

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 2, Number 20.

The Friona Star, Friday, December 24, 1926.

\$1.50 Per Year.

## Sold Over Five Hundred Dollars Worth of Turkeys This Year

### GROWERS OF WHEAT ARE REJOICING

The snow fall which visited our locality Monday afternoon and that night was one of the finest and most appreciated visitors we have had.

The snow began about the middle of the afternoon Monday and continued most of the night. It was heavy and melted slowly during all the time it was falling, and thus reached a depth of only about two and a half inches. The wind blew very lightly while the snow was falling and it thus fell evenly all over the ground.

Tuesday morning came in fair and bright and the sun shone brightly all day and by three in the afternoon very little of the snow was left on the ground. The snow covering and added moisture will be of great value in inducing the wheat to grow.

F. N. Welch, one of Friona's most successful wheat growers, was in town Tuesday afternoon and said conditions for wheat next year could hardly be better than now and wheat growers are smiling broadly.

### Subscribers to Star Are Growing Every Day

Miss Carrie Smith, whose home is several miles south of town, with her brother, M. K. Smith, more familiarly known to his many good friends as "Smithy," was in the Star office last Saturday and ordered the Star sent to her sister, Mrs. E. G. Brown, of Marble Falls, Texas.

Miss Smith thinks the Star will make a most suitable Christmas present and that her sister will enjoy reading it throughout the coming year. Miss Smith is one of the Panhandle's most successful turkey raisers, having received from one of the Hereford produce dealers this year one of the highest checks paid for turkeys. The check totaled \$461.44. This was paid right at her home, the buyer having come to the farm to pick up the turkeys. She still had quite a number of turkeys left.

Another name added to the Star family was that of John D. Meyers, of Agusta, Mo. Mr. Meyers has interests in this locality and recently wrote to M. A. Crum, one of Friona's real estate dealers, asking if Friona had a newspaper. We mailed him a sample copy forthwith and this week received his check in payment for a year's subscription.

Fred Haltz, Sioux City, Iowa, is not a new subscriber, his name having been on our list since the first issue of the Star. On learning recently that his subscription had expired, he lost no time in sending the wherewithal for another year.

Neither is Mr. Haltz a total stranger in Friona, since he has been here a number of times looking after his tract of land a few miles northwest of town, which is now occupied and tilled by Walter Talbot and son. Mr. Haltz is a genial Christian gentleman and we are glad to have the pleasure of his acquaintance and pleased to know that he appreciates reading the Star.

### MRS. HICKS IMPROVING.

Following the report given in last week's Star, it was learned that Mrs. R. L. Hicks' condition was most serious and for a few days the outcome was in grave doubt.

Our last report, however, is to the effect that she is slowly improving and that positive hopes are entertained for her recovery.

### STAR RECEIVES CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

Fred Haltz, one of the Star's appreciated subscribers of Sioux City, Iowa, sends us the following Christmas greeting:

Here's a Merry Christmas greeting Wishing happiness for you, And a jolly little postscript, Wishing Happy New Year too. And all Friona and country too.

Mr. Nath Morton and daughter, Miss Ella Maud, left Monday for El Paso, Texas, where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Morton's parents.

### Short Course Depends Upon Your Interest

A few weeks ago mention was made in The Star of a proposed Farmer's Short Course, to be financed by the International Harvester Company.

At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce it was unanimously voted to extend an invitation to these people to bring this course to Friona and the said invitation was extended. Later word from the company states that more than a mere invitation is necessary. The people of the community must indicate by no questionable evidence that they really wish the course to be brought to them, and it asked that petitions signed by large numbers of the people be presented to the company's department having this work in charge.

It is therefore requested that every person who really desires the benefit of this course and will make an honest effort to be present at all the sessions, shall sign the petition to that effect. Copies of the petition may be found at the Wilkinson Implement Company store and at the Star office.

If you want this absolutely free course, get busy and sign a petition.

### Dr. McElroy Plans a New Residence

Dr. McElroy last week had material placed on his lot in the west part of town for the erection of his new dwelling.

This week has seen the building well under way with A. O. Drake as builder. With favorable weather conditions this house will soon be ready for occupancy and the doctor will then live at home instead of in his office.

### Mrs. Eva Stevick Is Home From a Visit

Otho Stevick and his sisters, Miss Lottie and Miss Goldie, drove over to Grady, New Mexico, Sunday and spent the day with their brother, C. W. Stevick, and wife.

On their return they were accompanied by their mother, Mrs. Eva Stevick, who has been visiting there for the past several weeks. Her Friona friends are glad to have her back at home again.

Otho and the girls drove over in their truck and realizing that their Sunday school would be in need of a Christmas tree this week, they drove on to the breaks while there and brought back with them a very beautiful tree, which was installed in the church auditorium Monday morning and ready for use Friday evening. They are receiving the thanks of the Sunday school and especially of the tree committee for their thoughtfulness.

### Friona School Takes Holiday Until January 3

The Friona school was dismissed at noon Thursday so that both teachers and students might enjoy the holiday vacation. School will reconvene on Monday, January 3.

The entire faculty will leave Friona for their homes in different parts of the state to spend the vacation season with their home folks.

Miss Price will go to Palestine; Miss Odum to Memphis; Misses Bowman and Cearley and Mrs. Fowler to Canyon; Mr. Burson to Silverton; Mr. Sherer to Amarillo; Misses Carmen and Grace Brewer to Perryton and Mr. and Mrs. Lavern to Oklahoma.

### J. J. HORTON TO GREENVILLE.

J. J. Horton, of the J. J. Horton Land Company, departed last Saturday for Greenville, Texas.

Mr. Horton made the trip in the business interest of his company and will be gone to Wednesday of this week.

