

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1930.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

600 ACRES MAIZE PLANTED BY FALLWELL BROS. WHO WILL HARVEST 2,500 ACRES WHEAT

Fallwell Brothers, who are among the most extensive farmers in this locality, are making preparations for an enormous crop of maize this season, according to C. H. Fallwell. Mr. Fallwell stated that he and his brother, W. C., had just about finished planting 600 acres of this grain when the rain came Monday, which was the best they have had within the past year. They lacked a day's planting of being through, but the rain on that day placed so much moisture in the ground they will be unable to work the land for a few days.

Mr. Fallwell believes there is plenty of time to grow an abundant crop of maize and feels sure there will be plenty of rain to produce a large yield.

In addition to the maize, they will have 2,500 acres of wheat coming to harvest, and believe one three-quarter section will make an average yield of from 12 to 15 bushels per acre.

The Fallwells are firm believers in the Plains country as a farming section and that the man who does his part in producing a crop will rarely be disappointed in his expectations.

COMMITTEE PLEADS FOR HEALTH NURSE

As a committee representing the County Federation of Clubs and also the Friona Woman's Club, Meses T. J. Crawford and O. F. Lange went to Farwell Monday to go before the county commissioners' court to present a plea for the employment of a county health nurse for Parmer county.

These ladies were deeply interested in the work of securing the nurse and put up an eloquent and forceful plea for their cause, with Mrs. Crawford acting as spokesman. They were assisted by the health nurse of Deaf Smith county, Miss Nell Hall, who told of the work of the health nurse and the method of financing her salary; also by Rev. Beattie of Friona who made an earnest plea for the health of the children of the county by showing the benefits given them in their efforts to secure an education, when unhampered by physical defects not apparent, declaring every child is entitled to as fair an opportunity as any other child.

There were also present members from other organizations who were pleading for a county home demonstrator who were assisted in this by Miss Murray of College Station, state supervisor of the home demonstration work. Miss Murray was well posted in her work and her talk was most interesting and instructive. Mrs. Boutman of the Homeland community, acted as local spokesman for her club.

After all had been heard, Mrs. Crawford again addressed the court and stated that it had not been their intention of trying to coerce the court into doing anything against its will, or anything which it was financially unable to do, and that having heard their plea, she only asked due and full consideration of their requests and that the court use its best judgment in the matter, and if unable to grant both requests but could grant only one, that it choose the one, which in its opinion would best meet the requirements of the people of the county.

BELLA DONNA CHANGE

The Bella Donna beauty shop changed hands last week when Miss Zadee Rule purchased the interest of Mrs. H. P. Eberling in the business and took charge. This business was established by Mrs. Eberling nine months ago and she has made it a popular place. Mrs. Eberling will remain with the shop indefinitely and have supervision of part of the work until the new owner gets the work well in hand.

MINIATURE GOLF COURSE

Friona is to be kept in the ranks of the up to date towns in the matter of recreation and a miniature golf course is being installed by people from Hereford. The course is located on Main Street just north of the county park and will form a source of much diversion to local lovers of the game.

ELEVATOR NEARS COMPLETION

The new Pool Cooperation elevator being constructed here is rapidly assuming its normal proportions and from all appearances will be ready for the harvest rush.

FRIONA LAUNDRY CHANGES

Dr. McElroy has entered negotiations with G. M. Baker whereby Mr. Baker has assumed full management of the Friona laundry. Mr. Baker is one of Friona's most highly respected citizens which esteem and respect is shared by his family, and he has been one of our most progressive farmers, having cultivated a farm five miles north-west of town the past three years. Owing to Mr. Baker's industry and business ability there should be no reason why he should not be successful in the new venture. He proposes to improve the business by adding machinery and equipment as needed.

HOMELAND NEWS

A number of ladies of this community attended the commissioners' court at Farwell Monday, their purpose being to see about getting a home demonstration agent for Parmer county. A petition bearing 630 names was presented to the court.

The Homeland club met at the hotel last Thursday. Many useful articles were donated by the club to Mrs. Manderscheid, whose home was destroyed by fire. The club meets each first and third Thursday. At the next meeting there will be a demonstration on chicken, English peas and greens and everybody is invited to come.

A number of families attended the Children's Day program and singing at Black Sunday and all enjoyed the program and dinner.

Tuesday afternoon of last week farmers of this section met at the home of Harley Nallion and Noah Wyatt and enjoyed a rabbit drive. About 475 rabbits were killed.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Adams were in Clovis Sunday.

Mr. Newman of this community has a very severe case of small pox.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 11 o'clock. A program of musical numbers, readings and short pageant is being prepared under direction of a committee composed of Meses, Lacy, Hartsfield and Erick Rushing.

The Y. P. M. S. held a social at the home of Mrs. Echols Thursday afternoon and all report a pleasant hour.

Pastor VanPelt left Monday for Southwestern University at Georgetown to attend pastor's school.

The regular meeting of Wesley Brotherhood at the church next Wednesday at 8:30. The Y. W. M. S. will serve refreshments.

An Epworth League social was had on the parsonage lawn Wednesday. Preparations are under way for full representation at the Prairie Rustlers Union at Hereford on the night of June 20 if you are a Leaguer and do not have a way to go report to the League president.

HOME FROM HOSPITAL

J. W. (Sonnie) Woods returned from the hospital in Amarillo last Sunday where he had been recovering from a surgical operation for appendicitis. He was taken suddenly with the disease two weeks ago and was taken at once to the hospital and the operation was performed a few hours after his arrival at three o'clock in the morning, owing to his serious condition. He stood the operation well and has been steadily improving since. He has been out on the streets each day since his return.

BRANCH LAND OFFICE

J. J. Horton of the J. J. Horton Land Agency of this place, has recently opened a branch office in Mosquero, New Mexico, where he will engage in the land business, using the immigration method.

J. H. Stewart of the Stewart & Williams Machinery Co., of this place, will have charge of the Mosquero office and will be identified with Mr. Horton in the business. Mr. Stewart moved his family to New Mexico last week.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

The revival meetings that have been in progress at the school auditorium the past and this week are being well attended and Minister Thornhill is preaching some really worthwhile sermons. This series of meetings will continue through another Lord's Day.

PAUL EDGAR HIGHFILL

Paul Edgar Highfill, son of Jno. W. and Mattie G. Highfill, was born in Beaver County, Oklahoma, February 4, 1916, and departed this life June 2, 1930—aged 14 years, 3 months and 29 days.

He leaves to mourn his loss his father, mother, two sisters, Pearl and Goldena, two brothers, Milton Wesley and Milton Eugene, and grand mother, Mrs. P. C. Mitchell, all of Friona. Also a host of other relatives and friends.

At the age of five months he moved with his parents to Alfalfa county, Oklahoma, near Cherokee. Here he spent his childhood up to May 2, 1930, when he moved to Friona with his parents.

He was converted at the age of nine, immediately uniting with the Missionary Baptist church of Lambert, Oklahoma, where he was an active member, always filling his place until a month ago he placed his membership here in the Friona church where it remained until his death.

His scripture motto was: Rev. 2:10, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." His favorite song was "Down at the Cross Where My Saviour Died."

Paul was a very brilliant student in school, always on the honor roll. He was a member of the Lambert debating team, champions for the last three years.

A precious son from us has gone. A voice we loved is stilled; A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled.

One short, useful life is finished. Another grand spirit has flown; His kind deeds and sorrows are ended— He has gone to his eternal home.

L. H. HART HOME

L. H. Hart, who has been visiting with relatives in and near Floydada the past three weeks returned home Wednesday night.

Mr. Hart says he spent a most enjoyable time with relatives and former neighbors at Floydada and had the pleasure of attending an old settlers reunion while there, which enabled him to see many that he otherwise would not have been able to see. He says they are having plenty of rain there now and will have lots of good wheat and that harvest has already begun.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETS JUNE 16

The county executive committee will meet at the court house in Farwell on Monday, June 16, at 10:00 a. m. All candidates are asked to be on hand promptly at that time. At this meeting an estimate of the expense of the election will be made as well as to decide the order in which names will be placed on the ballots.

NOW NINETEEN TAPS MADE

City Secretary H. G. White informs the Star reporter that he has made to date nineteen connections with the city water mains and others are preparing to take the service.

Mr. White is now getting his records in position to begin making collections for the city from the water system and the sanitary toilets and so get these utilities into a revenue-paying condition.

DELCOGAS

General Motors and Delco Light Company have entered the domestic gas field and gas service is now available for every home that is remote from city gas mains.

Delco-Light engineers have perfected a compact machine to produce gas which is used exactly as city gas. The trade name of this machine is DELCOGAS and is handled by the Blythe Bros., local Delco-Light dealers in Hereford.

The new Delco-gas compressor has a fuel tank containing a special liquid distilled from natural gas. The tank is buried outside the building. Operation of the compressor converts the liquid gas into vapor gas containing the same quick heating elements found in natural or artificial gas. This vapor is carried to the gas range, water heater, radiant heater or similar appliances in the home and burns with the same intense blue flame that natural or artificial gas does.

The cost of operating a Delco-gas system is about the same as the average cost of artificial gas. Two of the machines have been installed by Blythe Bros. in the Dimmitt neighborhood for W. R. McElroy, one mile east of Dimmitt, and another for O. C. Axtell, 22 miles south of Dimmitt. Through the courtesy of Messrs. Axtell and McElroy, you are invited to inspect these installations. 22-1c

Storehouse of Hicks Is Near to Completion

Workmen are busy on the new R. L. Hicks building south of the railroad. It will be one story, of brick and tile and will contain three rooms for different lines of business. The walls are almost finished and the roof and floor will be added soon. Truitt & Landrum will form another neat and attractive addition to the city's business interests.

DISTRICT ASSOCIATION MEETING

The annual meeting of the Panhandle district of the Congregational churches will be held in Friona next Saturday and Sunday, beginning Saturday morning.

There will be representatives present from the Amarillo and Spring Lake churches and a very interesting and instructive program is anticipated.

Sunday morning the principal address will be delivered by Rev. Henry Grady, pastor of the Amarillo congregation. Rev. Grady is a speaker of considerable note and his address will be one of unusual interest. The public is invited to be present and enjoy this address as well as other sessions of the meeting.

The membership of the Amarillo and Spring Lake churches plan to attend in a body Sunday and at noon lunch will be served in the church basement, when all who will may attend and be welcome.

Another speaker will be Rev. Louis J. Marsh, superintendent of Congregational churches of the Southwestern States, who is well known by many here.

Judge J. C. Temple of Farwell is a business visitor in Friona Wednesday.

FATHER'S DAY

The following article relative to Father's Day was handed the Star by Mrs. R. H. Kinsley and it may be of interest to many. It is ascribed to Mrs. J. W. G., of Jamestown, Kansas:

"Father's Day is the first Sunday after June 15, according to the designation of Mrs. John B. Dodd of Spokane, Washington, the originator of the movement. It was Mrs. Dodd's suggestion that those observing Father's Day wear a rose, a colored flower for the living and a white flower for the dead.

The State of Delaware in 1913 granted a charter to Charlotte K. Kirkbride and B. Carrie Sternberg and others for the celebration under the laws of that state for Father's Day for the first Sunday in June of each year.

