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homes

★ The Friona Star ★

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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It will pay.

Volume 5—Number 5.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas, Friday, August 23, 1929.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

WINNERS IN CONTEST FOR HOME PRIZES

The committee selected to pass on the work accomplished by the entrants in the "Home Beautiful" contest and to award prizes has made a complete report of its work, which we are pleased to give our readers and friends thru the columns of the Star. We ask that all Friona people interested in the welfare, development and beauty of the town give this report careful consideration. The report follows:

We, the committee selected to judge the homes entered in the Home Beautiful contest, submit to you our report:

For the city homes, the Marvin Whaley home won first place; O. F. Lange home second, and J. L. Beattie home third prize.

Homes deserving honorable mention are the homes of J. A. Blackwell, J. O. Wilkinson, L. R. Dilger, and C. H. Fallwell.

The homes of Jesse Osborn and R. H. Kinsley were given high scores, but were barred from prizes due to their winning previous rewards.

The churches were commendable for their orderly and well kept premises, especially the Congregationalist.

For the best kept and most beautiful country home, prizes were awarded to H. W. Wright, first; Gertrude Sherrill, second, and L. F. Buckner, third.

The committee would like to make this statement for the benefit of the contestants who made good points on most of their scores yet the general appearance was marred in some instances because of piles of trash and weeds that had been cut and raked, and yet had not been carried off the premises. In other instances planks, wire, boxes and other rubbish was lying around and detracting from the general appearance of the home.

In others the weeds instead of being chopped off smoothly with the ground and raked, then carried off and burned, were clipped, leaving a stubby looking growth that detracted from the general attractiveness of the place.

Still others where the lawn was very nice and had been kept well mowed, were displeasing because the grass had not been trimmed around the flower beds and trees as well as the outer edge of the lawn.

We feel that the Woman's Club is to be commended for its interest in better and more beautiful homes in your little city and that the man's club should take the same interest in cleaning and beautifying the business section of Friona.

Quoting from the Friona Star: If your town is to become the thriving little city that you hope for, you must have a plentiful supply of water and a sewer system.

It takes organized effort to clean up and beautify a community. It is doubtful if your citizens were sufficiently impressed with the importance of united effort from the number of nice homes that failed to enter.

We have tried to be fair and impartial in our judgment. Respectfully submitted,

Mrs. J. H. Pitman,
Mrs. Hattie Price Slaton,
Mrs. Helen V. Sisk,
Committee.

August 15, 1929.

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2. One pair ladies silk hose and mixing bowl.
3. Granite cooking utensils and gallon honey.

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2. Two phonograph records and glass water set.
3. Three pounds Lipton's coffee and gallon paint.

The committee in charge of the contest wishes to extend its sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who so willingly entered the contest in order that it might be a success. To all the business men in the city who so generously contributed to the list of premiums, and last but not least, the committee of ladies from Hereford who so cheerfully took upon themselves the arduous duties of viewing the premises of all the contestants, making their score of points and deciding upon the winners.

The work done by this committee was tedious and required no

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Jack Anderson, one of Friona's popular barbers, with his family, returned last Saturday from a vacation trip of about two weeks.

He started out for a fishing trip in the mountains of Colorado, but finding too much rain there for good fishing, he turned back and drove to his native land in Mills county, Texas, where he spent the time most pleasantly visiting relatives and friends of his boyhood days. He says he saw no crops worthy of mention after he got off the cap rock until he returned to it. From Lubbock on into Friona the crops got better as he advanced, Parmer county showing the best crop prospects of any territory he passed through.

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A group of young men of which Ralph Roden, Reeve Guyer, Chas. Conaway et al were members also returned Saturday from their trip into Colorado and report a most remarkably happy time while gone.

Judging from reports of these vacationists they all had a happy time while away but are pleased to be back again on the Plains and state that they saw no place where conditions were as good as they are here in Parmer county and no place where they are better.

SOME LAND SALES

Several land deals were consummated within the past ten days by which several good tracts of land near Friona have changed hands.

Perhaps the largest of this group was the Wakefield farm of 618 acres west of town, which was sold to a Mr. Starke of Oklahoma. This is a well improved farm, having a large well built and well finished dwelling house, barns and other necessary outbuildings and good well. It is mostly in cultivation and sold for \$42 an acre. Mr. Starke paid cash for the land and purchased a complete tractor outfit for farming before returning to Oklahoma. He expects to take possession of his new home at once.

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"TWO YEARS TO GET MARRIED"

That is the title of a play that is being prepared by members of the local Christian Endeavor and will be presented at the school auditorium on Friday night, August 30.

The new state law provides that it shall take three days to get married, and it might be possible for the young men of the locality who are considering matrimony to attend this play with a view to getting some points as to how to get around the law so as to save one day of delay.

The young people presenting the play are talented young people and will give their audience value received for their effort in attending in the way of a most interesting program.

FOUND SUITABLE LOCATION

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gischler who have been spending the past few weeks touring Colorado, Utah, Nevada and the south half of California, returned to Friona Tuesday evening.

The extended trip which these two young people have just completed was made as a combined pleasure and business trip. Mr. Gischler, having disposed of his interest in the grain business here, was anxious to visit other territory with a view of finding a business location that might yield more desirable returns on the investment, and at the same time afford as good social and climatic conditions as could be had here at Friona.

They surely had a most enjoyable trip and came back well pleased with their experience. When asked by a Star representative if he had found that more desirable location, he replied: "Yes, right here in Friona."

Their many friends are glad to welcome them back among them, but just what line of business enterprise Mr. Gischler will engage in he has not stated.

A small degree of patience and since the outcome of the contest was of no personal interest to them, our people should more fully appreciate their efforts and realize the debt of gratitude due them.

Will Likely Reach a Million Bushels



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Later estimates seem to justify this supposition, in view of the fact that it is found that many large crops and parts of crops have not yet been removed from the farms where they were grown.

It is estimated that about 500 carloads have been shipped from Friona already, each carrying an estimated load of 1550 bushels, or a total of 775,000 bushels, lacking only 225,000 of the possible million bushels.

Investigation or inquiry disclosed the fact that on two farms alone in this locality there are very

close to 80,000 bushels and perhaps more than that. Two other farms have about 8000 each, while many other farmers have varying amounts still in store on their farms. Marvin Whaley, one of Friona's most extensive wheat men has not sold any of his crop, which is estimated conservatively to be at least 40,000 bushels. F. W. Welch, another large producer, still has the greater part of his large yield held in storage on his farm and in the bin near the farmers' elevator here. This amount is also estimated to be near the 40,000 bushel mark. L. F. Lillard and F. W. Reeve are two others who still have large amounts in storage in their own bins.

Thus, judging from the large part of the lacking 225,000 already located it seems more than possi-

ble that the 1,000,000 bushels before predicted will have been shipped from the Friona territory and from Friona elevators, before the entire crop has been placed on the market.

We are pleased to present in this issue a photograph of a portion of the large amount of wheat that was placed on the ground near one of the local elevators during the harvest rush, owing to the failure to secure cars for shipping as rapidly as the grain was brought in from the fields. There was at one time over 100,000 bushels thus dumped on the ground, but at the time this photograph was taken about 40,000 had been taken up and placed in the elevator so that only about 60,000 bushels are shown in the picture.

UNDERWENT OPERATION

Little Miss Doris Cannon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cannon, of this place underwent an operation in Dallas last Saturday, and at last reports she was doing nicely.

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Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Mickey at their rooms in Clovis, a son, August 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hoops who are now stationed here with the Texas Utilities Co., spent the last week-end at their home at Post City. They were accompanied here by John Queen, a brother of Mrs. Hoops, who lives in Arizona. Mr. and Mrs. Hoops own a large sheep and cattle ranch near Post, and have extensive real estate holding near Lubbock. They are spending their summer vacation here assisting the T. U. C. in building its high line into Friona and from Bovina to Dimmitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bales departed Monday for California where they will visit her sister, Mrs. Royce Sparks, and family.

Miss Lena Osborn of Hope, Arkansas, who has been visiting her brothers, Jesse, Claude and Sloan, and other relatives and friends for several weeks, left Thursday for her home.

VISIT CANNON HOME

Miss Ethel Raley of Winnsboro, Texas, Mrs. E. T. Porter, Mrs. A. L. Raley and baby of Dallas, also Master James Perkins of Winnsboro, visited Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cannon and family last week.

HAS MOVED TO TOWN

Mrs. Grace Hart, who has been living on the L. H. Hart farm, has moved her household goods to town and will make her home with her mother, Mrs. M. E. Sympton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McFarland and daughters, Katie, Martha, Geraldine and Charline, and sons who have been here on a visit to their old home at Killam, Texas, returned home Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Grayville McFarland looked after the farm during their absence.

Erwin Johnson is having a well drilled on his farm ten miles northwest of Friona. Earl Maupin and son, Tommie, are doing the work.

Mrs. F. S. Truitt is manager and saleslady in the Rushing grocery store during the absence of Mr. Rushing and his family.

Pete Richardson, Alva Pope and Edward Spring departed the first of the week for a few days visit in and near El Paso.



The Winner of the Edison Scholarship.

Photo shows Thomas A. Edison, donor of the Edison Scholarship, congratulating Walter B. Huston, of Seattle, Washington, 16-year-old high school boy, who was the winner of the coveted prize.

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CHARLES M. STEVENS

Charles M. Stevens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stevens, was born July 8, 1861, in Clearwater, Minnesota.

After completing the grade school there, and attending the St. Cloud Normal at St. Cloud, Minn., he taught school a few years and later attended Oberlin College. Here he became much impressed with the need of missionaries and educational work in the South and among the mountain people and resolved to give ten years of his life to this purpose.

As soon as his college work was completed he entered the missionary work in Memphis, Tennessee, under auspices of the American Missionary Association. Here he met Miss Sarah C. Bateham, whom he married in the summer of 1888, going in the fall to Mobile, Alabama, where he continued for several years in the work. Being a devoted Christian, Mrs. Stevens aided him in his work for many years as her health permitted, up to the time of her death in 1918. To this union were born four children, two sons and two daughters.

After entering the missionary work he became so interested that instead of ten years, he spent over twenty years in different phases of the work in various places. Fourteen years ago, after a serious physical breakdown, he came to the Panhandle, where he regained a portion of his strength and has since been engaged in various pursuits when his health permitted. Although a few years were spent in New Mexico, most of this time was spent in Friona, where he made a host of friends.

After an illness of several weeks he was called to his reward at about 12:30 p. m., Monday, August 19, 1929. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Hamline Lyons, of Clearwater, Minnesota, and Mrs. J. B. Lane of Sarasota, Florida; both of whom were constantly with him during the past few weeks. The two sons preceded him in death.

In the passing of Charles M. Stevens the community has lost a worthy, loyal and progressive citizen; his friends a true and trust-worthy companion; his children a devoted father and grandfather, and the world at large a man who always strove to know and to do the best things given him to know and to do by the Great, All-Wise Father.

Being honest and generous, almost to a fault, he was an earnest believer in thoroughness, exactness and punctuality, and his habits of life were perfect examples of these very desirable traits of character. He was always ready to relieve the worthy needs, but disclaimed any display of his many acts of generosity. He was a constant student and always had himself surrounded with the writings and teaching of the most ardent and progressive scholars and thinkers. He took a fatherly interest in the welfare of the local Congregational church in which he held his membership, and of which he was pastor for more than two years immediately following his arrival in the Plains country.

He knew fully of his approaching death and spoke about it, always expressing a desire that he might be possessed of his full mental ability to the very last. He held neither fear nor dread of the end, but rather seemed to look forward to it with hopeful expectancy. He was thoroughly satisfied with his own view of the future state of the righteous and of his own personal reward upon reaching that state. As an evidence of this fact it seems fully appropriate to quote a stanza of his own composing, which he handed to the editor of the Friona Star on or about the 13th day of April, 1928. The stanza was written just below a stanza from the poet Pope and seemed to stand as a comparison of his own views with that of the poet. These two stanzas were printed on the front page of the Star of the above date, just as Brother Stevens gave them and are as follows:

"If I am right, Thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O touch my heart
To find that better way."
—Pope.

"If I am wrong, O heart of mine,
In wrong I'll ever stay—
I may be foolish or supine,
I'm satisfied this way."
—C. M. Stevens.

The funeral services were held in the Congregational church at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. L. Beattie, assisted by his co-laborer, Rev. C. C. Porter, pastor of the local Methodist church, after which the remains were laid to their long rest by the side of those

PUPILS URGED TO REGISTER SEPTEMBER 5-6

The following is a full list of Friona high school and grade faculties:

J. A. Conway, superintendent, mathematics; Geo. A. Heath, principal, manual training, agriculture, civics; Mrs. Alice V. Conway, high school English; J. H. Mims, history and boys' coach; Marie Gardner, home economics; Elizabeth Cherry, Spanish and commercial; Beth Pitts, music, expression, girls' coach; M. A. Armstrong, Inez Osborne, Esther Jennings, Louise Watson, departmental, 5th, 6th and 7th grades; Vivian Boston, fourth grade; Esther Reeve, third grade; Mrs. Marie Whitley, second grade; Eloyse Pitman, primary.

The school trucks will make the regular runs Thursday and Friday, September 5 and 6 for the purpose of bringing all students to the school building for registration and classification, also for the assignment of seats and books. School proper will begin Monday, September 9.

Last year we found that by having registration and classification on the week-end before school began on Monday that it saved a great deal of valuable time. Hence, we urge all parents to send their children either Thursday or Friday that they may be ready for work Monday morning.

Thanking you for your past courtesies and cooperation, I am,
Very respectfully yours,
J. A. CONWAY.

RETURNED FROM ST. LOUIS

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson returned Monday evening from a trip to St. Louis where they went last week to purchase a stock of ladies' and gentlemen's ready made clothing and dry goods for Mr. Maurer's new store which will open here in the near future.

Mr. Maurer stated that their trip both ways was pleasant but that they found a number of detours on their way out on Highway 66. Their return trip was made through Kansas City, on which they found only paved roads which made traveling much more agreeable.

SANTA FE PLACES NEW AGENT

H. L. Heard of Panhandle, has been placed here by the Santa Fe railroad as local agent. Mr. Heard is a most genial gentleman and says he has come to locate at Friona permanently and is very desirous of becoming acquainted with the people of the town and surrounding territory with whom he hopes to have the most pleasant business relations.

He desires also to mingle with the people in a social way and to take his share in stimulating and promoting community life and welfare. He will move his family here just as soon as he can secure a suitable dwelling place.

VISITING HERE

H. P. Brunell of Estancia, New Mexico, spent the early part of this week here as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. P. McElroy.

Prof. Brunell is superintendent of the Estancia schools and became a warm friend of Dr. McElroy while they were citizens of that city. He says his country seems destined this season to produce an immense crop of pinto beans, which is the chief crop of that country. Prof. Brunell was introducing a device for teaching the motions and positions of the earth and other planets with relation to the sun.

