

The Friona Star

White, W. M. 10-5-34

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

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FRIONA PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1934

Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

In my cogitations for the past two weeks I have been calling our good people's attention to things about Friona that are worthwhile and of which we may be justly proud, and I even intimated that I might sometime call to mind a few of the things that are not calculated to excite our pride and arrogance.

I firmly believe it is a good thing for any city or individual either, to take a little self-examination occasionally. It helps us to exuberate our pride in that which we should be proud of, and to atone our haughtiness for the things that are rather disdainful than praiseworthy.

While cogitating over this question there came into my hands a paper that was prepared and read before the meeting of the Friona Woman's Club by one of its members, on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

I am told that the paper was well received by the members of the club which stamps it with their approval, and this Woman's Club is considered as one of the best friends our city has. I am fully aware, also, that the writer of this paper is one of the best friends our town and its people have, and I further know that she has attacked the subject assigned to her with the kindest intentions, and, without fear or favor, and with charity for all and malice toward none, has hewn to the line without regard to flying chips, some of them hitting me square in the face. But I am not wincing one bit, and will have very little sympathy for any of my fellow citizens who do should an of the chips hit them, as they read the paper for themselves which I am giving here in lieu of what I might have said had I resorted to my own phrases and expletives. Now here comes the paper:

"What's wrong with our town?" First I will say how well the quotation from Taft, at the beginning of our program starts us off; for it is a fact that "Too Many People don't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to them, so I will say that is one thing that is wrong with our town."

Second—What is an ordinance? Our town has several—The Hog Ordinance, Domestic Animals Parking at Large, Sanitary Toilets, Parking Ordinance, Speed Limit, Fire, Dog, and many others. Our citizens do not know the laws of our town, or if they do, they fail to observe them.

Third—The best laws made are useless if they are not enforced by our officials. Who are our officials? Mayor, City Commissioners, Corporation Judge and City Marshall.

Fourth—We might well ask ourselves this question—"If every citizen in Friona was just like me, what kind of a town would our town be?" If we ask ourselves that question individually and answer it honestly we will find that is another thing that is wrong with our town, the answer comes back—"It's not the town, it's you," because we, as individuals do make up the town and all it stands for, and when we fail to observe the parking laws, the speed limit laws, the sanitation laws, fire laws and all other laws of our city, we not only endanger our own lives but the lives of others, also; and after all, we are our brothers' keeper whether we like it or not.

Fifth—When there is a fire in our town some of our people are in such a hurry to get to the scene of action that they drive right over the fire hose, thus endangering the lives of the firemen as well as damaging city property, which is a fine offense in any city. Thus we, as citizens show a lack of respect for city property. On one occasion a man from Amarillo was driving along our street and coming to a fire hose, he stopped immediately, back off and turned another way. When asked why he did not go on over the hose he replied—"Not me, I tried that in Amarillo one day and got set back just five bucks for my experience."

Sixth—We fail to observe the "Golden Rule" of Do unto others as we would that they should do unto us, when we sweep trash out of our places of business or off the sidewalk and gutter into the street and leave it here a blow onto our neighbor or go where it will—we should have too much pride to do these things, but they are done.

Seventh—We impose on the businessmen of the city by expecting them to finance almost every program or money-making scheme sponsored by the various organizations of the town, and it is no more their job to keep these things going than it is that of any other individuals.

Eighth—Our schools very seldom sponsor free entertainments of any

FRIONA GIN WORKING

The Friona Gin has been working for the past two weeks, but Manager C. S. Waddell says cotton is coming in decidedly slow.

At this writing only nine bales have been received and ginned but cotton season has just barely opened here, and while there will be more bales during the season, there is no question but that the crop locally will be shorter than it has ever been since cotton has been planted in this territory.

VISITED SON AT LEFORS

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer and daughters, Misses Alice and Virginia drove over to Lefors last Sunday and spent the day visiting their son and brother, Reeve Guyer, who is employed in the oil refinery at that place.

They found Reeve only partially recovered from the effects of having several teeth drawn, and which left a condition that came near terminating in blood poisoning, but was gradually recovering.

Kind; in fact I have heard citizens say "you can't stick your head inside the school building any unless you pay for it." This is not right for the taxes we pay are supposed to keep the school and it deprives interested citizens from attending the programs in which their children have a part, because, in these hard times they do not have the wherewithal to attend near all the worthwhile things that come along.

Ninth—We waste valuable time of others by failing to start programs and meetings on time. Some poet has composed a verse that illustrates this falling very well—"Lost yesterday, somewhere between sun-rise and sun-set, two golden hours, each with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for they are gone forever." I wonder how many golden hours and diamond minutes have been lost in our town waiting for things to start.

Tenth—Our citizens fail to keep their premises clean by burning their trash and hauling off their rubbish and keeping their weeds cut.

Eleventh—Our streets are rough.

Twelfth—Our town needs a sewer system.

Thirteenth—We need more Christianity and less chicanery.

Fourteenth—There is too much unkind criticism of what our officials try to do for the good of the town and not enough sincere co-operation of all the individuals for the good of all.

Fifteenth—People drive across vacant lots, making ugly looking ruts, when it would take but a few seconds longer for them to follow the streets as they should—in other words, respecting the rights of their neighbors.

Sixteenth—Our town needs a home owned newspaper, which would work for the interest of Friona and surrounding territory and all different organizations should support the paper with ads as well as news and not go to it just when we want reprints or announcements published, and then go elsewhere when we want printing done. In other words, Friona people should patronize their town industries in every way possible, and in so doing help our town to become bigger and better in every way.

Seventeenth—Our town needs a public play ground for children.

Eighteenth—We need a good theatre where we can obtain good wholesome amusement at home.

Nineteenth—In asking someone what was wrong with our town, they said we are gluttonous, that we can not have anything in Friona without having something to eat.

Twentieth—Last but not least, Friona needs a "club house."

Now it occurs to me that this paper covers the ground pretty nicely and says no harm nor casts any thrusts at anyone. We who are guilty just got what was coming to us and the others are not hurt.

It is not my position that will make me popular or notorious; desirable or undesirable; like or disliked; approved or disapproved, but rather, my DISPOSITION.