The custom of wearing a dandelion on Father's Day was inaugurated by members of the Melvin W. Callender Bible class, of the South Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Wilkesburg, Pa. This class adopted the dandelion for the reason that it will never be commercialized and that it is symbolic of the fathers, because no matter how often trampled upon, the petals always bob up unruined and unharmed.

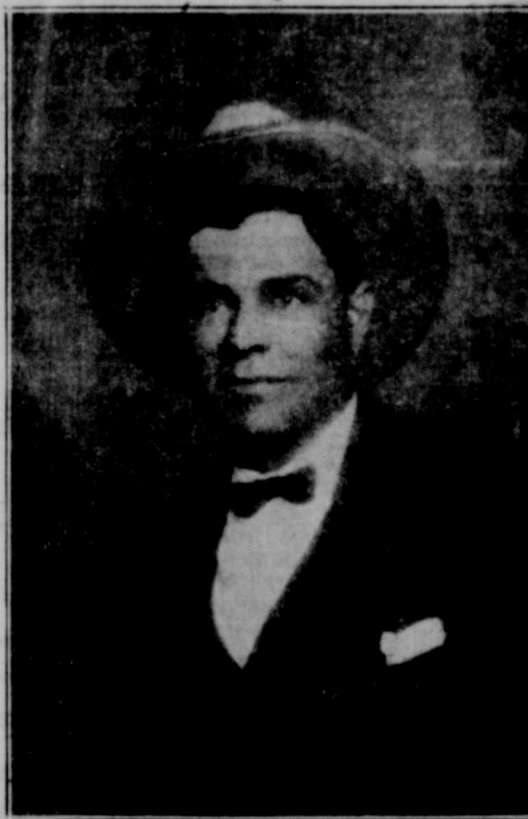
BEN F. RIDGE HERE

Ben F. Ridge of Duncan, Oklahoma, owner of the Friona gin, was a business visitor here during the early part of the week.

Mr. Ridge informed the Star that he has not sold the gin here and that he will continue to operate it during the coming cotton ginning season with the aid of a good gin master.

The people of Friona and vicinity are well pleased to know that Mr. Ridge still has control of the local gin, since he has won their respect and confidence by his general character and honorable business methods. He departed for his home Wednesday.

I AM STILL IN THE RACE!



I am giving to the public and the voters of Parmer county this little narrative in order that it may clear up some of the apparent misunderstandings concerning my candidacy for sheriff and tax collector, and I believe there is no better place to say it than right in the beginning, that I am still in the race and shall continue to be until the last vote is cast, unless removed from the race by Providence.

Some have presumed to say that I will be in the race only until the last few days before election and then withdraw in favor of one of the other candidates. In this statement they are radically mistaken, for such a plan has never, nor shall it ever, enter my mind. And even if it should, I have no favorite candidate in whose favor I might withdraw.

Then, too, I am charged with the crime of being a young man. True, I have not reached the hoard-headed or doty stage of life, neither am I still in my infancy, since I will have attained the age of thirty years on the day following the coming primary election, which will be July 27. Not only am I thirty years old, but I have spent perhaps as many of these years right here in Parmer county as any other man in the county who is no older than I. During these thirty years I have been known by all the pioneer residents of my home town and precinct, and

I am willing to abide by their testimony as to my morality, integrity and industry. In addition to the older settlers, I have made the acquaintance of the greater number of those who have located here within the last few years.

My experience during the last three or four years has given me a fair understanding of the work and duties pertaining to the sheriff's office, and I feel my ability to properly and successfully handle these duties. If elected I shall be careful to perform all my official duties without fear or favor and without partiality towards any.

I shall go as far in executing the laws of the state as my legal rights will permit, but I shall do so with reason and consideration.

In closing I simply ask that my friends be not carried away with any such reports as those I have mentioned in the beginning of this little narrative, and assure them that I will sincerely appreciate their support in any honorable manner. I have none but friendly feelings for each of my opponents, and shall be careful to speak no ill of either of them, and shall dislike to have any of my friends do so, and the only preference I shall ask is that you scratch their names from your ballot and leave mine when you vote.

Respectfully,
W. D. (Bill) KIRK

ONE AND ONE-HALF INCH RAIN IS TIMELY FOR PASTURES AND ROW CROPS; LATE FOR WHEAT

CANDIDATE WITHDRAWS

I take this method of announcing to the voters of Parmer county that I have withdrawn my candidacy for the office of sheriff and tax collector of Parmer county.

I find that business affairs and other matters have made this course advisable and I have taken this step after due consideration.

I am not withdrawing in favor of any other candidate and hope that no one will so interpret my action.

I also thank any and all my friends who have supported my candidacy with their influence and encouragement, and step out of the race with a good will and feeling for all.

Respectfully yours,
A. B. SHORT.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Sunday Evening, 8:30.
The Creation of the B. Y. P. U. Group one, Seniors, will give a pageant in the Baptist church, written by Rose Goodwyn Peale, an illustrated story in one act showing the relation of the B. Y. P. U. to other church organizations. The program is instructive and all members of church and B. Y. P. U. and visitors are urged to come. Cast of characters:

Spirit of the church, Mrs. John Jenkins; of prayer service, Mabel Wimberly; of preaching service, Mrs. Pete Buske; of the Sunday school, Mrs. M. E. Bales; of the W. M. U., Mrs. H. T. Magness; of the B. Y. P. U., Pearly Highfill; Scripture reading, Mrs. John Jenkins; choir leader and soloist, Mr. Fleet; pianist, Mrs. B. R. Sparks.

Some time ago the B. Y. P. U. was reorganized with Pete Buske as president, Frank Truitt vice-president, Mrs. Pete Buske secretary and treasurer and Pearly Highfill pianist. The Union was divided into four groups of about nine members each. The group captains are Mabel Wimberly, Messrs. Fleet and Short, and Josephine Davis. Each group is to give one program a month which gives more time for the preparation of programs and will help make the Union A-1. With these new officers, new members and our sponsor, Mr. Conway, we hope to make the Senior B. Y. P. U. one of the liveliest unions in Friona.

STREETS IMPROVED

Judge H. D. Meade had a force of men with two graders busily at work repairing our streets two days last week.

The streets had gotten into a deplorable condition due to the heavy traffic and long continued dry weather and the help came none too soon for the convenience of the public.

After the grading the city water was turned on Main street and it was given a good wetting, which prevented the loose earth from being at once converted into dust and as a result the street is now in fair condition.

WANDA VANCE WRITES

The Star is in receipt of a letter from Wanda Vance, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Vance, who moved from Friona to Plainview last week, which stated that they arrived in Plainview OK and are thinking of Friona folk. An invitation is extended to all their friends here to visit them any day of the week. Rain and hail had been received in the Plainview vicinity.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID

The Aid met with Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson June 6 with 14 members present. Two old members, Meses Goodwin and Mrs. Lang, were present. Bible study was conducted by Mrs. Lang, to the profit of all. The meeting was closed with a pleasant social hour and delightful refreshments served by the hostess. On June 20 the next meeting is to take place at the home of Mrs. Minnie Goodwin, and the Bible lesson will be the first 14 questions on II Samuel. The society is looking forward with pleasure to having as their guests the joint church societies of the town on June 27 at 3:00 o'clock. It is hoped that all will be present.

REPORTER

For any flavor of ice cream, sherbet and bricks. FRIONA DRUG COMPANY. 47

During the past week the weather conditions at and near Friona have changed from the desolate aspect, which it has been wearing for the past several weeks, to one of a more cheering and hopeful nature.

There has been no hot weather so far this season, but it has been a part of the time rather cooler than was desirable at this season. Then the dry weather with its winds and dirt has given place to calmer conditions with no dust and a goodly amount of rain.

The first shower of any consequence fell here late Saturday afternoon just before nightfall, when a precipitation of an estimated half inch was received over the entire Friona territory. This fall was followed on Sunday night by another quarter inch and on Monday evening by a good half inch or more, and another quarter of an inch on Tuesday evening, making a total of at least an inch and a half within the four days.

Sufficient moisture has been received to set the farmers busily at work planting and cultivating row crops and hopes are entertained for a bountiful row crop, despite the lateness of the season, and pastures are again taking on their verdant appearance.

Earsal Taylor was in from his home northwest of town and reported that he had received a liberal portion of the moisture at the D. M. Towry farm.

MRS. MORTON HERE

Mrs. E. S. Morton of Anthony New Mexico, arrived here about the middle of last week and is visiting in the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. N. B. Morton, whose home is eight miles southwest of town.

Mrs. Morton says her husband has had no steady employment since the left Friona last Christmas time, when they were here to attend the funeral of their son, N. B. Morton. She says there are ten men there for every job. Mrs. Morton will remain here until after the coming session of District Court.

PROTRACTED MEETING

A protracted meeting will begin on Saturday, June 14, at the local Church of Christ near the school house. Services will be conducted by Elder Van Bobbey, of Dodsonville, Texas, who comes to us highly recommended as a Bible student and preacher. The public is cordially invited to attend all these meetings.

LAYMAN'S UNION MEET

The first of a series of joint services of all the churches of Friona to be held each third Sunday night, will be held at the Methodist church Sunday, June 15, at 8:30.

The speaker of the evening is Prof. S. H. Condon, of the W. T. S. T. C., Canyon. Special numbers in music will also be features of the evening. Everybody is invited to attend.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. will have the pleasure of hearing Rev. Robinette, the pastor, preach on the 13th chapter of I Corinthians on June 23, at the Baptist church basement at 7:30 a. m.

A small Bible will be given to those who can repeat the chapter from memory without hesitation. Rev. Robinette invites all members of the Union to be present and on time. All parents are invited to attend any time they find it possible. We invite all boys and girls at the age of 13 to 16 to join our Union. Sponsor, Mrs. F. S. Truitt, SECRETARY.

ATTENDING W. T. S. T. C.

Miss Laverna Wimberly who was one of the teachers in the Panhandle schools last term, is now attending the summer term of the W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon. Miss Wimberly believes in keeping contact with her home town and community and has had her address on her Friona Star changed to Canyon. She will probably teach at Panhandle again next term.

The Congregational Aid will be hostess to the joint church societies on June 27 at 3:00 o'clock. All members and anyone interested are invited to attend. The program will appear next week.

War Birds



"Old Abe"



Military Pigeons

U.S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS PICTORIAL SERVICE PHOENIX



President Wilson—Mounted

The Plattsburgh Game Cock

RECENTLY there was added to the war collections of the National museum in the Smithsonian institution in Washington an exhibit that is unique. In strange contrast to the imposing array of trophies and other relics of the conflicts in which this nation has engaged is the stuffed body of a scraggly-tailed pigeon with one leg shattered and twisted out of shape, yet it is mute testimony to one of the heroic deeds of the World war. For this bird is "President Wilson," the most famous carrier pigeon of all that served with the A. E. F. and hero of innumerable long and dangerous flights during the World war.

It began at Grand Pre. On the morning of November 5, 1918, advance units of the Americans were dismayed to find their communication lines dead. Radio failed, too, because of the overcrowded air. At Rampont, 25 miles away, was headquarters where staff officers anxiously awaited word from Grand Pre. Between the two points lay an inferno of fire and smoke, shot and shell. But there was no other way. The all-important message was entrusted to "President Wilson" which was soon winging its way toward Rampont.

Twenty-five minutes later the panting bird fluttered down in front of headquarters at Rampont, the message, intact, dangling from the torn ligaments of its wounded leg. Like many a human warrior "President Wilson" had been safely through the fighting from the start only to meet mishap with the armistice almost at hand.