VISITED IN EAST TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Day and little son returned Tuesday from East Texas where they have been the past two weeks visiting his father.

Mr. Day has just completed the cultivation of his row crop and has been spending this time as a vacation from his work. He has 70 acres of wheat which yielded 22 bushels to the acre and his row crops are looking simply fine at this time.

Mrs. J. R. Walker and daughter, Miss Wanda, and son, Homer T., of San Angelo, were Clovis visitors Tuesday.

of his devoted companion in the Friona cemetery. "A good man has left us," is the united expression of his many Friona friends.

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CHARLES M. STEVENS

Charles M. Stevens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stevens, was born July 8, 1861, in Clearwater, Minnesota.

After completing the grade school there, and attending the St. Cloud Normal at St. Cloud, Minn., he taught school a few years and later attended Oberlin College. Here he became much impressed with the need of missionaries and educational work in the South and among the mountain people and resolved to give ten years of his life to this purpose.

As soon as his college work was completed he entered the missionary work in Memphis, Tennessee, under auspices of the American Missionary Association. Here he met Miss Sarah C. Bateham, whom he married in the summer of 1888, going in the fall to Mobile, Alabama, where he continued for several years in the work. Being a devoted Christian, Mrs. Stevens aided him in his work for many years as her health permitted, up to the time of her death in 1918. To this union were born four children, two sons and two daughters.

After entering the missionary work he became so interested that instead of ten years, he spent over twenty years in different phases of the work in various places. Fourteen years ago, after a serious physical breakdown, he came to the Panhandle, where he regained a portion of his strength and has since been engaged in various pursuits when his health permitted. Although a few years were spent in New Mexico, most of this time was spent in Friona, where he made a host of friends.

After an illness of several weeks he was called to his reward at about 12:30 p. m., Monday, August 19, 1929. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Hamline Lyons of Clearwater, Minnesota, and Mrs. J. B. Lane of Sarasota, Florida; both of whom were constantly with him during the past few weeks. The two sons preceded him in death.

In the passing of Charles M. Stevens the community has lost a worthy, loyal and progressive citizen; his friends a true and trust-worthy companion; his children a devoted father and grandfather, and the world at large a man who always strove to know and to do the best things given him to know and to do by the Great, All-Wise Father.

Being honest and generous, almost to a fault, he was an earnest believer in thoroughness, exactness and punctuality, and his habits of life were perfect examples of these very desirable traits of character. He was always ready to relieve the worthy needs, but disdained any display of his many acts of generosity. He was a constant student and always had himself surrounded with the writings and teaching of the most ardent and progressive scholars and thinkers. He took a fatherly interest in the welfare of the local Congregational church in which he held his membership, and of which he was pastor for more than two years immediately following his arrival in the Plains country.

He knew fully of his approaching death and spoke about it, always expressing a desire that he might be possessed of his full mental ability to the very last. He held neither fear nor dread of the end, but rather seemed to look forward to it with hopeful expectancy. He was thoroughly satisfied with his own view of the future state of the righteous and of his own personal reward upon reaching that state. As an evidence of this fact it seems fully appropriate to quote a stanza of his own composing, which he handed to the editor of the Friona Star on or about the 13th day of April, 1928. The stanza was written just below a stanza from the poet Pope and seemed to stand as a comparison of his own views with that of the poet. These two stanzas were printed on the front page of the Star of the above date, just as Brother Stevens gave them and are as follows:

"If I am right, Thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O touch my heart
To find that better way."
—Pope.

"If I am wrong, O heart of mine,
In wrong I'll ever stay—
I may be foolish or supine,
I'm satisfied this way."
—C. M. Stevens.

The funeral services were held in the Congregational church at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. L. Bentlie, assisted by his co-laborer, Rev. C. C. Porter, pastor of the local Methodist church, after which the remains were laid to their long rest by the side of those

PUPILS URGED TO REGISTER SEPTEMBER 5-6

The following is a full list of Friona high school and grade faculties:

J. A. Conway, superintendent, mathematics; Geo. A. Heath, principal, manual training, agriculture, civics; Mrs. Alice V. Conway, high school English; J. H. Mims, history and boys' coach; Merle Gardner, home economics; Elizabeth Cherry, Spanish and commercial; Beth Pitts, music, expression, girls' coach; M. A. Armstrong, Inez Osborn, Esther Jennings, Louise Watson, departmental, 5th, 6th and 7th grades; Vivian Boston, fourth grade; Esther Reeve, third grade; Mrs. Marie Whitley, second grade; Eloyse Pitman, primary.

The school trucks will make the regular runs Thursday and Friday, September 5 and 6 for the purpose of bringing all students to the school building for registration and classification, also for the assignment of seats and books. School proper will begin Monday, September 9.

Last year we found that by having registration and classification on the week-end before school began on Monday that it saved a great deal of valuable time. Hence, we urge all parents to send their children either Thursday or Friday that they may be ready for work Monday morning.

Thinking you for your past courtesies and cooperation, I am, Very respectfully yours,
J. A. CONWAY.

RETURNED FROM ST. LOUIS

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Maurer and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson returned Monday evening from a trip to St. Louis where they went last week to purchase a stock of ladies' and gent's ready made clothing and dry goods for Mr. Maurer's new store which will open here in the near future.

Mr. Maurer stated that their trip both ways was pleasant but that they found a number of detours on their way out on Highway 66. Their return trip was made through Kansas City, on which they found only paved roads which made traveling much more agreeable.

SANTA FE PLACES NEW AGENT

H. L. Heard of Panhandle, has been placed here by the Santa Fe railroad as local agent. Mr. Heard is a most genial gentleman and says he has come to locate at Friona permanently and is very desirous of becoming acquainted with the people of the town and surrounding territory with whom he hopes to have the most pleasant business relations.

He desires also to mingle with the people in a social way and to take his share in stimulating and promoting community life and welfare. He will move his family here just as soon as he can secure a suitable dwelling place.

VISITING HERE

H. P. Brunell of Estancia, New Mexico, spent the early part of this week here as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. P. McElroy.

Prof. Brunell is superintendent of the Estancia schools and became a warm friend of Dr. McElroy while they were citizens of that city. He says his country seems destined this season to produce an immense crop of pinto beans, which is the chief crop of that country. Prof. Brunell was introducing a device for teaching the motions and positions of the earth and other planets with relation to the sun.

VISITED IN EAST TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Day and little son returned Tuesday from East Texas where they have been the past two weeks visiting his father.

Mr. Day has just completed the cultivation of his row crop and has been spending this time as a vacation from his work. He has 70 acres of wheat which yielded 23 bushels to the acre and his row crops are looking simply fine at this time.

Mrs. J. R. Walker and daughter, Miss Wanda, and son, Homer T., of San Angelo, were Clovis visitors Tuesday.

of his devoted companion in the Friona cemetery. "A good man has left us," is the united expression of his many Friona friends.



"Aye, the Corn, the Royal Corn—"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONCE upon a time a governor of the state of Illinois paid a tribute to one of the principal products of his state and his eulogy upon this principal source of her wealth has become a classic in American oratory. The governor was Richard J. Oglesby, his subject was corn and this is what he said about it:

But now again my mind turns to the glorious corn. See it! Look on its ripening, waving field! See how it wears a crown, prouder than monarch ever wore, sometimes jauntily and sometimes, after the storm, the dignified survivors of the tempest seem to view a field of slaughter and to pity a fallen foe. And see the pendant ears of the cornfield, filled with the wine of life, and see the silken fringes that set a form for fashion and for art. And now the evening comes and something of a time to rest and listen. The scudding clouds conceal the half and reveal the whole of the moonlit beauty of the night. And then the gentle winds make heavenly harmonies on a thousand-thousand harps that hang upon the borders and the edges and the middle of the field of ripening corn, until my heart seems to beat to the rising and the falling of the long melodious refrain. The melancholy clouds sometimes make shadows and hide its august wealth, and now they move, and slowly into sight there comes the golden glow of promise for an industrious land.

Glorious corn, that more than all the sisters of the field wears tropic garments. Not on the shores of Nile or of Ind does nature dress her forms more splendidly. My God, to live again that time when for me half the world was good and the other half unknown. And now again the corn that in its kernel holds the strength that shall (in the body of man refreshed) subdue the forest and compel response from every stubborn field, or shining in the eye of beauty make blossoms of her cheeks and jewels of her lips and thus make for men the greatest inspiration to well-doing, the hope of companionship of that sacred, warm and well-embodied soul, a woman.

Aye, the corn, the royal corn, within whose yellow heart there is of health and strength for all the nations! The corn triumphant, that with the aid of man hath made victorious procession across the tuffed plain and laid foundation for the social excellence that is and is to be. The glorious plant transmuted by the alchemy of God, sustains the warrior in battle, the poet in song and strengthens everywhere the thousand arms that work the purposes of life. Oh, that I had the voice of song or the skill to translate into tones and harmonies, the symphonies and preludes that roll across my soul when standing sometimes by night upon the borders of this verdant sea, I note a world of promise and then before one-half the year is gone I view its full fruition and see its heaped gold await the need of man.

Although Iowa boasts that she is the "state where the tall corn grows," not all of the "skyscraper stalks" are to be found there, as witness the above scene from California. The stalk which this western farmer is measuring is 13 feet, 5 inches high.

Majestic, fruitful, wondrous plant! Thou greatest among the manifestations of the wisdom and love of God, that may be seen in all the fields or upon the hillsides or in the valleys.

Almost anywhere in the United States at this time of the year one may look upon "ripening, waving fields" of "glorious corn." For it is grown in every state in the Union, although the eastern half of our country is richest in this splendid product of its fertile soil. No other form of plant life is so typical of the North American continent and none is so closely connected with American history as is maize or Indian corn. The name itself speaks of its real Americanism for maize is the Anglicized form of the Spanish "maiz," which in turn was derived from the Haytian "mahiz" or "mahis," the name by which the copper-skinned inhabitants of the West Indies, who welcomed Columbus, knew this plant.

There is every evidence that it was cultivated by the prehistoric races of the New world long before Columbus landed on its shores and this daring navigator carried the first grains of corn to Europe on his return voyage. It was a staple article of food for the first English settlers in America and every schoolboy is familiar with the story of how Massachusetts' people taught the Pilgrims to plant corn "when the leaves on the oak trees were the size of a mouse's ear" and how to fertilize it by planting a fish in each hill with the grains of corn.

"Aye, the corn, the royal corn—" for indeed, "Corn is King" in the United States. From the beginning of our history corn has been its principal agricultural product, far exceeding in volume and value any other. The annual crop is around two and three-quarter billion bushels which far exceeds the one and one-quarter billion bushels record of oats and less than a billion bushels wheat record. The value of this gigantic corn crop is well over two billion dollars and the only other crops which can approach it in value are cotton with its value of one and one-quarter billions and hay with a value a little over that of cotton.

Although Illinois gave to the nation, in the words of one of its governors,

what is considered the greatest tribute ever paid to corn, Illinois is not the greatest corn-producing state. She must bow to two others in that respect—Iowa, who is first, and Nebraska, who is second. Every year Iowa plants nearly 11,000,000 acres to corn and harvests a crop of nearly 400,000,000 bushels, valued at more than \$275,000,000. And all loyal Hawkeyes know and sing this song composed by Ray W. Lockard and George Hamilton and set to music by Edward Riley:

IOWA CORN SONG

Let's sing of grand old I-O-WAY, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho. Our love is stronger every day, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho. So come along and join the throng, Sevil' hundred thousand strong, As you come just sing this song, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho.

Chorus

We're from I-o-way, I-o-way, State of all the land, Joy on every hand, We're from I-o-way, I-o-way, That's where the tall corn grows.

Our land is full of ripening corn, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho. We've watched it grow both night and morn, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho. But now we rest, we've stood the test, All that's good we have the best, I-o-way has reached the crest, Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho.

Chorus

Nebraska, which plants more than 8,000,000 acres and harvests nearly 200,000,000 bushels, celebrates her fame as the second corn-growing state by proclaiming to all the world that her citizens are "Cornhuskers." Illinois takes third place with an acreage of some 300,000 less than Nebraska's and a production of some 37,000,000 bushels less. Fourth place goes to Kansas and this state has also produced a great tribute to corn—in the form of poetry instead of prose. For the state's most famous woman poet is Mrs. Ellen Palmer Allerton, who moved from Wisconsin to a farm near Hamlin, Kan., just 50 years ago. There was no house yet built upon their homestead when Mrs. Allerton and her husband arrived there and they lived in a small granary (which still stands on the Allerton farm) until a house was built. All around them for miles stretched fields of waving corn and this gave her the inspiration for the poem, "Walls of Corn," which she wrote in 1883 and which has been reprinted many times as a wonderful tribute to a wonderful "gift of a rich and fertile land."

Friendship's Elements

There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship, each so sovereign that I can detect no superiority in either, no reason why either should be first named. One is truth. The other is tenderness.—Emerson.

Not Family "English"

The English walnut is not a native of England, but comes from the mountains of Greece, from Persia and from Afghanistan.

THE BLACK ROCK

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

BEFORE the storm had passed Sarah Fenton was out of doors looking for Old Cream. She crossed the creek on the slippery log, sure-footed, yet not daring to look at the wild red waters that raged underneath. Bushes drenched her as she struggled up the hillside to the pasture. Old Cream ought to have been at the bars an hour ago, mooring to be milked. In fact she should have come down to the bars before the storm broke. As she was always punctual Sarah was alarmed.

A slender dark woman with graying hair and tired lines on her sweet face was Sarah Fenton. Two years before, her husband, Tom Fenton, had died of a lingering sickness leaving her with three young children, many debts and only the tiny place, half in the creek valley, half on the hillside, to look to for support. Very brave and determined was Sarah, skillful in making one penny do the work of five. She had been a teacher before her marriage to Tom Fenton who was something of an experimentalist in agriculture, and her education had bred in her splendid resourcefulness that had not yet failed any test. Nevertheless, her heart sank now as she thought of what might have happened to Old Cream, who contributed mightily to the children's wellbeing.

The black rock! Her eyes sweeping the confines of the pasture came to rest upon the great boulder which towered in grim isolation upon the hillside. Beside it stood a tree withered and dead. Lightning had struck it last summer. Old Cream was nowhere to be seen. With horror gripping her heart Sarah went to look on the other side of the rock. There lay the cow—dead—killed by lightning.

It was indescribable misfortune. Tonight there would be no warm milk for little ailing Ellen, no cream tomorrow for the morning coffee and Richard and Julia's toast. Sarah's lips quivered and she sank down upon the rock, covering her face for a moment with her hands, regardless of the moisture that was wet falling. Old Cream was gone. She had perhaps been wandering past the black rock when the first bolt sped from the menacing cloud overhead. It smote her where she was.