If I cannot say something good of my neighbor I should remain silent. Anyway silence often expresses the best command of language.

As I look out along the street from my position on the street corner and observe the practices of my fellow men, I can see there are still those who are glad to pay for the privilege of catching "drift wood" for others.

It is not so much the split milk that matters as why it was split.

There are lots more good in the world than there are bad people, and there are only a few that are totally dishonest.

Talk about going to heaven—I would not so much mind being there if it was not for the trip across, and I am in no hurry to start. This suits me very well.

West Texas Gas Company Makes Revised Rates

The West Texas Gas Company, which serves Friona with natural gas for fuel, has arranged a new schedule which is estimated to be quite a saving for its patrons over the rate that has been in effect here and still is, for that matter, since the acceptance of the new rate is optional with the patron.

The minimum rate is still as it has been, being \$1.50 per month for 2,000 feet or less. An additional charge of one-ninth of bill to be added if not paid within ten days after date rendered.

Rate "A" is applicable to any consumer using 5,000 cubic feet or less constitutes the minimum bill of \$1.50 per month, then the next 3,000 feet per month will come at 50c per 1,000 feet.

Rate "B" is applicable to consumers using in excess of 5,000 cubic feet per month, the first 5,000 feet per month coming at \$4.00, the next 4,000 feet at 50 cents per 1,000 feet, the next 30,000 feet at 20 cents per 1,000 feet and all additional ft. more than that will cost at the rate of 25 cents per thousand feet.

The Star is giving this information owing to the fact that it represents quite a saving to the average consumer and there appears to be not many who thoroughly understand the new rate, and the Star is interested in helping its readers to receive the benefits of anything that is of financial benefit to them.

However that this new rate is only optional and if one wishes to take advantage of it one must sign the contract to that effect, otherwise the present rate will be charged as usual.

PEARSON'S CALL EXTENDED

At a congregational meeting of the Union Congregational Church here Sunday was unanimously voted by the members present to extend a call to Rev. Samuel Pearson, the present pastor, to remain with the church for another period of six months.

Rev. Pearson was called on for an answer and at once accepted the call. Rev. Pearson has made a wide circle of warm friends among the people of Friona and vicinity during the past year and a half that he has served as pastor of the local church, and these friends will all be pleased to learn that he will remain with them for at least the next half year.

WANT PANHANDLE MAN APPOINTED

There is a move on foot to have a Panhandle man appointed to membership on the State Highway Commission and the move is augmented by the fact that the Panhandle has always suffered from lack of its just dues from that honorable body in years gone by.

T. E. Johnson, of Amarillo, is being pushed as perhaps the best qualified man of the Panhandle country for that position, and this claim is justified by the fact that Mr. Johnson has, for the past several years, taken an active interest in promoting highway activity for the Panhandle. Should he be appointed to the position he will see to it that this part of the state receives its just recognition.

FRIONA WEATHER

We have been having locally some ideal autumn weather during the past week, being cool enough not to be too cold, but no moisture has fallen within the past ten days.

A few days were rather windy and considerable real estate was changing hands for a part of the time, but leaving no commission with the real estate dealer. Some farmers are still sowing wheat, others have completed that task, while still others have ceased operations and are waiting for more moisture before resuming their seeding operations.

WILL DISTRIBUTE HIGH GRADE FLOUR

The Friona Wheat Growers Inc. have contracted to become distributors for one of the highest grades of patent flour that is found on the market and will serve Friona and surrounding territory in that capacity.

The flour will be received at the Growers' elevator and distributed to the local dealers in Friona and neighboring towns, from whence it will be dispensed to the customers of these stores.

The producers of his flour are so sure of its excellent qualities and its ability to please the bread consuming public, that they are asking all who care to do so to call the elevator and receive a sample bag of the flour free.

Floyd Reeve and M. A. Crum were business visitors at Farwell Monday afternoon.

WILLIE WARE ENDS LIFE

The sad word has reached this community of the death of Willie Ware, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ware who ended his own life at the Ware home near Hereford, Sunday afternoon, Sept. 30.

The young man had been in a pitiable condition for a long time as the effect of being thrown from a horse in his boyhood. Every possible means of relief from his condition had been tried by his loving parents but no avail, and probably wearying of life under such conditions, he passed out by his own hand.

The sympathy of the many friends of the bereaved family in this locality is most heartily extended in their sad hour.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday school—10:00.
Public Worship—11:00.
Evening service—8:00.
Junior Endeavor—Saturday afternoon—3:00.

The promotion of scholars from the primary, and junior classes in the Sunday school will take place Sunday morning at the regular session.

Next Sunday is also Rally Day for the church and all resident members are urged to be present.

The pastors subject will be: The Share of The Family in promoting Good Citizens.

The evening service will be devoted to the recognition of Sunday school workers, as the day is to be universally observed in recognition of their voluntary services in the religious education of the young.

The Men's Study Class at the parsonage, at 10:00 will continue the discussion of Liberty—the obligation of the individual to society.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The Friona Woman's Club met in regular session at the home of Mrs. H. W. Wright, September 25th, with twenty-four members present.

The subject was—"Our Town." The quotation at the beginning of the program was from William Howard Taft—"Too many people don't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to them."

"Small Own Health Problems,"—Mrs. R. E. Fleet.

Discussion—"What's Wrong with Our Town?"

Leader, Mrs. R. H. Kinsley.
Pro—Mrs. Fred White.
Con—Mrs. S. Mitchell.

A poem—Mrs. F. S. Truitt.

After the above program the club adjourned to enjoy the refreshments served by the hostesses, Meses. W. H. Wright and Ray Smith.

The club will have a "Silver Anniversary Tea" on October 10th, at the home of Mrs. F. W. Reeve.

HOME FROM COLORADO

J. B. Buske, Wm. Guyer and Merle Harry, who drove through to Salida Colorado to take the household goods of Everett Harry to that place, returned to Friona last Friday.

The boys expressed themselves as well pleased with their trip. Bill Guyer was not so well pleased with the country immediately around Salida, but was favorably impressed with that of the San Luis Valley through which they passed, and is thinking quite seriously of moving and locating there permanently.