That was the faithful little flyer's last time under fire. Nursed back to recovery "President Wilson" for the past eleven years has been an active member of the army pigeon loft at Fort Monmouth, N. J., giving the younger birds valuable pointers in the art of message bearing under war conditions. Death came quietly to the famous bird while asleep recently and the army decided to have the body stuffed and mounted. An officer of the signal corps accompanied it to the Smithsonian institution where it is now enshrined.

But even though "Taps" have sounded for this hero bird, there are still living others of his tribe whose records are nearly as remarkable. Visit Fort Monmouth, between Red Bank and Long Branch, N. J., today and you can see some of them.

Here you will see most of the famous war birds which rendered such valiant service with the signal corps in France, among them those two veterans, "Spike" and "Mocker," almost as renowned as "President Wilson." Here also you will see a number of captured German birds, but perhaps most interesting of all are the various pigeons which played an important role in the operations of the famous "Lost Battalion."

The story of the "Lost Battalion" is so familiar to most Americans that it needs no retelling—even though the name is a misnomer and most Americans therefore have a wrong idea about it. For Major Whittlesey's outfit never was really "lost"—it was "cut off" or "belonged." But he that as it may, the fact remains that had it not been for seven carrier pigeons, which the commander of that devoted band sent out from time to time, Major Whittlesey could not have sent word of his location back to his superior officers, they could not have rendered him such aid as they did, the Germans probably would have wiped the detachment out of existence before help arrived and it would have been a "Lost Battalion" indeed.

It was during the "push" of the Seventy-seventh division in the Argonne on October 2 that six companies of the first and second battalions of the Three Hundred and Eighth infantry, one company of the Three Hundred and Seventh infantry and two sections from the Three Hundred and Sixth machine gun battalion, all consolidated under the command of Maj. Charles W. Whittlesey, discovered that German forces were behind them and they were cut off from communication with the rear. At 8:50 a. m. on October 3, Major Whittlesey sent his first pigeon with this message "We are being shelled by German artillery. Can we not have artillery support? Fire is coming from northwest." At vari-

ous intervals that day he sent messages by pigeon, keeping his regimental commander informed of developments. By the morning of October 4, he had only two pigeons left, and about eleven o'clock he sent one of these with a message telling of the growing seriousness of the situation for the detachment.

That afternoon the American artillery started to lay down a barrage, but instead of falling upon the enemy it rained shell and shrapnel upon the beleaguered detachment. Then out of that inferno of noise, dust and confusion flew Whittlesey's last pigeon. Late that evening a soldier in charge of the pigeon cote at division headquarters came upon a pigeon, blinded in one eye by scattered shot and standing upon one leg. The other leg was almost severed and attached to the dangling leg was the pellet containing this message: "We are along the road paralleled 276.4. Our own artillery is dropping a barrage directly on us. For heaven's sake, stop it." Immediately the barrage lifted and Whittlesey's men were no longer swept by the fire of their own artillery.

A "war bird" of another type and more picturesque, perhaps, than these feathered veterans of the World war was the famous eagle "Old Abe" which served through three years of the Civil war with a Wisconsin regiment, taking part in 22 battles and 30 skirmishes and being wounded in three of them. "Old Abe" was captured by an Indian, Chief Sky, on the banks of the Flambeau river in northern Wisconsin in 1861. The Indian sold the bird and finally it came into possession of a company which was formed at Eau Claire and which became Company C of the Eighth Wisconsin regiment when it went into camp at Madison. There Captain Perkins of Company C named him "Old Abe," in honor of the President, a standard was made for him and he was carried beside the regimental flag.

When the regiment went into action, "Old Abe" gave evidence of the wild delight in the smoke and roar of battle. Spreading his wings he would jump up and down on his perch, uttering wild and piercing screams which could be clearly heard above the noises of the conflict. But this Berserker spirit was not the only evidence of "Old Abe's" being a true soldier. If we are to believe the stories that have been told of him, before he had been a year in the service, he would give heed to the commands of the officers, on parade, or when preparations for a march began. Of his military habits one chronicler has written:

"With his head obliquely to the front, his right eye turned upon the commander, he would listen and obey orders, noting time carefully. After parade had been dismissed, and the ranks were being closed by the sergeant, he would lay aside his soldierly manner, flap his wings, loll about and make himself at home generally.

"When there was an order to form for battle, he and the colors were the first upon the line. His actions upon those occasions were uneasy. He would turn his head anxiously from right to left, looking to see when the line was completed. As soon as the regiment got ready, faced and began to march, he would assume a steady and quiet demeanor. He could always be seen a little above the heads of the soldiers, close by the flag. That position of honor was never disallowed him.

"At the battle of Farmington May 9, 1862, the men were ordered to lie down on the ground. The instant they did so, 'Old Abe' flew from his perch. He insisted upon being protected as well as they, and flattened himself on the ground, remaining there until the men rose, when, with outspread wings,

he flew back to his place of peril, and held it until the close of the contest. At the battle of Corinth the Confederate general, Price, discovered him and ordered his men to take him if they could not kill him, adding that 'he would rather capture that bird than the whole brigade.'"

It is of "Old Abe's" conduct at this same battle of Corinth that another historian writes: "The regiment is in Mower's brigade and 'Old Abe' is on his perch, looking out over the scene. Cannon are thundering around him; there are long rolls of musketry; the air is thick with bullets. From the flank comes a fearful volley, enflaming the line, cutting down scores of men, and severing the cord which holds 'Old Abe' to the staff. He flaps his wings, rises above the two armies, circles out over the Confederates, then back again to his friends and lights once more on his perch. The regiment is in retreat, and Old Abe goes with it, to be in a score of battles and to come out of them all unharmed."

Almost as renowned as "Old Abe" of the Civil war in our national tradition is a game cock which enjoyed a brief moment of fame during the War of 1812. In 1814 Lieut. Thomas MacDonough was placed in charge of a small American fleet on Lake Champlain to resist a strong British fleet which was moving down the lake to attack northern New York. On the morning of September 11 the British attacked the Americans in Plattsburgh bay. At the beginning Commodore Downie, the British commander, on his flagship, the Confiance, attempted to break the American line but was met by a devastating fire from the Saratoga, MacDonough's flagship.

Thereupon the battle resolved itself into a sort of a duel between the two flagships, both of which dropped anchor and at a distance of 250 yards from each other prepared to "shoot it out." The first broadside from the Confiance, which had heavier guns than the Saratoga, all but wrecked the American vessel. But it did something else. According to one of our school histories "At the first broadside fired by the enemy, a young game cock kept as a pet on board MacDonough's ship, the Saratoga, flew up upon a gun; flapping his wings, he gave a crow of defiance that rang like the blast of a trumpet. Swinging their hats, MacDonough's men cheered the plucky bird again and again. He had foretold victory. That was enough. They went into the fight with such ardor, and managed their vessels with such skill that in less than three hours all of the British ships that had not hauled down their flags were scudding to a place of safety as rapidly as possible."

Cyrus Townsend Brady gives a slightly less theatrical version of the incident. He says "It has been fondly noted by various writers that the first terrible broadside of the Confiance smashed a chicken coop on one of the American vessels, thus liberating a game cock, which sprang into the rigging and with lusty crowing encouraged the cheering crews. Inasmuch as nearly every writer puts the chicken in a different ship, it is safe to conclude that there must have been one chicken there, and the incident probably did occur. At any rate, if it was an American chicken, it would certainly crow upon being made free."

Before the battle began "MacDonough bade his waiting crews to prayer. There at their stations with bowed heads they knelt down upon the white decks, soon to be stained with their own blood, while with his own lips, in the familiar words of the Book of Common Prayer, the young commander invoked the protection of the God of Battles for the coming conflict—a rare and memorable scene indeed!" Spears, the naval historian, in commenting upon these two incidents, says, "with all due respect to religion, that for the purpose of rousing the seamen a rooster in the rigging is worth more than a dozen prayers on the quarter deck."

OUR COMIC SECTION

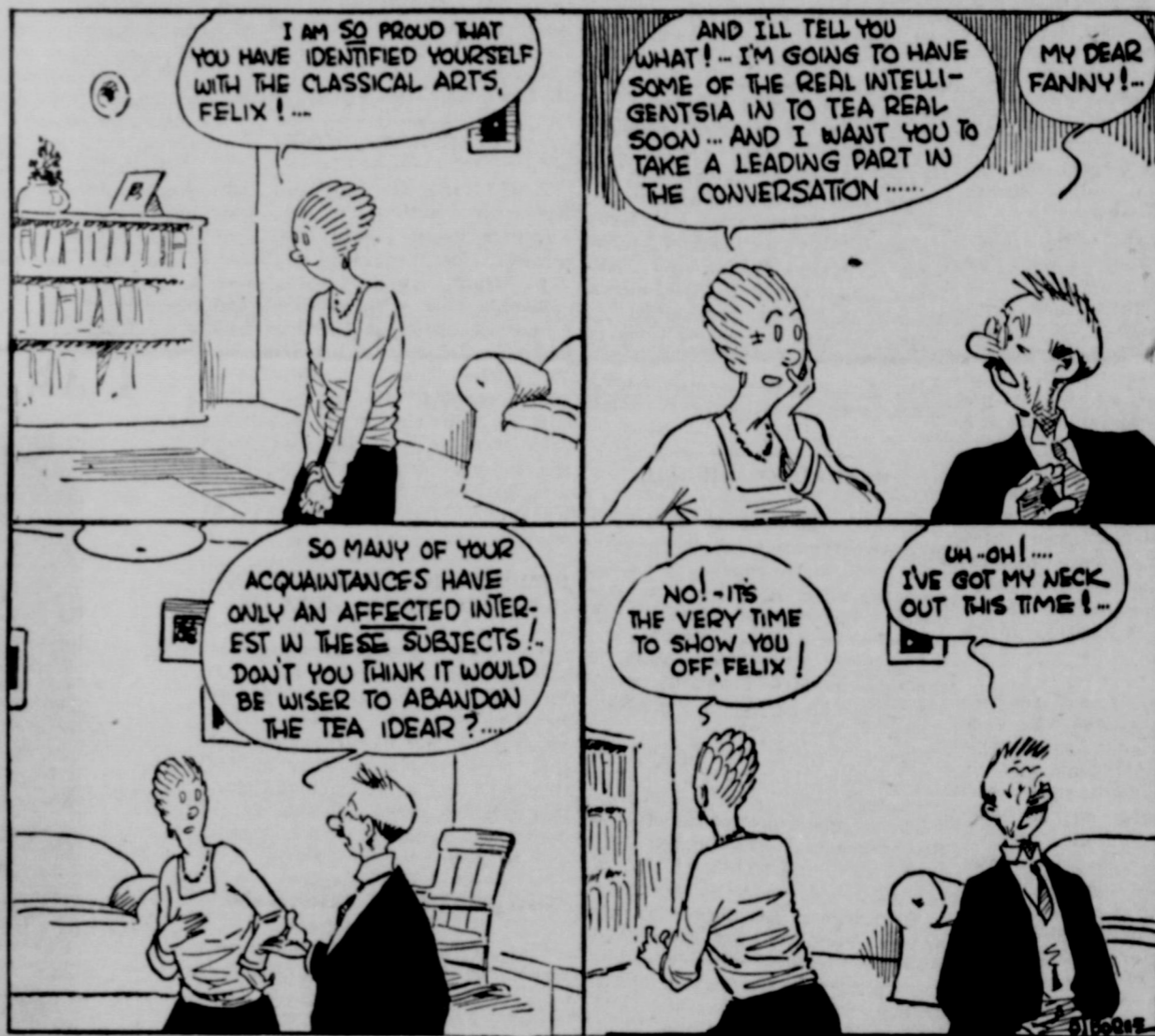
Events in the Lives of Little Men



The DOG CATCHERS

THE FEATHERHEADS

To Show Him Up



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Big Moment for Al



DECORATIONS
FOR THE
BRIDAL
PAIR

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ANNE was charming in garden-
ing togs, and Bill wished he
were a nasturtium, to be cared
for by her! But Bill was
just a big rough fellow on his way
to work.