Sitting there Sarah remembered all the times lightning had struck in that place. A calf had been killed besides Old Cream, the tree blasted, and once Tom had been stunned before he could get away from the vicinity. Only that spring she had stood at the window with Ellen in her arms and had seen the flaming lances of the lightning strike again and again at the lightning boulder. The old saying that lightning strikes often in the same place, especially where there is mineral caused her to meditate. There must be something besides innocent trees and beasts to attract the lightning. She would put her mind to work upon the mystery; it would keep her head steady in the face of this new calamity.

She went down to the house and got a spade and buried Old Cream and shed some bitter tears in the process. Then she went on quite as usual. There was no money with which to buy a new cow and every day she sent Julia to a neighbor's for a pail of precious milk.

After much thought Sarah wrote a letter to John Mills, an old schoolmate of hers who had made something of a success in mineralogy. She told him all about the black rock and the lightning's love for it.

A week passed and then Sarah was surprised to see a car floundering up the rough creek road. John Mills had come himself in answer to her letter.

He was a fine looking man with student stoop, spectacles, a gentle abstractedness of expression. They visited the black rock, sat upon it, discussed it and John Mills chipped specimens from the ridge. Sarah gave him the best meal she could set forth, thanked him for the trouble he had taken and let him go, with only a slight lingering regret. He had told her nothing.

Summer was passing and Sarah realized that her worst trial awaited her with the coming of winter. She decided to sell the place if she could find anybody to buy it. It adjoined the fine farm of Samuel Herrick and she offered it to him for a pitifully small sum.

"My good woman," the man said with a laugh that was little short of a sneer, "I wouldn't give you 15 cents for the whole premises. The buildings are falling down and your pasture isn't a safe place for cattle. No, I don't want it."

Sarah put a pitiful little advertisement in the village paper, but it attracted no attention. Everybody knew that poor Tom Fenton had been woefully cheated when he bought the place and consequently prejudice against it was great.

A writer on the place without Old Cream! Sarah drew a deep breath, clenched her small, hard hands and resolved that, for her children's sake, she would not succumb to what was so obviously the inevitable.

Then little Ellen, always frail, fell ill and Sarah's heart was wrung as the doctor, coming again and again, failed to put color into the child's cheeks or light into her blue eyes.

"I'm afraid it's the water, Mrs. Fenton," he said "and certain unsanitary

arrangements about the house. If you could take her away—"

Take her away! Where? Tom's relatives had never made themselves known and a few cousins, all she had were in the far West.

She sat one hot afternoon holding Ellen in her lap trying to soothe her with an old song while her heart was close to breaking when there came a knock at the door. She arose and with the child in her arms admitted John Mills and another man, a Mr. Graham.

They had come to look the place over. Sarah could not leave Ellen, so they went across the creek and up the hill alone. When they came back John was smiling.

"I wouldn't tell you until I was sure, Sarah," John said. "But I've investigated carefully and I find a particularly fine quality of iron ore here on your place. Mr. Graham knows all about such things and he wants to make you an offer for your farm just as it is."

For the next hour Sarah's ears buzzed with strange terms such as contracts and royalties. She had been offered a sum that astonished her and it was not to end there because she was to have a yearly income as long as she lived. Then John Mills brought a lawyer who explained things still further and drew papers which Sarah and Mr. Graham signed.

Next morning she went to the village and hired a house and before night was moved into it. Constant attention from the doctor, better conditions and dainty food soon restored Ellen to health. All this tended for happiness, but a new element had entered Sarah's life. She was astonished at herself for caring for John Mills when her husband's death was still such a poignant memory.

It was spring before she saw John again. She was working in her little garden when he appeared suddenly before her.

"I've tried and tried to keep away, Sarah," he said.

"And I've tried to forget you, John," she replied.

They smiled at each other awkwardly. Then they sat down on a near-by bench and talked long and earnestly.

Thus love and a protection such as she had never known was added to Sarah's good fortune. The wand of the lightning like that of Moses had struck good instead of evil from the ugly black rock.

Gems Once Believed to Be Endowed With Life

Theophrastus went so far as to divide stones into categories of male and female, but absurd as this idea may seem, it must be remembered that it was quite in accord with the scientific theories of the times. Indeed similar beliefs are held to the present day by the inhabitants of the mountainous regions of Spain and Arabia, who credit gems with secret virtues, and there are among enlightened people many who believe in the "bad luck" brought to the wearer of an opal. In fact, our modern idea of "birthstones" can be traced to the Chaldean astronomers, who assumed a relation between the stars and different gems. Later a specific stone was consecrated to each sign of the zodiac, from which can be seen its bearing on the modern calendar.

Such ideas reigned supreme in the Middle Ages, being supported by the alchemists, who exerted so great an influence at that period, and were still going strong at the end of the Fifteenth century. Jerome Cardan, a writer of the Sixteenth century, declared that precious stones were "engendered in the same manner as an infant from maternal blood," by juices distilled from minerals in the crevices of rocks. In his time it was admitted without question that gems were living beings, and he remarks, "And not only do precious stones live, but they suffer illness, old age and death."

The different virtues ascribed to various stones at that time are illuminating. The hyacinth, for instance, (a name no longer commonly used) was supposed to preserve the wearer from thunderstorms and pestilence, to increase wealth, magnify power, strengthen the heart, bring joy and even to induce sleep. The turquoise was supposed to protect a horseman from injury should he be so unlucky as to fall from his horse.

In this connection Cardan's remarks are edifying, at the same time reflecting a certain naive humor. He says that it carries a large hyacinth, but that it does not make him sleep. However, he adds conscientiously, it is not of the true color, so that may account for its inefficiency.—Washington Star.

Korean National Game

The national game of Korea, called Nyout, is played by moving pieces of wood or stones called na or horses around a dotted circle, according to throws made with sticks, used as dice. These sticks are descendants of the gaming sticks and of the old feathered arrows of the mystic rites. The game itself is very like parchesi and others, beloved of our childhood.

But on the fifteenth day of the first month these Nyout sticks still are used for divination. Early in the month a little book is sold in the markets of Seoul which reveals in an elaborate method by Chinese characters and Korean text the significance of the throws. The names of the throws themselves, however, are neither Chinese nor Korean, but belong to the language of the ancient mountain people in the East, which takes us back almost to the beginning of time itself.—Boston Transcript.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry, Mother! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

If It Isn't One Thing

"Why are you looking so down in the mouth, old fellow?" "Lost my new car." "Good heavens! Why don't you report it to the sheriff?" "No good. He's the one who took it."—Boston Transcript.

POISON IVY

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Future Homes May Be Built of Paper Bricks

Already we have paper fire bricks and paper car wheels, and now it appears that we may yet live in paper houses.

A Serbian sculptor, Yovan Peshitch, has invented an economical building brick made of paper and seven other ingredients, kept secret by the discoverer. Fire and water-proof, the material is said to be undamaged by nailing and to be suitable for use in one-story and two-story buildings.

In its astonishing use for fire buckets, paper is rolled into rope and pressed into shape. A coating of bright-red paint completes the bucket. Car wheels are pressed from a kind of paper known as calendered reynard board under a terrific force of 500 tons.

Circular sheets are made into wheels by being smeared with flour paste and pressed together into solid blocks. Steel tires and iron hubs are added, and the finished wheel shows a rigidity more than sufficient for heavy railroad service.—Thrill Magazine.

Historical Hypothesis

Teacher—What would Washington have done if Lafayette had not answered his call? Bright Pupil—I suppose he'd have waited in the telephone booth and got his nickel back.—Montreal Star.

A jug of cold water poured over the back of the head, followed by a rub with a rough towel, is a suggested cure for insomnia.

We never realize how much nerve we have until we have occasion to occupy a dentist's chair.

Keep your Hair Young and Beautiful

HAIR TONIC and COLOR RESTORER

...A beautiful, lustrous hair. Use S.S. Tonic and Restorer... positive and efficient treatment for dandruff, faded and falling hair.

...A basic remedy, treating with rich, creamy "Essential Food" that penetrates and nourishes the roots of starving hair.

...A gentle antiseptic that kills infection and dandruff—soothes and heals the tissues.

Endorsed and recommended by physicians, and used by thousands for more than forty years.

S.S.S. is sold only on a money-back guarantee. Get a bottle today and enjoy the full pleasure of beautiful, lustrous hair.

At your druggist, or order direct, S.S.S. Central Laboratories, Cushing, Oklahoma.

A BEAUTIFUL NECKLACE OF LOVE BIRD PEARLS, LENGTH 24 IN.

Double safety clamp. In a handsome velvet covered, satin lined, heart shaped jewel case. (\$5.99 retail value.) Will be sent you, if you will send us the names and addresses of 3 of your friends and \$1.50 cash. (Send U. S. Post Office Money Order.) This necklace makes a wonderful gift for mother, sister or sweetheart. One they would be proud of and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address: GREENLEAF PARK NOVELTY CO., Dept. A.V., Orient Park, Tampa, Fla.

Sometimes Thrilling

Who fancies cleaning the jaws and fangs of a highly annoyed king cobra or hamadryad whose bite is something very special in the way of death? This was one of the unpleasant tasks performed by keepers at the London Zoo.

Snakes in captivity are frequently attacked by canker of the mouth, and the king cobra had to go through the ordinary medical examination. Its head was secured in a "snake stick," a peculiar rod with a leather loop, and its jaws were pried open and swabbed out with an antiseptic pad.

The venom of a king cobra has been known to kill an elephant in five hours. A short-sighted cobra probably mistook the elephant's trunk for a black snake and started a four-ton meal.

The hamadryad's cage at the zoo has a special grille over the inspection window to prevent the creature leaping up six feet and biting its keepers.

Prevent Stealing of Parked Cars



The new device which blazes out the word, "Stolen," directly when a thief attempts to switch on the ignition of a parked motor car, in an attempt to steal it. The secret of the new device lies in a little box attached to the ignition system which it is necessary to unlock before the ignition is switched on. The invention is pronounced absolutely infallible.

They Fight Hard

The Chicago Cubs of the National League are putting up a game fight for leadership in the senior circuit without the services of their star catcher. Going to the spring training camp in the "pink" of condition, Hartnett developed arm trouble which has since kept him out of all league games, with no prospect of any immediate relief. Such conditions rarely happen to ball players and the loss of his services proved a hard blow to his club. His aggressiveness and "pep" are needed at this time.

New Loud Speaker Produced

C. L. Farrand, radio engineer, has produced a new type of loud speaker, described as an inductive dynamic, because of its resemblance in principle to the induction motor. Externally it appears to be an enlarged speaker of the magnetic type. It has two permanent magnets, requiring no external power for energizing the field windings.

Automobile Is Equipped With New Safety Device

There is no more need for the driver of auto equipped with this safety gadget to put his arm out to signal his intention of turning or stopping. The driver of an English car has but to touch a button on the



Safety Device on English Cars.

steering wheel and the arm worked by compressed air swings up and lights up immediately. A young English miss is shown signaling to the car behind that she had made up her mind to turn.

Speed of 22 Miles Best on All Crowded Highways

A speed of 22 miles per hour permits the maximum capacity of a crowded highway, according to investigations made by the Pennsylvania department of highways.

If all drivers maintained this speed, it would be possible for 1,939 vehicles to pass a given point in one hour on a one-lane highway.

If the speed is increased, it becomes necessary for the vehicles to stay farther apart and the capacity of the road is decreased. If the vehicles go slower and closer together, the capacity of the road also decreases.

Motor Tourists' Camps Are Greatly Improved

Like cars and highways, motor tourists' camps have been in the throes of evolution for a decade but seemingly are now taking a permanent form, according to the touring bureau of the Chicago Motor club. The camps now comprise a number of cottages, or cabins, with complete furnishings, and are known as "cabin camps."

"They are a far cry from the camps of ten, or even five, years ago," a bulletin issued by the motor club touring bureau stated. "Many cities and towns were prone to designate as a camp any place where water was

available. The result was that those motorists who favored camping were forced to carry a tent, cot, blankets, cooking utensils and even portable fireplaces. Their cars, loaded with this duffel, resembled the covered wagons of the forty-niners. After driving perhaps 300 miles during the day, the motorists had to alight at least two hours to the strenuous effort of making camp.

"Today, however, the cabin camp is frequently encountered west of the Mississippi river, and particularly in the western mountain states. Motorists driving in those regions can expect to stop at a cabin camp almost every night. Spotless linen and shining pots, pans and tableware await the travelers. A commissary is frequently nearby. Some cabin camps offer private garages and even a kennel for the dog. All of these accommodations are usually obtainable at nominal prices.

"The East, in this instance, is slowly following the example set by the West. Cabin camps are making their appearance east of the Mississippi river, but slowly. If the law of supply and demand applies here, it may be expected that western car owners on tour in the East this summer will give great impetus to the creation of cabin camps in those states."

Grid Coaches at Summer School



Left to right—Ward Almbert, basket ball coach at Purdue university; Babe Hollingberry, football coach at Washington State college and Pop Warner, football coach at Stanford. Warner is conducting a school for athletic coaches at Washington State college during the summer months and is aiding the development of coaches for college athletics.

Martha Norelius Becomes Professional at Swimming

Martha Norelius, New York woman swimmer, who holds most of the world records from 100 yards to 500 yards, announced recently that she has turned professional and would compete in the Wrigley marathon for women at Toronto.

Miss Norelius' decision, she said, was influenced by the recent suspension meted out to her by the Amateur Athletic union, which set her down

indefinitely along with Helen Meany, champion diver, for unauthorized exhibitions with professionals in Florida. Miss Norelius won championships in the Wrigley marathon for women at Toronto.

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Martha Norelius.

ships in the Olympic games of 1924 and 1928. Miss Meany won the diving title in 1928. Miss Norelius is the third amateur

MOTOR QUIZ

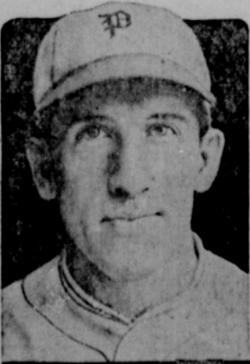
* How Many Can You Answer? *

Q.—What danger is connected with driving a car with a cracked window?
Ans.—A minor accident, an unexpected bump, or even a strong wind may cause the glass to shatter, throwing chips into the car and possibly some one's eyes.
Q.—How many persons are employed in the automobile industry directly and indirectly?
Ans.—About 3,956,000 directly and 885,000 indirectly.
Q.—Why should the steering wheel be held by the rim instead of the spokes when driving at a fast rate of speed?
Ans.—Should a front tire blow, this method of holding the wheel gives more latitude in an emergency.
Q.—What should be done if a fire occurs in the wiring system?
Ans.—Turn off ignition, then disconnect either one of the battery terminals.