### T. F. LAWRENCE HAS FLU.

Mr. T. F. Lawrence was detained from his work at the shop during the early part of the week suffering an attack on influenza.

Mr. Lawrence is proprietor of the Friona planing mill and the work at the mill has thus been dependent entirely on his helper.

### T. P. & G. R. R. Appears To Be a Forlorn Hope

At a meeting of the Interstate Commerce Commission a few weeks ago, the application of the Texas, Panhandle & Gulf Railway Company, to build a trunk line from Fort Worth, Texas, to Tucuman, New Mexico was denied and a permit was granted to the Fort Worth & Denver City to some point in Castro county.

Considerable influence has been brought to bear on the I. C. C. by means of letters from individuals, and petitions and protests from chambers of commerce and other organizations, to reopen the case and reconsider the application of the T. P. & G.

The Friona Chamber of Commerce in open session voted unanimously to send a letter of protest to the I. C. C. at Washington, thus expressing the sentiment of this organization. Individual members also wrote letters protesting against the action and asking a reconsideration of the case.

M. A. Crum, who has labored faithfully all along to secure the granting of the permit, was one who wrote a letter of protest to the commission, and he received a letter from the commission Tuesday morning stating that the reason for denying the permit was the inability of the T. P. & G. to finance its proposition and that a rehearing of the case had been denied.

So ends the dream of the people of this great Plains region of a direct route to the markets of Fort Worth.

### Star Grateful For Rev. Ross' Lesson

The Star was favored in last week's issue with a highly esteemed contribution by Rev. Jas. T. Ross pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Hereford.

This contribution was in the form of some most interesting and worth while comments on the Christmas Sunday school lesson. We highly appreciate Rev. Ross' kindness and hope we may be favored frequently, or perhaps regularly in the future.

Rev. Ross impresses us with his high intellectual ability, and we feel that any one cannot be otherwise than benefited by reading the works of his pen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Young and small daughter, Corinne, were in town Saturday in their new car.

Mrs. Ed McLellan, Mrs. Charles Hicks and Mrs. J. D. Porter were Amarillo shoppers Monday.

### The Christmas Tree

Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Christmas tree

Filled full of toys for Tommy and me,

For Katie and Lou, and dear little Sue,

For papa and mama and auntie, too.

Did you ever see a prettier sight?

Just look at the tapers, shining so bright;

See the beautiful stars and silvery sheen,

With the balls of gold glistening between.

There's a ball and a knife for Tommy and me,

Watches and books, and, Oh! just see—

There's the loveliest dollies, one, two, three!

Who ever saw such a beautiful tree?

Oh, my! I never saw the beat;

There is old Santa, ready to treat

Us boys and girls to everything nice;

Poor fellow, he must be as cold as ice.

For there's bits of snow all over his head,

And his nose!—dear me!—it is awfully red.

I'm going to speak to him. Santa, dear,

Won't you come into the fireside here?

And get nice and warm before you go

Out into the cold and sleet and snow?

Just then, oh, my! the sly old elf,

Off dropped cloak and wig—it was papa himself.

—Selected.

### Splendid Calendars By Friona's Stores

Our merchants and other business men are handing out to their patrons advertising calendars for the coming year.

These calendars are all attractive in design and of beautiful coloring and the men who are dispensing them have shown remarkably good taste in their calendar selections.

Thus far the Star office has been favored with two of these beautiful reminders of friendship and esteem. One of these and the first we received was from the C. L. Lillard agency, the other was from the M. A. Crum real estate office, being one of Mr. Crum's extra large wall calendars. To each of these donors we wish to express our sincere appreciation of their remembrances.

### Miss Reeve Author of School History

The history of the Friona public school, which was given in last week's issue of the Star, was written by Miss Esther Reeve.

The reason no name accompanied the manuscript was that it was written for the contest offered by the Star several weeks ago, and as such was handed in without the name of the author. As Miss Esther's effort was the only one handed in during the life of the contest, she was awarded the prize of a five dollar gold piece.

We are informed that other manuscripts were written on this subject which were good, but were not handed in to the committee in time to be included in the contest. The Star will make an effort to secure these manuscripts for publication in future issues.

### MRS. B. G. SHELBY SETS NEW RECORD FOR CASH SALES AND STILL HAS NICE FLOCK LEFT

#### "Little Clod hopper" Liked by Spectators

The play, "The Little Clodhopper," which was given in the high school auditorium Saturday night by members of the high school, was one of unusual interest and merit.

It was an all-star cast, there being not one dull character in it and all the characters played their parts so well as to defy uncompromising criticism, with Miss Estelle Harris as the outstanding character, representing "The Little Clodhopper."

If Charles Conaway could do a better job as a real book agent or amateur love-maker than he did in the presentation of his part, we should be obliged to class him as an adept, and especially fitted by nature for both.

The play was presented to a good sized audience here and was taken to Bovina Tuesday night.

#### Miss Bonnie Curry Honored at School

Clarendon, Texas, December 17, 1926.

Editor Friona Star: Friona, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Miss Bonnie Curry, of Friona, made the honor roll in Clarendon College during the fall term, ending December 4.

Miss Curry is a sophomore in the Orthonian Literary Society.

Miss Curry will return to her home for the Christmas holidays.

Yours truly,

MAMIE F. McLEAN,  
Chairman Publicity Committee of Clarendon College.

The above letter was received at the Star office Monday morning and we take the greatest of pleasure in presenting it to our readers.

Miss Bonnie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Curry, whose farm home is about three miles northwest of Friona. She is also a graduate of the Friona high school, having graduated here with the class of '24-'25. We feel sure that there is nothing we are more proud of about our town and community than the young people who graduate from our school and then make an effort to continue their work for a more complete education by attending higher institutions of learning.

It is also a further source of gratification to learn of their making the honor roll in the institution they are attending, as Miss Bonnie has at Clarendon, for we cannot but feel that it is a direct compliment to Friona and our school.