"Wish I could stay'n help you,
Anne."

"Thursday I'm going to start on the
indoors—paint up and everything."

"Why, Thursday's a holiday! Shall
I come an' help?"

"Bill! How sweet of you!"

Bill had scarcely gone when Tom
Winton came whistling down the
street. He thought Anne akin to her
own flowers and said so.

"I'm going to take some of this
color indoors Thursday, Tom."

"Really?"

"Going to paint my kitchen green,
my living room blue and my bedroom
rose. Won't that be delightful?"

"Sure will! Who's doing the job?"

"Myself. And Bill Leighton said
he'd be along to help. Wasn't that
sweet of him?"

"Yeh. No. Bill's sweet to himself,
all right. Probably I'd better come
along and superintend."

And then who should come along
but Johnnie Dalton, who loved saying
poetical things to Anne. And Anne
told him how sweet Bill and Tom had
been.

"Can't I come, too, Anne? I'm an
A-1 painter."

"Are you really, Johnnie? What
have you painted?"

"A—A rabbit-hutch, when I was a
kid, an'—"

Anne's laugh rivaled the trill of the
mocking bird.

"Johnnie! Run along! And come
back Thursday!"

And Thursday morning found three
young men called "Hoo-hoo!" at the
back door.

"Really, boys, this is so good of
you! How fortunate this happened to
be a holiday!"

"Yes, but—I'd rather do it myself,
Anne."

"Here! You're not the only guy'd
rather be alone!" grinned Tom.

"Not by a long shot," echoed Bill.

"By-the-by, where's Hugh? The
circle's not complete without him."

"Sh-sh!" cautioned Anne. "Hugh
knows nothing about it."

"That's a good one," laughed the
men. "This is one time old Hugh gets
left."

"Here's the green paint. Who's go-
ing to do the kitchen? Here's the
blue. And here's the rose for the
bedroom. Won't it be darling?"

"Hm-mmm!" they ecstasied in cho-
rus.

"And now, boys," she smiled, look-
ing pink and golden, "what shall I
do?"

"Come'n talk to me, Anne."

"I need your advice right here,
Anne."

"I can't do a thing if you don't
come and show me, Anne."

"Boys! Boys! I see I'm going to
be a bone of contention! I'll go and
tend to my flowers!"

"Aw, Anne!"

"And if you're good we'll have lunch
in the pergola."

"Oh, Anne!"

The pretty young widow tripped
down the garden path, well pleased
with herself; and from the house
weird sounds reached her ears.

"Ouch! That went down my sleeve!"

"Help! Johnnie! The ladder's slip-
ping!"

"I never saw such sloppy paint in
my life! Believe me, I wouldn't do
this for anybody but Anne!"

"Hey! You're gettin' more of that
paint down your neck than on the
ceiling! Anne didn't say you could
take in it, you know!"

"Say, fellows, old Hugh'll be sore's
a burnt thumb when he hears what
he's missed!"

"Say, Bill, how'd you get paint out
of your hair?"

"Don't worry! It's pink paint and
you're a strawberry blond anyway—"

"Say, what is this—Decoration
day?"

"From the looks of you I should say
it was!"

Anne smiled. What dear boys they
were. All chums of her late hus-
band. How good they'd been to her.
And Hugh, too. All four had offered
her their hands and fortunes, and all
four had been gently declined.

Then luncheon in the pergola.
Laughing, chattering, till Anne ex-
claimed in dismay that they'd been
lunching two whole hours.

"Shoo, boys! I've got a very special
appointment, but I'll be back in
time to prepare dinner for you."

"Oh, Anne!"

They worked like bees after that.
"Hugh thinks he's got a stand-in with
Anne, but this'll show him!"

"His nose'll sure be out of joint
after this!"

Then the telephone rang and Hugh's
voice was heard inquiring for Anne.

"She's just left, Hugh! . . . Yes,
we're all here! . . . Couldn't get us?
No wonder! We've been here all day!
. . . Haw, haw! . . . Put it all
over you that time, Hugh! . . .

We're having a grand time! . . .
What? Right now? . . . No, we're
too busy! . . . What's the rush,
anyway? . . . Secret? Well, we
can't come! Goodbye!"

"Hugh!" chuckled Johnnie, "wants
us downtown, very special!"

"Huh! He'll have to wait! Let's
hurry before Anne gets back!"

Placing the furniture in becoming
postures against blue, green and pink
walls, they stood eyeing things side-
ways, frontways, backways. Twisting.
Turning. Readjusting.

"A teeny bit that way! So!"

"If I had this place I'd make it just
right for Anne!"

"Gosh, what'll I do about that pitch-
er that I broke?"

"That's your lookout!"

They placed a huge bouquet in the
center of the living room, a bowl of
forget-me-nots in the rose bedroom
and a bunch of nasturtiums in the
kitchen.

"'Tis fit for a bride!"

Then came Anne, smiling and starry-
eyed.

"An' lordy, lordy! Here's old
Hugh! Carrying her packages. Load-
ed down with them!"

A general groan from the overalled
three, and Hugh, smiling expansively,
threw the packages onto the table.

"Well, boys, you've done a good job
here! I'm proud of you!" He grasped
their hands fervently. "Anne and I
are sure grateful, fellows!"

"What the deuce?" asked one in an
aside.

"Wasn't it darling of them, Hugh?
And they're staying for dinner! It's
going to be a wedding feast, boys!"

"Wh-what?"

"You see, while you were preparing
our home, Hugh and I've been busy
getting married!"

Three limp figures sank silently to
the couch.

"Oh, Anne!"

"Gosh, Hugh!"

"Tried to get you all day, you know,
and—I told you 'twas important!"

"But—"

"Oh, boys," exclaimed the bride, "I
begged him to keep it secret! And—
the house looks so bridal with the
flowers and all—just as if you knew
all along!"

Three groans burst simultaneously
on the air.

"Oh, Anne!"

Difference of Opinion
Over Age-Old Chariots

The recent discovery of a three-
wheeled votive chariot of baked clay
has aroused great interest among
archeologists. Dr. Viada Petkovitch
and Dr. Josip Petrovitch give B. C.
1000 as the probable date of the
chariot.

The chariot was found in the small
village of Dupljaja near the town of
Vrschatz, in the Banat, by a builder
who kept the discovery to himself for
several years before deciding to offer
it for sale.

The car bears the effigy of a bird-
headed deity, legless and with a bell-
shaped body. It is thought that it
may represent the son of the god to
whose service the car was dedicated,
and who is, in all probability, a sun
deity.

The fingers of the effigy's hands are
only indicated by marks drawn on the
clay. In the ground near the chariot
was found an object of baked clay
formed like a lid and it is thought
that it was possibly used as a kind
of shield to protect the chariot.

On a chariot found in Milavedja in
Czechoslovakia there is a relief of the
sun; on the chariot found in Switzer-
land there is a large female figure,
representing the Great Mother and
round her are clustered small male
figures all armed.

The chariot found in Glasinac,
Bosnia, has a bird's figure on it; this
chariot is now in the Vienna museum.
All these chariots are made of metal.
The only exception is the chariot in
Este, Italy, which has four clay
wheels.

In face of the evidence now before
them Belgrade archeologists are in-
clined to think that the broken re-
mains of a clay chariot in the Vrschatz
museum may also be those of a three-
wheeled votive car. When the keeper
of the Vrschatz museum came into pos-
session of this chariot it had only two
wheels, the other wheels, as he
thought, having been lost owing to
the breaking of the beam, but it now
seems highly probable that there had
been only one other wheel.

Compact Fire Escape

Fire protection may now be carried
with one in a compact and conven-
ient form. A small, portable "spider"
life line, housed in a metal drum
about the size of an alarm clock and
with a body belt attached, recently
was demonstrated successfully in Lon-
don, England, says Popular Science
Monthly. The novel fire escape may
be attached to the casement of an
upper story window. In making a
quick escape, a person need only fas-
ten the belt about his waist and lower
himself by feeding out the steel cable
line from the drum as a spider spins
his thread. Safe descent is said to be
assured by an automatic control on
the drum which "feeds" the line out
at a definite rate.

Huskies Replaced by "Gas"

A motorcycle on skis has replaced
Eskimo dog teams in delivering mail
and supplies, and obtaining furs at
remote outposts of an Alaskan trading
company. The machine is equipped
with a side car for packages and mail,
large enough to be used for carrying
a sick person from a trading post. The
motorcycle covers in two days a trip
that requires three weeks for the
huskies.

Seeing Big League
BASEBALL

By BILLY EVANS
Sportswriter, Big League Umpire
and General Manager of the
Cleveland Indians

The queerest bit of twirling I ever
saw in 22 years as a big league um-
pire marked the debut of Ray Keat-
ing, a clever spitball pitcher, who en-
joyed only a very short career in the
majors compared with that of Ed
Walsh. Strangely enough, this set-
ting also was in St. Louis.

New York was playing St. Louis
and the latter team was leading by a
lop-sided score. In the first of the
eighth, the Yankees used a pinch hit-
ter for the pitcher and Keating was
delegated to finish the inning.

Keating made a most unusual debut.
He gave three bases on balls and
struck out three men, the count on
every batter was three balls and two
strikes, when he either received a base
on balls or struck out. He walked
the first, third and fifth batter. There
was plenty of drama when the sixth
batter faced him with the bases
filled, the second and fourth having
fanned.

Getting the count to three balls and
two strikes he put two over, the bat-
sman fouling both. The next pitch was
one of those doubtful ones, just at the
knee or below. It was a spitball. At
such times, the spitball is a most dis-
concerting delivery for the umpire.
Often a ball that crosses the plate at
the knee, then, so breaks that the
catcher receives it much below that
point.

The batsman thought the pitch was
low and took it. I thought otherwise
and called it a strike, retiring the
side. Naturally the batsman was
much disappointed, as well as utterly



Charley Robertson, Who Achieved the
Aim of Every Major League Pitcher
—That of Pitching a No-Hit, No-
Run Game.

disgusted at my ruling, and didn't re-
frain from saying so.

No doubt by this time some of
the fan readers have wondered why
I didn't pick out a no-hit, no-run game,
when discussing remarkable pitching
feats.

Fate plays a certain part in every
no-hit game. Fate can frown as well
as smile, for I have seen many a
pitcher robbed of a no-hit record with
two down in the ninth, only to have a
flukey hit go safe.