Baseball, Racing, Golf, Automobile and Other Sports

Nearly 10,000 golfers have had the thrill of a hole-in-one in the last four years.
The ammeter on the car will show whether the silently running engine actually is running.
Rowing is now a major sport in 12 of the largest universities in the United States.
Macon, Ga., boasts a \$70,000 municipal ball park recently completed.
SI McDonald, former Hartford (Eastern) manager, is umpiring in the Eastern league this season.
Germany has 400,000 passenger automobiles and 500,000 motorcycles.
The University of Missouri field house, to be financed by receipts from athletics, has been approved and work is about to start on its construction. It will cost about \$250,000.

Turns Out Star



Outfielder Southern of the Phillies has not only developed into a hard hitter but he is a star in fielding. Much is expected of the rookie by Manager Bert Shotton.

"Doc" Woods, with the New York Yankees, is rated by most players as the best trainer in baseball.
A careless driver is detected by the condition of the fenders of his car.
Kent Greenfield, Boston National league right-hander, was obtained by the Brooklyn club on waivers.
The record for the number of bases on balls accorded a player in one game is six. It has happened twice.
The National open golf championship will be played at the Interlachen club, Minneapolis, next year.
A proposed soccer league would include Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis with two teams each.
Driving in the rain has its advantages. That it is cooler is one advantage.
Ed Rommel, Lefty Grove, Rube Walberg and George Earnshaw may make history this year while pitching the A's to a pennant.
Motor vehicles have supplanted the rickshaw in Peking, according to Automotive World News No. 217, published by the United States Department of Commerce.
Watch front wheel alignment. If the wheels are out of line for a day on the tour it may mean more tire wear than in a week of normal driving.
Miss Luella Gear of Bayside, L. I., owns a great dane which she employs as a "caddy" to carry her clubs.
The leading steeplechase rider in the East is not a professional but a "gentleman jockey," G. H. Bostwick.
Athletic authorities state that in running the 100-yard dash in 9.25 seconds, the present record, a sprinter travels at a rate of thirty-two feet each second, or about three strides to the second.

Scraps of Humor



SALESMANSHIP PLUS

The new salesman, although very enthusiastic, could not be described as altogether convincing.
"This," he said, "is one of the finest plunkets produced today. In material and in construction it is far above anything present on the market. For the price there is nothing to touch it."
"What is the price?" his customer inquired.
"Just a minute and I will inquire," was the reply.—Veterans' Service Magazine.

EXPERIENCE NEEDED



She—You say Tom, who has just returned from Africa, is going to open a beauty parlor? Why?
He—Well the tales he tells of his experiences makes their hair curl naturally.

Monotonous Repetition
Life is a gloomy grand parade
Of bills sent by the score,
And even when you have them paid
You merely get some more.

Ample Proof

He had been the victim of a tar and feathers party.
"Did you recognize any of the men?" he was asked.
"Well, they were all masked," he said, "but I know that one of them was Jenks, the barber."
"What?"
"Yes; when they had finished with the feathers he asked me if I would like a single."

WHY HE MARRIED HER



She—What would folks say if they saw me in tights at that amateur performance?
He—Probably say I married you for your money.

Useless Effort

You may paint, you may powder
The face as you will,
But the back of the neck
Will show the age still.

Much Less Pay for It

A visitor to the small town was chatting with the small-town editor. "Do tell me," he said, "why did you ever call your paper The Pleasantville Blame? Why the Blame?"
"Because," said the editor with a sigh, "nobody seems willing to take it."

Serves for Two Parties

Ishka—They say a fat person may reduce by dancing the modern fast dances.
Ibbie—Yes, and a thin person may put on weight laughing at fat people trying to do them.

Explained

Mrs. Benham—I notice that the farmers always have a man for a scarecrow.
Benham—That's because they couldn't afford to dress a woman scarecrow.

A Complete Alibi

The Captain—I hear you arrested Buffalo Mike and then let him go.
The Patrolman—That's not so. I had the wrong man. He showed me conclusively that he wasn't from Buffalo. He'd just come from Troy.

Double Trouble

"A mother dying fish must have her worries."
"Why so?"
"Has to teach her little ones to fly as well as swim."



NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's Bayer Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every druggist always has genuine Bayer Aspirin for the prompt relief of a headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.

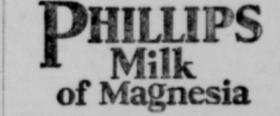


Ostrich Diamond Mines
Ostriches are shot down by professional hunters in South Africa and examined to see if they have hidden away in their anatomy anything like a gem. Two birds recently killed are said to have yielded a fortune—one had 53 and the other 17 diamonds. The ostriches plucked the gems from alluvial deposits.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.
This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!



Such Ignorance!

"Nurse, there is a little boy at our school who has never seen a horse."
"How strange!"
"No, he hasn't, because I drew one today and showed it to him, and he said: 'Whatever animal is that?'"—Stray Stories.

GREAT RESULTS FROM COMPOUND

Read How This Medicine Helped This Woman
Brainerd, Minn.—"I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a newspaper and I have got great results from its tonic action at the Change of Life. Before I took it I was nervous and at times I was too weak to do my housework. I was this way about a year. But now I do all my housework and do chores outside also. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me and no woman should be without it. I sure can speak a good word for it."—Mrs. JIM SMITH, R. 7, Brainerd, Minnesota.



The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
BOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager
NUNN-WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
PUBLISHERS
Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD TEXAS.

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

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1926, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

When a man comes to the point where he is willing to doubt his established opinions on any subject and to submit those opinions to the test of new light, he has just reached the point where he can begin to acquire true wisdom.

I overheard the doctor one day last winter ask a young man what his definition of a pessimist was. He replied that a pessimist is a man who wears both a belt and suspenders.

"Well," says the doctor, "what would you term me? I wear neither." He was told that he was an optimist with supreme optimistic tendencies.

I can see little if any good in pessimism. Optimism is a noble trait if properly controlled and directed. But when it comes to delivering the goods, in my opinion, the pessimist wears the belt.

The pessimist says it can not be done. The optimist says it can be done, but seldom does it, and while they are elucidating their individual views the pessimist pitches in and does it.

The grandest way in the world to spoil a small town is to make a large town of it.

A pessimist citizenry will never spoil a small town in that way. "Swat the pessimist." Endure the optimist and enthroned the pessimist.

The preacher said something like this: "True success and worthwhile accomplishment have no competition. There is plenty of either for all who will achieve them."

I notice there are other people who think Friona should have an efficient water system and sewer system. Other people also believe that with these two most important utilities Friona is in a fair way to become the popular commercial center it is so naturally fitted to become.

This idea is also becoming popular with some members of the Friona Womens Club and when it becomes prevalent in that organization we may expect something to happen and that something will be water works and sewers.

With sufficient water and efficient sewerage will come lower insurance rates and more bonafide residents, making at the same time a saving in cash outlay for our actual city expenses and a larger number of citizens to bear them.

One does not have to get outside of Friona to hear some of the most reasonable and enlightening discussions of many subjects, including religion, politics and municipal growth.

I make this assertion from actual experience, having had the privilege of listening to some of these discussions carried on by bonafide citizens of Friona, and positively this is no "bull."

Many people are pleased to consider newspapers, even small newspapers, as institutions of worth and merit and of real service to people who support them.

J. C. Penney of the Penney stores says: "And now we have come to a time when the smallest newspapers are looked upon as necessary in rounding out a newspaper advertising campaign."

"Newspaper readers have always looked upon the papers as messengers which carry local facts."

"Every town with a newspaper affords sufficient local news to make the paper important regardless of overlapping circulation of larger papers in that community. It gets a closer reading. It is looked upon to carry the story of the local merchant or the national establishments serving the public through local concerns." I quote

this from Country Newspaper Advertising.

The preacher said that one of the great sources of difference among people is because they do not always understand each other, or in other words do not become acquainted. That is just what I have thought for many years.

People of neighboring communities are often at variance from this cause alone. Another prominent cause of friction is our inability or unwillingness to accept the other fellow's viewpoint, or to give it any consideration.

Country folk are apt to run away with the notion the country town folk are little, narrow-minded, and inefficient, and only stay in small towns because they can not make a go anywhere else.

If they should become acquainted with folk of large towns or cities and just take them as they come they would perhaps be surprised to find that small towns will probably average more real ability than the larger ones.

The way to make money by the use of advertising is to use it—not to fiddle with it.—Printer's Ink.

WICHITAIN KIDS FARM OF JOHNSON GRASS

A field that for many years had been allowed to grow rank with Johnson grass is this year going to make as good a yield of cotton as almost any in this section.

This field, about 50 acres, is located at the second turn to the right going out on the Thornberry road on the Fore land. It is being farmed this year by T. C. Munday who seems to know how to put Johnson grass in its place. A year ago the grass was tall and thick, and today one has to look carefully to find any evidence of it.

Mr. Munday rented the land last August and had broke it as a first operation. Then he disced it, listed it, center furrowed and then listed again. The latter operations were carried on in the winter and when the grass roots were exposed to the freezing weather that was the end of it. When Mr. Munday planted the land in the spring it made the sixth time he had been over the field. Assiduous cultivation aided by cold weather put the Johnson grass out of business most effectively.

It was no ordinary Johnson grass field either. The grass had been allowed to grow practically unchecked for 8 or 10 years, yielding a good crop of hay each season. Today the field is clean as any in the county. Here and there Mr. Munday discovers a spear or two of grass showing and attacks it promptly with a hoe.

His cotton was looking fine last week and was due for its first irrigation. Mr. Munday hopes to get a bale per acre, barring exceptionally adverse conditions between now and September.

Mr. Munday is a native of Illinois and the idea that cold weather would kill the Johnson grass came to him from the fact that the pest is not found north of Oklahoma, the winters being too severe for it. He recalled that a friend of his, wanting some Johnson grass for pasture, had gotten a bag of seed from Texas and planted it in Wisconsin. The first winter killed it. Mr. Munday decided to give the cold weather a good chance at the roots in his field and the results amply proved the field either.

MONEY TALKS



CREDIT

Remembering that Credit is often as valuable an asset as Capital, the business man of today can only establish and maintain a permanent basis of credit by unflaggingly honest dealings, by keenness, perception and capability. In a credit thus established lies unlimited confidence and business power. We invite you to talk over your financial needs with the officers of this bank.

FRIONA STATE BANK
FRIONA TEXAS

soundness of his planning. If there is any good reason why the same method can't be applied to every Johnson grass infested field in the South, Mr. Munday doesn't know what it is.—Wichita Daily Times.

HENS SHOW RETURN OF 27 CENTS EACH IN MONTH

Roby.—A return in one month of 27 cents per hen from 51 hens properly fed and cared for has been obtained by Mrs. Bennie Kidd, owner of one of the nine Fisher county home demonstration flocks. A neighbor received but eight cents per hen from a flock of 50 that gets no feed except that around the stacks. Mrs. Kidd's hens laid an average of more than 16 eggs, while the other flock laid half that number. A net profit above feed cost of more than 30 cents per hen was made by another poultry demonstrator, Mrs. Muriel Cunningham, who has a flock of 106 birds.

HOME DEMONSTRATION WOMEN IN COMPETITION

Taboks.—In a tailored wash dress contest recently completed in Lynn county 173 home demonstration club women entered dresses that had been made according to suggestions of Miss Thelma Greenwade, home agent. Special attention was given to the selection of good materials, designs suitable to the wearer and colors adapted to the individual. The winner was Mrs. L. C. Crews of the Tee-Bar club, a former 4-H club girl.

SHORTAGE OF COLD STORAGE EGGS HELP KEEP PRICE UP

Now is the time for poultry raisers to increase their flocks in order to insure greater production this fall and winter. R. E. Swain of the Swain feed and hatchery company declares:

"There are now approximately 500,000 cases of eggs short in cold storage supply throughout the U. S. and prices are almost certain to go higher this fall and winter. The farmer or poultryman who can increase his egg production will undoubtedly cash in on this better price, caused by the greater demand," he said.

McLENNAN COUNTY WOMEN MAKE SERVING TRAYS

Mart.—Serving trays of veneer bottom and reel sides and handles, large enough to hold a pitcher and eight glasses have been made by 22 McLennan county women following a demonstration by Miss Mayne Lou Parr, home demonstration agent, at a short course held here recently. Materials have been ordered for making 50 more of these artistic and inexpensive little trays.

SILK DRESSES
PRETTY—STYLISH—SERVICEABLE
Piece Goods, Wannette Silk Hosiery, Notions,
Shoes, Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables.
Fresh Meats, Hamburger, Sausage, Chops,
Steaks, Cured Meats.
GREAT WEST FLOUR, ALWAYS.
RUSHING'S GROCERY

YOU'LL LOOK A LONG WAY
—before you'll find more real truth than in this: Judge: "The indictment says that in addition to \$10,000 you misappropriated, you took quite a considerable amount of other valuables, such as watches, jewelry and clothing." Prisoner: "Sure; I happened to remember that money alone doesn't bring pleasure."
—Money isn't everything, but it's wise to save it. You can save money by insisting upon the quality of gas and oil that guarantees you the utmost in economy and power. Every gallon of Magnolia gas you put into your tank means so much more in motoring enjoyment and dependable response. Magnolia oil. Wholesale and retail. Free crankcase service.
Magnolia Petroleum Co.
J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS

DOVE HUNTERS MUST NOT SHOOT ON THE HIGHWAYS

City hunters who get their birds along public highways have a big disappointment coming to them with the beginning of this season, for no more can they shoot along the highways. The second called session of the last legislature created one of the shortest laws on records but it went straight to the point. Here is the way it reads: "Any person who shoots or discharges any gun, pistol or firearm in, on, along or across any public road shall be fined not more than \$100."

The first effect of the new law will be to save the doves, which has a tantalizing habit of sitting on wires, fence posts and dead trees along the highways. They have been easy targets for hunters in past years and many have obtained the limit by that kind of hunting. Hereafter it will be necessary to hunt away from public roads, either on private lands or unposted stream banks and lowlands.

It was not the original purpose of this law to protect either the doves or the highway users. Its first object was to stop poachers in pastures for deer and turkey shooting. This had become a favorite method of killing game in some of the best protected pastures. Hunters would drag along the public highways and either shoot deer or turkeys from the road or use the road as a base point to make quiet encroachments into large pastures. They often would say they had wounded the animal or turkey along the highway and were merely chasing it.

It is probable that more changes were made by the last legislature in the open season on birds than by any previous session. More counties were changed and more rearranging done than has occurred for many years. The zone south line was moved back from September 1 to October 1. The game, fish and oyster department, through W. J. Tucker, commissioner, has compiled a digest of all the game laws in Texas. It covers the law on birds of all kinds and animals of various sorts, as well as general hunting regulations and restrictions. This digest follows:

Game animals are deer, elk, antelope, wild sheep, bear and squirrels.

Game birds and water fowl are turkeys, ducks, geese, brant, prairie chickens, grouse, pheasants, quail or partridges, wild pigeons, dove, snipe, chachalacs, plover and shore birds of all varieties.