#### T. J. Crawford Moving to New Building

The new store building of T. J. Crawford was completed by the workmen and Mr. Crawford was given possession last week.

On Monday and Tuesday of this week he had a force of men employed carrying his large stock of goods from the old building to the new and the store is now fully installed in its new quarters.

This new building is another credit to the town and Mr. Crawford will make every effort possible to give his patrons the most efficient service.

#### HOME FOR HOLIDAYS.

Several of the Friona young people who are away at various towns attending college, will spend their Christmas vacations with home folks.

Miss Edith Galloway and William Gurer, who are attending the West Texas Teachers' College at Canyon are home for the holidays. Miss Bonnie Curry, who is attending the M. E. College at Clarendon, will also spend the holidays at home.

Miss Irene McFarland, who is teaching at Jesco, dismissed her school Friday and is at home for the vacation.

J. J. Horton is in Greenville, Texas, this week on business.

Nat Jones was a farewell visitor on Wednesday.

In the Star's issue of December 10th, we carried a short article to the effect that Mrs. B. G. Shelby whose home is about nine miles north of town, had received a check from a Hereford produce dealer, amounting to \$441.51.

While this account was true, it did not tell the whole story of Mrs. Shelby's turkey raising for the past season. This was one among the largest amounts paid out in a single check, but Mrs. Shelby has sold this season over \$500 worth of turkeys and still has quite a flock left. So far we have not heard of any other in this territory who has sold a larger amount.

While Mr. Shelby is one of our foremost farmers and this year harvested about 400 acres of row crops, we wonder if, on account of the shamefully low price of grain, Mrs. Shelby will not have the larger bank account as profits from her season's work.

Another of Friona's successful turkey growers is Miss Carrie Smith, who lives several miles south of town. Miss Smith's turkey sales have amounted to a sum among the highest we have yet learned of. Her largest check amounted to \$461.44, from the Golden Rule Produce Company of Hereford. Miss Smith also made other sales, the amount of which we have not been able to learn, and still has turkeys remaining on the farm.

Mrs. T. H. Hughes, living two and a half miles northwest of town, is another Friona lady, who in past years has been quite successful as a turkey raiser, but Mrs. Hughes was ill favored as to numbers in her work this year. She had only three hens as breeding stock to start from and they were unsuccessful in their hatching. However, from the twenty-four poult hatched she raised seventeen, for which she received the sum of \$87.00.

We feel sure there are many other ladies within the Friona territory who have met with success as turkey raisers but whose names we have not learned. The Star would be glad to learn of all these and thus be able to arrive at an estimate of the number raised here this past season.

In order that we may bring to the attention of our people the possibilities to be achieved here from turkey raising alone, let us suppose that each person who enjoys raising turkeys should set a goal of 100 turkeys as next year's crop—some, of course, would exceed the goal, while others would fall short, but there would perhaps be an average of 100 for each raiser, with, say, seventy-five persons engaged in the business. This would produce a total of 7,500 turkeys for the territory. Allowing a price of \$3.00 each for the birds, we have a sum total of \$22,500 coming into the community from the turkey crop alone, making a profit perhaps greater than from any other one crop.

While the above estimate is, perhaps, not at all probable, it is positively possible and would add immensely to the progress and the prosperity of the country.

But, some will say, that if every body goes into the business the market will be glutted and there will be no sale for the product. There seems, however, to be little danger of such a condition arising, for, judging from reports in the agricultural and poultry publications, there is a gradual and a very steady decline in the turkey crop of the United States each year and some are even prophesying that this great American bird will be extinct within a comparatively short span of years.

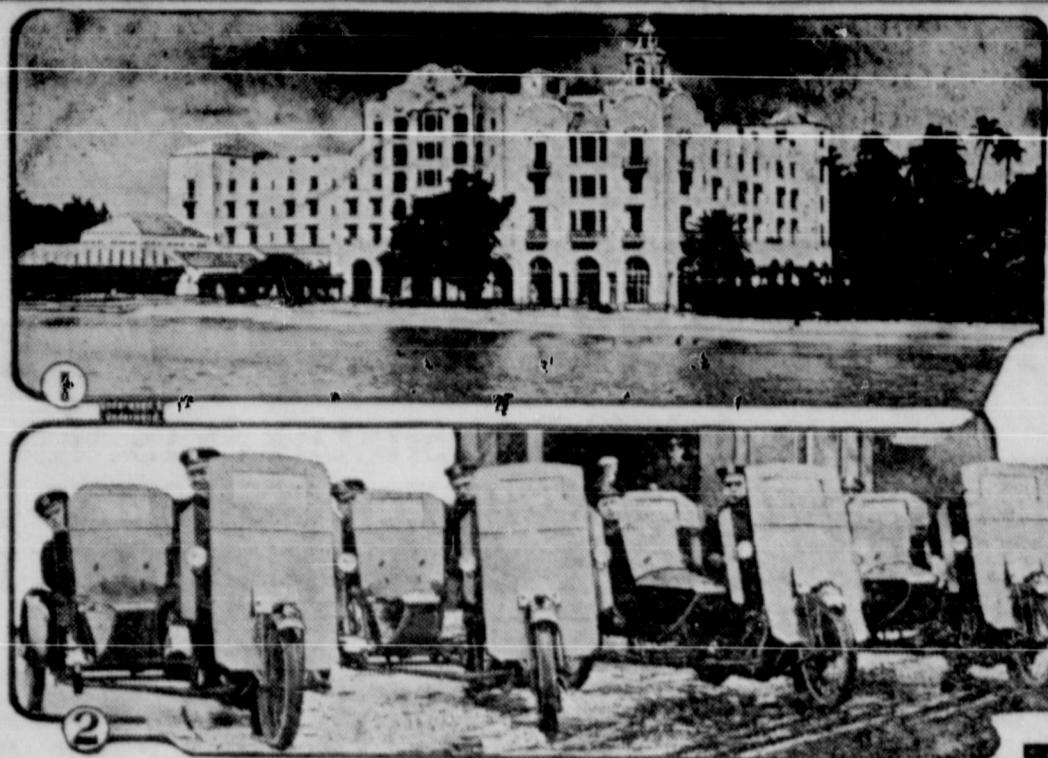
#### BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Pritchard entertained the young folks of the community on Monday evening, December 13th, in honor of their daughter, Miss Ernie. The evening was very enjoyably spent in playing games and in music. At a late hour refreshments consisting of chocolate and cake were served to W. C. Knight, Frank Truitt, Evans Pritchard, Arthur Drake, Ella Marie Landrum, Ray Landrum, Virginia Lillard, Connie Lockhard and Ernie Pritchard.