Yet, there is a certain no-hit game
that is indelibly written on my mem-

Pointers on Proper Care
of Expensive Automobile

Engine and chassis lubrication, bat-
teries, radiator and tires are the im-
portant things to consider for the effi-
cient operation of a car. The engine,
chassis and radiator should be at-
tended to according to the particular
needs of the car, but batteries should
be watered at least once every two
weeks, and tires gauged and checked
at least once a week.

Water and oil are two of the worst
enemies of tire fabric, and, for this
reason small stone cuts in the casing
should be kept filled with some good
tire filler. Oil will ruin an inner tube
in a week. Never throw the extra
inner tubes in promiscuously with the
greasy rags and oil can. Wrap them
carefully in cloth, or, better still, get
a couple of good, strong cloth bags
for them.

Russ Interested in Radio

The Russian Soviet has made known
plans to spend \$17,000,000 in the next
five years in the building of radio sta-
tions. One station alone (at Moscow)
will cost \$2,000,000.

MOTORBUS SLEEPER INAUGURATED



The motor-bus traveler will now travel in a style equal to other trans-
portation, with the inauguration of the new night-coach pullman and diner
service. The new "Pullman of the Highways" will travel between St. Louis
and Kansas City, and breakfast will be served en route at portable tables.
The pullmans have two levels of chairs. These seats, 26 in all, are con-
verted into 26 berths, the beds measuring 6 feet four inches long.

SOUTH AMERICANS IN BIG RACE



The famous Gaudino brothers, Humbert (left) and Juan, who will ride
together in the International 500-mile race at the Indianapolis motor speedway
Memorial day (May 30). Juan A. Gaudino, recent winner for the second time
of the Gran Primo national 800-mile road race in the Argentine, will carry
Humbert with him as riding mechanic in the Indianapolis classic. The
brothers will form the South American team.

Baseball at Night May Soon
Be Played in Major Leagues

Night baseball will find its way in-
to the major leagues if it proves a
financial success in the minors, Sam
Breardon, president of the St. Louis
Cardinals, said.

"Personally, I can see no reason
why fans in major league cities would
not turn out for the night contests
just as they now are doing in Des
Moines and other cities," Breardon
said.

"The attendance difficulties prob-
ably would be partly solved, at least,"

Breardon points out, however, that
crowds now turning out for the night
games may decrease after the novelty
wears off, but he believed fans would
become accustomed to the flood lights
and the game would be played as well
as in daylight.

Power and Volume Control

Engineers have devised a combined
power switch and volume control for
AC receivers. Thus one knob serves
two purposes.

INTERESTING LITTLE NOTES OF SPORTS OF ALL KINDS

Penn State has won the intercol-
legiate boxing title four times and
Navy three.

The Pittsburgh national league club
has relinquished control of the Salis-
bury (N. C.) club in the Piedmont
league.

Tennis by artificial light is becom-
ing popular in Australia, where it is
estimated there are more than 2,000
night courts.

The only maidens who have won the
Kentucky derby in the 55 times it has
been run were Apollo in 1882 and Sir
Barton in 1919.

Boxing has become a popular sport
at the University of Virginia. A re-
cent match was attended by 3,000,
the largest crowd ever to see an indoor
event there.

One of the most picturesque caddies
in Canada is Chief John Hunter of the
Stoney tribe, who assists players on
the golf links at Banff.

A news item, such as it is, says that
an airplane in the East made a forced
landing on a links where Peaches
Browning was playing golf.

Malcolm Moss, acquired as hurler
by the Chicago Cubs, was taught by
his father from babyhood to play base-
ball. His first toy was a baseball.

During the last season 976 pinch
hitters were used by the eight teams
of the American league and their
grand average of hits proved to be
.214.

Izzy Reitzes, University of Dela-
ware catcher, probably will sign with
the Cleveland Indians after gradua-
tion. He stands 6 feet 1 and
weighs 200.

Charlie Ruffing, right-handed hurler,
has been traded to the New York
Yankees for outfielder Cedric Durst.

H. L. Mason, secretary of the Boston
Red Sox, announces.

The late Alex Smith was the first
golfer to break 900 in the United
States open tournament, shooting the
72 holes at Onwentsia in 1905 with
a total of 295 strokes.

Les Nunamaker, old-time catcher,
now manager of the Lincoln club in
the Nebraska State league, is con-
vinced that night baseball solves



"There's a difference between an ex-
cuse and a reason. You can find plenty
excuses, but not one bloomin' reason
for bein' careless."

(By MARCUS A. DOW.)

If there's any one kind of a hick
answerin' to the name of drivin' fool
it's the bird who waves alibi at you
whenever he gets in dutch and has an
accident.

A party of my more or less remote
acquaintance parked his speed buggy
at the curb and went into a house.
While he was gone it rolled away
and collided with a sedan. In the
sedan was a lady about thirty years
old. She was a good lookin' dame, fair
complexioned, brown hair and a cheery
smilin' sort of face that spread sun-
shine wherever she went. Her sedan
got a nasty rap and a piece of jagged
glass cut a deep ugly gash on her
pretty cheek, disfigurin' her for life.
I wonder how does that thoughtless
lunatic that left his car parked in an
unsafe manner feel about it down in
his heart?

In his insurance report he wrote,
"While I was in the house the brakes
on my car let go, which was the cause
of the accident." Don't his alibi give
you a laugh? As if that tin can of his
had some ghostly power enabling it
to let go and start up of its own free
will and ram another car. Now you
know and I know his brakes didn't
just let go. The fact is this guy parked
on a grade, forgot to cut his wheels
to the curb, and left his engine run-
ning! The vibration of the engine
jarred the brakes loose and that old
bus of his rolled down hill. A natural
outcome of this guy's damn fool care-
lessness.

I heard of a guy workin' on a rail-
road who turned in an accident re-
port like this, "John Smith, brakeman,
got bit on the end of the finger while
trying to spit tobacco juice down a
rattlesnake's throat." In answer to the
question, "Who was to blame for the
accident?" was written, "The rattle-
snake."

Drivin' a bus or auto careless like
is the same as teasin' a rattlesnake.
Don't blame the snake if it bites you.
And believe me, I know a lot of folks
this kick in the shins is meant for

the attendance problem of minor
leaguedom.

Free admission to the opening game
of the 1905 season was offered by the
New York American league baseball
club to stimulate interest by the fans.
Twenty-five thousand availed them-
selves of the opportunity.

Frank Latkowski, aged twenty-four,
New York city, recently completed a
successful dive of 138 feet from the
center of Brooklyn bridge. He claims
to have dived from every bridge of
importance in the United States and
Canada.

The world's greyhound record for a
quarter-mile track is 25 seconds, set
by the greyhound Damon Runyon at
the Hialeah track in Miami, Fla.

Russell Callow of the University of
Pennsylvania is the highest paid row-
ing coach in the United States. His
salary is said to be \$12,000 a year.

Capt. Henry Bruder of the North-
western football team is working out
in practice and showing no ill effects
from the injury last fall in the Wis-
consin game. His leg was broken.

Father Helps Son

Thomas Hitchcock, Sr., famous as
an owner, trainer and breeder of polo
ponies, will have a part in his son,
Tommy's, defense of the famous West-
chester cup against Great Britain this
fall. The elder Hitchcock, who cap-
tained America's first international
polo team in 1886, has been appointed
as a member of the defense commit-
tee which has charge of the interna-
tional matches to be played at Mend-
onbrook in September. Tommy, Jr.,
is captain of the United States team.

Rockne Back Again



Prof. Knute Rockne has advanced
so far along the road to recovery from
the infection of his leg that he is
back on the job at South Bend. From
now on the famous coach will do no
scrimmaging with his charges, leav-
ing the heavy work to his assistants,
but he will again direct the strategy
of his forces this year against Army,
Navy, Pennsylvania, Southern Cali-
fornia and a few others.

The Operation of Old Tubes

When many of the modern type of
tubes wear out or pass the point of
satisfactory service they continue to
operate with undiminished volume but
with poor tone.

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VI

Life is no tower of roses for the schemer of schemes. Ellen Tolliver was not the first to make that discovery in actual experience. There could be no possible question but that she had figured the family future along the most pleasant as well as profitable lines, and yet it grew increasingly difficult to hold her recalcitrant subjects to the designated stars. Take Miriam, the sensible twin, for instance, trivling away the precious hours of her life out at Pay Dirt in the company of a mere can grocer. And it was not merely that she did those things, she enjoyed the doing. That was the painful side of the situation.

And there was Marjory. Hiram Buckworth remained a pleasant and comradely member of the household, cheerfully paying ten of his fifteen dollars into the general coffer every week, and obviously counting this not so much a hardship as a privilege. Miss Jenkins liked him, Mr. Tolliver liked him, the members of the church liked him. All the young daughters of all the influential members developed a strange assiduity along lines of religious activity. On the surface, things seemed to progress with a sweet serenity which should have been highly satisfactory to everybody concerned.

But Ginger Ella, casting about her with keen eyes that saw everything, and a keen mind that suspected even more, knew intuitively that all was not well, not in the church, where were heard vague murmurings, indefinite suggestions, and were seen strange and significant looks, nor in the parsonage itself, where Hiram Buckworth looked too often, and too long, upon the slender white hands of Marjory Tolliver. This was a bad sign, one of the very worst. Hiram Buckworth was good looking, Marjory had always been man-mad. The situation held all sorts of horrible possibilities. Ginger renewed her vigilance.

Hiram Buckworth, good looking, brilliant young student, had deliberately chosen the ministry as his life work. She tossed him a scant respect for that choice, while, although it accorded him a high mark for character, in no way entitled him to a permanent place in her plans for the family's future. Being a seminary man, with special study at Oxford, he would begin perhaps at a thousand dollars, or twelve hundred if he was lucky, and would progress upward, slowly, perhaps as far as two thousand, twenty-five hundred, possibly— he was so very good looking. If he married, he would instantly, according to time-honored Methodist parsonage statistics as figured by Ginger, become possessed of a minimum of three children.

Small good would be one of his estate to the impoverished and needy Tollivers. Encouraging him was a deliberate throwing away of their one resource. It was the burning of their liberty bonds. Ginger reconnoitered carefully. She did more than reconnoiter. She hunted. She was all-present, all-pervasive, all-observing. If Marjory and the young minister inclined for a stroll in the moonlight, Ginger inclined also. If they sat in the shade of the ramblers on the veranda, Ginger sat with them, bored, but unyielding.

Had she washed dishes all these years merely to save the fair hands of Marjory for the dishes of Hiram Buckworth and a minimum of three? The little saw little of Ellen Tolliver during these days. She met the postman, thanked him warmly for the letters he gave her, and flew to the attic. The dimes crashed into the dolls' trunk, and Ginger returned to her veranda vigil.

In a way considerable disappointment attended the accumulation of funds for the blind. Rarely did she receive more than five contributions in a day, a stinky fifty cents. Lovely daughters cannot be sent to finishing schools, shabby parsonages cannot be done over, suffering eyes cannot be operated on by expensive surgeons, upon a paltry five dimes a day. Not that Ginger frowned upon her receipts, far from it. It was only that she had hoped so greatly.

In the three weeks of Mr. Tolliver's idleness in the country, he had acquired a thick coat of unaccustomed tan, and five full pounds in weight, with such an increase of strength, enthusiasm, and ambition, that he was inclined to feel ashamed of his continued idleness. Word from town that a special committee from the official board wished to meet him at the parsonage on Thursday evening for a discussion of important church matters, gave him real pleasure.

pleasant old living room and waited for the coming of the committee.