Open seasons are:
Bear, Nov. 15 to Dec. 1.
Deer, while tall, Nov. 16 to 31; black tall or mule deer, east of Pecos river, Nov. 16 to Dec. 31, and west of Pecos, No. 16 to 30;

Bastrop, Hemphill, Roberts, Hutchinson, Callahan, Eastland, Stephens, Palo Pinto and Parker counties are closed, all kinds, until 1934. Only buck deer with pronged horns or better may be killed.

Doves, mourning, Red River, Bowle, Delta, Hopkins, Titus, Franklin, Morris, Cass, Wood, Camp Upshur, Marlon, Harrison, Gregg, Smith, Van Zandt, Panola, Rusk, Cherokee, Henderson, Hood, Erath, Hamilton, Coryell, Freestone, Anderson, Robertson, Leon, Houston, Nacogdoches, Shelby, Sabine, San Augustine, Angelina, Trinity, Madison, Walker, Grimes, Brazos, Burleson, Washington, Lee, Bastrop, Fayette, Austin, Waller, Lavaca, DeWitt, Goliad, Victoria, Calhoun, Fort Bend, Montgomery, San Jacinto, Polk, Jasper, Newton, Jefferson, Orange, Hardin, Liberty and Chambers counties, Dec. 1 to Jan. 10; Cooke, Denton, Grayson, Collin, Fannin, Lamar, Kaufman and Rockwall counties, Sep. 16 to Nov. 1; Gillespie, Kerr, Kimble, Mason, Llano, San Saba, McCulloch, Menard and Blanco counties, Oct. and Nov. The remainder of the state, south zone, Oct. and Nov., and in the north zone, Sep. and Oct.

Doves, white wing, statewide, Aug. 8 to 31.

Ducks, except wood ducks, geese, brant, snipe, gallinules and mudhens, north zone, Oct. 16 to Jan. 31; south zone, Nov. 1 to Jan. 31.

Prairie chickens, both zones, Sept. 1 to 4, except in Wheeler and Collinsworth counties, which are closed until 1931.

Quail and Mexican pheasants, both zones, Dec. 1 to Jan. 16.

Star Advertisers are sincere in their efforts to make buying easier for you. Read their messages.

SORE GUMS—PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth or sore gums as disgusting to behold, all will agree. Leto's Pyorrhoea Remedy is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails. City Drug Store.—Adv.

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

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.
FOR SALE
—35 acres good, smooth Plains land located in three miles of Bovina. This tract of land would be an ideal location for someone who wished to engage in the chicken business. Price \$26.00 per acre, one-half cash, balance reasonable terms.
M. A. CRUM, FRIONA TEXAS

LEE PLAY SUITS
Overalls—Coveralls
Star Brand Shoes.
M. J. B. Coffee
Tree Tea, Black and Green Tea
Sally Ann Bread.
F. L. SPRING

The Best Thing To Do Is To Remain In Friona
But if you must travel, we have the trunks, suit cases and hat boxes—if you go camping you will need blankets.
WE HAVE 'EM.
OUR GROCERY STOCK SUPPLIES EVERYTHING FOR THE LUNCH.
New Stock of Ready-Made Dresses Coming.
Silk Underwear, Silk Hosiery, Dry Goods, Notions.
T. J. CRAWFORD

High Priced Service at a Low Priced Cost
That Is Just What the Ford Owner Gets for His Money.
The Ford Is The People's Car
—Most of the people know it, and it is our business to tell the rest of the world.
OUR NEW BUILDING
—On Fifth Street is now ready for service, and we will be fully installed and ready for business on
OUR OPENING DAY—SATURDAY, AUGUST 31
To which the entire public is most cordially invited.
Friona Motor Co.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One sow, nine pigs and one gilt, all registered, big boned Poland China. N. C. SMITH, Farwell, Texas.

HOMELESS—One good 15-30 International tractor and Sanders one-way plow. BLACKWELL'S.

LOST—One white gold bracelet, with two rows of stones all way around, with one stone missing near clasp. Will give reward. MRS. MARTIN.

WANTED—A home for a good, gentle milk cow; priced right. BLACKWELL'S.

SECOND EXHIBIT TAKES ROAD TO MID-WEST FAIRS

Loaded with products of the Panhandle, the second truck of the group being sent by the Panhandle-Plains, Inc., left Saturday morning, bound for the Iowa State Fair at Des Moines, which opens August 21. The exhibit was under supervision of B. F. Bennett, former manager of the Spearman Chamber of Commerce.

The truck will visit six state fairs in the Middle-West before it returns about October 6.

The first of the series left last Wednesday under supervision of S. L. Hoykin, manager of the chamber of commerce, for Sedalia, Mo., where it was put on exhibition Saturday at the Missouri State Fair.

Telegrams inform O. V. Vernon, general manager of the Amarillo chamber of commerce, that the trip was successful and the displays in readiness for the fair.

More than 20 fairs will be visited by the trucks and a third to leave September 10 for Oklahoma and Kansas fairs, ending with those in Dallas, Beaumont and Houston, Texas, and Shreveport, Louisiana.

Literature provided by the Fort Worth & Denver, Rock Island and Santa Fe railroads will be distributed on the trip at the fairs.

A table for registration will be provided in each display booth. Every person who appears in the least interested will be encouraged to register. From this a mailing list will be compiled which is hoped will be comprised of more than 100,000 names. The list will be sent from the Panhandle-Plains of Texas, Inc., direct to each county which participated in this year's campaign, from where it will be mailed to realtors and chambers of commerce in the county.

Points In New School Laws Made Clear

"We are living a new life in a new age and our duty as citizens is, through education, to equip our boys and girls to successfully meet the conditions that exist today," declared John Lee Smith of Austin, State Rural School Supervisor, at the meeting of Deaf Smith county school trustees held here Friday.

Mr. Smith explained to the assembled trustees, which included representatives from all but two districts of the county, the new laws concerning school matters passed at the recent regular and special sessions of the legislature. Full details were given by Mr. Smith regarding the state aid, amounting to \$17.50 for each pupil, available to schools throughout the state, and the special high school allowance of \$7.50 per month for nine months for each pupil, that will be paid by the state to those schools in rural districts complying with the requirements of the law.

Peggy's Cousin Was a Good Sub

By H. LOUIE RAYBOLD

JIM CRAWFORD bagged the oblong his of cardboard reflectively. His tickets had safely arrived and his seats were as good as any ever allotted to newly fledged graduates under the strain of unprecedented demands.

Only whom to take? With Jim the choice was not a narrow one. Yet gradually it narrowed down to two, Caroline Hemingway or Peggy Curtis, both lively girls—and fair.

"I've got it!" said Jim. "I'll toss up their telephone numbers and abide by fate. Come seven!"

A moment later he snatched the receiver back on its hook. It was ever so nice of him, thank you, but Caroline had already planned to go with somebody else!

Now for Peggy. If Peggy's soft voice over the telephone carried with a bit more of thrill than had Caroline's Jim was scarcely aware of the fact as her words struck dismay to his soul.

"The game? Oh, Jim, I'd love to, but Blaine Ashley asked me ages ago. But, Jim, I've got a simply tremendous favor to ask you. Had you any one else in mind? No. How splendid! You see, my cousin is here from Milldale and just dying to see the game. But you know how it is about tickets. And—oh, Jim, if you would take her! She's awfully bright and—did you say, 'Is she pretty?' Why—oh, Central, you've cut us off!"

An ultimate connection and Jim, wondering why on earth he had done it, presently found himself pledged to take Peggy's cousin to the season's greatest contest.

Early in the afternoon on the day of the game, Jim rode his modest little roadster up to the curb in front of Peggy's home. Yes, there stood the girls on the veranda. Beside them towered young Ashby, tall and superior.

Never had Jim seen Peggy look more beautiful. Beside her the little Milldale cousin paled to insignificance. And she wore huge tortoise shell glasses!

Driving out the crowded boulevard flanked by laughing, chattering streams of people all flowing in one direction Jim tried to do his duty as an escort and a gentleman. But his most valiant conversational methods produced the most meager of responses, subdued little "yesses" and "noes" totally lifeless.

Disgusted, Jim tapsed into a side door, which lasted unbroken until he had parked his car and the two found their place in the huge structure gradually filling.

Then once more he roused himself. "Ground in good condition," he commented. "I took it you're up on football like all girls, Miss Crumley?"

Miss Crumley nodded timidly. "The side that kicks the ball oftenest over those posts wins, does it not?" she wanted to know.

Jim all but groaned. Imagine! Then he forgot his companion, even forgot that Peggy was sitting somewhere with that arrogant Ashley.

Then, just at the end, with the score tied and five minutes to play, the star of the team, taking one of those desperate forward passes so often futilely tried near the finish, started down the field. The crowd went wild.

STAR THEATRE INSTALLS TALKIES, WITH FIRST PROGRAM MONDAY NIGHT

Heretofore takes another step forward towards the status of a metropolis when next Monday, August 26, the Star Theatre of this city gives its initial showing of talking pictures, the form of entertainment which has swept the Nation from coast to coast and without which, today, no community can be classed as strictly up-to-date.

During the past few weeks J. C. Parker, manager of the Star Theatre, has been supervising the installation of this modern form of apparatus show complete harmony and synchronization between the production on the silver screen and the voices of the actors and actresses as they move through their respective parts. No one, state those fortunate enough to be present at the tests, can realize the immense forward stride in effect and interest caused by the "talkies" until they have witnessed the performance.

The sound equipment that is being installed in the Star Theatre is the invention of Dr. Lee DeForrest, inventor of the audiotube for radio and who has also invented the photo electric cell, which made possible the reproduction of sound from film. The installation that has been furnished for the Star Theatre, states Mr. Parker, has all of the late improvements and is far superior in many respects to sound equipment that has been previously installed in larger cities. Mr. Parker has been figuring for some time on the installation of sound pictures and has endeavored to select the best on the market. Experiments, he says, have proven that there is nothing superior to the DeForrest, which has been decided upon.

The installation of sound equipment, states Manager Parker, brings Broadway to your very door; the great stars of vaudeville and of the legitimate stage, famous musicians, soloists, orchestras and bands. Until you have heard sound pictures, he says, you really have no idea of the entertainment that is in store for you.

The Star Theatre is to be congratulated and thanked for the wonderful service it will now be able to render our folks. It is to be congratulated further on the choice of the sound equipment, the DeForrest Phonofilm, invented by the father of the radio and sound movies, a device which has earned the slogan, The Best Sound In Town.

"The technique of talking movies is a fascinating one, states Dr. Lee DeForrest, whose talking motion picture equipment Phonofilm and Phonodisc will soon be installed in the Star Theatre. It involves minute care in electrical, mechanical, optical, photographic and chemical details. Indeed, it is a wonderful laboratory problem and one which must be solved in the terms of the practical atmosphere of the motion picture studio and of the theatre in which the films are reproduced.

"Yet the way to make a talking picture is a simple story. To begin with we employ one or more microphones for gathering the sound waves just as in broadcasting. We also employ a suitable speech amplifier, similar to those of the usual broadcast studio for magnifying the delicate electrical variations in the microphone circuit. The powerful output of the amplifier is fed to a sensitive glow tube which varies its light intensity in accordance with the variations in the electric current coming from the microphone. One of my early problems was to develop a sufficiently sensitive and reliable glow tube for following the exceedingly rapid and delicate variations of the voice currents, yet capable of sufficient luminosity to affect the sensitive film. The glow lamp throws its varying light beams through a small aperture or slit directly onto the negative film as it rolls steadily past. In this manner I obtain a "sound track" as we term the photographic sound record about 1.8 inch wide between the actual motion pictures and the perforations on the side of the film. Upon close examination, with a magnifying glass, the sound track is seen to comprise of successive bands of varying density of exposure representing latent sound values.

"We record our sound simultaneously with the filming of the pictures for perfectly synchronized talking pictures. In other cases where absolute synchronization is not a necessity we can record the sound separately from the pictures which is printed on the positive print which goes to the theatre before or after the picture is printed. Incidentally music to accompany a photoplay or lecture to accompany a series of pictures are usually recorded as a separate operation from that of taking the pictures. The Phonofilm process is exceedingly flexible in the matter of application.

"The complete Phonofilm with pictures and sound combined is reproduced in a projector that differs but slightly from the standard motion picture projector. It is just a reverse of the recording apparatus. Here the mechanism consists of a steady light source focused on the sound track of the film, which in turn casts more or less light, depending on the density at that particular portion of the sound track, on the photo-electric cell. The photo-electric cell passes electric current in direct ratio to the amount of light that is falling on it, thus transferring the varying densities on the sound track into electric variations. These electrical variations are fed into proper amplifiers and then fed into loud speakers for conversion into sound.

"That in brief is the method of taking talking pictures and the way in which they are shown in the theatre. There have been many problems that had to be overcome. One of the greatest of these has been the development of amplifiers and sound reproducers, that is the loud speakers, which would give the necessary degree of realism to the greatly magnified voices as they go out into the theatre. We had to review both the studio and theatre arts at great length and finally evolved many refinements and innovations as the result of our experience and making and showing talking pictures since 1923. Today Phonofilm employs a combination of the cone and the air columns types of loud speakers for an amazingly realistic rendition of voices and other sound quite unlike that you have been hearing heretofore.

"With talking pictures the motion picture industry has had to adapt itself to many changes in production technique. The heretofore silent drama, with its pantomime art and cumbersome titles has had to make way for the talking picture drama which virtually speaks for itself.

Surprisingly enough, several well known screen players have made out very well indeed with their new speaking parts, even though they have had no stage experience. Of course the speaking role involves no serious change in the usual motion picture practice. The lines are actually rehearsed for each scene, which is then filmed. It is quite unnecessary to rehearse the lines for an entire play as is the case on the spoken stage. The director cannot shout his commands and his coaching within earshot of the sensitive microphone. Rather he must resort to sign language or frequent retakes. Otherwise the actual effect of talking pictures is very little felt by the ordinary personnel of the silent screen.

"Close Harmony" with Nancy Carroll and Buddy Rogers as stars, has been selected by Manager Parker as the first offering to be presented to the patrons of the Star Theatre in the first talking picture to be exhibited in Deaf Smith county.

Nancy Carroll, who was last seen with Rogers in the screen version of "Abie's Irish Rose," is gorgeous as the leading woman, playing the part of a song and dance headliner in a big cinema palace where Buddy and his band are given a try-out. In this part Miss Carroll demonstrates the singing and dancing prowess that made her famous on the New York stage before she entered the movies.

With blaring trumpets and moaning saxophones, not to mention pounding drums and lamenting trombones, as his media of expression, Charles (Buddy) Rogers, "Jazz-tunes" his way across the audible silver screen, seemingly alone in person. "Skeets" Gallagher, Jack Oakie and Harry Green are active figures in the production and give able support to the stars.

"Close Harmony" is a 100 per cent talking picture with no silent versions. It has a remarkable cast of screen favorites. It has songs and jazz band music, strong romance and much sure-fire comedy. It will be an effective vehicle, declares Manager Parker, with which to introduce the "talkies" to the patrons of the Star Theatre.