RHEA NEWSY

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Dean, a daughter, Florence Amelia, September 25th, 1934. Little Florence weighed seven and three-fourths pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. McElroy and family moved from this community to Hereford last week.

Miss Ione Gamble spent the week end in Clovis visiting friends.

Miss Rosella Dixon left last Monday for Lubock where she will attend college the coming year.

John Schlenker took a car load of cattle to Kansas City last week.

LAKEVIEW DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Lakeview Home Demonstration Club met Friday afternoon, Sept. 25th, at the home of Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander.

After the business meeting a short program on "County Government" and "New Amendments" was discussed, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the members.

The club will meet again on Friday afternoon, October 12, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Guinn. Miss McKenney will be present at that meeting and the program is "Gracious Hospitality." Every club member is invited to be present and visitors are always welcome.

SCHOOL NOTES

M. B. Sheely
Tonight promptly at 8:15 o'clock in grade School Auditorium is to be presented the first Lyceum of the school year.

"Storm Before Sunset", by Willis K. Jones, and "Printer's Ink" are two one act plays which are to be presented.

The former play cast is made up of the following faculty members: T. L. Leach, Glen Davis, Milton Morris, Ethel Ruth Collins, Wilbur Meed and Gertrude Short are also in the play.

"Storm Before Sunset" is a play that is different in every way. The setting is in Bolivia, South America, where natives provide atmosphere with their unusual dances.

"Printer's Ink" is very appealing. The setting is in a newspaper office. The editor's daughter is found involved in a gang war, and the play is based upon the father's struggle with himself—whether to print the news or not.

Students in his cast are: Forest Osborn, Gordon Shakelford, Lee Spring, and Mildred Hughes.

Mr. Eubanks is director of the plays.

Admission is to be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children.

The Junior class has selected and bought their class pins from the Star Engraving Company, Houston, Texas.

The pins are white gold with the initials F. H. S. on them. They have a chain with the numbers '35 on it. Delivery is expected on the pins in about six weeks.

Junior class officers are: president, Noel Bengler; vice-president, O. D. McClellan; secretary, John Landown; treasurer, Valoris Shaffer; sergeant-at-arms, Harry Gowers; and class yell leader, Johnny Bengler.

The Friona Chiefs play Vega on the Chiefs' gridiron at 2:00 o'clock this afternoon.

Vega is thought to be the stiffest competition that the Chiefs have met thus far. They beat Demmitt High School 62-0, on Friday 25; and the previous week tied Claude 6-6.

Coach Stroud is giving his men a complete workout every afternoon in preparation for the game. The boys are in fair shape from the game with Happy last Friday afternoon. Some have minor bruises but none has outstanding injuries.

The score turned in by the Chiefs was 7-5 in their favor in the game with Happy last week.

Noel Bengler, Doug Frost, Adee Foot and Oran Mitchell were among the outstanding players of the game.

Monday night school board members and male faculty members met in the Home Economics department of the High School and were served a banquet prepared by the Home Economic department.

This meeting was to promote better acquaintance between the board members and men faculty members.

The Home Economics department has been receiving some new equipment for the school year. A new gas refrigerator is among the equipment purchased.

Miss Marie Gardner is head of the Home Economics department.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Vincent and sons, Clayton and Dean, left this week for Colorado where they will make their home. We are sorry to lose these good people but wish them good luck in their new home.

Prof. and Mrs. Yen Boston spent Sunday with his mother and brothers at Kress.

Grandma Wright and daughter Belle, returned last week from visiting her son at Levelland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and sons, Audley and Miford, and Clayton and Dean Vincent were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn Sunday.

Misses Mary Kate James, Elaine Manderscheid and Gracie Miller spent Sunday with Helen Maggard.

County Commissioner, J. M. W. Alexander, attended the convention at Plainview Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cross spent Sunday with his parents at Black.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Maples and daughters were callers at the Jesse Robertson home Sunday afternoon.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LUNCH

The Star is authorized to announce that there will be a meeting of the local chamber of commerce next Monday night, October 8, at 8:00 in the basement of the Congregational Church.

The luncheon on this occasion will be served by the young ladies of the Frances VanPelt Circle of the Methodist church. Each member of the chamber of commerce is requested to be present and take part in the activities of the organization.

New Well Tests 55 Feet of Water's Depth Is 192 Feet

The city's new well has been completed at a depth of 192 feet with 55 feet of water in it and the new pump has been received and installed and tested out and found to throw a stream of clear water from an apparently unending supply.

The well has a gravel bottom, which practically precludes the probability of it ever sanding up and provides for an abundance of water with the minimum amount of sand to eventually settle in the supply tank or the mains.

The motor for driving the pump has been connected permanently with the lines of the Texas Utility Company's so that an abundance of electrical energy will always be available.

The plumbing supplies and fixtures necessary for making the connections have been received and duly installed and the new well was connected with the city will be able to command an ample supply of water to meet all conditions.

HOME FROM OKLAHOMA

Mrs. T. N. Jasper and sons, Virgil, Jack and Walter and their wives returned home on Friday morning of last week from a few days visit with relatives in Eastern Oklahoma. They were accompanied by a sister of Mrs. Jack Jasper.

The party had considerable car trouble on the trip and had their final break near Black, but were near enough that one of the boys walked home and secured another car to bring them in. Other than these temporary inconveniences they had a very enjoyable visit.

OFF TO CENTURY OF PROGRESS

On Monday morning a car load of ladies from Friona departed for Chicago to attend the Century of Progress now being held there.

Those forming the party Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, who provided the car and will do the driving, Mesdames O. P. Lang, J. R. Roden and E. B. White, and Miss Orma White.

The party planned to be away about two weeks, spending at least five days at the fair and driving southward through Illinois or Indiana into Nashville, Tennessee, and thence westward to Friona.

LOST: Left pigskin glove on streets Saturday. Return to Star office.

State Fair To Open Saturday Oct. 6 in Dallas

DALLAS, Oct. 4—With everything in readiness for a "bigger and better" exposition, Otto Herold, president of the State Fair of Texas, the board of directors, junior board and staff of the exposition was "all set" here for the opening of the 48th annual exposition next Saturday.