"They want that last two thousand raised," said their father, smiling, "and so do I. But I am sure the people will contribute it of their own free will, in gratitude, on the day of the dedication."

Presently came Joplin Westbury, alone, ill at ease, but obviously a man with his mind made up.

"Well, Brother Tolliver," he said, "it's good to see you again. You are looking better. Eyes any stronger?"

"I think so, yes, I am sure of it. I feel much better. What hour was appointed for the meeting? Isn't the rest of the committee late?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, the rest of the committee is not coming. Brother Dawes was called out of town on business—late this afternoon, and Brother Macklin is in bed with an attack of acute indigestion. Not that I believe a word of it myself. They just backed out, that's all."

"Is the meeting postponed, then?"

"Well, no. You see, I was the chairman anyhow, and I can do as well without the committee. We'll just have it out by ourselves."

The girls rose quickly. "We'll run upstairs if you will excuse us," said Miriam.

"No, don't go," said Joplin Westbury quickly, evidently not at all desiring to be left alone with his gentle, unseeing pastor. "You stay right here. It's a family matter, as you might say, and we'll just have it all right out in the open."

Mr. Tolliver sat very still, a rigid figure against the faded blue velvet of the big chair, his head bent forward.

"You see, we had a meeting of the official board Monday night."

"You did! Why, I could have come in for it."

"Well, we just had it by ourselves. In fact we've had several. Well, there's no use beating about the bush," continued the embarrassed official. "You see, Brother Tolliver, that while all our people like you, and like your work—like your whole family, in fact—still—well, you can see that a blind man can't run a church—not rightly—not a fine new church like this one of ours. Now that we've put so much money into this new church, we've got to get in the crowds to fill it up, and help pay the expenses. And a blind man—"

Mr. Tolliver did not move. "Yes, Brother Westbury. Go on," he said gently.

"Well, you see how it is. And since the Congregationalists have started to hold meetings of their own in the Odd Fellows' hall, they've taken about a dozen of our good payers, and we've got to get in others to take their places. Now you see how we're fixed. We like you, first-rate, but we've got to work for the church, first and last. Well, we waited, and hoped you would get over it. We wrote to the doctors, and they say you've not got much chance—not one in a hundred. You're all run down, and you need a long rest—maybe a year, maybe two years—to build you up."

"But perhaps an operation—it would be expensive, but—"

"We asked about the operation. They just talked about that to cheer you up. An operation wouldn't do any good. Your eyes are just plain worn out. You'll all worn out—that's the straight of it."

"I see."

"Well, we talked it over with the district superintendent, and he hadn't a word to say against you, Brother, nor any of us either for that matter. But you see how it is. The new church and all. So he said we would fix it up at the conference this fall, and they'll retire you according to the books—I don't know just how it is, but they pay you right along, and— it's all down in the 'Discipline. And you'll get a good long rest, and we'll get in some fresh young chap to draw the crowds and fill up the new church."

"But—but it's father's—the new church is," gasped Ginger, unable to endure the dead silence that hung so blackly over the little group.

Joplin Westbury turned on her sharply, evidently glad of a chance to switch the tide of his talk from

the stricken minister. "No, Ellen, it's not your father's church. It's not our church, it's God's."

Ginger wilted suddenly. "Yes," she assented. "Yes, of course. I wish we could let God run it."

"Ellen," reproved her father gently. "I'm sorry—I didn't mean—" she stammered nervously.

"Yes, never mind. We know you meant nothing wrong. You are quite right, of course, Brother Westbury. It is all true. A blind man would only be an encumbrance—in a new church like that. I should have resigned before—but I kept hoping I would recover. And I had my family—"

"Oh, you'll be taken care of, Brother Tolliver, don't you worry. You won't be allowed to suffer, you nor your family either. Just you remember that. It's all down in the 'Discipline.' The conference will take care of you."

"How soon—When do you—"

"Well, now, Brother, we figured we would just keep you right along until conference, on full salary and everything. And you can just rest up in the country, and let this young Buckworth do the preaching. We like him first rate. And we want you to preach the dedication, we're absolutely unanimous on that—nobody but you for the dedication, for as you might say, it's your church. That is, you understand you raised the money and all."

"Yes, I see. Thank you very much." Awkwardly, the trustee made his good-bys and hurried away. He did not look back. Miriam walked with him to the door, shook hands with him. She even smiled. Then she slipped back and joined the hushed little group.

"F-father," begged Ginger, in an anguished tone, "don't be shocked—please don't. Remember what the doctors said."

He put out his hand to her, with a sad smile, and she crushed it between both of hers.

"You see, there is no hope," he said. "They were only pretending that I had a chance."

"No, father," contradicted Miriam sweetly. "No, they were not pretending. They said you had a chance, and they meant it. They said the only way was for you to become so strong and well that your eyes also would grow strong and well. They did not deceive you. You did have—you have got a chance. I asked them a dozen times, and they told me honestly."

"And as far as money goes," cried Ginger, more cheerily, "I have quite a few little secrets of my own. It is two months till conference. By that time, old darling, I shall probably be able to take care of you myself."

He smiled at her again. "Dear Ellen," he said gently. "If only these little hands could carry out the kindly projects of that eager little heart we should never want for much in this world."

"Oh, but this time I really mean it—I mean—I am quite sure—" The disclosure of her hopes trembled at the tip of her tongue—her eyes grew rapt and luminous. But her sisters so used to her daring dreams, and her extravagant promises, paid small heed. Their thoughts were upon the sordid reality of the present moment and its disappointment.

"It's a good thing the wedding is over," said Marjory. "Helen would never have gone, if she had suspected this."

"Boarding Mr. Buckworth will help out quite a little," said Miriam. "As for us, as long as we stay at Pay Dirt we're simply gorging ourselves among the fishpots of Egypt."

Ginger shook the rapture from her eyes, closed her teeth firmly upon her secret. The time had not come for her triumphant pronouncement.

"Well, as Old Jop says—" she began "Ellen!"

"I mean Brother Westbury. Eddy Jackson calls him Old Jop. Well, as he says, the conference will take care of us. What will we get, father! Where is the 'Discipline?' Let's look it up."

She ran upstairs for the book.

"I should have resigned," said her father drearily. "I knew I could not minister to them properly. But I did keep hoping."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Historic Buildings in Finnish Town of Turku

Turku was Finland's first capital. Christianity was first taught there, and the first Christian converts were baptized in the River Aura. The oldest cathedral and the oldest castle in Finland are to be found in Turku, and nearly all the historic homes of the Finnish nobility are in or near the city.

With the exception of the cathedral and the castle, modern Turku has been built since the disastrous fire of 1827, when the old town was almost entirely destroyed in a blaze that burned for five days. Both the castle and the cathedral are grim structures with little exterior ornament. The cathedral has a long, narrow vaulted

interior and most of the immense treasure which was once kept there has disappeared.

Part of the castle is now a museum and is furnished with pieces of old Finnish furniture. Visitors can still see the dungeon, six fathoms deep and black as pitch, where prisoners were kept. In the great central hall is a high gallery from which a cruel ruler once had unruly subjects hurled to the floor below. One cell in the castle is still known as the malefactor's resting place.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

It's hard for a woman to forgive another for having done her a favor.

Adrift With Humor

KEEPING THE SECRET

"I've got a little surprise for you for your birthday, dear," said the happily married young man.

"Do tell me!" urged his wife excitedly.

"I'm going to give you \$5 for each year," he explained.

"But, John dear," she exclaimed, "please don't let anyone else see the check!"

SLAIN IN HIS LAST



Sunday School Teacher—In which one of his great battles was King Saul slain, Willie?

Willie—Why—er—in his last one, ma'am.

What She Was

Oh I'm seventeen when I'm sunny; And I'm seventy when I'm sunny; But I'm nothing when I'm mad!

Miscalculations

"Did you hear about Old Man Coyne going to the wall?"

"You don't say? And it was his daughter who married Duke Nothing-left about two weeks ago?"

"Yes, think of how surprised that duke will be when he hears of himself marrying for love."

There's a Difference

Country Cousin (in town)—Out in the country we have to treat the maids and other help like one of the family!

City Cousin—Goodness! Really? Here we have to treat them with great respect!

An Engagement

First Chorus Girl—I thought you were filling an engagement at the Empire?

Second Chorus Girl—No; at present I have a filling engagement with my dentist.

Lucky Marriage

Mrs. Newset—Oh, John! Daughter has married the chauffeur.

Mr. Newset—Oh, that's not so bad. Now if Clarence would only consent to marry the cook we would be well fixed.

COULDN'T AFFORD IT



"Shall you send your son to college?"

"No, I can't afford it, but I've bought him a racoon coat!"

Your Turn Now

Hush, little skink milk Don't you cry, You'll be the whole cheese By and by.

Full of Rate

Old Lady—Oh, conductor, please stop the train. I dropped my wig out of the window.

Conductor—Never mind, madam, there is a switch just this side of the station.—Exchange.

Deserved a Discount

Man—How much do you charge for pulling a tooth?

Dentist—Four dollars.

Man—Well, how much do you charge for just loosening it?

Nothing to Fear

Mistress—The main thing here is honesty. The last maid stole the silver spoons.

New Maid—You needn't fear anything from me, ma'am. I'm on probation for a year for stealing at my last place.

His Saving Disposition

She—If you really loved me all the time, why didn't you let me know? He—I couldn't find a postcard with the right words on it.—Stray Stories.

Absent-Minded
Billy was a very absent-minded little boy. One cold morning his mother sent him to school well bundled up, even to his galoshes.

When he appeared at his desk his teacher was quite surprised at his appearance. She asked him:

"How did you happen to come to school today without your shirt?"

Billy looked himself over from his neck to his feet and exclaimed:

"Gee, gosh! I thought I took off my galoshes."

OLD DOCTOR'S IDEA IS BIG HELP TO ELDERLY PEOPLE



In 1885, old Dr. Caldwell made a discovery for which elderly people the world over praise him today! Years of practice convinced him that many people were endangering their health by a careless choice of laxatives. So he began a search for a harmless prescription which would be thoroughly effective, yet would neither gripe nor form any habit. At last he found it.

Over and over he wrote it, when he found people bilious, headachy, out of sorts, weak or feverish; with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy. It relieved the most obstinate cases, and yet was gentle with women, children and elderly people.

Today the same famous, effective prescription, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is the world's most popular laxative. It may be obtained from any drugstore.

Spices and Pilgrims

About 28,000 Mohammedan pilgrims from the Netherland East Indies made the pilgrimage to Mecca during the last three months of last year. The number of visitors from the rubber districts, where prices were uncertain, was smaller than usual, while the number from the coffee and spice districts, where prices were good, was greater. The total from the two districts made up the normal pilgrimage from the islands.

She Lost 19 Pounds of Fat in 27 Days

During October a woman in Montana wrote—"My first bottle of Kruschen Salts lasted almost 4 weeks and during that time I lost 19 pounds of fat—Kruschen is all you claim for it—I feel better than I have for years."

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Be sure and do this every morning for "it's the little daily dose that takes off the fat"—Don't miss a morning. The Kruschen habit means that every particle of poisonous waste matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

At the same time the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are toned up and the pure, fresh blood containing Nature's six life-giving salts is carried to every organ, gland, nerve and fibre of the body and this is followed by "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vivacity and charming figure.