Carl Mauer and Reuben Giescher were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange and daughter, Carolyn, were Clovis visitors Thursday.





1—Four million-dollar Royal Hawaiian hotel to be opened at Waikiki Beach, Honolulu, on February 1. 2—New York's armored motorcycle squad formed to combat bank robbers and hold-up men. 3—Spanish war memorial of the Seventy-first regiment of New York, just unveiled on San Juan Hill, Cuba.



# POULTRY

## POINTS MARKING PROFITABLE HENS

Characters that mark the best producing hens are most in evidence during the fall of the year. Hens molting during July, August, or September, are poor layers as a rule. Early molters are slow molters, their production period being of only short duration. The late molter is a quick molter; she has a long period of production.

A hen to lay well must have a sound body. The first consideration, then, must be vigor and health.

Good layers of yellow-shanked breeds usually show well-faded beaks, legs, and toes at this time of year; while the poor layer will have the yellow beak and shanks.

The laying hen has good width of back and depth of body, and a large abdominal region. The skin is soft and pliable; the vent large and moist. The pelvic bones are spread well apart and are thin and pliable. There is usually three or four finger widths between the pelvic bones and the end of the keel bone. The hen that has stopped laying will show a collection of fat in the abdominal region. The skin will lack pliability and the pelvic bones will show but very little space between them.

When laying, or getting ready to lay, the comb and wattles are well developed and bright red. When not laying the comb and wattles shrink and become covered with a white scale.

Hens of the heavier breeds that persist in broodiness should be culled. Mark the broody hen with a colored leg band every time she is found broody. Cull all those that become broody more than once. Always cull a broody hen of the lighter breeds.—O. C. Ufford, Assistant Professor in Animal Husbandry, Colorado Agricultural College.

## Plenty of Green Feed for Hens Is Important

The importance of plenty of green feed for hens has long been known and appreciated, but the average farmer who keeps perhaps 100 hens has been slow to make much of an effort to provide anything like an adequate supply for his hens during the winter months. The poultry experts at Ohio state experiment station, realizing that a regular supply of green feed is difficult to obtain, at least for a great many farmers, set out to find a substitute.

Alfalfa, red clover, and soy bean hays were tested out and all gave excellent results. Almost every farmer can easily provide some one of these feeds for his hens, and he will find it greatly to his advantage to do so. The hay should be cut green and well cured, and it will be palatable to the hens only if it retains its green color.

The hens will eat more of it if the hay is cut into short lengths, but they will eat a large amount of uncut hay. It has been customary on some farms to feed the leafy scatterings of alfalfa and clover hays that accumulate on the barn floor, indicating that some people have appreciated the value of this feed for a long time.

## Poultry Notes

Keep the ventilator at work so that the air will be fresh and pure.

Gather the eggs often and do not let freeze. Market at least once a week during the cold months.

Success in getting a good egg yield depends to a great extent upon the proper selection of the laying stock.

You simply cannot make a first-class meat fowl out of a Leghorn any more than you can produce beef that will top the market from a dairy cow. Leghorns, as a rule, have to be sold to a cheap trade.

If any birds in the flock develop colds, put as much potassium permanganate as will remain on the surface of a dime into a gallon of water and keep this mixture in their drinking water for several days.

Have plenty of ventilation in the poultry houses and let as much sunlight in as is possible, but do not allow drafts to exist.

Put aside a few bales of fourth-cutting alfalfa for the hens to pick at this winter. Do not bother to remove the wires as there will be less waste if bales remain tied.

Fortunately, feeds such as milk, mash, green food and minerals, that produce winter eggs, also help in producing good hatching eggs.

During the winter the hens will need a larger proportion of grain because some of it must be used for body heat.

Sodium fluoride is safe to use on hens to kill lice and seems to be the most generally recommended of all the louse-killing materials.

Lime builds bones, and one glass of milk contains as much lime as a loaf and a half of white bread, or nine potatoes, or five and one-third pounds of beef, or eight eggs.

## CHIC TRANSPARENT BLACK FROCK; COAT SUGGESTS BLOUSE EFFECT

MORE and more the mode asserts the smartness of black. For coats, the very latest is black suede trimmed in black wolf or lynx. The black velvet toque strikingly draped answers the call of the millinery mode. For dressy wear, in spite of the flare for gay colors, the sentiment for the all-black frock is very pronounced.

What the all-black party or formal afternoon frock lacks in color it makes up for in dainty grace of diaphanous draperies and alluring transparencies. A black georgette frock like the one in the picture, inset with black lace and with a deep lace cape collar is

tion of the all-black mode. The fringe is arranged in tiers on the skirt portion and appears in clever appointments on the sleeves with little or none on the bodice.

A decided blouse for the evening wrap, but merely the suggestion of a blouse for the practical daytime top-coat—this is the season's decision of the mode. The problem has been how to introduce this blouse into the coat of cloth without interfering with the straightline silhouette—for women of fashion are loathe to forsake slenderizing lines. In more ways than one this coveted effect has been achieved.



A Black Georgette Frock.

a desirable possession. It serves so charmingly for so many and varied occasions.

Worn over a flesh-colored satin slip it is ideal for the informal party or for afternoon tea. Posed over a black slip it becomes a costume of quiet elegance. The charm of the transparent black dress is that it affords so many delightful effects with the interchanging of various colorful costume slips.

The latest entree among black dinner gowns is that all of lace with long light-fitting sleeves, for sleeves to the wrist are fashion's latest whim for the sheer evening dress. The skirt

at the same time introducing a blouse styling. By positioning a subtle fullness at the back above the skirt portion or perhaps placing it under the arm as the model shows in this picture, the almost impossible has been accomplished.

There is another difficulty which has confronted the designer from time to time, that is to adopt the very deep armhole without destroying the straight up and down lines of the coat, for in spite of the obstacles to be overcome, the final ultimatum from fashion headquarters is that both the blouse and the deep armhole must have their place in the season's modes.



Model of Dark Green Suede Cloth.

is bouffant with an intricately contrived girdle.

Black tulle evening gowns also come in for fashion's favor. The full skirts are a mass of fluttering tiers and the hemlines are always scalloped or pointed or gracefully irregular.

Recently arriving imports accented yokes of exquisite white or metal lace, with black as an outstanding number on the present style program.

The fringe-trimmed black chiffon frock is also an interesting interpreta-

And they have! Most successfully, too, for proof of which let the coat in this picture again bear witness. It is an elegant model made of dark green suede cloth, with collar of natural gray fox.

Referring to this collar, it is of exceptionally high-grade fur, appealing to a discriminating taste which prefers a restrained use of the best rather than a lavish display of quantity sans quality. Many of the season's better coats are notably of worthwhile cloth, colored and perhaps cuffed with fur of a most superior sort.

Out of the confusion of styles launched at the beginning of every season there is always some one which stands out prominently—becomes a pronounced vogue. Such is the black or richly colorful coat of either suede or deep pile weave, which is trimmed with light fluffy fur—the kind which flatters in its becomingness. In selecting the midwinter cloth coat one will be according to the dictates of the mode by selecting either a deep wine or dark green cloth trimmed with creamy colored badger or gray fox or wolf.

JULLA BOTTOMLEY.  
1926, Western Newspaper Union.

## NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

### President Asks an Income Tax Rebate—Fight on New Maine Senator.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

CONGRESS convened for the short session, received President Coolidge's message and budget statement, and got down to work on the appropriation bills. The opening session of the senate was enlivened by an unusual incident. Four newly elected senators, Stewart of Iowa, Hawes of Missouri, Robinson of Indiana and Gould of Maine, marched down the center aisle to be sworn in when Senator Walsh of Montana stopped the proceedings by offering a resolution calling for an investigation of charges that Mr. Gould had presented officials of New Brunswick, Canada, with a gift of \$100,000 in a railroad deal eight years ago. The resolution provided that Mr. Gould should be permitted to take the oath of office, so that ceremony proceeded. Next day the senate voted, 70 to 7, that the privileges and elections committee should inquire into the charge. Mr. Gould merely asked that the investigation be speedy, asserting that it would vindicate him. He says the New Brunswick officials sought to hold him and his associates up in a railroad franchise grant and that he counseled resistance, but his associates came across.

On Wednesday congress was officially informed of the death of Senator William B. McKinley of Illinois, and both houses adjourned in respect to his memory. Vice President Dawes and Speaker Longworth appointed committees to attend the funeral in Champaign.

President Coolidge in his message made numerous recommendations for legislation, although it is admitted that there will be time to do little more than pass the necessary appropriation bills. The President asked the house ways and means committee to introduce a bill granting a reduction of income taxes due in March and June, 1927, stating that the surplus of government revenue for the current fiscal year which could be so applied was about \$383,000,000. He said he did not think any change in the special taxes or any permanent reduction was practical at this time. The Democratic leaders have indicated that they will demand a permanent reduction.

In the matter of farm relief legislation Mr. Coolidge reasserted his opposition to anything in the nature of price fixing by the government, but suggested that something might be done to solve the surplus problem by supplementing the operations of the co-operative marketing organizations. As for the cotton growers, he said they must reduce their acreage for the coming year by about one-third. Corn belt leaders in congress answered this clause of the message with the announcement that the McNary-Haugen bill would be reintroduced at once.

Mr. Coolidge recommended that the Philippines be transferred from military to civil rule as soon as possible, but said the islands should not be given complete independence until the natives are "politically fitted for self-government and economically independent." He added the assurance that the United States would always bear some responsibility for the defense of the islands.

Concerning prohibition the message called for reform of abuses in enforcement and said congress should speedily enact such supplementary legislation as the Treasury department might ask to strengthen the Volstead act. The first of the treasury measures was introduced in the house Wednesday and it included the appropriation of \$500,000 for "advances to be made by special disbursing agents," which means the purchasing of evidence. Several members of the committee refused to vote for this, and others said they would fight it on the floor of the house.

ANOTHER angle of the prohibition matter was presented Wednesday when the Chief Executive trans-

mitted the budget estimates of expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1928. Here is what he said:

"For the enforcement of prohibition nearly \$200,000,000 is provided in the budget by direct and indirect appropriations. The coast guard has been enlarged and strengthened to enable it to prosecute effectively its part of the campaign of enforcement, while the other enforcement agencies have been amply financed.

"Whatever is necessary to put into effect the expressed will of the people as written into the eighteenth amendment and the will of the congress as expressed in the Volstead act will be done. Whatever funds may be necessary to vindicate the law and secure compliance with all its provisions should be provided. The constitutional duties of the President and the congress make any other course indefensible."

Naturally the wets didn't like this at all, and they were reinforced by the advocates of strong national defense when the budget figures for the army and navy were read. For those branches it is proposed to expend in the coming year more than \$7,000,000 less than in the 1927 fiscal year. Though the coast guard run fleet is to be increased, the navy will have to place some of its 309 ships in reserve and it is alleged the fleet is undermanned and suffering deterioration for lack of funds. The decline in the personnel of the army already had been called to public attention by army officials. The budget provides for \$374,000,000 for national defense, and the President said this "a very considerable amount to spend for protection in time of peace."

Mr. Coolidge called attention to the fact that no provision is made in the estimates of the Navy department for commencing construction of the remaining three of the eight light cruisers which the act of December 18, 1924, authorizes to be undertaken prior to July 1, 1927. He expressed his approval of this omission. Against this "interference" the house naval affairs committee promptly revolted. Secretary of the Navy Willbur and his chief aids were called before the committee and told it that of the eight cruisers mentioned, which were scheduled for completion in 1927, only two have been started and they cannot be completed before 1929. Chairman Butler then declared that so far as he and most of the majority members of the committee were concerned, no more navy proposals will be approved until assurances are received that, once authorized, the programs will be pushed to completion in accordance with the legislation.

Under a special order the house passed the senate bill providing for increases in the salaries of federal judges in the Supreme, Circuit, District and other courts.

REVERTING to the agriculturists, the American Farm Bureau Federation was in session in Chicago and apparently got the Middle West and the South together on a proposed program of farm relief. They adopted the ideas of Frank O. Lowden and outlined a surplus control measure which they will ask congress to pass. Briefly, it will do these things:

Provide a federal farm board, administering an adequate revolving fund, with whose help surpluses can actually be handled by co-operative agencies created by the farmers.

Distribute the costs of managing surpluses just as broadly as the resultant benefits are distributed, that is, over each marketed unit of a particular commodity through the equalization fee.

The federation adopted a long list of resolutions on matters vital to agriculture, and elected these new directors: Central section, Hugh Harper, Lancaster, Wis.; eastern section, E. R. Cornwall, Middlebury, Vt.; southern, Frank Demmick, Shusterton, La.; western section, M. S. Winder, Salt Lake City. Re-elected officers were: W. H. Settle, Indianapolis; J. F. Porter, Columbus, Tenn., and C. S. Brown, Mesa, Ariz.

ITALY'S recently signed treaty with Albania has stirred up a great fuss in the Balkans and in some European capitals there were fears that it would lead to another war. The Serbs were especially angry, feeling that it was directed primarily against them, and

Foreign Minister Nincich resigned, and was followed out by the entire Jugo-Slav cabinet. This was a surprise to the Italians for they had considered Nincich their good friend. Officially, Mussolini's government declared the treaty contained no secret military clauses and could in no way be considered injurious to peace in the Balkans. It was, said the Italians, merely a pact of friendship and arbitration between Italy and Albania, insuring peace, guaranteeing absolute sovereignty and territorial integrity to Albania, and confirming and emphasizing the principles upheld by the League of Nations.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI, by a decree law, has imposed a tax on all bachelors in Italy between the ages of twenty-five and sixty-five. This is another step in his campaign against birth control. The tax is progressive according to income, and the proceeds will be turned over to the National Institute for the Protection of Motherhood and Childhood. Unmarried women are not subject to the tax.

MOST eminent of those taken by death last week was Claude Monet, the French painter. He was eighty-six years old and the last survivor of the great impressionist group of the 80's which included Manet, Renoir, Pissarro and Sisley.

ACTIVITIES of the administration in behalf of Adolfo Diaz, president of Nicaragua, seem fated to prove decidedly injurious to the prestige of the United States in Latin America. Juan B. Sacasa, who was the candidate of the revolutionary liberals, has set up his government in Puerto Cabezas and has been formally recognized as president by Mexico. This lead is expected to be followed by Salvador, Guatemala and Panama, while Costa Rica and Honduras are awaiting developments. Guatemala sent an offer of mediation, but Diaz considered this as favoring Mexican intervention. However, he advised Sacasa that he would give him safe conduct to the interior to discuss peace negotiations. Sacasa's followers are confident that he will win eventually and must be recognized by the United States. Toward the end of the week it was reported that Sacasa and his cabinet were effectually penned up in Puerto Cabezas by American warships.

WHEN the League of Nations council began its December session in Geneva it was confronted by the demands of Germany that allied military control of that country be abolished and that the evacuation of the Rhineland take place speedily. Opposed to these demands was the determination of the French that France and her allies on the east first be assured against future aggression. Stresemann, Chamberlain and Briand had private conversations and reached an agreement on the military control question. The new accord provides that the interallied military control commission, with headquarters in Berlin since the armistice, will leave Germany and be dissolved by January 15 or 30. Supervision of Germany's disarmament will be placed in charge of a league commission, as provided by the covenant.

The three foreign ministers then tackled the other problem, and it was said they probably would agree on an early evacuation of the Coblenz and Mayence bridgeheads and the withdrawal of all British and Belgian troops of occupation.

THE League of Nations virtually lost another member, for under pressure from Shih Ting, representing the Canton Kuomintang government, the delegate from the nominal Peking government, Chao Hsin-chu, agreed to take no active part in the proceedings and to make no commitments regarding China. Shih said the Kuomintang, which claims to be the only real government in China, does not recognize the league and would not join it after the civil war is ended unless the powers recognized its full independence and sovereignty. He said further that China is ready to join Russia, Turkey, Persia and Afghanistan in the Asiatic league which was really started by the recent meeting of Tchitcherin of Russia and Rushdy Bey of Turkey in Odessa.