"Close Harmony," the opening production for the "talkies" next Monday night, will be repeated Tuesday night. Paramount sound news and vaudeville will also be presented both night. Richard Dix in "Nothing But the Truth," an all talking feature, will be presented Wednesday and Thursday. On September 2, "The Rainbow Man," featuring Eddie Dowling in an all-talking and singing picture will be presented.

Another all-talking and singing picture that will be seen and heard at the Star Theatre soon is "The Cocoanuts," featuring the four Marx brothers, which is to be shown in Hereford on Monday and Tuesday, September 16 and 17.

With talking pictures pictures sweeping the country, to the din of applause, the upheaval in production studios and complete revolution in the exhibition field, confusion in the minds of the public is a natural consequence. Theatre patrons usually think of all sound productions as talking pictures.

To remedy this situation, clearing up much of the confusion in the public mind and making sure that patrons know in advance just what type of sound picture they will see, the Star Theatre will label every synchronized attraction most specifically as an all-talking, part talking or merely a synchronized picture with sound effects.

An all-talking picture, it is explained, means a photoplay in which every character speaks every word. Such attractions as "Chinatown Nights," "The Doctor's Secret," "The Canary Murder Case," "Worship of Wall Street," "The Dummy" and so on are in this category. In many all-talking pictures there are a few printed titles to convey what the performers are saying. All required dialog is done in the spoken word.

In part-talking pictures, such as "The Barker," a Vitaphone picture, "The Leatherneck," "The Splicer," "Alias Jimmy Valentine," and others, there are talking scenes only. In many instances these scenes in talk make up from 25 to 75 per cent of the picture. Whether these scenes are few or many, such pictures will still be advertised as part-talking so that the public will not expect an all-talking feature.

Both the all-talkies and part-talkies are always accompanied by a synchronized score, playing by symphonic orchestra, the music being records as the picture is produced. There are also sound effects, such as knocking on doors, train whistles, autos, traffic noise and so on in these pictures.

Again, there are features with only sound effects and the usual musical accompaniment by means of the synchronized score. Such pictures will be advertised as having vivid sound effects and symphonic orchestral accompaniment. In this classification are such pictures as "The Betrayal," "Flying Feet," "East is East," and so on.

Nearly all sound productions no matter what the classification, have a theme song. This is either sung by someone in the picture or it may be sung off stage by an unseen soloist, who rendered the number with the orchestra as the picture was being made.

In instances where a picture features singing by one of the characters, such as in "Abie's Irish Rose," "The Wolf Song," and so on, the picture will be advertised as "with sound effects and singing." Where the singing is done merely as part of the musical accompaniment, the picture will be labeled as "with synchronized orchestra accompaniment, featuring the theme song."

I always find it at Blackwell's.

'M' System Store Is The People's Store. Our goods are so placed that you can see and choose for yourself. We Most Cordially Invite Your Inspection. You are under no obligation to buy but we wish you to see our goods and compare them as to Quality, Quantity and Prices. W. W. HALL, Proprietor

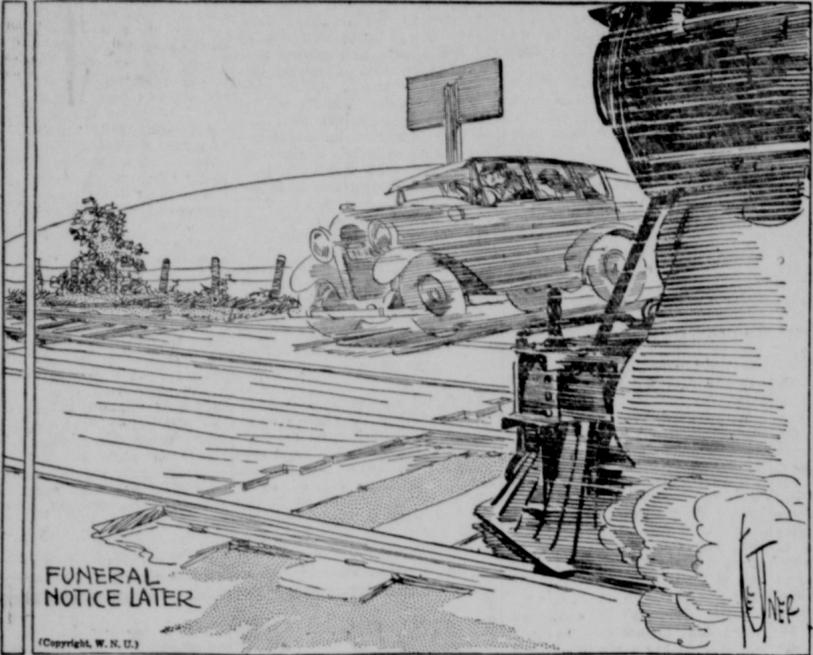
Millions Want To Buy Insurance Who Can't. YOU BE WISE, BUY WHILE YOU CAN. Create Your Own Estate. Remember the younger you are, the less it will cost you. Harvester Life Insurance is "Old Line Insurance." E. H. GISCHLER AGENT

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DANCE LADY, or Dream, to the music OF THE New Victor - Radio. \$275 Less Tubes. VICTOR-BELLER-ELECTROLA 81-45. MACRO-SYNCHRONOUS RADIO never believed possible... recorded music, from whisper to full orchestra, never before even approached... Two supreme instruments in one small compact cabinet! Small payments if you wish. Today—Ready for you at City Drug Store

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



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THE FEATHERHEADS

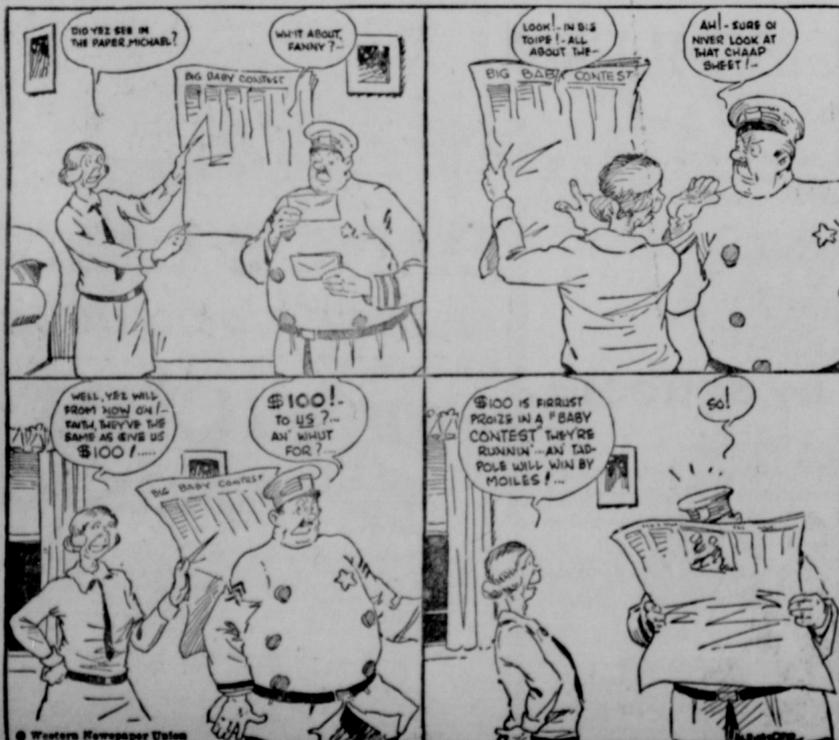
Featherhead Is a Prospect



© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Easy Pickin's



© Western Newspaper Union

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"The worry cow might have lived till now if she had saved her breath. But she feared her hay wouldn't last all day. So she choked herself to death."

MIDSUMMER FOODS

Now is the season for garden parties, porch teas, lawn receptions and all sorts of charming functions to which one's friends come to greet one another. For food to serve at parties where guests are entertained in numbers the food must be served in convenient form, easy to handle. The following is a salad combination which is good and not hard to manage:

Chicken and Vegetables in Aspic.—Add to one quart of good chicken stock one bay leaf, two or three cloves, one sprig of parsley, one slice of onion, no stalk of celery, one-half teaspoonful of peppercorns and cook ten minutes. Strain and add one box of gelatin softened in one cupful of cold water, add the juice of half a lemon and the unbeaten whites of two eggs. Boil two minutes, then let stand to clear—twenty minutes. Strain through a double cheesecloth. Pour into a mold set in cold water, enough to cover the bottom of the mold. When firm add cooked vegetables, drained well, cut into any form. Peas, green pepper, beets, make good color combination; add a layer of diced chicken, more of the aspic and layers of vegetables and chicken until all is used. Chill and serve cut into slices. Garnish with lettuce and serve with mayonnaise. This will serve twenty.

Piquant French Dressing.—Use one pint of salad oil, two-thirds of a cupful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one quarter teaspoonful of paprika with a dash of cayenne and one can of tomato soup. Beat well before using. Put into a mason jar and set on ice.

Strawberry Mousse.—Take six cupfuls of crushed fruit, four cupfuls of sugar, the juice of one lemon and two quarts of cream. Stir the fruit and sugar together and let stand one hour. Add the lemon juice and then the cream beaten stiff. Pour into melon mold or other fancy molds, pack in equal parts of ice and salt and let stand four hours. This serves thirty.

A dainty canape and easy to serve is one prepared thus: Prepare very small cream puffs—just enough for a mouthful—fill with any prepared mixture one desires—caviar, or seasoned chopped egg with anchovy.

Some Tasty Salads.

The young tender cabbage should be used freely for salads. It is most appetizing shredded very fine, bruised slightly with a potato masher, seasoned with salt and dressed with cream and sugar. If the cream is sweet add a dash of vinegar; if sour, none will be needed.

New Salad.—Shred a small cabbage as for slaw, blend with it plenty of fresh grated coconut and add a few blanched shredded almonds. Serve with mayonnaise, adding plenty of cream and garnish with strips of fresh green pepper. Dot with paprika and serve well chilled.

Westchester Club Salad.—Use one-half of a grapefruit, one orange, one cupful of pineapple, one apple, one banana, one cupful of white grapes and one-half cupful of celery. Cut all into uniform pieces. Seed the grapefruit and orange pulp from the membrane and serve well blended with a french dressing as follows: Take one-fourth cupful of olive oil, the juice of a lemon, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of paprika. Let stand one hour. Drain and arrange on lettuce with one-half cupful of boiled raisins and top with a spoonful of mayonnaise.

Conant Salad.—Take one canned pear, four tablespoonfuls each of chopped onion, sweet cucumber or watermelon pickles and cheese. Chop four hard-cooked eggs reserving the yolks of two, put these through a ricer and sift over the salad as a garnish. Use any desired dressing with the salad.

Somerset Salad.—Take one cream cheese, moisten with cream and add one-fourth cupful of pecan nuts; shape into balls. Remove the skins from white grapes, take out seeds and insert a bit of red pepper in each where the cut is made. Arrange orange or grapefruit sections (with membrane removed) on lettuce, the grapes in the center and the cheese balls well placed. Serve with a french dressing.

Salad Dressing for Fruit Salad.—Take one-half cupful of orange juice, one-fourth cupful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of butter cooked with two tablespoonfuls of flour, add one-half cupful of sugar, and the fruit juices.

Blackstone Dressing.—Take four tablespoonfuls each of mayonnaise and whipped cream two tablespoonfuls each of chili sauce, tomato catsup and vinegar. Add finely chopped Roquefort if desired.

Nellie Maxwell



"NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN"

Effective and so tempting, too!

These appetizing bran flakes are extra delicious with fruit or in bread and muffins.

POST'S BRAN FLAKES WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

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Longest Truss Bridge

With the completion of a huge structure across the mouth of the Waal river, the Netherlands claim to have the longest truss bridge in the world. It is two miles long, and connects the cities of Dordrecht and Moerdijk. The bridge is made up of a series of spans of rigid steel framework, supported by massive piers rising from the river, which is very wide and shallow at that point.

Ignored Stone Real Relic

Occupying an obscure position near the footpath of the Crail-Fifness road, in Scotland, since 1851, a standing stone has just been found to be a relic dating back to at least the Eleventh century. It is part of the old Celtic church near Crail, and the Inspector of ancient monuments has had it removed to a prominent place in Victoria Gardens in Crail.

Future of Lighthouse

A further demonstration of the utility of wireless is to be found in the wireless direction finder with which many large vessels are being fitted. By means of this a vessel is able to discover position and direction without the aid of the lighthouse or light-ship, and irrespective of the state of the weather. So general is the use of this appliance becoming that the future utility of the lighthouse is being questioned. The shipowners anticipate it may lead to a diminution in the number of lighthouses and ships, for the upkeep of which they pay many thousands of dollars every year in "light dues."

Happiness is a great love and much serving.

A minute today is worth an hour tomorrow.

Old shoes made new for less than a penny a pair

Scuffs disappear. Clean, uniform color returns. More than 50 shines for 50 cents. Black, brown, tan, white and neutral.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
SHOE POLISH

Defining Engineering

The following definition of "engineering," designed to be general enough to include the various branches, has been proposed by Col. P. E. Barbour, secretary of the Mining and Metallurgical Society of America: "Engineering is the judicious application of the technical sciences to the human solution of inanimate mechanical problems."

Can't Avoid It

Irate Father—What is that stuff on my new car? Where have you been?
Calm Son—That's only traffic jam.

Millions use Red Cross bluing. Large bottle 10c. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

As the policyholders multiply the insurance company directors divide.

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.

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever and Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

"They were spoiling our home"...



I COULDN'T seem to rid my home of flies and mosquitoes. They were a terrible pest, and bothered my husband terribly. I tried everything. Finally I got Black Flag Liquid. I sprayed it around, and it worked beautifully. It killed every fly and mosquito quickly. My husband was so pleased!

Mrs. J. J. L.

BLACK FLAG 35¢ a half pint
LIQUID why pay more

Black Flag also comes in Powder form. Equally deadly. 15c, and up.

H A T E

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American ship is sunk by the British off Portugal in the War of 1812. Fellowes' life is saved by Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of the American ship, True Bounty. Capt. Chater, in trade with the enemy because of love for Cara, he consents to sail as mate. The True Bounty is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Capt. Collishawe.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Tying with another government you have a trick of language, Cara. 'Tis so. They are for re-electing this idiot President of theirs, while those of your father's opinion labor to supply our wants—and remedy the sores that run at home. But their eyes will be opened anon. Admiral Cockburn has proclaimed a blockade of their whole coast, and with Napoleon tottering we shall soon have sufficient troops in Canada to brush aside their militia levies, sweep down the Hudson and take New York."

"Aye, aye, Cap'n Collishawe, that's how it shall be," Chater cried fervently. "And if ye'll suffer me to attend ye to the cabin, we'll tell ye summut of interest along that line."

Cara seconded the invitation.