If you want to lose fat with speed get an 85c bottle of Kruschen Salts from any live druggist anywhere in America with the distinct understanding that you must be satisfied with results or money back.

Deadly Mine Gas

Afterdamp is a gas formed by an explosion of fire-damp in a coal mine. It is a mixture of nitrogen and carbon dioxide.

How Clever!

Gooberpea—What's become of all our sheep dip?

Kumquat—My neighbor appropriated it for his own ewes.

The oldest known recipe for making perfume is in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus, in the Bible.

Don't Scratch

Here's the sure, quick, easy way to kill all mosquitoes indoors and keep 'em away outdoors!



ACHES

There's scarcely an ache or pain that Bayer Aspirin won't relieve promptly. It can't remove the cause, but it will relieve the pain! Headaches. Backaches. Neuritis and neuralgia. Yes, and rheumatism. Read proven directions for many important uses. Genuine Aspirin can't depress the heart. Look for the Bayer cross:



About the only reason that folks don't eat hominy is because no one offers them any.



Out of 2,000 trade journals published in the United States, almost 600 are devoted to agriculture.



Scores 100%

EMMA Lee Stepp is seven years old and weighs 68 pounds. "Every time she has been in a contest," says her mother, Mrs. E. E. Stepp, Box 326, Jenks, Oklahoma, "she has been judged perfect."

"We almost always have California Fig Syrup. We give Emma Lee a little when she shows the least sign of constipation, or seems to be catching cold. It has been of great help in keeping her in such splendid condition."

Children suffer when bowels aren't regular. Breath becomes fetid; tongue coated; eyes dull. When these symptoms are neglected, biliousness, feverishness, lack of appetite invariably follow.

The first spoonful of California Fig Syrup relieves all symptoms of constipation. Successive doses help tone and strengthen weak bowels; stimulate appetite and digestion.

The genuine, pure vegetable product is marked by the name California. So look for that when buying.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

LAXATIVE-TONIC FOR CHILDREN

For Ivy Poisoning

Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

for Stomach and LIVER TROUBLES

Coated tongue, bad breath, constipation, biliousness, nausea, indigestion, dizziness, insomnia result from acid stomach. Avoid serious illness by taking August Flower at once. Get at any good druggist. Relieves promptly—sweetens stomach, livens liver, aids digestion, clears out poisons. You feel fine, eat anything, with

AUGUST FLOWER

Flit is sold only in this yellow can with the black band.



**EMBROIDERED FABRICS GET CALL;
BANDEAU HATS AND UNDERTRIMS**

FASHIONS at afternoon parties and other daytime social affairs are resplendent with the motifs, fabrics, colors and the general gaiety so characteristic of the 1930 modes.

An interesting trend observed at these "dressy" afternoon occasions is the use of embroidered fabrics. It will be seen by the sketches herewith that we are slipping back gracefully to a designfulness, so far as materials are concerned, which for some time past has been omitted from the

ceedingly shallow something had to be done to give the hat its proper tilt and tilt. Volla! le bandeau, tres chic!

One might even go so far as to say that the revival of the bandeau is proving the sensation of the season in millinery circles. Certain it is that the introduction of bandeau types is changing the whole aspect of things in the realm of voguish headwear. Wherefore it behooves the style-minded to become bandeau-conscious



TWO DRESSY AFTERNOON FROCKS

style program. We refer to the application of embroidery floss in decorative motifs on plain backgrounds, also embroidered eyelet effects.

For the costume to the left in the illustration the designer chooses one of the very new embroidered fabrics—crisp linen in this instance, the pattern worked in soft dune yarns of subtle luster and extremely clear and buoyant colors.

The formal afternoon frock to the left seen at Alken, where the sun shines brightly and garden parties are consequently in order, illustrates the revival of sheer batiste with eyelets embroidered in softly sparkling dune, which by the way is a new nationally used term referring to an improved method of mercerizing cotton. Durened cotton is stronger, more sparkling and more porous than ordinary cotton.

The use of the uneven peplum should be noted in the sketch at the right. It flares up in the front while the long skirt line remains even. The handkerchief cape is removable, leaving the frock with a definite sleeveless dinner-gown character.

These sketches point to more than one good fashion lesson—contrast in

without delay, for leading modistes are working the idea for all it is worth in connection with their newest creations.

Between bandeaux and bandeaux there is a difference, in that in ye olden days the bandeau posed at the back of the coiffure. Whereas in the light of modern times it has moved to the front, lifting the brim gracefully from the forehead so as to more becomingly reveal the hair. This new contour has resulted in a revived interest in underbrim trimming. So it is that on many summer hats flowers or ribbon bows are decorating brims next the face.

The sketches below suggest several new bandeau and under-trim trends. The first large black open work straw hat is draped upon a bandeau of black velvet ribbon the same being tied in a pert little bow at the back.

Centered at the top is one of those dainty wisps of a hat, being of transparent hair braid, the ribbon and hat all in monotone pale beige.

A cluster of lilies of the valley is placed at the right next the face as a trimming for the shapely little draped panamalque straw hat that is



GROUP OF THE LATEST HATS

frocks and wraps for afternoon, both normal and high waisted, hats, coats and shoes matching or their color harmonies contrasting the tone coloring of the costumes with which they are worn. Vogue for the handbag, which is of the same material as one's gown, is accentuated in the figure to the right.

In the Realm of Hats.
Bandeau hat—it's the latest! Now that crowns have become so ex-

shown to the right. White or pink gardenias also are posed effectively on the underbrims of navy or black hats.

Brims lifted and tilted on their own crowns as pictured center to left present a new silhouette which appeals to the younger set.

Both bandeau and an undertrim of flowers achieves the chic and the picturesque for the handsome lace straw hat in the center.

The two hats below exploit attractive underbrim trims of wide taffeta ribbon, accentuating the new underbrim effects.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

DAIRY

**WARM MILK BEST
BACTERIAL HOME**

**High Counts Usually Result
of Dirty Utensils.**

"Bacteria get into milk only from the things with which the milk is handled," said Prof. J. D. Brew, to visitors at Cornell university. "Proper barn construction and equipment merely adds to the possibilities of making clean milk."

Bacteria grow in many liquids, and milk happens to be the most ideal of all. Like any other plant, provided with enough food and moisture, they grow rapidly at warm temperatures, and most of the exceedingly high counts are the result of growth due to poor cooling.

The next important cause of high counts is improperly cleaned utensils. Usually the greatest bacterial contamination comes from the more or less invisible parts of any utensils of equipment.

About 1 to 2 per cent of all miscellaneous high counts are due to udder infection. Often udder troubles are apparent, but at times an unsuspected udder is causing the high count.

Dirt falling into the milk may also add numerous bacteria. The numbers added, however, depend upon the source of the dirt.

To produce milk with bacterial count consistently under 30,000, requires greater vigilance in operations. No chances whatever should be taken.

There is no excuse, in general, for counts being in excess of 100,000. It can be safely assumed that with efficient cooling of milk and proper cleaning and sterilizing of all utensils, at least 95 per cent of the counts should be under 100,000.

**Brushes Preferred in
Washing Milk Utensils**

Brushes are to be preferred to rags for use in washing dairy utensils, because they get into corners and crevices much better. The brushes should be carefully washed and allowed to dry, in the sun if possible, between the times when they are in use. A sour brush will often leave the utensil in a worse condition than before it was washed, causing the same vile, sour and musty odors to develop in the utensil that were present in the brush or rag.

All milk or cream utensils should be rinsed first of all with cold or lukewarm water. This step should never be omitted, for hot water introduced directly into milk vessels coagulates the albumin of the milk, forming a sticky layer over the surface which is very difficult to remove. The utensils rinsed as indicated should then be washed thoroughly in hot water containing a high grade of washing powder. The powder readily dissolves the layer of fat on the utensils, which is very difficult to remove in any other practicable way. The utensils should then be sterilized with steam or chemicals and allowed to dry thoroughly without the use of towels of any kind.

**Use of Dry Skim Milk
in Raising Dairy Calf**

Many experiment stations have been working during the past few years on the use of dry skim milk in raising dairy calves. All are agreed that it is practical to do so where whole milk is sold at considerable premium over butterfat prices. Professor Bohstedt of the Wisconsin Station states that they have done sufficient work to be convinced that dry skim milk has a place in the ration for growing dairy calves. A bulletin has just been issued from the University Farm at St. Paul, Minnesota, on raising the dairy calf when whole milk is sold.

Dairy Notes

Don't allow dairy cows and laying hens to become fat.

Ground barley, fed with silage and hay, has been proved to be good feed for calves.

Practically every cow that holds a world's record of production is a large cow for her breed. Stunted calves make undersized cows.

Butter-fat prices, much lower than usual, have led some dairymen to try economizing by not using cottonseed meal where needed to balance the ration, or feeding native hay instead of alfalfa. This is poor economy.

High producing dairy cows frequently suffer a severe strain on their calcium reserve and need to have that reserve replenished.

Hay for dairy cows should be cut early. This applies to all hays but seems more important in the case of timothy and other grasses.

More food value per acre is obtained from pastures when they are not grazed too early or too closely. Early pastures, even though they are bulky, supply an abundance of protein.

**Join the millions
who prefer this pleasant and
normal way of guarding
against constipation**

Isn't it good to know that you can eat this effective regulator, Post's Bran Flakes, morning after morning with relish?

And all the time you are enjoying its delicious-tasting flakes, you can trust their tender, flaky bulk to help keep your system clear. For this bran cereal, with other nourishing parts of wheat, is gentle, natural, normal in action!

For the next two weeks eat Post's Bran Flakes regularly. And vary the menu by making delicious Post's Bran Muffins. Find out what millions have already discovered—that the bran cereal you relish is the one that benefits you!



Cases of recurrent constipation, due to insufficient bulk in the diet, should yield to Post's Bran Flakes With Other Parts of Wheat. If your case is abnormal, consult a competent physician at once and follow his advice.



"NOW YOU'LL
LIKE
BRAN"

**POST'S
BRAN FLAKES**
WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT
A Product of General Foods Corporation



**"I Feel Like a
New Person"**

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was tired, nervous and run-down. I saw the advertisement and decided to try it because I was hardly able to do my housework. It has helped me in every way. My nerves are better, I have a good appetite, I sleep well and I do not tire so easily. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to other women for it gives me so much strength and makes me feel like a new person."—Mrs. Lena Young, R. # 1, Ellsworth, Maine.

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

Division of Palestine
A plan to divide Palestine according to the faith of the population—Jewish, Moslem and Christian—has been suggested. Mr. Ben Avri has proposed that 16 cantons be formed—6 Jewish, 7 Moslem and 3 Christian. The object is to place the inhabitants in congenial surroundings giving each group freedom to govern itself in accordance with its own traditions. All would come under a central government, the mandatory power for Palestine.

Hookworm Vanishing
Hookworm, which a few years ago caused many deaths in Georgia, is disappearing, according to the state board of health. Only nine deaths from the disease were reported last year.

Early Alarm
The pioneer of daylight saving was an early morning fly in a bedroom.—Louisville Times.