More new features are promised for the State Exposition this year than ever before in its history. With its new quarter million race plant which brings back horse racing to the State Fair for the first time in many years, a new type of show in the auditorium—"The Show of A Century," a huge musical extravaganza, the return to the policy of presenting free entertainment to visitors in the form of sensational outdoor attractions and many other innovations, President Herold has promised the people of Texas an entirely new exposition.

Despite the drastic drought through which the State passed this summer the Agriculture and Livestock shows bid fair to be better than ever. A complete showing of livestock will be on the grounds throughout the 16 days. The agriculturists show will be a recommendation to farm leadership as every county exhibit is from a county where there is stationed a home demonstration agent, a county agent, a vocational agriculture instructor or some agriculture agency which is ready to lend its aid in combating such conditions as Texas has undergone this year.

The 48th annual exposition will open by celebrating its annual Press Day in which every newspaper editor in Texas is invited. The Press Day program this year includes luncheon at the Baker Hotel, the afternoon at the races, and at night in "The Show of A Century," at the auditorium.

The Friona Star is interested in your farm work and the things you are growing on your farm in the way of livestock and crops. It likes to tell the people about them if you will but let it know it takes a keen delight in boosting your town and community. It will come to your home each week for a whole year for a dollar if you get around with the dollar soon enough.

FOR RENT—Three good rooms. Furnished or unfurnished. Also good tent and camp outfit for sale. See A. N. Wentworth, Friona. 1tp

FOR SALE—Good barge wagon for header. Also good Sudan Pomace. J. G. McFarland, Friona. 2tp

FOR SALE—Feeder shoots averaging 90 pounds each. Mrs. Sam Hartefeld, Friona, Texas. 1tp

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publishers.

Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.
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NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas,
 County of Parmer.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Parmer County, on 4th day of September A. D. 1934, by the Friona Independent School District Clerk thereof, in the case of The versus O. K. Gaymon, and unknown parties, and unknown heirs of the said O. K. Gaymon, and unknown parties, No. 975, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in November A. D. 1934, it being the 6 day of said month, before the Court House door of said Parmer County, in the Town of Farwell the following described property, to-wit:

All of lots Five (5), and Six (6) in Block Number Fifteen (15) in the McMillan-Fergus Addition in the Town of Friona, Parmer County, Texas, as shown by map or plat thereof, of record in the Deed Records of Parmer County, Texas, to which reference is here made. Levied on as the property of said defendant on the 14 day of September 1934 to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$8.04 in favor of The Friona Independent School District and cost of suit.

Given under my hand, this 14 day of September A. D. 1934.

W. W. HALL
 Sheriff, Parmer County, Texas
 By C. M. JONES
 Deputy

9-31

Hands Reveal Our Types, Assert French Palmists

Human beings have seven kinds of hands, according to French palmists, writes a United Press Paris correspondent.

These are called elementary, spatulate, or active, conic, or artistic; square, or useful; knotty, or philosophical; pointed, or psychic, and mixed. The elementary, simple, or ordinary hand, has short fingers. The longest finger is usually shorter than the length of the palm. The palm is thick and somewhat rounded.

The spatulate, or active hand, broad and knife-like, indicates the worker. The thumb is large and the fingers sensitive and well developed at the tips. The palm is wide, but narrows near the fingers. People with spatulate hands are just and orderly, resolute and self-confident.

The conic, or artistic, hand, is full and soft. The fingers taper and their points are long. The skin is smooth and unblemished and this is the hand of luxury, voluptuousness and weak will.

The square, or useful, hand has flat fingertips, with the corners somewhat angular. The nails are square at the corners, the hand is broad and the joints large. This is the hand frequently found in artisans.

The knotty, or philosophical, hand is an exaggerated conic. The joints and fingers are knotted, the fingers usually long and tapered. Idealists have the joints next to the fingertips well developed.

The psychic hand is still more definitely pointed and conical, and it is without the conspicuous knots of the philosophical hand. It is smooth and the muscles are soft.

SIDE-SLIPPING



"Cheer up! There's a silver lining in every cloud, you know."
 "Yes; but I'm no aviator."

All Explained

"What is this?"
 "A bridge prize."
 "But what's it for?"
 "The winner."

ROBBERS' ROOST



CHAPTER VII

"Look! Riders comin'!" exclaimed Brad Lincoln.

"Can't be nobody but Hank." Jim leaped off the rock, crashing down behind the watching men, startling them. "Smoky, it's Hays. I saw him a mile off."

"Why didn't you say somethin', then?" retorted Slocum gruffly.

"I was too flabbergasted," replied Jim, coolly, as he joined them.

"It's Hank all right," said Mac.

"Shore, I see him now. That's Hank."

"Jim, what flabbergasted you?" demanded Smoky.

"Three riders!" flashed Jim.

"Wal . . . So I see. What you make of 'em?" ejaculated Slocum.

The three emerged clearly from behind the cedars. A blank silence ensued. Jim at last got the tigerish nerves under control. His thoughts were whirling.

"Humph. Little rider in between," commented Lincoln.

"That's Sparrowhawk behind."

"Who's the third party?"

"Hank shore is a queer duck, takin' up with strangers like he does."

"Somebody with a mask on!"

"An' a long slicker."

"Fellers," rasped out Slocum, "that's a woman with a veil!"

Jim thought the moment had come.

"Men, Hank has double-crossed us. He's stolen Herrick's sister!"

Hank Hays led his two followers to within a few feet of the cluster of riders. Jim's lightning-swift glance took the three in, their dust-caked horses, and flashed back to fasten upon Miss Herrick. Her features were not visible through the veil. The linen coat showed the wear and tear of contact with brush. She had on riding boots and overalls.

"Wal, you're all here but Jeff," began Hays.

"Jeff'll be comin' by now," replied Smoky. "Whar you almin' fer?"

"Brakes of the Dirty Devil."

"I take it you've fetched Herrick's sister."

"You're a bright boy."

"Hank Hays, after all you double-crossed us," roared Smoky. "You're a liar. You're a cheat. You think you can drag us in on a deal like this. I thought you acted powerful queer. So it was this gurl you tricked us fer?"

"You—!"

Jim strode forward and aside, his swift action menacingly significant.

"Hays, your jig's up. She goes back!"

"Wait a minute," the robber replied, stridently. "Stick or quit, if you want. I fetched this gurl fer ransom. She come willin', cause if she hadn't I'd killed Herrick. He'll pay twenty-five, mebbe fifty thousand fer her."

Jim interposed again: "Hays, you're a dirty liar. You didn't steal this gurl fer ransom," he called out, fiercely. Then, turning to the dejected figure on the gray horse: "Miss Herrick, is he telling the truth?"

"Yes, he stole me fer ransom," she replied, with emotion. "They broke into my room—one through the window, the other at the door. They threatened me with guns. . . . If I screamed they'd kill me! If I didn't come with them they'd kill my brother. . . . I agreed."

"We tied Herrick up before we got the gurl," said Hays. "An' after, we made him promise to pay handsome. An'—"

"That's enough," snapped Jim. "Give me a man or two. We'll take her back and get the money."

"Hold on. That was somethin' I had in mind," drawled Hays. "But it didn't work. I had to kill Progar. An'—"

"Who's Progar?"

"Wal, he's Heeseeman's right-hand man. Now it happened that foky Heeseeman was plannin' the same trick I pulled. Progar an' another feller ketched us takin' the gurl out. The other feller got away."

"That's wuss than ever!" screamed Smoky. "Heeseeman will find out."

"Huh. I should smile in particular that he will. We seen his outfit on your trail!"

"Shut up! Hosses comin'!"

The ensuing rush was quelled by Smoky's ringing order. "Hold on! It's Jeff!"

An opening in the grove showed Bridges plunging upon them.

"Heeseeman's outfit trailin' us," he announced. "Back about five miles when I left my post."

"Fellers, grab your rifles an' take to cover," yelled Smoky.

Hays made a dive for his horse and, mounting, leaned over to take up a rope halter round the neck of the horse Miss Herrick was riding.

"You lied—to me," she cried, angrily. "You assured me that if I'd come without resistance you'd soon arrange for my freedom. Here we are miles from Star ranch."

"Oh, for G—d's sake—let go of me!"

gripped it. . . . and sank down on the grass.

"You may as well get used to that," replied Hays, in a low voice. "Do you want anythin' to eat?"

"Water—only water, I'm—choking."

"I'll fetch some, an' a bed for you."

Little did Hays realize, as he strode back to the horses that Jim stood there in the gloom, a clutching hand on his gun and mad lust for blood in his heart. Jim knew he meant to kill Hays. Why not now? But as before he had the sagacity and the will to resist a terrible craving.

With nerveless hands he unpacked his outfit. Then he sat down upon his bed roll, exhausted, and gazed around him. The place fascinated. An owl hooted down somewhere in the canyon, and far away a wolf bayed bloodthirstily.

Soon a crackle of fire turned Jim to see a growing light, and dark forms of men. Jim waited until he saw Hays go to the camp fire, and then he, too, joined the men.

"What kind of a roost is it, Hank? Anythin' like the Dragon canyon?"

"No. I seen that place once. It's a cave high up—forty feet mebbe, from the canyon bed. Only one outlet to that burrow, an' that's by the same way you come. This roost has four. We could never be ketched in a hundred years."

"Hank, how'd the lady stand the ride?"

"She's all in."

"Gosh, no wonder. That was a job fer me."

"Reckon I'll put up the little tent fer my lady guest."

"Hank, how air you goin' to collect that ransom now?" inquired Lincoln.

"I dunno. Heeseeman shore spoiled my plan."

Hays paid not the slightest attention to her, but started off, leading her horse.

"Jim Wall, are you going to permit this outrage?"

"I'm powerless, Miss Herrick," he replied, hurriedly. "If Heeseeman catches us you'll be worse off."

The leader headed down the slope, dragging Miss Herrick's horse. Jim could hear the girl's protestations. The other riders made haste to limber the pack horses. Smoky brought up the rear.

No doubt about Hays knowing his way! He rode as one familiar with this red clay and gray gravel canyon. The pack horses kicked up a dust like a red cloud.

Jim kept unobtrusively working ahead until there were only three pack horses in front of him, and he could see Hays and the girl at intervals.

Hays yelled back for his riders to hurry. He pointed to the left wall as if any moment their pursuers might appear there.

The next sign from Smoky was a rifle shot. Jim espied something flash along the rim, high up and far back, out of range, if it were a pursuer.

"Hustle!" shrilled Smoky. "I seen riders. They ducked back. They'll aim to head us off."

Hays bawled back an order and pointed aloft.

Suddenly riders popped into view back on the point of an intersecting canyon. Hays and Latimer opened fire with their revolvers. The riders began to return the fire with rifles. Jim saw Latimer knocked off his horse, but he leaped up and mounted again, apparently not badly injured. He raced ahead after Hays, who rode fast, dragging the girl's horse, and at the same time shooting at the riders until he passed around a corner of the canyon. Latimer soon disappeared after him. Then the riders above turned their attention to the rest of Hays' outfit.

Jim had a quarter of a mile to ride to pass the corner ahead to safety. The pack horses were scattered, tearing up the canyon. Jim gained on them. Then he began to shoot.

One of his first shots hit a horse, and his seventh connected with a rider, who plunged like a crippled rabbit back out of sight. The others of Heeseeman's outfit took alarm, dodged here and there to hide, or ran back. Jim emptied the magazine of his rifle just before he passed round into the zone of safety.

Jim hauled Bay to a halt, and soon the pack horses galloped by, every pack riding well. Lincoln dashed into sight first, closely followed by Mac, Happy Jack and Jeff, all with guns smoking. And lastly came Slocum, hatless, blood on his face.

"Jest barked," panted Slocum. "Load yer guns—an' ride on!"

Around the next turn they came upon Hays and his two riders. With another big intersecting canyon on the right, it looked as if their pursuers were held up.

Deeper and deeper grew the canyon. Mid-afternoon found the fugitives entering a less constricted area, where sunlight and open ahead attested to the vicinity of a wider canyon, surely the Dirty Devil. And so it proved.

Hays waited for his riders and the pack animals to reach him.

"Hank, air you almin' for the roost you always give us a hunch about but never produced?" asked Slocum.

"I've saved it up, Smoky, fer jest some such deal as this."

Jim, over the back of his horse, watched Miss Herrick. She was tiring and her head drooped.

The robber took up her halter and, straddling his horse, he spurred into the muddy stream. He lead into the middle of the river and then turned downstream.

An hour later, he turned into a crack that could not be seen a hundred yards back, and when Jim reached it he was amazed to see the robber leading up another narrow gorge, down which ran another swift, narrow stream. Jim appreciated that a man would have had to know where this entrance was, or he could never have found it. The opening was hidden by a point of wall which curved out and around.

This gash wound like a snake into the bowels of the colored, overhanging earth. Presently they reached a bottom from which wet, black, bold walls stood up, ragged of rim against the sky.

"Hear we air," called out Hays. "Throw saddles an' packs. Let the hosses go. No fear of hosses ever leavin' this place."

Jim's right-owl eyes discerned Hays lifting Miss Herrick off her horse and half carrying her off toward the rustling cottonwoods. Jim, making pretense of leading his horse, followed until Hays stopped at the border of what appeared a round grove of cottonwoods impenetrable to the sight.

"Oh, for G—d's sake—let go of me!"

gripped it. . . . and sank down on the grass.

"You may as well get used to that," replied Hays, in a low voice. "Do you want anythin' to eat?"

"Water—only water, I'm—choking."

"I'll fetch some, an' a bed for you."

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"I dunno. Heeseeman shore spoiled my plan."

Jim watched the robber chief minister to the wounded Latimer. While he was bandaging the wound Jim stole away in the darkness toward where the chief had left his prisoner.

It was dark as pitch toward the grove of cottonwoods, but Jim located gray objects against the black grass. He stole closer.

"Where are you, Miss Herrick?" he called in a tense whisper. "It's Jim Wall."

He heard a sound made by boots scraping on canvas. Peering sharply he finally located her sitting up on a half-unrolled bed, and he dropped on one knee. Her eyes appeared unusually large and black in her white face.

"Oh, you must be careful. He said he'd shoot any man who came near me," she whispered.

"He would—if he could. But he'll never kill me, Miss Herrick." Jim whispered back. "I want to tell you I'll get you out of this some way or other. Keep up your courage. Fight him—if—"

"I felt you'd—save me," she interrupted, her soft voice breaking. "Oh, if I had only listened to you! But I wasn't afraid. I left both my door and windows open. That's how they got in. I ordered them out. But he made that Sparrow man point a gun at me. He jerked me out of bed—throwing me on the floor. I was half-stunned. Then he ordered me to dress to ride."

"Keep your nerve," interposed Jim, with a backward glance toward the camp fire. "But I'll not deceive you. Hank Hays is capable of anything. His men are loyal. Except me. I'm with them, though I don't belong to the outfit. I could kill him any time, but I'd have to fight the rest. The odds are too great. I'd never save you that way. You must help me play for time—till opportunity offers."

"I trust you—I'll do as you say. . . . Oh, thank you."

"You said he robbed you?" went on Jim, with another look back at camp. Hays was standing erect.

"Yes. I had four thousand pounds in American currency. The Sparrowhawk man found it—also my jewelry. . . . Another thing which worries me now—he made me pack a bundle of clothes, my toilet articles—"

"Ahhh. But where was Herrick all this while?"

"They said they had tied him up in the living room."

"How much money did Herrick have on hand?"

"I don't know, but considerable."

"It is a good bet he robbed your brother, too. That's make this ransom deal look fishy, even if there were nothing else."

"There! He is coming. Go—go! You are my only hope."

Without a look Jim rose to glide away along the grove. He realized that when Hank Hays stole this girl from her home he had broken the law of his band, he had betrayed them, he had doomed himself. No matter what loyalty they felt for Hays, the woman would change it. Her presence alone meant disruption and death.

Morning disclosed a remarkable place as Jim had ever seen. Below him the little gray tent Hays had raised for his captive had been pitched against the grove of cottonwoods, which occupied a terrace. One half of the trees stood considerably higher than the other, which fact indicated rather a steep bank running through the middle of the grove. The luxuriant jungle of vines, ferns, flowers, moss and grass on that bank was eloquent of water.

The grove contained perhaps twenty, five acres of level sward, as grassy as any pasture. Aside from the features that made this retreat ideal for robbers, it was amazing in its fertility. In its protected isolation, and in the brilliance of its many colors.

Jim strode over to the camp fire to wash.

"How's Sparrowhawk?" asked Jim.

"Stopped bleedin'." It was Hays who answered, this time. "But I gotta dig out that bullet an' I'm plumb fered I can't."

"Let it be a while. How's our prisoner?"

"Say, all you fellers askin' me that. Fact is, I don't know. She was dead to the world last night."

"Let her sleep. That was an awful ride."

"After grub we'll climb up an' look our roost over," announced Hays presently.

"It certainly is a great robbers' roost," agreed Jim, wiping his face. "If we get surprised, we'll simply go out on the other side."

"Wal, we jest can't be surprised," said Hays, complacently. "One look-out with a glass can watch all the approaches."

"If I was Heeseeman and had seen you, as he sure saw us, I'd find you in three days," returned Jim, deliberately.

"Wal, I'll bet you two to one that you can't even git out of here," declared Hays.

"Why, man, you just told us all how to get out."

"Down the gully, yes. But you've never seen it an' you'd shore be stuck. . . . Wal, we'll keep watch during daylight."

"Fellers," Hays said at the end of the meal, "I forgot to tell you that we took a little money from Herrick. I'll make a divvy on that today."

This news was received with manifest satisfaction.

"How much, about, Hank?" asked Bridges, eagerly.

"Not much. I didn't count. Reckon a couple thousand each."

"Whew! That added to what I've got will make me flush. An' I'm gonna keep it."

"Hank, as there's no deal in sight all summer, an' mebbe not then, we can gamble, huh?"

"Gamble yourselves black in the face, provided there's no lightin'." It's good we haven't any likker."

"Boss, I forgot to tell you that I bought a couple of jugs at the junction," spoke up Smoky, contritely.

"Wal, no matter, only it 'pears we're all forgettin' things," said the leader, somewhat testily.

"Hank, when're you almin' to collect ransom fer the girl?"

"Not while that hard-shootin' outfit is campin' on our trail."

Later Jim caught Smoky aside, digging into his pack, and approached him to whisper:

"Smoky, I wish we had time to talk. But I'll say this right from the shoulder—"

"It's up to you and me to see no Harm Comes to This Girl."

der: It's up to you and me to see no harm comes to this girl."

"Why you an' me, Jim?" returned Smoky, his penetrating eyes on Wall's.

"That's why I wish I had time to talk. But you've got to take me straight. If I wasn't here you'd do your best for her—that's my hunch. . . . Shoot now, quick! Hays is suspicious."

"Wal, yore a sharp cuss, Jim," returned Smoky, going back to his pack. "I'm with you. One of us has always got to be head in camp, day an' night. Do you savvy?"

"Yes. . . . Thanks, Smoky. Somehow I'd have sworn by you," replied Jim, hurriedly, and retraced his steps to the fire.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Outlaws are boys who start peering, then burgling and get in so deep they can't turn back.

If a man has old-fashioned prejudices about how men and women should behave, he is pretty reliable.

HOW MUCH DO YOU SPEND FOR ADVERTISING

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trade territory, advertise in

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of Business Research compile the follow-
ing percentage of gross sales as usual and
correct for advertising expenditures of
successful retail stores:

Department Stores	1.9 to 3.1%
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Haberdashers	3.3%
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Furniture	6.3%
General Merchandise	1.5%
Drug Stores	1.0%
Shoe Stores	2.9%
Electrical Shops	2.7%
Hardware	1.0%
Cleaning and Dyeing	3.3%
Jewelry	3.1%
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Florists	5.0%
Millinery	2.2%
Music Stores	3.3%
Restaurants	3.1%
Specialty Shops	3.8%

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pare with the average? Perhaps your
budget needs revising. According to Brad-
street's report, 95 per cent of all business-
es that fail are non-advertiser.

THE FRIONA STAR

Puzzle of Sleep Still Unsolved by Scientists

Although almost a third of a person's life is spent in sleep, the problem of how sleep comes about is still a mystery, observes a writer in the Montreal Herald. It had been supposed that during activity, fatigue substances accumulated in the blood and exerted a narcotic action on the brain, periodically inducing sleep during which they were excreted. Investigation shows that an afternoon nap may come when there is little fatigue, that extreme nervous fatigue often leads to sleeplessness, and that normal sleep, unlike either narcosis, is easily interrupted by noise or other disturbances. Another theory has been that during sleep the conduction pathways in the nervous system are broken by the retraction of small contact points between the neurones, which are the conducting units composing the nervous system. If this actually occurred, it would stop all nervous activity just as effectively as pulling the plugs from a switchboard would stop telephone communication, but there is no evidence to support the theory. Sleeping sickness has been found to be accompanied by damage to a point in the midbrain near its junction with the forebrain, and this region has been found to have an important relation to the alternation of sleep and wakefulness.

Big Game Hunters Debate Which Beast Most Deadly

The lion, the tiger, the leopard, the buffalo, the elephant—all these and many others have claimed their victims, though which of them is deadliest is a matter that is hotly debated by big game hunters, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Some would award this sinister distinction to the water buffalo, for the water buffalo is not only brave, but cunning. Unlike practically all the other creatures of the wild, this wicked animal will turn and hunt the hunter, circling back and hiding in the reeds beside the trail. The leopard is also justly feared. At least one authority, for 20 years an ivory trader and game warden in Kenya, is of opinion that the rhinoceros is the most formidable of beasts. So blind that it goes largely by scent, and so courageous that it will charge anything whose scent becomes suspicious, the rhinoceros has been known to gallop upwind into men, fires, tents and even trains—a jungle juggernaut blind to everything except the impulse to destroy the unknown. Opinions of the great cats differ. By nature even the lion is shy of man to the point of timidity. But another authority, whose judgment carries weight, considered the lion the most dangerous animal in Africa.

Postmaster Issued Stamps Following a reduction of postal rates in 1845, the postmaster of New York with the consent of the postmaster general, introduced stamps of his own in an effort to convince congress that they would be a convenience in the handling of the mail. His experiment was of his own volition and at his own expense, but it demonstrated the value of the use of stamps. Soon other postmasters followed the lead of New York, and one by one, Baltimore, St. Louis, Providence and others of the larger cities were issuing their own stamps. These in turn were followed by a number of the smaller towns such as Brattleboro, Vt., Millbury, Mass., and Bowdoin, of these the most complete record is that of Brattleboro, where the postmaster avowedly issued stamps in hope of increasing his receipts and by selling his stamps for cash, cutting down the accounts of his patrons. He was rather disappointed when he found the public asked to have the stamps charged the same as they had been in the habit of doing with their letters.

The James Boy Following the death of Jesse James, who was shot by Bob Ford, a bandit, in 1882, for a reward of \$50,000, Frank James surrendered in Jefferson City, Mo. He was taken to Independence, where he was held three weeks, when he was taken to Galena, where he remained in jail a year awaiting trial. The trial was hard fought, and lasted several weeks, but ended in acquittal. He retired to his farm home where he lived quietly the remainder of his life. He died February 18, 1916. He was never in any penitentiary or convicted on any of the many charges against him.

How Vines Grow According to the Department of Agriculture location in reference to the equator does not affect the direction in which vines grow, although there is a widespread notion that this is so. Some species have a natural tendency to twist clockwise about the support; others in a counter-clockwise manner. Natural conditions decide the direction in some instances, but a few even reverse the original direction for little or no reason.

Where Emperors Are Crowned Until 1868 Kyoto was the capital of Japan for more than a thousand years. The city and vicinity are rich in historic association with the ancient life of the empire, and hundreds of old temples still remain. To Japan it is the center of the fine art industries. Kyoto still retains its ancient prestige, for the new emperors of the nation always are crowned there.

International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

For Sunday Oct. 7, 1934 General Topic: FELLOWSHIP WITH CHRIST Scripture Lesson: John 15:1-16.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. 2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away; and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit. 3. Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you. 4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me. 5. I am the vine, ye are the branches; He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing. 6. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned. 7. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you. 8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples. 9. Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you; abide ye in my love. 10. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. 11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that our joy may be made full. 12. This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you. 13. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. 14. Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you. 15. No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you. 16. Ye did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you. Golden Text:—Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.—John 15:4.

(John 13:10)

"He PURGETH IT." v. 2. Purging promotes fruitfulness. "Purgeth" of the A. V. is an exact synonym for cleanses. The gardener cleanses the tree when he trims away the dead branches. The true disciple will not be taken away, but purged. Before them was an ordeal of suffering and self-revelation through which should come their purging or cleansing. Spiritual cleansing is followed by spiritual fruitfulness. And his disciples' main business is to bear fruit. Nothing can atone for failure to do this. The divine Husbandman directs to this end all his treatment of the branches, and from this view-point judges them. The reward of fruitfulness is increased capacity for fruitfulness—for efficient service; the penalty of fruitlessness is "taking away."

"ABIDE IN ME." v. 4. "Abide in me, and I in you." "Abide" is one of the oft-recurring words of John's Gospel. "Continue in me, and let me continue in you." "When Horace Bushnell was an old man he met a young man one Monday morning hurrying away to the ministers' meeting. Asking for the subject of the meeting, he was told that it was 'Abiding in Christ.' 'It is a good subject,' said the old man; 'but remember that abiding in Christ is not basking in Christ.' Abiding is growing."—Rev. Edgar Whitaker, Work, D. D. "The life of the body is functionalized in the eye for the purpose of sight, in the ear for the purpose of hearing; but at the moment of death, though the eye and ear retain all their intricate parts, they can neither see nor hear, because they are separated from the life of the body. So the moment we are separated from Christ, our spiritual life begins to decay."—Rev. Alfred Martimer, D. D.

BEARING FRUIT. vs. 8-13. "Herein is my Father glorified," v. 8. The Son of God was always planning, not for his own glory, but for the glory of his Father (see John 17:1, 5, 16), and he wants us to do the same. "That ye bear much fruit," God has given us abundance of all the materials for fruit-bearing. "Whether we are trees or people, we only go on living by using a tremendous amount of material, as well as taking up much room. If you have three meals a day, as many do, that is over one thousand a year. Then there are the clothes you have worn out. How many yards of cloth, of cotton, velvet, and silk, of ribbons and trimmings? How many pairs of boots and shoes? And what of gloves, hats, and other things that go to make up your dress? You have lived in houses, and gone to school, to church, and many other buildings. You have worn out many books, you have used cars and buses, railway trains and carriages."—Rev. Will Reason. We owe much fruit, for we have had much material for fruit.

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN v. 13. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." "What is laying life down? To live, not for your own pleasures, but to make gladness more possible for such as walk in the shadows of many sorrows, in order to make gladness more possible for such as stand in the tense darkness of great temptations, to set others ever first, to pass into the life of the world each day to minister and not to be ministered unto.—This is the greater love, and they who do these things have heard it speak."—Rev. Percy C. Atsworth. And yet there is a greater love even than this. It is the love of Him who died for us, not when we were friends, but when we were enemies.

"BUT I CHOSE YOU." v. 16. "Ye did not choose me, but I chose you." "The beginning of everything is God's love and grace. If we love him it is because he first loved us. It is not that we choose, but that we are chosen. Christian faith is simply the acceptance of Christ's love, a love which is there, not dependent on our love or anything in us. A right acceptance of this great truth means strength and comfort and peace. Our salvation depends on something more stable than ourselves."—Prof. Hugh Black.

THE HOLY SPIRIT PROMISED vs. 26, 27. The concluding verses of this rich chapter contain other truths regarding this fellowship with Christ. These additional truths include fellowships with Christ in his sufferings, since Christians must ex-

FLYING CHAFF

Too many captains sink the ship! People are as old as the tunes they whistle. There is a kind of cleverness that is a nuisance. A fool always has an answer at the tip of his tongue. Weighing the earth will not reveal what is inside it. The greatest opportunity is always near the biggest man. Stillness is called sentiment by those who are still in love. A round of golf keeps the doctor away—from the consulting-room. "A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous words stir up anger."

TEXAS MAKES BIG SHIPMENTS OF LIVESTOCK

August Report Shows Large Gains For Cattle

AUSTIN, Oct. 4.—Enormous gains were recorded in the movements of various classes of livestock from Texas farms and ranches to Fort Worth and to interstate points during August, according to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research shipments reached the enormous total of 12,552 cars, against 3,227 cars in August last year, an increase of nearly 200 per cent. Dr. F. A. Buechel, assistant director of the Bureau said in his monthly livestock report. "For the year to date total shipments were 49,348 cars, against 26,512 last year," Dr. Buechel continued. "Shipments of the different classes of livestock for the respective periods were: Cattle, 16,096 cars in August, 1934, as compared to 1,648 cars in August, 1933, an increase of more than 500 per cent; calves, 1,100 cars, against 407 cars, an increase of 260 per cent; hogs, 236 cars, against 680 cars, a decrease of 35 per cent; sheep, 239 cars, against 402 cars, a decrease of 41 per cent. "The foregoing figures do not include intrastate rail movements to Texas points other than to Fort Worth. During August these shipments totaled 1,917 cars against 813 in August last year. The increase was entirely confined to cattle of which respective shipments were 1,681 cars, against 573 cars. The other classes of livestock shipped to intrastate points by rail, outside of Fort Worth, showed decreases. Moreover, a complete statement of livestock disappearance in Texas

during August would include also truck movements to government relief canning plants, municipal abattoirs and commercial packing plants outside of Fort Worth, as well as livestock slaughtered on farms and ranches as unfit for consumption. "The success of the government so far as volume of purchases is concerned is clearly indicated in the foregoing data together with those previously shown for July. If the government in cooperation with cattlemen has been equally successful in culling from the herds diseased animals and those of nondescript breeds, a vast service in addition to feed conservation will have been accomplished for the cattle industry."

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You are interested, naturally, to know what advantage this new rate schedule would be to you, and what the savings would be on your gas bills. We would be pleased to have you call at our local office or phone for a Company representative to call on you, to analyze each of your gas bills for the past twelve months, month by month. Then you can see in dollars and cents what your savings would have been for this period under our optional rate and can decide whether or not you want to take advantage of the savings offered.

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