"Yes, yes, James, do let me give you a lish of tea. We've so much to discuss. I had vast success in Lisbon. There were friends to me fetch messages to you, and my father will wish to know how the Admiral esteems our purposes. So come below, James, and meanwhile Captain Chater shall give orders to break out a barrel of port for you—yes, Captain Chater, and a fierce of temons to ward against the scurvy."

Collishawe bowed his appreciation. "Always thoughtful, Cara! Ah, I'll be grateful when this cursed war is ended, and I may call on you again in Broadway, and smoke my pipe in the garden under the tulip trees."

Her answering smile, as he ushered her into the cabin, was a dagger of jealousy in Fellowes' heart. Raging silently, the Long Islander didn't hear Chater's hail until it had been repeated.

"Fellowes! Ahoy, Mr. Fellowes! Ye heard Miss Cara's orders? Well, see to 'em. The port ye can take from the cabin stores—I'll send the key."

For the next quarter hour Fellowes was busy, slinging the keg of port overboard, and breaking out the temons from beneath the forward hatch. When the task had been concluded he walked aft, entering the cabin companionway without knocking, as was his custom. At the end of the passage was the main cabin, a spacious apartment, with a long table thwartwise of the ship, about which sat Miss Inglepin, Collishawe and Chater, their heads bent over a small heap of papers. Fellowes could distinguish several documents which bore official seals.

"The Admiral should be off the Delaware capes," Collishawe was saying. "But we'll pass on the word to him."

"We must have time to consult our New England friends," interposed Miss Inglepin.

"Aye, 'tis no matter to be hasted," agreed Chater. And raising his head, perceived Fellowes in the companionway. "Well, now, what will it be, Mr. Fellowes?"

"The cabin stores key."

"Oh!" Chater cracked his finger knuckles abstractedly, peering from his mate to the Badger's captain. "Well, jest hang it on the hook there. That'll be all, Mr. Fellowes."

Miss Inglepin looked away as Fellowes strode across the narrow floor, but Collishawe eyed him alertly.

"I've seen you in New York haven't I?" Collishawe asked Fellowes, who replied with a shrug.

"Very likely, Captain. I remember having seen you."

"Ah! Be so good as to shut the companionway door after you."

Fellowes tramped out. What were they up to in the cabin? He recalled Cara's conversation with Wellington. Was the True Bounty a medium for conveying intelligence of treasonable plots to the enemy?

Against the evidence accusatory he balanced his conviction of Cara's essential honesty, and not least, her fervid plea the night before. And he mustn't let jealousy of another man dye his opinions, he realized.

Perhaps half an hour passed, when the cabin door banged open, and Collishawe stepped out, Chater at his heels.

"Very good, Captain," the Englishman said in response to a remark Fellowes missed. "Please tell Miss Cara I'm sorry she was obliged to leave us. And I shall have to ask you to muster your crew. Very strict orders, y'know. Admiral instructs me to seize every British subject in enemy vessels."

"Well, now sir, jest ye cast your eye over the men," whined Chater. "Good honest Federalists, every man Jack of em. New Englanders, except a couple of kids out of Long Island."

"What about your officers?" Collishawe spun on his heel, and looked straight at Fellowes. "You, sirrah! I told you in the cabin I had seen you before. Your name is Fellowes, ain't it?"

"Yes, Captain," Fellowes answered quietly.

"Born in London, weren't you?"

"My father was—"

"Born in London?"

"My parents were in London because—"

"Went to Eton, eh?"

"Yes, but I don't see—"

Collishawe strode over to the gang way.

"A couple of you men up here," he called down to his boat's crew. And then, over his shoulder to Chater, "I'll have to press this man, British born, and not of the type we can en courage in disloyalty."

"But I am an American citizen," Fellowes protested. "My father was consul—"

Collishawe ignored him.

"Bundle this fellow overboard," he directed the two bluejackets who had swarmed the gangway.

The bluejackets had seized Fellowes by either arm, and he tried to wrench out of their grip.

"Captain," he appealed to Chater, "you'll never submit to this! It's barefaced kidnaping."

Chater cracked his knuckles loudly, his sty twinkle beying the mournful droop assumed by his nut-cracker features.

"Don't, for mercy's sake, go and fight, Fellowes," he begged. "T'won't do ye no good." He addressed Collishawe direct: "I calculate ye kind of misunderstand, Captain. I've knowed Fellowes for years. His father was in London—"

"Inmaterial to me what fetched his father to London," snapped Collishawe. "He's British-born. Get on with him, men."

Fellowes began to struggle, but the two husky bluejackets plinned his hands behind his back. One of them snatched a loose coil of rope from the deck, and slipped a loop around his waist.

"Over with ye, me earty," he said cheerfully, and gave Fellowes a shove.

The Long Islander tumbled out the gangway, and skillfully checked by his captors above, was lowered like a meat sack into the waiting quarter-boat, heaving on the swell under the True Bounty's lee.

A little stunned by his bumping descent Fellowes lay where he had fallen while Collishawe dropped nimbly into the sternsheets. The True Bounty had way on her, and was at ready sliding through the water, but Fellowes had a brief glimpse of the duenna's face, very white and worn. That is, he thought it was the duenna he saw, for the first time since putting out over Tagus bar, but he decided he must have lost his senses. For the face at the port said distinctly, with a thick tongue:

"Arrah, boly snits! they've stole the poor lad clone away!"

Fellowes was dumfounded, dazed by the suddenness of the injustice which had overtaken him. A whip was lowered from the yardarm of the Badger, and he was slung through the air 'tis usually as so much merchandise. Collishawe, who followed him by way of the boat's ladder, was equally casual in manner.

"Slack off this man's bonds, Mr. Curry—to an officer, who hold a spy glass under his arm—have that quarter-boat hauled aboard and make sail for our station, Bosun! Clinch! Where's the Clinch?"

"Aye, aye, sir!" A stalwart, but tereed sailor, with a lugged scar across one cheek, rolled up, tugging at his forelock.

"Have this man mustered in—able seaman—draw clothing for him."

But Fellowes turned desperately to Collishawe.

"Look here, Captain," he exclaimed, "you've made a mistake. I'm not a British subject—"

"Born in London weren't you?"

"Yes, but my father and mother both were American citizens. My father was our consul."

"Humph! Don't think that lets you off, however—Humph! Got your press protection?"

"Press protection?" Fellowes repeated thickly. "No! Why should I carry any? I'm an American citizen, I tell you—and no common sailor, into the bargain. I hold master's papers."

Collishawe eyed him coldly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Ireland's Famous Hill

Tara is the name of a hill in County Meath, Ireland. It was here that the triennial convention of the Irish kings was established by Ollam Fodhah about 300 B. C. According to tradition the palace of Tara was 300 feet square, containing 150 apartments and 150 dormitories. The early kings of Ireland were said to be crowned here and tradition further states that Tara at the time of the advent of St. Patrick to Ireland was the principal seat of Druidism in Ireland. It is said to have been abandoned through the curse of St. Ruadhan, 450, on account of its idolatry.

Radio Tends the Baby

An eastern mother whose husband is a radio expert, makes her radio set tend the baby. When she puts him in his crib upstairs she places the loud speaker near him. By turning the loud speaker into a microphone, by use of an adapter, when the baby wakes up and cries mother gets the signal by radio wherever her household duties may take her. This is done by reversing the radio set. No nursemaid was ever more watchful and unflinching.—Copper Weekly.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE



By Mary Graham Bonner
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CHATTERING BIRDS

"I really do look quite fine," said the Black-Headed Ibis.

"You're a cousin of mine," said the Scarlet-Headed Ibis, "but your plumage is dull on your head while mine is a bright scarlet."

"You're both cousins of mine," said the White-Headed Ibis, "but I think I'm by far the most exquisite. Black is too dismal, scarlet gets tiresome, but white is always perfect."

"It all depends on taste," said the Black-Headed Ibis and the Scarlet-Headed Ibis together.

"Ah, but my head looks snowy white," said the Snowy White-Headed Ibis.

"You're all very handsome," said the Pelican, "but I can have a better time."

"I can eat and drink more than any of you."

"That's being more like an animal they call the pig," said the Black-Headed Ibis.

"I've one of the finest bills ever seen," continued the Pelican.

"It's very long if that's what you mean," said the Scarlet-Headed Ibis.

"Some creatures wouldn't consider it so handsome," said the Snowy White-Headed Ibis.

"Ah, but look at me," said the lovely pale-pink Flamingo. "Did you ever see such beautiful color as I have?"

"You are certainly handsome," the other birds agreed. "But your color is fading."

"I know it," said the Flamingo. "When I am free it gets to be a very bright shade of pink, but it gets to be pale pink when I live in the zoo."

"That's the way it is with all the members of my family."

"I'm interesting," said the Globose bird. "I go up high in trees."

"I have a yellow face and when anyone talks to me or surprises me, I put my feathers straight up on top of my head as though to say:

"Why do you surprise me?" and "What do you want to know?"

"I'm the European Spoon-Bill bird," said another, "and I think I'm about as fine as a bird can be."

"It's just as well we all like ourselves so much," said the Snake bird.

"Now I like to eat good fish—I should have been called a fish-bird as I'm so particularly fond of fish."

Then many of the other birds began to talk and fly and shriek in the large bird house and yard in the zoo, and they were very beautiful and interesting.

They had such gorgeous plumage and such interesting faces that it

would have been hard for anyone to decide which was the loveliest.

They made harsh sounds and they shrieked and they chattered more than they sang, for all these birds were very large birds.

While they were all talking the Laughing Gull began to speak.

"I have a nice black head," he said, "and I have a good long beak, but better than anything else I can laugh."

"That's why I think everything is funny—just so I can laugh!"

"But often," said the other birds, "you laugh when there is nothing funny to laugh about."

"Then that's all the more credit to me," said the Laughing Gull. "I see a joke when no one else can."

"I'm naturally used to funny things."

"And living with all you proud birds, with your beautiful plumage, is enough to make any old fellow laugh."

"Well," said the Pelican, "it's nice to have you around for you keep us all good-natured. And that is good for my digestion."

The birds smiled, for while they loved to be beautiful, the Pelican enjoyed his food and drink above everything.

It made the Laughing Gull laugh some more!

Didn't Like Bare Legs
Little Bill's grandmother doesn't approve of the stockingless fad and mentioned that fact to Billy, one day:
"I do wish your sister Helen would wear stockings," she complained. "I don't like bare legs!"
"Never mind, grandma, you will as soon as you get 'quainted wiv 'em," consoled little Bill.

Explained
Teacher—Parse the sentence: "Tom married Jane."
Boy—Tom's a noun because he's the name of something; married's a conjunction because it joins Tom to Jane; and Jane's a verb because she governs the noun.

Airplane Pilots Make Study of Bird Flights

New light on the height and speed at which birds fly, and upon bird navigation, is being thrown by airplane pilots. Joint plans are being developed by bird societies and aeronautical associations to compile systematically such aerial observations of feathered folk.

It seems that birds are rarely sighted by airmen above a height of about 3,000 feet. Not long ago, however, one pilot reported seeing a couple of large birds, which he took to be eagles, at an altitude of more than 12,000 feet. It is believed that some birds, when on migrating flights, attain nearly 20,000 feet. Ornithologists are asking airmen to make special observations as to the speed at which birds fly. In one case, already on record, a pilot cruising at about 100 miles an hour, was approached by a number of swifts. These graceful birds not only overtook the airplane, but outstripped it with ease.

During the war pilots on patrol above the dunes of western Belgium often amused themselves by putting their airplanes against teal and mallard. Both these birds seemed capable of a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.

Refuse substitutes. Demand Red Cross bluing. Large bottle 10c. All grocers.—Adv.

Singing that will put a baby to sleep is likely to make him sit up and howl in after years.

Nothing but Trouble for Traders in Mules

George N. Peck, head of the western farm leaders, in an interview during his recent visit to New York warded off a difficult question by means of an anecdote.

"I suppose that horse dealing is the most difficult and complicated profession on earth," he said. "I'll tell you a story."

"What's all that there rumpus goin' on outside?" asked the proprietor of the Croydon Four Corners general store.

"Two hoss dealers from Gumph," said the town crier, "have just traded mules, and now each dealer accuses the 't'other one of havin' cheated him."

"That bein' the case," said the storekeeper, "why don't they trade back?"

"I guess," said the crier, "they're both afraid of gettin' cheated again."

The highest and most lofty trees have the most reason to dread the thunder.—Rollin.

Women don't bother much with men who are cynical about women. There are plenty who are not.

Cupid doesn't care for consequences; but it's all right so long as the victims do.

Faultfinders are disgusted when they bump up against perfection. Occasionally a newspaper story gets ahead at the expense of the tale.

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Magnificent Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.

Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

Music Teachers

Our facilities for filling sheet music orders are unparalleled. Trained operatives to give your every requirement expert attention. Complete Stock. Special Discounts. Music on Approval. Write TODAY for catalogue and catalogue.

JENKINS MUSIC CO. Kansas City, Mo.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 33-1929.

Smart Black Hens

Little Girl—Black hens are cleverer than white ones, aren't they, Mummy? Mother—Why, dear?

Little Girl—'Cos the black hens can lay white eggs, and the white ones can't lay black.—Humorist.

Enough Said

"What kind of a wife has he?"
"Well, all I got to say is I pity him if he ever forgets he's married."

No Reading Matter

"I went out with a professional mind reader last night."
"How did she enjoy her holiday?"

A monument commemorating the birthplace of Scandinavian Lutheranism in the Northwest has been dedicated at Center City, Minn.

New energy for work in this Wake-up Food

POST TOASTIES

START your breakfast with a heaping bowl of Golden crisp Post Toasties in milk with fruit—and you've made a grand start on the day. Energy is what people need in the morning. Here in Post Toasties, the Wake-up Food, is the kind of energy that gets to work for you quickly. It's called the Wake-up Food just for that reason!

And it's so good for boys and girls and grown folks because it is so easy to digest. They all just naturally take to that wholesome, delicious corn flavor.

Tumble the crisp flakes right out of the package into the bowl—they're easy to serve. Don't forget—there's just one way to get the Wake-up Food. Ask your grocer for Post Toasties—in the red and yellow wax-wrapped package.

POSTUM COMPANY, INC., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

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Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Singletery of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, visited their daughter, Mrs. Faye Singletery here last Tuesday.

Ruel Saunders who has been visiting in East Texas during the past few weeks returned home Sunday.

Messrs. Clarence and Lewis Baxter, Elving Johnson and Fields Gore left Wednesday for a ten days trip in Colorado and other Western States.

Mrs. W. C. Nichols and daughter, Miss Frances, were Hereford visitors last Thursday.

J. O. Jones, Bob Kiker and Preach Oranhill were in Clovis on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams and two daughters left Wednesday to visit with friends and relatives in Colorado and Wyoming.

Weeds never get too thick and high for the new type Sanders plow, and the ground never gets too hard but what it will do a real plow job when all others fail. GAINES & ELLIOTT HARDWARE CO., Bovina, Texas.