**Friendly Feeling for
Birds That Kill Snakes**

All over South Africa the secretary bird is protected by law and custom. In the stomach of one secretary bird were found three snakes, each about a yard long, eleven lizards, and a quantity of crickets and locusts. The bird has no hesitation in attacking a cobra or any poisonous snake. It comes up quietly, then opening its wings to shield its body, flashes upon the snake and usually kills or disables it before it can strike. If the snake does manage to strike, the blow is caught upon one of the wings, then the bird's beak and feet finish the business. Before eating its prey, the bird plucks out the feather which was struck.

In South America, the carlama, a prettily crested bird, much smaller than the secretary, kills snakes. Australia's snake killer is the laughing jackass, of which there are several kinds. The bird is a saucy creature and a bit of a thief. But since it kills and eats snakes it is protected and encouraged.

Coffins Discarded
Every now and again some worthy Berlin citizen will buy a coffin and stow it away. At an auction there the other day, fourteen coffins were put up for sale. They had been seized by the courts, according to the auctioneer, from private citizens who could not or would not pay for them.

Think It Over
There is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humor.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve skin irritations, itching skin or the itch of Eczema conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc. Ask your Druggist for

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

**WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC**

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

HEADACHE?

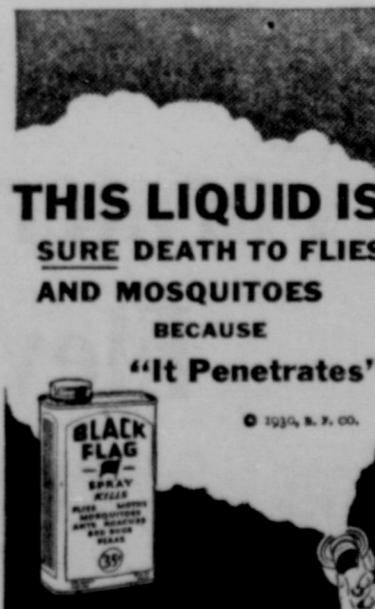
Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild, purely vegetable NATURE'S REMEDY and get rid of the awful poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headache and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never gripe.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable. At druggists—only 25c. Make the test tonight. FEEL LIKE A MILLION TAKE

**NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT**

Weeviling controls all cotton damaging insects. No investment necessary for agents to handle Weeviling or our fly spray for dairy and household use. Write for literature and details. Weeviling Laboratories Co., P. O. Box 44, Houston, Texas.

V. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 23—1930.



**THIS LIQUID IS
SURE DEATH TO FLIES
AND MOSQUITOES
BECAUSE
"It Penetrates"**



**BLACK FLAG
LIQUID**
Liquid kills all insects—quicker! It penetrates their tiny breathing tubes. Every last one drops—dead! Always costs less than other well-known brands. Money back if it doesn't prove deadliest to flies, mosquitoes, moths, roaches, ants, bedbugs, fleas.

**BLACK FLAG
LIQUID**

Kills quicker—Always costs less

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

Five Years Are Cited for Sale of Capitol Land

The trustees for the Capitol Freehold Land and Investment Company have filed for record an extension agreement, setting June 4, 1935, as the ultimate date for having settled the trust, sold all the land holdings in Texas, and converted such assets into money, bonds or security notes.

The Capitol Syndicate was given several millions of acres in West Texas in exchange for building the present capitol building at Austin. Over one third of Deaf Smith county was included in the deal, covering the western portion.

The original agreement entered into June 4, 1915, with the trustees set forth that as soon as practical without sacrificing value, it was desired and expected that all Texas land holdings would be converted into money within ten years from that date; but in all events the trust was to have been finally settled within 20 years.

The year 1925 came with the trustees far from their goal. The extension agreement just filed puts in writing the full latitude of time allowed, reciting that five years from now purchasers for the land held must have been found.

F. C. Farwell, Charles F. Harding and Frederick E. French are the present trustees, who are themselves heavy stockholders in the company.

Hotel High in Air

The highest hotel in Europe is the Kulm hotel at the terminus of the Zermatt-Gornergrat railway in Switzerland. It is 13 times higher than the Woolworth building of New York.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGREGATIONAL

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. W. Reeve, superintendent. Church services each first and third Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Christian Endeavor each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

J. L. Beattie, Pastor.

METHODIST

Sunday school 10:30 a. m. A. S. Curry, superintendent. Preaching services each Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Senior League will meet at church at 7:00 o'clock.

DeWitt VanPelt, Pastor.

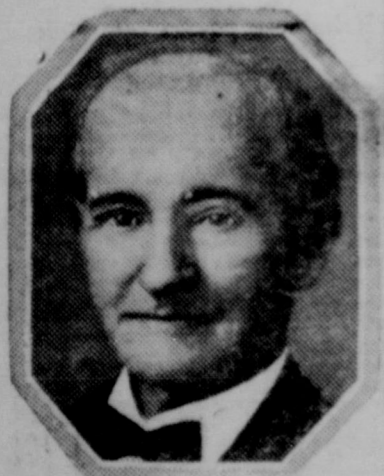
BAPTIST

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. C. W. Dixon, superintendent. Preaching on second and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 and 8:00. B. Y. P. U. meets each Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

M. M. Robinette, Pastor.

Waco Citizen.
79, Endorses
New Konjola

"Too Bad I Did Not Hear of Konjola Long Ago," Says This Happy Man.



"Too bad I did not hear of Konjola long ago; it could have saved me much suffering. My stomach was the cause of my trouble," said Mr. J. A. Kin, 122 Oriental Road, Waco. "Everything I ate caused pain, gas and bloating. My whole system was run down, my vitality was low and I was gradually losing my strength. I had no ambition and was worn out all the time.

"So many medicines had failed me that I had about lost hope. Then came Konjola. After taking four bottles my appetite increased; I found I could eat anything without a trace of indigestion in any form, and my whole system has taken on new life. I have plenty of ambition to do my work, and I will always recommend Konjola as a real medicine."

Konjola is not a "Cure-all"—there is no such thing, but when taken for from six to eight weeks will produce amazing results. The countless thousands of endorsements of Konjola have proven that it makes good in even the most stubborn cases.

Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

The Home Makers Study Club met last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. L. Huntley. The program was led by Mrs. G. Morgan, being on the subject of "Texas." It was well prepared and ably handled by those chosen on the program. The house was decorated with flags and the refreshments were cleverly carried out to suit the occasion by the hostess. It was one of our special club numbers that is supposed to be held during the year and those in charge are due much credit for the success of the meeting. There were about 25 members and Misses Opal and Lorain Hays of Black and Zella Mae Walsler of Hereford and Mrs. Walter Hawkins were visitors.

Miss Thekla Humphries is attending a six weeks term at Canyon College and will then go to

Waco to visit her parents and return in September as a teacher at this place next year.

W. L. Hunter and family are enjoying a visit from his two brothers of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, T. D. Huntley and two children and W. E. Huntley.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lookingbill entertained a number of friends Thursday night of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jay visited the Houser home at Westway last Sunday.

W. L. Huntley and family joined Rev. and I. W. Scott and families and the Dodsons of Amarillo at Canyon Saturday on a picnic to the Canyons.

Mr. and Mrs. Yearwood of Plainview are spending a few days in the home of her niece, Mrs. Ray Johnson.

Mrs. G. W. Mills and daughters and Frances Jones all of Amarillo spent the past week in the J. A. Blakemore home.

Summerfield ball team came home with the bacon in a spirited game

with Wesley, with a score of 11-4. Mr. and Mrs. Charley Roberson who have been staying at Sweetwater, returned for the summer last week.

Mrs. C. T. Nance and grand daughters, Lola and Mary Elizabeth Cox, who have been visiting in the J. A. Noland home, returned to Plainview Friday.

Have you tried one of our double rich malted milks and milk wolsler? FRIONA DRUG CO. 47

VISIT OKLAHOMA CITY

Messrs. and Mmes. W. H. and S. F. Warren and two small children visited Oklahoma City last week, leaving Friday and returning Monday. While there they visited the home of a niece and nephew of Mrs. W. H. Warren and also her sister, Mrs. Frank Licky. Mr. Warren visited a specialist in the city. They enjoyed the trip and saw the forest of oil derricks covering the oil area adjacent to Oklahoma City.

That Good Rain

May have relieved you of the use of the garden hose, but it has created a need for an outfit of good garden tools, such as hoes, rakes, weeders, plows, also a lawn mower, all of which we have and at prices that will please you. When you tap in on the water mains see us for pipes and fixtures and bath room equipment. EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE.

B. T. Galloway Hardware

TRUE POLITENESS

Is treating others just as you would like to be treated, and this is the prevailing practice constantly practiced in our store. Go to our shelves, make your own selections, examine the brands, and weigh the packages and

COMPARE OUR PRICES WITH THOSE OF ANY OTHER STORE IN THE CITY OR ADJOINING TOWNS.

TRY OUR MEAT MARKET!

"M" System Store

To the Farmers Of Black Territory

The wheat harvest is near and we are all ready for the grain trade at Black where we have been doing business for the past year. We are building an addition of 8,000 bushels capacity to our elevator and will be in better position than ever to serve you quickly. We are loading agents for the Texas Wheat Growers Association and shall be glad to load any grain that you may want to load at Black for your Association. Bring your grain to Black where you will be assured the best price available and quick service.

"You Don't Have to Wait"

Farmers Associated Elevators, Inc.

FORMERLY BLACK ELEVATOR COMPANY

F. H. OBERTHIER, General Manager. T. L. WELCH, Local Manager

E. B. BLACK, President.

NOW BEING INSTALLED IN THIS THEATER

THE EMBLEM OF  PERFECT SOUND

PHOTOPHONE

SOUND EQUIPMENT

WATCH FOR OPENING DATE

Owing to the fact that our equipment did not arrive in time, we will not be able to open our Photophone programs before the middle of the coming week.

MARVELETTE THEATRE

H. P. EBERLING, Proprietor.

Economy the Best Policy.....

The man who works for a living today Had better be careful, save part of his pay, For he never knows when his wages may drop, And his pay check, too, could easily stop. He who spends all as he goes along May see hard times when something goes wrong. Now is the time to lay something by. Begin today; you can if you try. The Friona State Bank has found a safe way Is always to save a part of your pay.

THE FRIONA STATE BANK

M. M. HENSCHER, President.

J. M. OSBORN, Cashier

DEEP CUT PRICES

On Toilet Goods and Drug Sundries

30c Rexall shaving cream	19c	50c Rouge	34c
50c Rexall tooth paste	34c	\$1.00 Boquet Ramee face powder	69c
20c wash towels	9c	\$1.00 Stationery, best grade	59c
25c Nareissus talcum	14c	\$2.00 Shaving brush and cream	98c
50c Nareissus face powder	34c	\$2.00 Thermic jug, 1 gallon	\$1.39
50c Liquid Fly-Kill	34c		

City Drug Store

The Rexall Store

"Right On the Corner"

"Right On the Price"

"Right Now Service"

New Mexico Ranches

WE CAN SELL YOU SOME OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE RANCHES SMALL OR LARGE ALSO GOOD CHEAP FARM LAND.

J. P. STEWART

J. J. HORTON

Mosquero, New Mexico

Friona, Texas

DE LAVAL MILKER

We Have a Bargain In De Laval Milkers

MILK YOUR COWS WITH EASE, IN LESS TIME AND BETTER. See our Pressure Cookers for your vegetable canning. Cut your grocery bill.

Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture

"YOUR STORE—USE IT"