# O-o-o-Dere He Is Now

## his Christmas Dream

by WALTER MARGUISS

ATHAN BERGER knew that the people of Hempstead despised him, and he returned their feelings with interest. It was not altruism, he reasoned, that made them frown when he seized the property of some improvident individual to liquidate an honest debt; it was nothing more than their envy of his wealth. If the idiots were so careless as to become insolvent, they must be prepared to take the consequences.

Berger never smiled. His appearance bore out the general estimate of his character; everybody said he was a close-fisted miser.

His long, sour face was sharper and more cunning than usual as he faced the attorney across the desk. The lawyer shook his head, and ventured a bit of advice.

"It wouldn't be a wise thing to do just at this time, Mr. Berger," he argued. "Mrs. Trotter is not well, and to be turned out of her home would be a hard blow . . . And tomorrow is Christmas."

"If you don't mind," Berger snapped, "I'll run my own business!"

"Oh, of course," the attorney returned with a shrug; "only the people of this town have been in an ugly mood since you evicted the Babbitt family. You haven't forgotten that there was some hot-headed talk of tar and feathers—"

"Mr. Raine," Berger snarled, "I pay you to obey orders, not to tell me how to conduct my affairs. This Trotter woman has not paid her rent, and I do not intend to be swindled out of it."



Out she goes; and if you won't attend to it, I'll find another attorney who will, sir!"

"But tomorrow—Christmas Day—"

"Out she goes, sir! Not another hour will I give her. I must have a return on my investments!"

"All right," said the lawyer with a sigh, and Berger stalked out.

As he trudged through the streets, paying back scowl for scowl as he passed his enemies—the citizens of Hempstead—the words of the attorney recurred and goaded him to new bitterness. Christmas! What was Christmas to him? He turned in at his great, barn-like house, muttering, and dropped into a chair in his cold living room.

Christmas! A day of torturing memories! It was just twenty years ago—or was it twenty-one?—that young Horace Berger had stamped out of his father's house in a temper, vowing never to return. He had driven the boy out. Berger reflected; his tyrannical interference with the young man's life had resulted in this disaster, which had left him alone.

Twenty years of lonely h—! How it had hardened him! Then he had been respected, a model citizen in moderate circumstances. In those twenty years—was it twenty-one?—he had grown rich . . . rich! Gouging the poor, the rabble called his methods.

Berger jerked and forced his thoughts from their unpleasant trend. They were welcome to call it what they would. The rabble was nothing to him. His son had fled from him; for diversion he had turned to making money. Why blame him?

Twenty years of money-making . . . and now a bent old man of seventy, he was left alone—alone with his wealth. Alone with the hatred of the rabble.

D—n the rabble! What did he care what they thought? There had been some talk of tar and feathers, had there? Cowards! Nothing to worry about in that direction. It was all talk . . . all bluff . . .

He must have dozed for a time. He was aroused in a sort of cloud of eerie dread, half-conscious that something

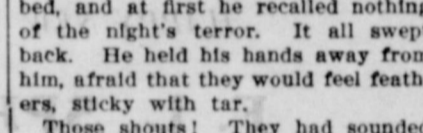
like menace throbbed in the air. There was shouting down the street—hoarse cries that chilled. It was coming nearer.

Berger went to the window and peered out from behind the curtains. There was a mob! A half-block away, in the thick shadows! Something bright glinted in the light from the street lamps. Tar! Buckets of tar!

Berger shrank back from the window, white with his fright. He glanced at the telephone; he must summon help. But, God! He had ordered the instrument disconnected after a row with the operator. He was always having rows with somebody!

Isolated! He was cut off from the world! A mob howled before his door, a mob with tar and feathers—and he was alone—alone with his wealth! He laughed insanely, then shrieked aloud. A band burst into tune before the house . . . He felt himself falling.

Nathan Berger slowly came back to consciousness. He was lying on his



bed, and at first he recalled nothing of the night's terror. It all swept back. He held his hands away from him, afraid that they would feel feathers, sticky with tar.

Those shouts! They had sounded like a band playing.

He opened his eyes cautiously and looked about. His gaze fixed itself upon the face of a man beside the bed, obviously prosperous, strangely familiar. Berger's gaze became a start.

"Horace?" he whispered; then cried, incredulous, yet glad: "Horace! My son!"

Horace Berger reached down and gripped his father's hand, hard. The features of the miser softened and he smiled.

Then terror leaped at him again. His eyes grew wide.

"Horace!" he gasped. "The mob? You came in time to save me from the mob?"

The younger man smiled and pressed his father's hand once more. "It wasn't a mob, father," he said. Berger was unbelieving.

"No mob?" he echoed. "No mob? No tar; no feathers?"

Horace shook his head. The old man covered his face, trembling.

"Conscience!" he whispered. "Guilt conscience! It has hounded me all day . . . and tomorrow is Christmas!"

He was weeping openly, while his son sat beside him. Presently:

"But what—?"

"I've been taking liberties with your name, father," Horace explained. "I turned over some money—oh, quite a bit of money—to the mayor, and told him to arrange a merry Christmas for the poor—a real merry Christmas. I heard about the Babbitt family you turned out; and I bought the Carson cottage and told the mayor to give it to them—Christmas present. I told



the mayor I had come home to spend the holidays, and you were celebrating—"

"I? Me?"

"Yes. I did it all in your name."

"And the—the mob?"

"The mayor called out the band, and a crowd followed to serenade you. They left when I told them you had become ill. Folks said they never understood—"

"God!" Berger cried; and again he was weeping, doing penance now for twenty barren years.

Presently he got up and started across the room. But he paused; the telephone had been ordered disconnected. Unless—frail chance—the operator had neglected to turn in that churlish order. He lifted the receiver.