M. A. Crum was a business caller in Hereford Tuesday.

Pete Richardson of White Deer is spending several days here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ware and his brother, Leonard, who have spent the past several months in California, returned to Friena last Sunday.

J. E. Jones and T. R. Darden of Abernathy visited Nat Jones and family and J. O. Jones last week. Mr. Jones is a brother and Mr. Darden a brother-in-law of Nat and J. O. Jones.

New type Sanders one-way plow, three levers, new hitch and fool proof. Puts it in a class to itself. GAINES & ELLIOTT HARDWARE CO., Bovina, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Chance spent Monday in Canyon.

Two small daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Cannon, living in the north part of town, are visiting relatives near Fort Worth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Sympson are traveling in New Mexico this week.

E. V. Rushing and family are spending this week enjoying a vacation over in Colorado. They expect to visit Pike's Peak before returning.

The Fairbanks-Morse steel Eclipse windmill will always get you a cool drink. Has 25 per cent more lifting power than others in steel type. Come in and let us tell you why. GAINES & ELLIOTT HARDWARE CO., Bovina, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clutterback and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Highhouse of Ludlow, Kentucky, who spent the past six weeks here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Weir and children, departed last week for their homes. Mrs. Clutterback and Mrs. Highhouse are sisters of Mrs. Weir. These people are well and favorably known here and have made many friends here during this and previous visits.

F. L. Spring is suffering severely from a serious affliction of his eyes. The pain is so intense that it is difficult for him to attend to his duties at the store.

The new Chase deep furrow grain drill, no trash can bother, can get a stand when all others fail. Look this drill over before you buy. GAINES & ELLIOTT Hardware Co., Bovina, Texas.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES MEET

The ladies aid of the Congregational church met at the home of Mrs. Vay Hart Friday afternoon with eleven members present.

The afternoon was spent in embroidering and our Bible study was really interesting as everybody had the questions sent to them and they could look up the answers before the meeting.

We hope to have more members present at our next meeting which will be with Mrs. T. H. Hughes on August 30.

Members present were Meses. Gieschler, Lange, Goodwine, Beatle, Crawford, Sylroster, Maurer, and Hughes, and Meses Goldie Stovick and the hostess, Mrs. Hart.

Miss Grace Blakey was called again to the bedside of her brother who is seriously ill at his home near Portales.

V. E. Hart has divested his truck of the large bed which it had and has installed a 16-foot trailer on the rear instead.

Miss Mildred Merle Cannon and little sister, Doris, are visiting in Dallas for a few days.

E. H. Gieschler is stepping briskly these days, having entered a contest for the greatest amount of insurance to be written for his company within a given time, the winner to receive a handsome reward. At this writing he is high man in the contest.

TO OUR FRIENDS AT FRIENA

The relatives of Charles M. Stevens, who died last Monday, take this opportunity to thank the many friends of their loved one for their kindnesses and expressions of sympathy in their bereavement. THE STEVENS FAMILY.

For clean clothes and a smile from the wife get you a Dextere gasmotor washing machine. Price \$125.00 and \$150.00. Save that fifty or sixty dollars to buy the kiddies lots of nice things. GAINES & ELLIOTT Hardware Co., Bovina, Texas.

ELEVEN MILE NEWS

L. W. Hutchinson took dinner with L. M. Williams and family Friday.

Mrs. Ellie Hamilton and two sons and a grandson, of El Centro, California, are spending a few days with her daughter and family, Mrs. L. M. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Porter visited in the L. M. Williams home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son and brother-in-law L. W. Hutchinson left for Ranger, Texas, on a business mission Tuesday and returned Thursday.

John and Quince Hamilton left Tuesday for Houston where they will visit friends and relatives and see after business matters.

T. W. Lynch visited Earl Porter Tuesday.

L. M. Williams and daughter, Eunice, were shopping in Hereford Tuesday.

PROVIDE PASTURES FOR DAIRY COWS, SAYS EXPERT

College Station. "Texas dairy herds may be greatly improved by providing temporary and permanent pastures, growing legume hay, like alfalfa or clover, feeding grain according to milk production, giving more attention to such management problems as barns, shade and water and by culling out the unprofitable cows by testing," declared A. L. Darnell, professor of dairy husbandry at A. & M. College at the farmers short course recently.

"Where green pasture cannot be maintained every month in the year a silo will pay provided there are as many as 30 cows in the herd. Silage is not the equal of good tender grass but it's the best substitute in dry summer months. A dairy cow ought to be fed good alfalfa, sweet clover or cow pea hay each day in the year. For every three or four pounds of milk a cow produces she should be given one pound of grain and to do this a farmer must weigh each cow's milk as well as the feed. As long as a cow is giving 15 pounds or more of milk daily she should receive some grain regardless of the silage or pasture she is getting.

"Extensive barns are not needed in Texas but cows should be protected from the short, cold, wet spells in the winter. In the summer shade should be furnished and an abundance of clean, fresh water. The rest of management lies in breeding for fall freshening, for cows usually give 20 per cent more milk this way, drying cows up a month or so before calving and taking care to start a fresh cow off on a good ration.

A dairy farmer who doesn't keep records is like a sailor who tries to run a ship without a rudder. The best way to cull out inferior cows that eat up profits is to weigh and test each cow's milk, although some of the poorest ones may be picked out on the basis of general type and conformation.

The future dairy herd may be built up by buying better cows, but they are hard to locate, high in price and may bring disease into the herd. The best way is to breed the cows on hand to high quality pure bred bulls. The daughters of such crosses often produce double the milk their dams gave.

Patronize Star Advertisers.

The Old Brass Band



I love the military bands
Of London and Paris
The famous ones that play
On both sides of the sea
But never will their melodies
So classical and grand,
Excell the rousing rhythm of
The Old Home town's brass band.

Jim Johnston blew the clarinet
Red Smith, the slide hornbone
And big fat Billie Thompson made
The ponderous tuba moan
While in and out the wailing fife
Would wander to and fro
All tangled with the big bass drum
And screaming piccolo

O would that I could tudge again
Behind them down the sheet
With battered jacket open wide
And sunburned dusty feet
The finest harmonies to me
Of any clime or land
Can never match the music of
The Old Home town's brass band

International Sunday School Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

AUGUST 25, 1929

REBUILDING THE TEMPLE

Ezra 3:1-13, 6:14-16, Ps. 84:1-4

Golden Text: I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of Jehovah.—Ps. 122:1

Introduction.

The first recorded event in the history of the newly established Jewish nation was the setting up of the altar of burnt offerings. Thus also when the nation was established by Abraham in the dawn of Jewish history (Gen. 12:7-8) the first thing the patriarch did was to erect an altar to the One God. The time chosen was the most holy portion of the Jewish year, the seventh month of the first year of the return, the month Elul, corresponding roughly to our October. That month contained the Feast of Trumpets (the first day), the great day of Atonement (the tenth day) and the Feast of Tabernacles (the fifteenth day).

The Temple Foundation Laid.

"And when the builders laid the foundation of the temple of Jehovah." By "the builders" is meant probably, the workmen; the older commentators considered it to mean Zerubbabel and Joshua, the directors of the work. "They set the priests in their apparel with trumpets." Some manuscripts read "for glory and beauty," which the law required (Ex. 28:40, 39:27-29) and which the people had recently provided (Ezra 2:69).—The Pulpit Commentary. The Levites praised God with cymbals, the priests with the more dignified trumpets.

"Praising and Giving Thanks."

"And they sang one to another in praising and giving thanks to Jehovah." Jewish music lacked harmony and counterpoint, but in some degree it made up by a large measure of antiphonal singing, one portion of a choir singing one part

of a verse, the other singing the remainder. See Ps. 136 in which each verse has two sections.—Prof. T. Whitton Davies. The Hebrew word translated "praising" appears in "Hallelujah," "praise God" (Jah). "Saying, For he is good, for his loving kindness endureth forever toward Israel." This is the refrain that was sung by one of the choirs or a portion of a choir.

Some Wept, Some Shouted for Joy.

"The old men that had seen the first house." There would be many of these, since the first temple was destroyed only fifty years before. "When the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice." Clearly not tears of joy, expressions of joy are noted in the next clause. "And many shouted aloud for joy." These were the young people with their greater buoyancy, their springing hopes, their delight in action. They had no memories of Solomon's temple. The desolation around them meant only a chance to build. The world would make no progress were it not for the visions of youth.

The Samaritans.

The Samaritans were a mixed race. When Sargon, king of Assyria, captured Samaria, the capital of the Northern King, he carried off to his own country 27,280 inhabitants of Israel. In order to keep his new province from rebellion he introduced into it a large number of colonists from

Babylonia, Hamath and Arabia, and these brought idolatry with them. The result was a race partly Jewish and partly foreign, their religion a mixture of idol-worship and Jehovah-worship.

The Samaritan Request Refused

Perhaps the Samaritans were sincere in wishing to unite with the Jews in the work of rebuilding the temple. "Let us build with you," they said. More likely, however, they wanted to be allowed to help build that they might hinder. They professed to be loyal to God, but almost surely they were not. Religion always has this temptation—the world wants to be taken in. To accept the fellowship and aid of the Samaritan would have been to compromise with the world.

The Temple Finished.

"And they builded and finished it according to the commandment of the God of Israel and according to the decree of Cyrus and Darius, and Artaxerxes king of Persia." Artaxerxes was king of Persia long after Darius Hystaspis, the reign of Xerxes intervening, and long after the completion of the temple; but he was a benefactor of the Jews, and for that reason his name is included here with the names of the other Persian kings who were favorable to the Jews. This final effort to finish it has lasted nearly four and a half years. The foundation had been laid twenty years before.

The Second Temple.

Zerubbabel's temple was sixty cubits broad and sixty cubits high. Solomon's temple was only twenty cubits broad and thirty cubits high. Solomon collected for his temple an immense sum; Zerubbabel's means were very slight in comparison. This second temple lasted a little more than five centuries and was followed by the more splendid temple erected by Herod the Great, begun B. C. 19. This was the temple of Christ's lifetime. It was destroyed by the Romans in A. D. 70. The present building is a Moslem church called "The Dome of the Rock," or "The Mosque of Omar."

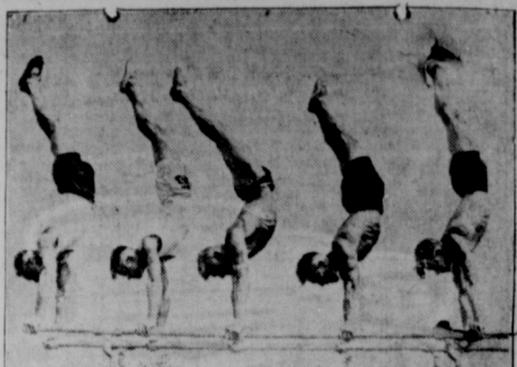
The Pearl of the Psalms.

"This sacred ode has a mild radiance about it, entitling it to be called the Pearl of the Psalms. If the twenty-third be the most popular, the one hundred and third the most joyful, the one hundred nineteenth the most deeply experimental, the fifty-first the most plaintive this is one of the most sweet of the Psalms of Peace."—C. H. Spurgeon.

Some have thought this was one of the Psalms that were sung at the dedication of the second temple.

The Courts of Jehovah.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah." The temple courts, surrounding the central sanctuary, "My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God." Soul, heart, flesh, reason and will, the emotions, all that makes up the psalmist's being, cry out, not to the temple but to the God who dwells in the temple and gives it its significance. A day in thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I had rather hold the most menial position in God's house than be



A DIFFICULT WAY TO STAND AT THE BAR. Neuenberg, Germany.—Photo shows five participants in the sports festival at Neuenberg doing a difficult hand stand.

an honored guest in the evil dwellings of the heathen.

How Much Ought I to Give?

A freewill offering unto the Lord. Ezra 3:5.

"Give as you would if an angel Awaited your gift at the door; Give as you would if tomorrow Would find your where giving was o'er.

Give as you would to the Master If you met his loving look; Give as you would of your substance.

If his hand your offering took."

Plainview.—A sixty acre field of begari that is estimated to yield as high as ninety bushels to the acre while adjoining fields will not reach more than a third that amount from present indications is the answer offered by Geo. Kenkel, Jr., to the question, "Does irrigation pay?"

Henkel owns a half section of land three miles southwest of Kress and ten miles northwest of Plainview on which he has lived for eight years, coming here in 1921 from Wisconsin. In April this year he installed an irrigation plant wishing, as he says, to absolutely insure the raising of feeds in sufficient quantities to take

care of his dairy cattle, with a margin to sell each year.

Henkel is practicing a diversified agricultural plan that is being advocated for all of the shallow water district on the South Plains around Plainview—that of raising feed stuffs, milking cows and maintaining a poultry flock in addition to raising cotton and wheat. Henkel has forty head of Holstein dairy cattle and is milking about twenty at present, marketing 40 gallons of whole milk at Plainview daily.

The irrigation plant installed in April at a cost of \$2900 is a direct flow pump and the power is supplied by a tractor used on the farm. The well is 135 feet deep and 12 inches in diameter. He gets a flow of around 300 gallons of water a minute. The cost of operation is around \$100 a day for fuel. An acre of ground can be irrigated in slightly more than two hours time. The field of high-gar that it attracts considerable attention was irrigated at a cost of approximately 75 cents per acre.

Henkel is planning the installation of a second pump within the near future and expects to ultimately have his entire farm under irrigation.—South Plains Farmer.

Drs. Heard & Wiltshire
Office in Bank Building
Every Thursday.

IN A SELLING HUMOR
We will sell anything we have in stock. We will sell the entire business if you wish it. Including mill feeds, balanced rations, salt, ice, poultry remedies—and we buy cream, poultry, eggs, hides.
H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

FRUIT JARS
Canning Season is Here—Prepare for Winter With a Well Filled Pantry.
Half Gallon Jars, \$1.25.
A New Shipment of Furniture Is Here. A walnut davenport table, a beauty, \$12.50. A living room bed suite, serpentine four-post front, high grade, newest Jacquard covering, \$135.00.
BUY YOUR PLUMBING FROM US.
We Supply You With Kohler—It Stays White
Blackwell's Hardware & Furniture
"Dependable for Years"

WE DEEM IT A Laudable Ambition
To strive to supply our trade with the best materials obtainable for any manner of buildings, at prices satisfactory to our patrons, at terms they are able to meet, and with service that will be of material benefit to them.
Everything for the Builder When He Needs It.
Rockwell Bros. & Company
LUMBER
O. F. Lange Manager

"You Can't Get All the Coons Up One Tree"
Thus reads the old maxim. But it is hard to make the CHEVROLET OWNER believe he has not accomplished that fact so far as the purchase of a car is concerned.
Economy, Service, Beauty, Comfort, Speed, Durability, East of Handling—Let a Demonstration Convince You.
WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF PARTS.
WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY