

For Cuts, Burns Bruises, Sores

Try HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Dog Mourns Dead Brother

The devotion shown by Jack, a pointer dog, for his brother, Mike, dead since December 1, 1925, has become a classic story throughout southwest Virginia. Jack and Mike were born August 30, 1923. Jack was present, with his head hanging low, at the burial in a field near by. Every day since then Jack has gone to Mike's grave. It is necessary to call him to meals and at night when he is placed in his kennel, but each morning and after every meal, he returns to the grave.

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

Character is everything. Nevertheless, good character has a long, hard fight against bad reputation.

End a Cold in 1 Day!

Act quickly in a cold. It may lead to grippe or flu. Break up a cold within twenty-four hours. HILL'S will do it! Combines the four great requirements. Stops the cold in a day, checks the fever, opens the bowels, tones the entire system. Get red box today at any druggist, 25c.

HILL'S

Caesars—Bromide—Quinine

Hill's Stops Colds

Avoid Skidding on Icy Highway

Good Plan to Have Chains in Car for Use in Any Emergency.

If you believe that chains will prevent skidding, don't leave them in the garage, suggests Walter G. King, past president of the national safety council. Even when the weather isn't disagreeable, have your chains in your car so you can put them over your tires in a hurry, if necessary.

Skidding Likely on Curves.

Remember that skidding is most likely on curves, therefore run very slowly except when driving straight ahead on firm footing.

Don't deviate suddenly from a straight ahead direction but do so gradually and carefully as permissible. See that the brakes act equally on the two sides and use them as little as possible, relying mainly on the retarding effect of the closely throttled engine with clutch engaged.

Avoid applying brakes suddenly and too violently, especially when on curves. Don't "step on the gas" too

suddenly, when on rounded roads or when the front wheels are deflected.

Perform all control actions—steering, braking and accelerating—gently so as not to break the hold of the wheels on the road, for when once a wheel has lost its grip it is as free to slip as to roll ahead.

Keep in Middle of Road.

On heavily crowned roads drive as nearly in the middle as the traffic permits, keep way from the curbstones and give other vehicles as wide a berth as practicable so as to allow leeway in case side slip develops. Avoid all situations which might call for sudden veering or emergency brake application.

If a skid starts and the rear end of the car throws out of line instantly steer toward the side toward which the rear end is side slipping, at the same time letting up on the accelerator.

Jones Won't Play



Bobby Jones, whose wizardry on the links astounded Great Britain last summer, does not expect to defend his British open-golf title this year, but will play in the American open and American amateur.

This was because his classes at the Emory university law school would prevent him from returning to Great Britain.

Set Holding Brake

If the clutch has a tendency to drag, making it difficult to shift into low gear quickly for a prompt start when the traffic signal says "go," it is a good plan to set the gears in low, hold the clutch out and pull on the holding brake. The objection to standing with the clutch out and the car in gear is that should one's foot slip off the clutch the car would jerk ahead. By setting the holding brake, however, this objection is overcome.

Interesting Bits of Sports Picked Up Almost Anywhere

This is curling weather. When it rains, that's anti-curling weather.

In picking a football schedule for 1928, the Army did not seek soft spots. On the schedule arranged for the cadets are Southern Methodist,

Girls Demanded Women's Rights and They Got Them



Girl Fills Tank With Gas.

When Washington girls demanded women's rights—they got it—as the photograph well illustrates. Miss Thelma Kink is shown filling a tank with gas.

Will Not Divide the Yankees

KENESAW M. LANDIS, the high commissioner of baseball, has settled the rumors that have been current for months that the New York Yankees' owner would be asked to "even up" the strength of American league clubs next season and make the financial returns more even thereby by weakening the present Yankee team.

"Has this suggestion ever been placed before you?"

"The matter has not been brought to my attention before," replied Mr. Landis. "Is it a matter which would or should be handled through your office as high commissioner?" he was next asked.

"I don't know as to that, but you can say this: That knowing what I do of baseball I know that that is one thing that will not happen."

Landis made the statement in an emphatic tone.

The runaway race in the American league, due to the terrific clouting of

Overloading With High Voltage Causes Trouble

In these days of high voltages and A. C. current supply units, the disabling of loud speakers through overloading the sensitive, high resistance coils of the magnet, is becoming lamentably prevalent.

The best loud speaker is constructed to stand a load of 12 milliamperes or slightly more without any ill effects, but it has been found that where over 135 volts are used on the plates of the output tubes the load to which they are subjected is often as high as 20 or more milliamperes.

It is difficult to add to the rated capacity of the delicate filaments of the speaker unit without sacrificing much in general effectiveness on normal loads. For this reason we have to look outside the speaker for a remedy for this heavy overload.

Fortunately a number of responsible manufacturers have realized the need for an accessory which would remedy this evil, and are producing a new device known as an "output" transformer, which, when connected across the output of the receiver cuts off the direct current from the direct

speaker windings, allowing the audio frequencies to pass unobstructed.

The use of this device as a preventive rather than as a cure by the many listeners using over 135 volts on the plates of their amplifiers, will prevent the disabling of numberless loud speakers through demagnetization, short-circuiting and burning out of magnet coils. In addition, they will prevent the less disastrous "choking" so prevalent in slightly overloaded units, and lessen the drain on the "B" supply through the high resistance of the magnet windings.

Pick Olympic Skater



The photograph shows Herman Perleberg, veteran champion skater who has been picked by control board of international skating as one of the four American Olympic skating team. The 1928 Olympic meet is to be held in Amsterdam, Holland.

Hagen Is Captain

Walter Hagen has been appointed captain of the 1928 American professional golf team by the directors of the Professional Golfers' Association of America.

Hagen said that the association had not yet determined if a team would be sent to Great Britain next year. He said he expected to participate in the British open championship himself and that if men selected to represent the United States could make the trip a match would be played.

Washington Pilot Again Makes Dream Come True

Griff Had Sisler in Mind Since Day Ball Began Wrecking Browns.

The baseball meetings in New York furnished more important trades than they have produced in several years, and the Washington club was on the winning end of the biggest one, when it gathered in George Sisler, first baseman of the St. Louis Browns, for \$15,000 cash. There had been indica-

tions that Clark Griffith would like to get Sisler ever since Phil Ball's announcement last summer that he would scrap his ball team. Griff has a way of making his dreams come true, and this was one of the times he did it.

It was hinted, though, that when Messrs. Griffith and Harris set sail for New York, they had switched to a plan for getting Neun or Blue from Detroit, in their quest for a first baseman. If so, their plans were spoiled before they could begin work on them, when Blue was traded to the Browns.

The idea got around and perhaps was meant for circulation at the meeting that Judge and Rice could be regarded as trading material. Joe is one of the best first basemen of all times, but is often out of the game because of injuries, while Sisler is always on the job.

Babe Ruth is quoted as considering

Judge the better first baseman of the two and saying that in a pinch, either at bat or in the field, he would rather have Judge on his team than Sisler.

It is expected that Sisler will take a new lease of life in Washington, as the Browns were not exactly a happy family last summer. He led the league in stolen bases last season and hit .327, and is expected to better his batting mark materially this year. George has a habit of leading the first basemen in assists, which is highly appreciated. Judge batted .311.

This year will be Sisler's fourteenth in the big time. He is thirty-four years old, weighs 170, is five feet ten inches tall, and in 1922 hit for .420, the American league record. Cobb made the same, but was beaten by a minor fraction by Sisler.

Wireless Etiquette

Wireless telegraphy is used at sea as follows: In disaster to one's own ship to get help, in disaster to another ship to give help, for ship's business, for navigation for the receipt of general news for the receipt and dispatch of private business.

"Cinder" Garages Require Little Heat During the Winter



"Cinder" Garages Are Quite Substantial.

"Cinder" garages may not at first seem very substantial, but they are nevertheless sound, permanent homes for the automobile. They are constructed of cinder concrete masonry units and finished on the outside with a textured stucco.

The manufacturers of these units use cinders (instead of sand and stone) and portland cement in making the concrete with which the blocks are cast. The units consequently have the light weight and the high-insulating qualities of cinders.

cement, one part hydrated lime and six parts clean sand.

As the blocks have a rough surface, they furnish a natural bond for the stucco. This is applied in two coats. The first, which is one-half inch thick, is wet down for at least three days after it is applied, and is allowed to become thoroughly dry before the finish is put on. The finish is from one-eighth to one-fourth-inch thick.

Because of the insulating qualities of the cinders, garages of this type of construction require a minimum of heat during the cold weather.

Write for 24 page FREE BOOK

showing floors in color; how to modernize your home at little expense by laying permanent and beautiful

OAK FLOORS

over old worn floors. Adds resale value. If you build or remodel, don't fail to write for free books and suggestions.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU

1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

"OUR LINDY" Col. Lindbergh's Beautiful Geo-Photo with Historical Biography, 11x14 in. 25 cents each delivered. One dollar value. Suitable for framing. W. Koehler, 150 Park Row, New York. Agents wanted. Special prices.

Delta-type (Strain 5) Reclaimed Cotton Seed, 1 1/2" staple, 41.50 lb. Sulphate ammonia 111 ton ex vessel. Nitrophoska 1200-125-125, 114 ex vessel. Excelsior Seed Farms, Chertaw, S. C.

Try Elsey's Golden Flesh, Proflife, Big-Skin, yellow sweet potato, vine cutting slip seed to grow, earliest, big cropper, best seller. Circular, prices. W. L. Elsey, Exmore, Va.

Fleas in Costume

Mexican dressed fleas are among the interesting exhibits in a downtown shop window which has put on a display of Mexican curios. The fleas are so small that they can be seen only with the aid of a strong glass, but they have been skillfully arrayed in wedding clothes by native workmen. An English walnut shell has been painted to resemble the interior of a church and a dressed flea minister stands ready to marry the couple.—Detroit News.

Solidity

Alice—Jenny and Louis are pretty thick. Don't you agree?

Tom—Yeah, both of them.

To Cure a Cold in one Day

Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

In a 300-year-old village always praise anybody you mention. Everybody is related to everybody else.

The BABY



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely, at first sign of colic; or constipation; or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

COMPLEXION IMPROVED QUICKLY

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Colds Relieved Quickly

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher
 Also Publisher of
THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Year, Zone 1.....\$1.50
 Six Months, Zone 1.....\$1.00
 One Year, Outside Zone 1.....\$2.00
 Six Months, Outside Zone 1.....\$1.25
 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell.
 JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.

For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools:
 ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell.
 J. H. ALDRICH, JR., of Farwell.

For County Clerk:
 GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

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

For County Treasurer:
 S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.

For County Treasurer:
 B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell.

DR. McELROY HAS FIRST HATCH.

Dr. A. P. McElroy is quite jubilant over his first hatch of baby chicks which he has just produced from his own incubator.

The doctor is making a speciality of a high-laying strain of the Barred Rock breed of chickens and his foundation stock comes from one of the most noted laying strains in the whole country.

At last report the doctor's first hatch was not completed so he was unable to give the number hatched but said he was sure it was not going to be a high per cent hatch.

Dr. McElroy is deserving of much commendation for his efforts to introduce into the community a strain of fowls so noted for their laying activities as it will mean much to our people to have such a strain to breed from.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. F. L. Spring Tuesday, January 31, with thirteen members and one visitor present and the president in charge.

Leader, Mrs. Hartsfield.
 Devotional, Mark 1:1-20.
 Preparation for the new day.
 Roll call.
 Business.

Lesson, Gifts of the Seven Sabbaths of Years.

Benediction, Mrs. L. H. Hart.
 The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Raymond Jones on February 7th, with Mrs. Parr as leader.

We have another lesson in the February issue of the Missionary Voice.

The missionary topic: The old and new version of missionary service.

Bible discussion, Mark 2:13-3:6. Should present day standards be changed to meet the demands of the new day?

Everyone come and be on time.
 MRS. E. S. WHITE,
 Reporter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Subject: Jesus Misunderstood and Opposed.
 Scripture Lesson: Mark 3:19-35, 6:1-6.

Golden Text: "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."

Other Readings: Jesus driven from Nazareth, Luke 4:24-28; Jesus opposed by the Herodians, Matt. 22:15-22; Jesus opposed by the Sadducees, Matt. 22:23-33; Jesus opposed by the Pharisees, Matt. 22:34-46; Vindicated by Jehovah, Isa. 50:1-9.

Misunderstandings and oppositions! These are the twin failures of humanity, and they neither excuse nor exonerate those who allow themselves to become victimized by them. Our misunderstandings of great people arise from sources for which we and most frequently ourselves to blame. They may arise either from our ignorance, our dishonesties, or our indifference to truths taught.

If the source of misunderstandings be ignorance, we are always under the obligation of making large allowance for that and may safely assume that it is our duty to more carefully inform ourselves before allowing criticisms and oppositions to escape us. If they arise from the dishonesty of a heart that refuses to be convinced of that we do not wish to understand, then opposition being tinged too greatly with insincerity, borders well upon criminality.

Indifference to truth taught almost inevitably issues in a partial understanding and a partial understanding may easily lead to a misunderstanding. The truth as such is always entitled to the fairest consideration. It oftentimes happens, however, that we can not or do not dissociate that truth its communication, or not falling at that point, misconstrue the personality involved.

In our present study we seem to have a combination of these various sources of misunderstanding. The multitudes, because of their ignorance of the Messianic mission of Jesus seemed to be constantly misconstruing the acts and attitudes of Jesus, while the Pharisees and Sadducees, because of insincerity of heart which produced in them an unwillingness to be convinced of what ran counter to their opinions, were constant objectors themselves and persistent accessories to popular misunderstandings of Jesus, which misunderstandings they greatly hoped would undermine Jesus' growing fame and ultimately destroy his work with a popular indignation and opposition.

The strategy of these two sects of Judaism has ever been the strategy of the vilest partisans of human history. Knowing as they did the popular imaginations regarding the Messiahship, knowing also that these imaginations were the prolific causes of popular errors on the subject, they, nevertheless, made use of those errors against the true presentations of the Messianic claims by Jesus, and played each ever against the other.

The result must have been the production of an attitude of disappointment upon the part of many with Jesus as the Messiah. This was the first cunning stroke at the influence of Jesus. It is the un-failing mark of plutocracy turned to demagoguery. What had become a matter of casuistic idealism on the part of Pharisees and of political indifference to Sadducees, namely, the messianic doctrine, now

for purposes of expediency, were converted into matters of the greatest moment to them.

The irreconcilableness of Jesus' view of the Messiah and the kingdom of God as a spiritual entity, and the popular view as an Israel restored to temporal power with a temporal Messiah as king, furnished a bed of infection for the hypocritical efforts of Pharisees and Sadducees to poison the public mind against Jesus.

It was a matter of easy understanding to these crafty strategists that disappointment of the messianic aspirations of the people could be finally ripened into indignant opposition. This effort then was the first play upon the public imagination towards that mob action which characterized the scene of Jesus' judgment and crucifixion.

There was, however, one great difficulty with which the strategists were confronted and which was not so easily resolved in their favor. That was the difficulty which Jesus' acts of healing and mercy produced. The testimony of these acts was one hard to gainsay. The Scribes, however, resorted to the poor expedient of ascribing these acts to the influence of Beelzebub, the prince of devils.

This by-play worked but poorly. It was evident that in order for that to be true that Satan would have to forsake his outstanding trait, namely, his own self interest. Jesus made this so clear that he utterly routed his strategists and took this coined expression off the tongues of the people, leaving it the empty objection of the Scribes.

Perhaps the greatest difficulty was the immemorial tendency of humanity to minimize the greatness of things of great familiarity. The objection having been made that Jesus was the son of a carpenter, and that his brethren were fellow countrymen, the mighty works of Jesus were so discounted

in the public mind that many were offended.

This greatly hindered the work of Jesus. He marvelled at the great unbelief of his own countrymen. The prejudice of too great familiarity made it impossible for him to accomplish his major work among his own people, so that he healed a few and left for other fields.

But our golden text tells us that his ministry was not a disappointment to all. As many as believed on him were given power to become sons of God. Their great fairness of mind which could not be thwarted by the petty objections of the partisans made them the recipients of the largest blessings.

How prejudices have cramped, have shrivelled up, have dried out the soul life of humanity! The enemy of truth, of progress, of large and divine spiritual privileges, it has held unnumbered millions of human beings in slavery through the ages. The hoped for redemption of the human heart has come and passed away for millions unrecognized because of prejudices.

But there have been some who could shake its fetters from their hearts, who could walk out into the large liberty of sons of God, who could leave behind their night of ignorance and despair for the light which came into the world

to drive away its darkness. And this is the privilege of all who will leave behind them the skepticisms of their prejudices and believe on the name of Jesus, the Divine Saviour.

It's odd that Big Business does not recruit a few pugilists since everybody knows Big Business needs men with a punch.

DR. McELROY'S BARRED ROCK CHICKENS.

I wish to make a few statements about my Barred Rocks: I got my eggs for foundation stock direct from J. W. Parks of Altoona, Pa., last February. These eggs were hatched in Friona on March 15th and 16th, 1927. From these chicks I now have 15 pullets. I have also two pullets hatched May 12th from same grade eggs. These March hatched pullets began laying on August 14. I began to keep record of their eggs October 1. They laid in October 89 eggs, in November 106, in December 156, and in January 227. They are "Standard Bred" Barred Rocks.

On November 10th, 1927, I bought from J. W. Parks a Cock-bird for use with my pullets. This rooster is one that Mr. Parks says headed one of his "best pens" in 1927. He is a pedigreed rooster. His moth-

er laid 250 eggs in one year. I paid Mr. Parks \$25.00 for him. I am attempting to raise a flock of Barred Rocks here in Friona as good as can be raised anywhere. I expect to raise about 100 early pullets for next year, and I will have about 100 cockerels for sale as soon as they can be distinguished from the pullets.

After March 1 will have some hatching eggs and baby chicks for sale. These eggs and chicks will be sold under permit as "Park's Strain Barred Rocks." I have permit No. 93 issued December 24,

1927, for 1928.

Of course, this grade of stock will not be priced "cheap" as compared with worthless stock, but it will be priced so as to be well worth the money. If you want cockerels for your flock next year, speak to me early and I will save early stock for you.

It will pay you to use these high grade roosters even if you have a flock of mixed chickens, for they will "put the lay" in your young stock.

A. P. McELROY,
 Friona, Texas.

TULIA'S BEST AND GOLDEN WEST FLOUR

M. J. B. COFFEE
 WORK CLOTHING
 STAR BRAND SHOES

F. L. SPRING

Friona, Texas

THIS IS GIFT WEEK!

Have you been in to receive YOUR free merchandise? A \$12.00 purchase in either our grocery or general merchandise department will secure for you a handsome free premium.

This Offer Good for a Limited Time Only.

G. B. WARREN GROCERY
 Mrs. G. B. Warren, Manager.
 Successor to J. G. Weir

CLASSIFIED

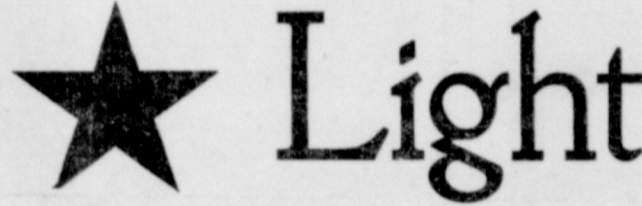
FOR SALE—Two 25-foot lots in business section of town, with one frame dwelling, having stucco finish. Inquire at BLACKWELL'S STORE, Friona. 2-t

FOR SALE—I have a supply of Watkin's products for sale at my home near town, from which I will be glad to supply any customers. This supply includes a poultry dip for the eradication of lice. MRS. G. W. LIVING, Friona, Texas. 1td

FOR SALE—One 200-egg Old Trusty incubator; in perfect working order. See G. W. DAVISON, three miles east of Friona. 2-t-d

FOR SALE—A few White Holland toms; Levi Busby strain. See A. S. CURRY, Friona, Texas.

WANTED—Public plowing to do. Where you make a contract with anyone else, see J. E. WARE & SONS, Friona, Texas.



Is Stealing Over the Lea. This Truth Revealing
 A STAR WINDMILL FOR ME
 Buy a STAR Windmill and have your well and windmill work and well drilling done by
 Yours truly,

HENRY STANLEY

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That Is Better Than Our Plains Land, and No. Plains Land Is Better Than Our Listings—Get Our Prices and Terms.

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For comfortable and speedy riding while seeing and enjoying this lovely plains land and country—and no farming equipment excels the

JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND IMPLEMENTS
 For Tilling This Plains Land.

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We are now comfortably installed in our new business home and extend an invitation
 TO THE BUYING PUBLIC
 to visit us. We will always carry a complete line of the
 CELEBRATED MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS.

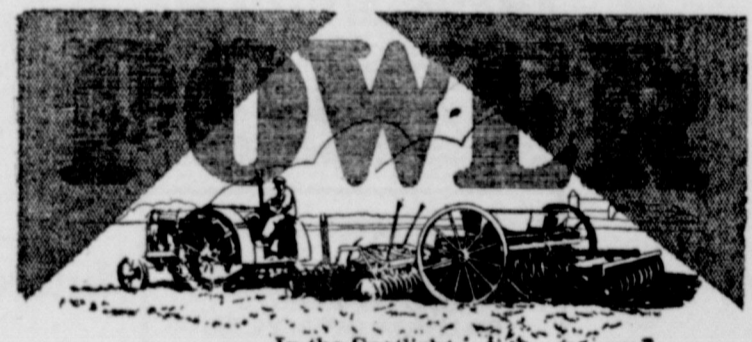
Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. Wilkison, Agent.

WE ARE STILL LEADING

In the produce business in Friona. Best price for butter-fat and all country produce. Always on hand with a full line of Dairy Rations and Mill Feeds.

H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.



In the Spotlight

Cut Your Operating Costs in Two

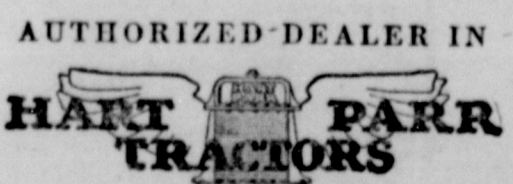
Power, and power from cheap, low-grade fuel, which cuts the farmer's operating cost in two, can be secured only from Hart-Parr tractors. In official tests recently run Hart-Parr set a record of 1073 horsepower hours per gallon of distillate used, a world's record at that time in fuel economy over all tractors ever tested on distillate. Hart-Parr tractors are equipped with 3 speeds ahead, from 2 1/4 to 4 1/4 miles per hour and are built for small, medium, and large farms. Come in and see the 1928 line today.

Hart-Parr Owners Are Hart-Parr Boosters

"In 1919 I purchased my first Hart-Parr tractor, a 15-30, which I operated until 1925, when I purchased an 18-36, traded in my 15-30.

"I am operating the 18-36 now and will say that the operation of both tractors have been as satisfactory as could be desired."—G. C. Hartman, Hereford, Texas.

M. D. Womble, Hereford, Texas



FARMERS
 We are here for your benefit. We want your cream and produce business. We appreciate our steadily growing business and satisfied customers is why. We strive to please. See us before selling.

WOODDELL PRODUCE COMPANY
 —Hix Old Stand—

DIXIE SERVICE STATION

(At Hicks' Old Stand)

TRY OUR "NO-NOX" GAS FOR GENERATOR BURNERS

Gas Stoves and Lamps.

JACK RODGERS, Salesman.

M. S. MAHONE, Proprietor.

HIGH SCHOOL SAW-DUST

IRENE NEWMAN Editor-In-Chief
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ESTILENE HARRIS Literary Editor
MARY REEVE Senior Class Reporter
JUANITA CURRY Junior Class Reporter
FRANK TRUITT Sophomore Class Reporter
DAYTON HANSON Freshman Class Reporter
WAYDE WRIGHT Athletic Editor

FAREWELL PARTY.

Marie Wilson, who is moving to Dallas this week, was agreeably surprised Monday evening by a group of high school students who gathered at her home to bid her farewell. The evening was enjoyed by playing games and in friendly conversations.

Bentley (Freshie)—"You know more than I do."
 Harry Hamilton (Soph)—"Of course!"
 Bentley—"You know me and I know you."

Many a true word is spoken through false teeth.

Gladys Elam—"I'd like to see something cheap in a felt hat."
 Clerk—"Try this on. The mirror is at your feet."

We are glad to see Ina Pearl Ashcraft back in school.

SECOND GRADE REPORT.

We have finished two readers and have begun reading new books this month. We also have an arithmetic to work in since Christmas and we are trying hard to learn to write neatly and plainly.

We have made Eskimo land on our sand table and have finished our drawing book and started all over again.

Our A class can read better than our B class, but the B class is trying hard to make their grade and a number of them are going to do so.

Several are entering the sub-junior interscholastic contests.

HOME ECONOMICS GIRLS CAPTURE BANNER.

Cheers to the Home Ec. girls! There was the first room upstairs to capture the banner. Two more times, girls, and you will get a holiday.

AMBITIONS OF CHILDHOOD.

To be a huge giant—Tracy Campbell.
 To be a modern beau—Earl Beasley.

To have all the girls look up to him—Bill Hamlin.
 To be a famous dancer—Frances Nichols.

To be short and broad—Wanda Walker.

To conquer the world by argumentative power—Pete Richardson.
 To become a comedian or drive a jitney—Harry Hamilton.

To be a heart breaker—Olivia Helmer.

LETTERS TO MADAME HELP ME OUT.

Dear Madame:
 How can I make J. D. love me? Hopefully, Estella.

Dear Estella:
 Try ours, "absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Dear Madame:
 How can I become president of everything? Power gives me such a thrill. Yours in distress, ESTILENE.

Dear Estilene:
 We have given your question much attention and have decided that you have too many irons in the fire for a girl of your size. Our advice is—take a rest and give the common herd a chance.

Dear Madam:
 I am very young and love lots of company, and I have spent all my charms and would like to know some other way to attract attention. Waiting for an early answer. FRANCES.

Dear Frances:
 Act your natural self and see the fellows flock.

SENIOR WEEK.

The Seniors held a class meeting Wednesday, February 1, for the purpose of deciding on several important matters. Final arrangements were made for ordering invitations and cards. The class was also extended an invitation to a party on February 11, which was readily accepted by all. Plans for a Senior week, play and other things were discussed but not fully planned. The class adjourned, having the class spirit again revived.

BESSIE HARRY, Reporter

PERSONALS.

Prof. William McClure of Canyon arrived Tuesday morning to take charge of a part of the high school work.

Miss Irene Newman returned Saturday from a week's visit with her relatives and friends at Vernon, Texas.

Marie Wilson will move to Dallas this week.

Miss Esther Schultz spent Thursday night with Irene Newman.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Bessie Harry a blonde?
 Seeing Irene Campbell when Earl Beasley is not around?
 Marie Wilson without a new dress?

Watson Whaley having a date?
 The girls winning a basketball game?

Juanita Curry playing center in basketball?
 Frances Nichols not talking about her fellows?

CHAPEL EXERCISES.

The chapel period was taken up last Thursday by Judge Gough and Mrs. Phoebe K. Warner, who each gave very interesting talks on "Farm Relief."

Pete—"I hope I didn't see you smiling at that traveling salesman in town yesterday."

Bessie—"I hope you didn't too."

FRIONA TOWNS DEFEATED.

The Friona Towns basketball team drove over to Amarillo last Saturday afternoon and engaged the Presbyterian church team of that city in a return game.

The Friona boys were defeated by a score of 39 to 35. This is the second game of the season in which these teams have met and honors are almost equally divided, the Friona team being victorious in the game played here by two points. This was secured during an additional five minutes of play when the regulation time had ended in a tie.

The Friona Towns, of which somewhat handicapped in the somewhat handicapped in the Saturday night game owing to the fact that two of their regular players were unable to be present, they being also members of the high school team which had a date with the Dimmitt highs on that night. This necessitated picking up two substitutes who had not played with the team at any time.

Saturday Afternoon and Night
FEBRUARY 4
ZANE GREY'S

"Man of the Forest"
 with **JACK HOLT**

Monday and Tuesday
FEBRUARY 6-7

"Sailors' Wives"
 with **MARY ASTOR and LLOYD HUGHES.**

Wednesday and Thursday
FEBRUARY 8-9

"Tea for Three"
 with **LEW CODY, AILEEN PRINGLE and OWEN MOORE.**

Friday Night Only
FEBRUARY 10
DOUGLAS MacLEAN
 in

"Let It Rain"
 Saturday Afternoon and Night
FEBRUARY 11
HOOT GIBSON
 in

"Painted Ponies"
 On and after Monday, February 6,
 Evening Shows will begin at
 7:00 p. m. and 8:40 p. m. Matinee
 2:00 p. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Coming:
FEBRUARY 13-14

"The Shepherd of the Hills"
 Report

FRIONA VS PLEASANT HILL.

Saturday night, the Friona quintet defeated Pleasant Hill 24-14 in a fast, clean basketball game. The Friona quintet seemed to get going early in the game as in the game the night before with Dimmitt. Richardson and Tannery of Friona were tied for high point man, with 9 points each. The Friona boys are beginning to show some real form and the prospects are good to bring the cup back to Friona this year.

The county tournament will be played Saturday at the Buffalo gym at Canyon.

FRIONA VS DIMMITT.

Friday night the Friona Chiefs took the Dimmitt quintet into camp with a score of 51-14. The Friona boys got their stride early in the game as the score was about 30 points in the first half. Whitefield of Friona was high point man with 15 points. Richardson also of Friona was next with 13 points.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I take pleasure in announcing to the people of Friona and vicinity that I have bought the fixtures and leased the building of the H. G. Jones barber shop from the owner, Mr. M. D. Scott, and am prepared to serve the public with first class tonsorial work.
 H. L. PEMBERTON.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McClellan in Amarillo Saturday and attended the basketball game Saturday night between the Friona Town team and the Presbyterian church team.

Elroy Wilson and Johnnie Rayson of Hereford were Friona visitors Sunday.

Miss Susie Lee is spending this week with Mrs. J. J. Horton during Mr. Horton's absence in Oklahoma.

Lazbuddy News.

Mrs. Alex Steinbock returned to her home from Frederick, Oklahoma, Saturday night. She was accompanied by her brother, Bill Mehl, and her brother-in-law, Walter Vaughn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn and small daughter, Thoinalyne were in Clovis Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock and Willie, Jr., visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jordan and Betty Jo Wednesday night. After a social hour had been enjoyed cake and coffee were served.

Mrs. John Steinbock has lost about thirty-five hens from some unknown malady.

Bill Shaw spent Monday night with Charles and Cecil Vaughn.

The dance at the home of John

Steinbock was well attended. The occasion was in honor of Shortle Steinbock's 22nd birthday. Violin, guitar and phonograph music was enjoyed by all. The young folks danced in the basement while the older folks played 42 in the upper part of the house. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Will Mick, Mr. and Mrs. Doc James and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Mick, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Steinbock, and Willie, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Alex Steinbock, Ed Steinbock, Charles and Cecil Vaughn, Waunita and Onita and Shortle Ivy, Mr. and Mrs. Steele and sons, Lucille Mick, Gertrude Pyritz, Nola Reed, Walter Vaughn, Bill Mehl, Mrs. Emma Dyck and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and family, and many other young people were present whose names the writer cannot recall. Everyone reported a good time.

A BANANA PEEL.

Eden—A 12,096 egg capacity electric hatchery is now open here.

Police On Lookout After New Mexico Tool Theft

Police authorities of West Texas and Eastern New Mexico have been on the alert during the past week expecting an epidemic of safe cracking, which, they deduce, should naturally follow the theft last week of all the tools necessary to crack a safe from the

Miller Bros. machine shop and Bryant's welding shop of Clovis. From the first establishment the thieves are reported to have stolen two tanks of acetylene gas and from the other a cutting torch. Banks and police in this part of the country have been notified to be on the alert for robbers, but to date nothing has materialized to substantiate the theory that the stolen equipment is to be used for nefarious purposes.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS

AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST

The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.

We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and

Will Appreciate Your Business.

THOMPSON & IRELAND

Hereford, Texas

Used Tractors and Farm Equipment

We have on hand several used tractors, as well as other kinds of power farming equipment which we offer at attractive prices and terms. There are some real bargains in this list, which we will be delighted to show you, at either our Hereford, Dimmitt or Friona offices. Among others we have:

- One 10-20 McCormick-Deering Tractor, with lister and four-disc plow in good condition.
- One 10-20 Tractor, just overhauled, in fine shape.
- One Farmall Tractor, A-1 condition.
- One good 10-20 tractor.

See us for parts and repairs—we are rarin' and ready at all times to serve you.

R. B. R. Implement Company

FRIONA HEREFORD DIMMITT

The Home of International Products.

Feed a Balanced Ration For Year 'Round Profits



FEEDING Purina will simplify your poultry feeding problem. Put Purina to the test, get results and make more money the year around. There's no better time to start than right now. Come in and let's talk over your poultry feed needs.

SANTA FE GRAIN CO. FRIONA, TEXAS

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly. Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
 E. F. Lokey, Manager
 Farwell Texas

John Hancock's Signature

You have heard of him, of course. Everyone has. His signature is the first affixed, the most boldly executed on the Declaration of Independence.

When that great document was drawn up and ready to sign, there was a pause. It was a moment of grave importance to all present. By placing their signatures on this paper, they would put themselves on record as avowed rebels against the British crown—a hanging offense. At this juncture, John Hancock stood up, seized the pen and wrote his name on the parchment as large and black as he could. By this act he advertised to the world that he stood ready to make any sacrifice—even life itself—in support of his principles and ideals. His signature afforded a permanent record of his good faith.

Advertisers who go to great expense to place before the public printed announcements of their products are offering similar evidences of good faith, equal guarantees of fair dealing. Advertised goods are reputable, dependable, vouched for by manufacturers and dealers who are known and respected. By reading the advertising in this paper you will acquaint yourself with the safest and most economical sources of supply, the products which will serve you best and longest. Advertisements are the surest index to efficient buying. Do not neglect them.

ADVERTISING IS THE GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH

Sylvia of the Minute

By
HELEN R. MARTIN

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WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Handsome, fastidious and wealthy—young St. Croix Creighton awaits his sweetheart at their trysting place. She is late, this ordinary little Pennsylvania Dutch girl, Meely Schwenckton. Despite her seeming innocence and ignorance, she succeeds in keeping him at a distance, to his chagrin. Meely, in the Schwenckton home, where she is boarding, is altogether unlike the girl who meets St. Croix clandestinely. She is the teacher in the neighborhood school, of which Marvin Creighton, St. Croix' brother, is superintendent. Meely learns that Marvin is to have married his cousin, a titled English lady, but, believing she was attracted by the Creighton wealth, had refused the alliance. It is the rumor that St. Croix is to take Marvin's place and marry the English girl. St. Croix' jealousy is aroused by Meely's report of an aged suitor for her hand. The girl cleverly deceives him into admitting he has no intention of marrying her. Marvin visits school in his official capacity as superintendent and discovers how shockingly little Meely knows about school teaching.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

—10—

"No," she decided, "for he is really fastidious and Nettie's a hopelessly common little thing. And yet, if he can stand me and the dope I hand out to him—"

She did not know, however, that St. Croix, to his own wonder, never felt that she was "common" or vulgar; not even when she manifested the intelligence of a sheep or twisted the English language until his nerves were rasped; not even when she sat sprawling ungracefully with her feet far apart, nor when, after tasting an apple, she drew the back of her hand across her mouth.

She was a good actress, but there was that something inherent that nothing could disguise—

It was just when, relieved of Aunt Rosy's espionage, Meely was beginning to feel, in spite of the dangerous proximity of Marvin Creighton, more at her ease, less insecure in her equivocal position, that, on that very evening when she sat in the warm, bright kitchen, peacefully writing letters, she was to find the complexity and precariousness of her situation greatly increased by the outcome of an episode which was, at that same hour, in its incipency on a Sunbury street corner, eight miles distant.

Mr. Sam Schwenckton, having finished the business which had taken him to town, was about to enter his car parked on the edge of the town, and start for home, when a man standing on the corner, apparently waiting for a trolley car, approached him.

"Pardon me—how often do these cars run?" the man inquired in a tone of extreme irritation. "I've been waiting here twenty minutes!"

"It don't run no cars on this line after seven o'clock, Mister. This here trolley line ain't doin' much business anyhow, so it stops till seven a'ready. You must be a stranger here—ain't it—or you'd o' knowed that."

"No—but I seldom use the trolley. Today, however, I had to leave my automobile at the repair shop. Are you, by any chance, driving out this road?"

"Yes, eight mile out."

"Will you, then, for a consideration, let me go with you?"

Now as the night was raw and wet, it would, Mr. Schwenckton felt, be only a Christian act to offer this stranger a seat in his car. Also, he liked company, some one to talk to on an eight-mile drive. But the newspapers were so full of holdup stories—and he was carrying a good deal of money—wouldn't he be taking chances?

The man looked so decent, however (what could be seen of him in the dimness) and Mr. Schwenckton had, as always when he traveled at night, brought his revolver with him—

He felt in his pocket and surreptitiously moved his pistol from his right-hand pocket to his left.

"I wouldn't want no such a 'consideration,' Mister. Just so's you ain't one of these here thugs you can read about in the papers—"

The man laughed. "You're twice my size. If I can trust you not to hold me up, I guess you're safe!"

"Yes, I guess that's so too. All right. Come on, then."

Mr. Schwenckton felt rather cheated when he found that the stranger, though sociable and agreeable enough, was not going to repay his hospitality by satisfying his curiosity as to who he was. All the leading questions with which the farmer plied him received evasive answers. This seemed to Mr. Schwenckton so suspicious that he frequently felt in his left-hand pocket to be ready in case of need.

However, he tried to put his apprehensions aside and to beguile the ride with friendly talk.

"So your car had to go to the shop, heh?"

"Yes, worse luck!"

"When I first got my car I drove her and drove her till I got the cold

in my chest and it near give pneumonia yet! Yes, anyhow!"

The stranger made a sound expressive of his sympathy. For a while they drove in silence.

"Funny thing happened in the bank today," Mr. Schwenckton resumed conversationally. "When I went in to get a check cashed—" He stopped short in consternation—how tactless to mention having cashed a check!

"What was it?" asked his companion.

"Not much—a dollar or so. I spent it," said Mr. Schwenckton pointedly. "I mean what was the funny thing that happened?"

"Oh, that! Well, a lady standin' alongside of me in the bank she handed in a check and the banker he said to her, 'What denomination?' and she says sort of snappy, 'Well, she says, 'I'm a Presbyterian, but I don't see what business it is of yours,' she says."

The laugh in which they joined over this yarn seemed to establish between them more confidence. Mr. Schwenckton, always warm-hearted, was sorry he had been feeling so suspicious of a fellow man and tried to atone by being as friendly as possible.

"Was you ever to New York, Mister?"

"Yes."

"That's a place I never seen. But my brother he was always set on seein' this here New York onct, that you can read so much about in the papers. So at last his missus she says to him, she says, 'Pop,' she says, 'you're gettin' on in life and if you don't go soon to this here New York, you'll be too old to go.' So, then, he said he'd go onct. So she helped him get ready and start off. 'Now, mind you, write,' she says to him, 'and tell me how you like it.' So after a couple of days she got such a pitcher stop card from him and he'd wrote on it, 'Mom, Yl, yl, yl, Pop.'"

Again their joint laughter seemed to bring them sympathetically close.

Since leaving the lit town, the road had been very dark, for the night was cloudy and starless.

"Where do you want out, stranger?" Mr. Schwenckton presently inquired. As he spoke, he took his hand from the steering wheel to have a glance at his watch—and as he did so, the man beside him gave an uneasy start.

With a shock of some horror, Mr. Schwenckton's fingers found an empty pocket—where his watch should have been! Instantly he stopped his car and jerked out his revolver. "Now, then, you hand out that there watch and then you run for your life!" he shouted.

The man obeyed with alacrity, thrusting the watch into the farmer's outstretched hand, leaping from the car and disappearing in the blackness of the road.

Mr. Schwenckton, greatly shaken by so narrowly escaping being man-handled by a thug, his soul heavy with sadness at the desperate wickedness of man, went on his solitary way, musing on his own folly in having let his kindness of heart get the better of his prudence.

"It ain't safe to take up strangers these days—that it ain't! And me, I was always too trusting that way! Well, this here's certainly a lesson to me! Be kind to your fellah-creatures, yes—up to the danger point. That's all the further a fellah darst be a Christian these days!"

His despair over the perfidy of our human nature deepened as he reflected upon the "gentility" of the thief; his "nice" voice, his "educated" speech, his "polite manners"—what with his "Beg pardon," "Thank you very much—"

"A slick one, he was! I can't never trust no one's appearances again!" thought Mr. Schwenckton with a sorrowful shake of his head. "That's the worst harm a crook does—he spreads abroad a mistrust of man made in the image of Gawd!"

Fifteen minutes later Mr. Schwenckton, usually the most placid of men, confronted his family in the kitchen.

looking so white and agitated that Meely and Nettie sprang up greatly startled, and even Susie looked at him inquiringly.

"I was held up and robbed!" he announced. "Not two mile up the road yet!"

"Ach! Was you hurt?" cried Nettie in a fright, running to him.

"No, I ain't hurt. And I ain't lost nothin' neither! I held the crook up and got back what was stole off of me! That's what I done!"

"Ach, Pop!" Nettie gasped in mingled terror and admiration.

"Good thing I took my revolver with! It ain't safe, these rough times, to travel at night without a gun along!"

He told them, then, as he removed his hat, coat and gloves, just what happened—giving his story a dramatic climax. "Now, then, I says to him, 'you hand out that there watch and then you run for your life!' I says. And he did! With that there revolver of mine in his face, he done what I tol' him and pretty quick about it too! Yes, and I guess he's runnin' yet!"

"Yes, well, but," Susie stolidly spoke to him over her shoulder, "you didn't take your watch along. You let it at home. You forgot it. There it lays." She thrust her thumb backward toward a small shelf which held a convenient comb and brush for family use.

Her husband stared at her incredulously as she calmly rocked her sleeping infant—then, desperately hoping to prove her words false, he fearfully drew from his pocket the watch he demanded from the stranger, and slowly, reluctantly, he let his eyes fall upon it.

It was not his!

Such a watch it was as he could never hope, nor even wish, to own. Gold, jeweled, initialed.

In a stride he stood before the shelf and beheld his own accusing watch.

"I was sayin' to Nettie," said Susie, "that you'd be awful put out at goin' without your watch along."

"And I never onct missed it!" the wretched man murmured.

"But—why, my lands!" faltered Nettie, "this here's got an awful look!—like as if you'd held that there man up and stole his watch, Pop!"

"And I don't know who it is to give it back!" Mr. Schwenckton's voice was agonized. "If I never find him, it'll make me feel awful conscientious to keep his watch! Yl, yl, yl!" he shook his head and began agitatedly to pace the length of the kitchen.

"Oh, you'll have no trouble finding him, Mr. Schwenckton," said Meely encouragingly. "He'll of course report to the police and they'll easily trace you up."

"Yes, and arrest me for a thief yet!" exclaimed Mr. Schwenckton.

"I'll tell you!" cried Meely. "You report to the police, Mr. Schwenckton, and tell them of your mistake—and that you want them to find the man. That will see you."

Mr. Schwenckton stopped in his agitated walking to and fro, and looked at Meely admiringly. "You're got the head on you, Meely! I didn't think that far myself. Education's a grand help to a body in this here life! That's what I'll do this selfsame minute!"

He went to the telephone, but found the line "busy."

"Delay may be fatal!" said Meely anxiously. "You must report it before he does. He has had a good deal of time already—all the time you've been home unloading your car and putting it in the garage—and the time you've been in the house—"

"Yes, well, but I don't think he'll be reportin' it very soon—I started him on a good run and I guess he's still runnin'!"

It was at this instant that they were all startled by a rap on the kitchen door, and before anyone could answer it, the door opened and a wet, bedraggled and very tired-looking young man almost staggered into the room, closing the door behind him and leaning against it heavily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rules That Govern Kinship of Cousins

In answering a correspondent's query, "What relation are the children of first cousins to each other? What relation to me is my first cousin's child?" the Pathfinder Magazine says:

"Reckoning cousin relationships is simple if you start out right. A cousin is one collaterally related by descent from a common ancestor, but not a brother or sister. Children of brothers and sisters are first cousins to one another; sometimes they are called cousins-german, own cousins, or full cousins. The children of first cousins are 'second cousins' to one another; children of second cousins are third cousins to one another, and so on. The child of one's first cousin is a first cousin once removed; the grandchild of one's first cousin is a first cousin twice removed, and so on. Confusion sometimes arises from the custom of some people who speak of

the children and grandchildren of their first cousins as second and third cousins, respectively, but the practice is only local. The correct and almost universal rule for reckoning cousins is as we have given it."

Taste and Invention

For generations past architecture has been so overlaid with extraneous matter that many authorities actually preach that in this branch of art it is in bad taste to invent. Correct architecture, they say, consists merely in reassembling borrowed forms. All of which is palpably absurd. If the Greeks had thought as there never would have been any Greek art. On the contrary, architecture, now as ever, consists in solving problems of utility as economically and appropriately as may be.—New York Sun.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE EXTRA DAY

"Extra, extra, extra," shouted Father Time. "Extra, extra, extra, there's going to be a twenty-ninth of February this year.

"Be ready to greet an extra day. Be glad to see an extra day. You will have another twenty-four hours in this year."

So Father Time talked. And back where the old years and the days were talking all of the extra days, who had come around every four years when Leap year was having its fun, were saying what a fine time they had wandering and adventuring and pleasing themselves most hugely.

But still they became tired every once in awhile of having nothing to do in the big world and when they were to be on duty again they were very happy.

Each little extra moment was very happy. Each hour was very happy. The whole extra day and night were very happy.

So happy were they that they went leaping and jumping and hurrying and were right on time in arriving at the end of February in the Leap year.

Although they were not in the habit of coming around all the time they were right on the moment.

Of course often they had talked about this and often they had thought



They Went Leaping and Jumping.

about it, but they were right, right on time!

Yes, as Father Time once more shouted: "Extra, extra, extra, Extra Day!"—the day, the famous twenty-ninth of February came leaping into Leap year just as it should have done!

And there was much fun and merriment and rejoicing over all the world because there was an extra day in the calendar this year—and some people who hadn't had a birthday in four years were celebrating their birthdays with four times the honor and fun.

Extra, extra, Extra Day. This is Leap Year!

Have Ivory Toys

Eskimo and Alaskan Indian boys and girls play with the most valuable toys on earth, for they are carved from ivory, a product of the Northland. The young Eskimo boys have a buzzer something akin to our spinning top. The buzzer is made of a circle of ivory with a wee peg of driftwood fastened to the center. Started whirling by a long string of reindeer hide it spins for several minutes.

Then there is the marvelous bull-roarer. This toy is made of sections cut from a big walrus tusk with a string of hide run through them. When swinging around through the air this toy roars like the rumble of thunder.

They also possess tiny spears and fish hooks cut from walrus bones, small crossbows with ivory-tipped arrows, beautiful little kayaks about a foot long, cleverly fashioned from skins and manned with carved ivory hunters. Each one holds a paddle of bone, a bone harpoon, a tiny float of seal skin and delicate hide lariats.

Little sleds of ivory, only a few inches long, yet perfectly formed, with several ivory dogs hitched with reindeer hide harness, are treasured possessions of Eskimo boys. Deer, whales, bears, seals, all sorts of queer fish and birds are carved from pure ivory and given to the children at Yuletide. There are ivory thimbles for the girls, ivory pins for their course, black hair, toggles or clasps for fur belts, shopping bags of the white fur from the Arctic hare.

Many of these toys reach American cities but are sold in curio shops and are far too expensive for Santa Claus to distribute to boys and girls there.

Betty and the Fairy

While Betty was blowing soap-bubbles a dear little fairy came walking that way: No tired was she, And, as Betty could see, Just as footsore and sad as a fairy could be.

"Oh, please," said the poor little thing in dismay. "Have you seen a fairy coach passing this way?" "Oh, isn't it late And I really can't wait, For I'm due at the Fairy Queen's party at eight."

"Don't worry, dear fairy," said Betty with pride. "I'll blow a soap-bubble. If you'll step inside."

It will take you straight there, Right away through the air, And you'll get to the party with time to spare!"

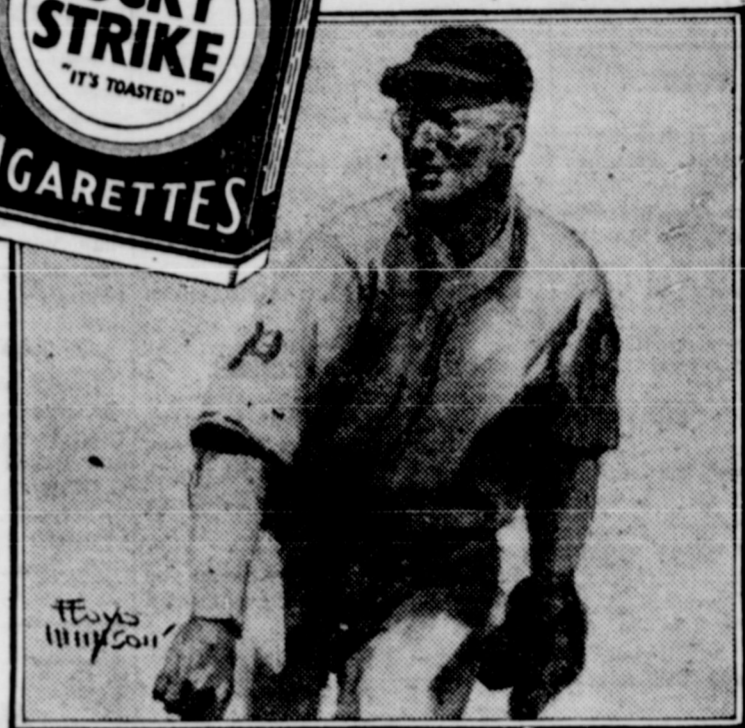
LEE MEADOWS

Famous Pitcher of the Pittsburgh Pirates, writes

"It requires splendid physical condition and steady nerves to take your regular turn on the mound season after season and in looking for my cigarette I was anxious to find one which could be

smoked without taxing my wind or irritating my throat. I decided upon Luckies and I can safely say that I am never troubled with a cough and my wind is in splendid shape."

Lee Meadows



The Cream of the Tobacco Crop

"Here in the Southland we know good tobacco. It is born in us and it is the livelihood of most of us. 'The Cream of the Crop' is bought for LUCKY STRIKE. I know for it has been my duty to purchase it on the markets for years for this brand."

A. H. Shaver
Buyer of Tobacco at Covington, Ky.

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

Canada Guards Reindeer

Two thousand reindeer will be introduced into a park in the Mackenzie district of the Northwest territories, if the report of A. E. and R. T. Forslid, men of wide experience in the Arctic, who are investigating thoroughly conditions in the area, are favorable. This will be the next step of the Dominion government to conserve the wild life in the northern areas of Canada, following the successful transfer to that territory of buffalo from Wainwright park.

Weather at the winter resort is fine every winter except the one you are there—so they say.

Eccentricities in dining are resented most.

Secrecy

Mary had been Christmas shopping with her mother and when she came home her daddy asked: "Mary, what did you buy while you were shopping?"

"Now, daddy," replied Mary earnestly; "I can tell you what I bought for grandma and mother, but I cannot tell what I bought for you, but you can guess three times, but don't mention cuff buttons."

A silent or reticent man will talk out in the smoking room of a pullman—or he will leave it.

Obstinacy of clients makes the law business good.

Love is fanned by a bank draft.

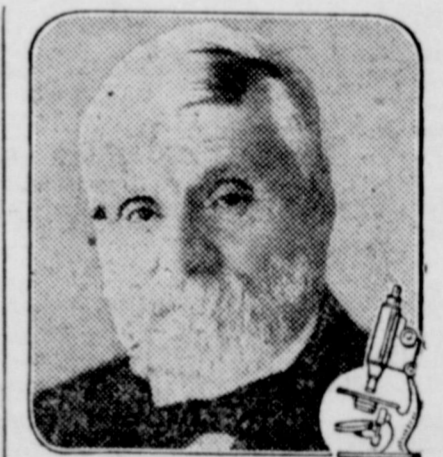
Doctor Found What is Best for Thin, Constipated People

As a family doctor at Monticello, Illinois, the whole human body, not any small part of it, was Dr. Caldwell's practice. More than half his "calls" were on women, children and babies. They are the ones most often sick. But their illnesses were usually of a minor nature—colds, fevers, headaches, biliousness—and all of them required first a thorough evacuation. They were constipated.

In the course of his 47 years' practice (he was graduated from Rush Medical College back in 1875), he found a good deal of success in such cases with a prescription of his own containing simple laxative herbs with pepsin. In 1892 he decided to use this formula in the manufacture of a medicine to be known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and in that year his prescription was first placed on the market.

The preparation immediately had as great a success in the drug stores as it previously had in his private practice. Now, the third generation is using it. Mothers are giving it to their children who were given it by their mothers. Every second of the working day someone somewhere is going into a drug store to buy it. Millions of bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are being used a year.

Its great success is based on merit, on repeated buying, on one satisfied user telling another. There are thousands of homes in this country that



J. B. Caldwell M.D.
AT AGE 83

are never without a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and we have gotten many hundreds of letters from grateful people telling us that it helped them when everything else failed.

Every drug store sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Keep a bottle in your home—where many live someone is sure to need it quickly.

We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

The Joy of Life

The bright eyes, the clear skin, the sprightly step, the active mind, are the right of healthy man.

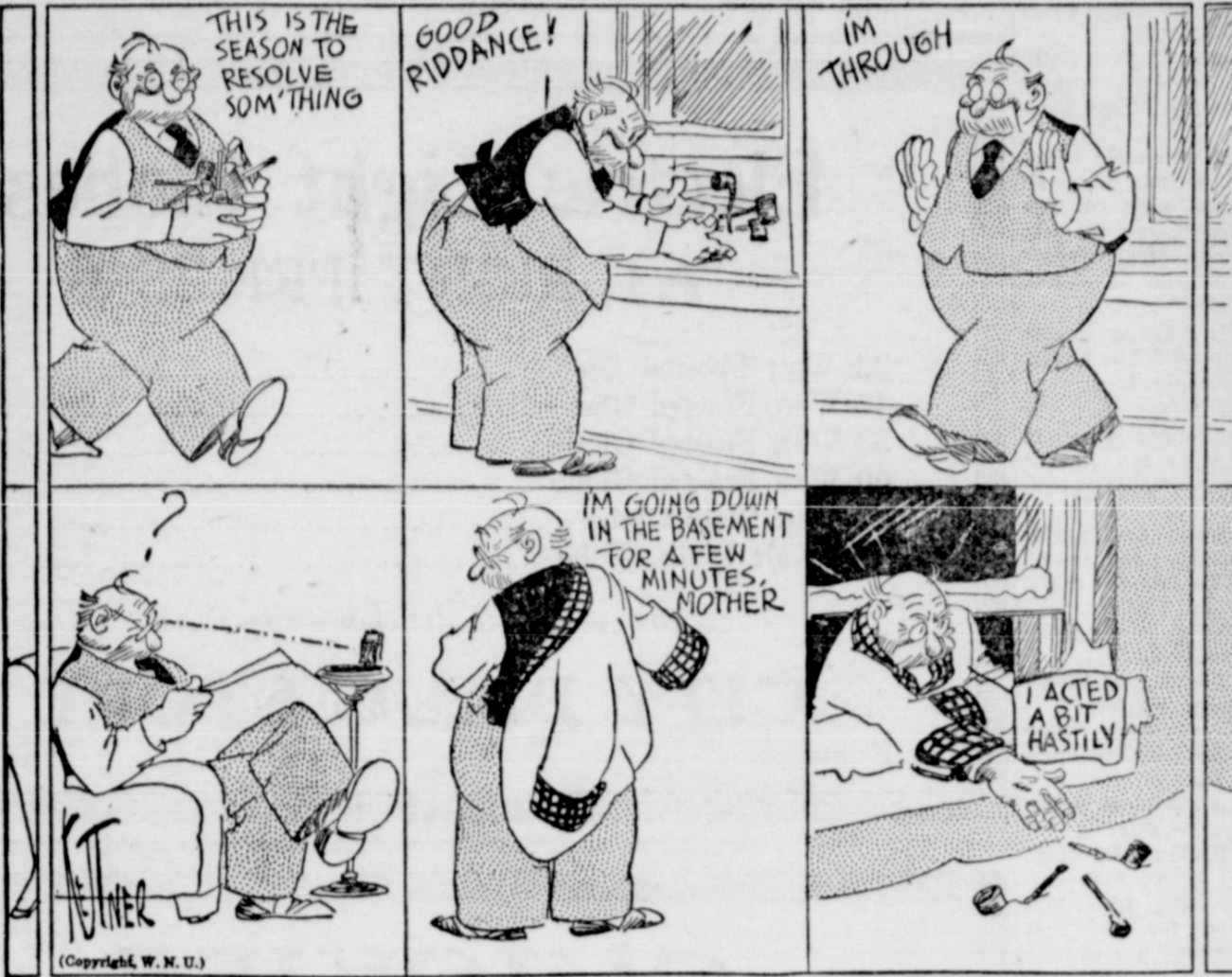
Keep your kidneys, liver and bowels in good condition and you will be active and vigorous at 70—at any age! For seven generations—since 1696—the Hollanders have relied on their "Dutch drops" for aid in keeping up their health and vigor.

They will do it for you. Try them today. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation. At all druggists, in 3 sizes.



OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Those Poor Freshmen!



THE FEATHERHEADS

Proving Figures Aren't Fool-proof



STILL WORSE

While out hunting Banty Johnson, son of Gap, and his dog, "Sounder," encountered a raccoon, which Banty shook out of a tree. The coon ran and Sounder staged a royal fight with him on the near-by railroad track. Sounder happened to be between the rails when the train came along. In telling about the fight Banty stated that that wasn't the worst of it.

"What in torment can be worse than losing Sounder?" demanded Gap.

"Why, that he still thinks the darn coon killed him."

NATURALLY



First Ham—Why didn't you spring that banana peel joke tonight?

Second Hand—Couldn't. It slipped my mind.

Mistaken Identity

Mother (after visitor had gone)—You dreadful boy! You stuck your tongue out at the minister. Now, don't deny it! I saw you as I entered the room.

Bobby—Why, mother, I just showed it to him. He said: "Little man, how do you feel?" and I thought he was a doctor.

Good Business

Stranger—I say, keeper, how is it that last year there was a board here with the notice, "To noted viewpoint," and now it has been replaced by one, "Private—entrance forbidden"?

Keeper—Well, trustees of the property decided that the "Entrance forbidden" board attracted a great many more people!

Study and Performance

"Is your boy Josh learning to be an aviator?"

"He's takin' lessons," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "We're considerable worried 'bout when he goes up alone next week to show whether he has really learned anything."—Washington Star.

The Jury Squealed

"Has he ever been on government work before?" the manager asked the friend of the job-seeker.

"Very nearly," was the reply.

"What do you mean by very nearly?"

"Well, you see, there wasn't quite enough evidence to convict him."

MAKING IT SIMPLE



Poor Prof!

Professor's Wife—I suppose you have forgotten that this is the anniversary of your wedding.

Absent-minded Husband—Eh! What! Dear me! Is it really? And when is yours, my dear?

Till It Ends

"Dauber says he is wedded to his art."

"Pshaw! It is just one of those companionate marriages, nothing more."—Boston Transcript.

A Generous Offer

"What is the rent of this room?"

"Ten marks."

"Does that include light?"

"Electric light is extra—daylight is included in the price."—Munich Mag gendorfer Blaetter.

Something for His Money

Walter—Hey! What's the idea of stuffing the tablecloth in your pocket?

Diner—Well, you charged me two dollars for cover and I thought I'd take it with me.

MOTHER!

Look at Child's Tongue if Sick, Cross, Feverish

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless, "fruity laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the



bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

Want War on Rattlesnakes

A rattlesnake with 29 rattles and a button, one of the largest found in west Texas in recent years, was captured by Howard Sellan of the Doran ranch, on the San Saba river recently. Rattlesnakes annually take a heavy toll of live stock, and residents of west Texas are asking that a bounty be placed on them.

Not Much Fun in This

Catching fish by electricity is being tried in Rhineland. The process consists of electrifying the water in a given stretch so that the stunned fish rise to the surface.

Accounted For

Dealer—I have sold that couple three sets of dishes in the last few months.

O'Grouch—They have lots of company, I suppose.

Dealer—No; they have lots of arguments.—New Bedford Standard.

A Change of Heart

Magistrate—You have already acknowledged that you assaulted the policeman?

Accused—Yes.

Magistrate—Then what do you want to do now?

Accused—Deny it.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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.

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

Full Measure

"He appears to have been practically poured into that suit."

"And didn't say 'when.'"

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

The fault-finder finds little else.—E. B. Salisbury.

One can be a hero, too, when he forgets he is afraid.

Tired of Life

About 12,000 people kill themselves in the United States each year. Last year the records showed the oldest suicide was ninety-seven and the youngest six years old.—Woman's Home Companion.

If one is going to loaf one wants to do it where the climate makes it worth while.

Discretion and cowardice are apparently near allied, but they're not kin.

After Colds or Grip

One's Kidneys Must Function Properly to Eliminate the Waste Impurities.



DOES winter find you lame and aching—worried with backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney secretions scanty and burning in passage?

These are often signs of improper kidney action, and sluggish kidneys permit waste poisons to upset the system.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere.

Ask your neighbor!

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N.Y.

CUTICURA Promotes Loveliness Of Skin And Hair

Daily use of the Soap, assisted by the Ointment when required, keeps the skin fresh and clear and the hair healthy and glossy. They are ideal for the toilet, as is also the smooth, cooling, fragrant Cuticura Talcum.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample sent free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 34, Malden, Mass.



BLACKSHEEP!

By Meredith Nicholson

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee



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(Continued from Last Week.)

The obligation to cheer them raised his own spirits as he explained the nature of the Governor's injury while they sat on the hotel veranda. He described the fight at the barricade with reservations, mentioning not at all the fact that a man had died as the result. They understood as fully as he that the whole affair must be suffered to slip into oblivion as quickly as possible.

"The complications are so endless!" said Isabel with a sigh. "In that mass of mail you delivered last night I found a letter from Mrs. Congdon saying that she was to arrive today—almost at once, in fact!"

"The prospect isn't wholly pleasing!" he exclaimed looking at his watch. "I've played the very devil in the Congdons' affairs. I suppose I should lift my hat politely as she steps from the train, and tell her that I'm the brute who attempted to make her a widow. She will, of course, recognize me instantly as the gentleman who escaped with her in a taxi after the kidnapping of her daughter."

"And there's the train now, and you must permit me to satisfy Mrs. Congdon that her husband is in a mood for immediate reconciliation before I break the news that he is here."

Mrs. Putney Congdon more than justified the impression he had formed of her in their encounter in Central Park by the manner in which she heard his story. He told it with all brevity on the station platform.

It was so incredible that it was not until he described his journey to Huddleston in Putney's company that she was able to see any humor in the series of events that had led them all into the north.

"Poor, dear Putney! And he doesn't know yet that you nearly killed him?"

"Oh, there are a lot of things he doesn't know. Your father-in-law has given his solemn promise that he will not again attempt to meddle in your affairs. The umbrella that symbolized his tyranny is at the bottom of the lake and if he should die you and your children wouldn't be thrown upon charity."

"This is all too wonderful to be true," she exclaimed. "After all the misery I've endured it can't be possible that happiness is just ahead of me! Tell me everything!"

"In due season you shall know all. Just now I haven't the heart to keep you from your husband and I'm going to send him to you immediately. And as I shrink from telling a man I like so much that I tried to kill him not so long ago, I'm going to turn that agreeable business over to you."

Archie was beset with many fears as he waited the arrival of Mrs. Graybill. His utter ignorance of any details touching the life of his friend seemed now to rise before him like a fog which he was afraid to penetrate. And there was Ruth with her happiness hanging in the balance, she was in love with a man of whom she knew nothing, indeed the mystery that enfolded him was a part of his fascination for her, no doubt, and if in the Governor's past life that was anything that made marriage with a young woman of Ruth's fineness and sweetness hazardous, the sooner it was known the better. But when he caught a glimpse of Mrs. Graybill in the vestibule of the train his apprehensions vanished. The poise, the serenity of temper, an unquestioning acceptance of the fate that played upon her life, which he had felt at their first meeting struck him anew.

"Our patient is doing well. The news is all good," he said at once. "I felt that it would be; I could not believe that this was the end."

Putney and his wife had moved to Heart O' Dreams for a few days. It would be a second honeymoon, Putney said. Mrs. Graybill was introduced into the hotel without embarrassment. She won Dr. Reynolds' heart by the brevity of her questions and expressed her satisfaction with everything that had been done. When she came down to the dining room for luncheon she avoided all reference to the sick man. In her way she was as remarkable as the Governor himself.

"I've never been in these parts before," Julia remarked to Archie. "I should be glad if you would show me the beach. We might take a walk a little later."

The hour in which he waited for her tried his soul. The Governor was the one man who had ever roused in him a deep affection and the dread of finding that under his diphany, his half earnest, half

boyish make believe devotion to the folk of the underworld, he was really an irredeemable rogue tortured him.

"I'm going to ask you to bear with me," Mrs. Graybill said when they reached the shore. "If I seem to be making this as easy for myself as possible, I know that my brother cares a great deal for you. He sent me little notes now and then—he always did that, though the intervals were sometimes long. I know that he would want you to know. Things have reached a point where if he lives he will tell you himself."

"My brother is Philip Van Doren, and there were just the two of us. An unusual sympathy bound us together from childhood and there was never a closer tie between brother and sister. I married his most intimate friend. My husband betrayed him, it was the breach of a trust in which they were jointly liable. It was not merely a theft, it was a gross, dastardly thing, without a single mitigating circumstance. My husband killed himself."

"It broke Philip's heart; it broke his spirit; it destroyed his generous faith in all men. He was a brilliant student in college and promised to go far in the law, but he felt keenly the dishonor. The financial part of it he of course took care of, that was the least of it. There was always a strain of mysticism in him, and he had gone deeply into astrology and things like that, and when the dark hour came he pretended to find consolation in them. He was born under an evil star, he said, and would not be free of its spell until he had passed through a period of servitude. It sounds like insanity, but it was only a grim ironic distortion of his reason. He said that if honor was so poor a thing he would seek a world that knew no honor. I dread to think how he has spent these years."

"In one of his brief messages he spoke of a young woman who had interested him, but I never can tell when he's serious—"

Archie met the question promptly and said:

"A charming young girl, Ruth Hastings, whose antecedents and connections are the best. You need have no fears on that score. You shall see her very soon."

She permitted him to describe the meeting with Ruth and Isabel at Rochester and her face betrayed relief and pleasure as he made it clear that the Governor's romance was in no way discredit-able.

"It is curious, and in his own way of looking at things may be significant that your telegram got to me on the day following the seventh anniversary of the beginning of his exile."

"He had looked forward to the seventh anniversary as marking the end of the dark influence, he believed there would be a cast change in his affairs."

"If only he lives!" she exclaimed. "It is possible that he can ever step back into the world which he felt."

"You may be sure he has planned a return with marriage at the very threshold."

"Then God grant that he may live!" he said fervently.

The following evening after Dr. Mosgrove's visit had left their hopes high, Archie carried her to Heart O' Dreams. Happiness shone in the stars over the northern waters. Putney Congdon and his wife were enjoying to the full the peace that followed upon the storms of their married life.

Isabel gave Archie no opportunity to speak to her alone and he found her aloofness dismaying. She made a candid confession to Mrs. Congdon, with Putney and Archie standing by.

"With malice aforethought, I practice my vampirish arts upon these two men! And Alice, the cruellest thing you could do would be to forgive me. I couldn't bear it. I flirted with Mr. Congdon; not only that but I took advantage of his distress over his father's efforts to estrange you two to counsel him to lead a reckless devil-may-care existence. And I tried the same thing on M. Bennett, only he was much more susceptible than your husband and took me more seriously. I want you, one and all, to be sure that I hate myself most cordially."

"The end justified the means, I think," said Mrs. Congdon.

"I found a friend I'm not going to lose as one result," said Putney. "And if the man across the bay recovers I hope to have another life-long friend there."

"Oh, it's all so strange!" cried Mrs. Congdon. "One might think that we must suffer tribulation before we know what perfect happiness is! And I never expect to understand all that has happened to you men. Is it possible that you'll ever settle down again?"

"That depends—" Archie remarked, glancing meaningfully at Isabel—a glance which Mrs. Congdon detected and appraised with that prescience which makes every woman a match-maker.

On the eighth day Dr. Mosgrove announced that his visits were no longer necessary; he ran up to Huddleston, he told Archie, for the pleasure of meeting the agreeable people he found there. The Governor was making an extraordinary recovery and the bracing air of the north would soon set him up.

Dr. Mosgrove had made a careful examination of Carey and recommended that he be sent to a sanatorium for treatment. Perky undertook to carry him to a private institution near Chicago suggested the doctor and did this because another of the series of strange errands that fell to the lot of the Arthur B. Grover. Eliphalet Congdon had been importuning Archie to release him, but it had seemed wise to give the erratic millionaire more time in which to meditate upon his sins.

When the tug returned Archie found that the old gentleman had taken advantage of a day's parole in Chicago to do considerable shopping. In a new suit of clothes he really looked, as Perky said, like a white man, but the change in him was not merely as to his outward person. He opened a bag on deck and displayed with pride a pearl necklace he had purchased for his daughter-in-law, a handsome watch for young Edith and another for his grandson, whom Mrs. Congdon had left with a friend in the East.

Though so many vistas were brightening, Archie was still much troubled by Isabel's persistent refusal to see him alone or to give him any opportunity to break down the barriers she had raised against him.

"You are running away from me!" he said sternly. "And that's not fair."

"Oh, this is my busiest day! You mustn't think a place like this runs automatically."

"I think nothing of the kind. But your studied efforts to escape from me are embarrassing. Ruth, the Congdons, Mrs. Graybill—everybody is noticing it."

"Certain matters are one's personal affair," she answered. "Really I must ask you to excuse me."

"I refuse to be snubbed again! You are trampling me under foot and I refuse to be stepped on any more. I wish to assure you, Miss Perry, that my love for you is not to be spurned with impunity."

"Please be careful. Those girls over there are watching us."

"A wonderful opportunity for them to see a desperate man making love; an invaluable part of their education. They will never forget how I fell upon my knees and declared myself!"

"Oh, you wouldn't! You really wouldn't! You forget that these children are highly impressionable!"

"So am I, and extremely sensitive. It would be fine if you'd join me in a little walk. If you refuse I shall follow you the rest of the day singing. The Governor and I did a good deal of singing in our travels and—"

As he filled his lungs as though about to burst into song she hastily turned toward the wood.

"You seem to forget that I'm mistress here while you're merely a guest. I hate to say it, but you're in serious danger of becoming a nuisance."

"You're not resentful and hateful enough yet to frighten me away." "He either fears his fate too much, Or his deserts are small, That dares not put it to the touch To gain or lose it all."

"I insist that I love you! That's the only thing that matters!"

"Except," she corrected, "your cheerful assumption that I reciprocate the feeling when—"

"You call it an affair! Calamity would be a better term for it."

This silenced him for some time.

As she walked before him, carrying her head high, his heart ached with love for her. It would be best perhaps not to urge her further; to wait until the camp closed and then see her in a different environment. It might be that his sister would arrange this for him and he took courage from the thought.

"It has been in my mind for a day or two that May must be wondering what's become of me. I always write to her, you know; and she imagines me in the Rockies. There must a sack of mail waiting for me at Banff; I must wire to have it forwarded."

"You needn't necessarily give up the trip—"

She turned her head to dodge an overhanging bough and he caught a glimpse of her face; she was crying; and new and world-shaking emotions stirred in him by the sight of her tear-wet cheek.

Continued Next Week

Mr. Henderson of Amarillo spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Friona.

A. G. Classon of Lubbock was in Friona Tuesday.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

Misses Marie Warren and Gladys Elam and Luther Tannery and Reeve Guyer visited friends in Hereford Saturday.

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Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wilson and daughter, Miss Marie, entertained the following guests Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Irvy Merrill and children; the Misses Faye Singleterry and Neva Jones, and Messrs. Elroy Wilson, Johnnie Raybon and Taylor Oglesby.

Messrs. Wilson, Merrill, Hughes, Taylor and Baker transacted business in Farwell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Ballard are on the sick list this week.

Mrs. J. W. Singleterry and son, Glenn, of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, visited her children here Monday.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir and Mrs. Carrie Lillard were Farwell visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones, and Misses Fay Singleterry and Neva Jones were Farwell visitors Tuesday. From there the ladies motored to Clovis where Miss Singleterry will visit with Miss Dessie McLaughlin a few days before returning to her home at Pleasant Hill.

Alice Guyer and Esther Reevy, who are attending school at Canyon, came over Saturday evening and spent the week-end with home folks.

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