"Number please!" Berger almost shouted the number, he was so pleased. In a moment:

"Raine? Listen, Raine, this is Berger. Make out a deed, transferring that cottage, in toto, to Mrs. Trotter. I'll sign it in the morning!"

Horace Berger laid his hand upon his father's arm. Their eyes met and filled with mist. Neither of them could speak.

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# Their Christmas Journey

By W.D. Pennypacker

THERE was the usual grinding of iron rails and a burr and pressure on the ears, as a long train, inbound from Boston, entered the tunnel and made its way to the great terminal at Thirty-third street. As is always the case immediately before or after Christmas, the cars were crowded with persons going to their homes or coming from some big holiday celebration and, as is, also the case at such times, everyone was in good humor.

As the door swung open and red-capped porters met the heavily loaded travelers, there was the rush of a great, sweeping crowd past Jack Delmer, as he stood a moment waiting to get his direction. He looked up. It was but a moment he had paused. He must go with the crowd—must follow them. Soon he had traversed the long platform, ascended a flight of stairs to another train level, and found himself seated again in a great steel coach.

Passengers were coming on rapidly. Men, women and children were in the crowd. There were the well-to-do (or apparently so) as well as the poorly clad. But in spite of class, or condition, or age, the holiday spirit was still present with the crowd. But for that spirit, of course, there might have been friction and bickering and dissension among the crowd.

A man with a sense of humor and something of a tinge of irreverence once remarked that God could understand men. He was sure of that. But he doubted that He could understand a whole car full of them.

It was a motley crowd, it is true. One wondered, naturally, whence they came and whither they were going.

At last, the car was about full. It was but one minute to starting time. The sound of the testing of air brakes was heard. Conductors, brakemen and porters stood ready when the signal was given, to come aboard, close the vestibule doors and take their places.

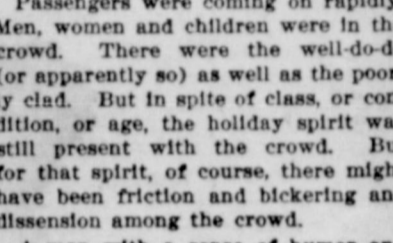
Just as the words "all aboard" were heard along the line, a young woman entered the car. She had raced for the train and was out of breath. She was not flustered or perturbed, however. She stood in the aisle when the train started and looked toward the rear. Jack wondered where she would gravitate.

Every seat in the car, save his, as far as he could see, had its quota of two. She had passed this.

Jack instinctively said to himself: "Wish she'd come here. I'd much rather sit with a nice looking girl next me than have some crude foreigner, reeking with the smell of onions, as a seatmate for the next three or four hours."

His intentions were good. He was merely being honest with himself.

Suddenly the girl turned. A pair of quick, bright brown eyes detected the vacant seat, and the girl moved toward it. Jack's eyes were as quick as hers. In a first glance he surveyed the girl from head to foot. As she seated herself calmly beside him, he could have made an inventory of most of her wardrobe and belongings. He didn't miss the skating boots and skates, and the fine hockey stick she had with her. How could he! Instinctively he sensed that the young woman was the kind whose compan-



other winter-time pleasures which the girl had enjoyed.

"She has had a good time, I should say," he thought to himself, after another look in which he studied her carefully, almost analytically, "and she has helped to give a good time, too, I'll warrant."

The train sped on. Conversation lagged, and both dozed. Cinders rattled down upon the car roof with the patter of a brisk April shower.

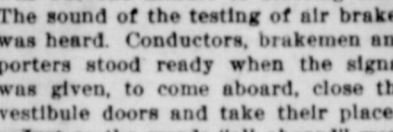
Suddenly the girl turned toward Jack with a startled expression upon her face and the query: "Is it raining?"

Jack peered through the dirty pane. He could not determine. "I believe not," he replied.

The train sped on. Conversation became easier between the two. They felt as if they could be friends, if they were not already. The girl spoke more freely and fluently than the man. But then—it's a habit women have. When there's anything at all to talk about they will relate it in an interesting way—when there isn't they can talk about that, too. They have the genius! Anyway, she rattled along, her eyes lighting up with interest. She had had a good time. Jack knew by the incidents she related and the ray of pleasure in her voice as she spoke.

"I was expected home in Philadelphia," she said, "on the train leaving New York at six o'clock. Father and Brother were to meet me. Perhaps they're still waiting!" she exclaimed. "I hope not."

"She told of the good time she and a large crowd of friends had enjoyed on the snow-clad hills above Newburg, of coasting parties, and skating, and of dances that followed. She explained how, missing an earlier train, she had run over to Brooklyn to visit



an aunt and uncle, and how, because of this, she had missed still another train.

Now she was troubled. Could Father and Brother be waiting yet—all these long hours—at the station for her? Her bosom heaved with a sigh. "Would they scold her?" she wondered. Of course, they must be annoyed, but would they understand? She feared they might not. She became restless. As the train neared the station she became more so.

When the train slowed, preparatory to making its stop, she smiled at her traveling companion, remarked something about the monotony of a tiresome journey being broken by her meeting him, picked up her neat bundle of sporting paraphernalia, including her new hockey stick, and passed out.

As she stood on the platform waiting for an elderly couple to precede her, she gave another look back toward Jack; their eyes met in a sort of understanding, and she passed out to the dimly lighted station platform.

"There," he mused, "goes a fine girl, and one I would like to know." They had not exchanged names or told anything intimate about themselves. Priority had prevented that, and Jack felt sure—they both did, in fact—that they would never again meet.

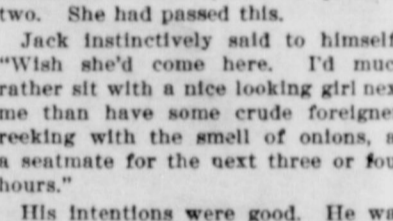
It is a small world. Often in its revolutions the "spot" falls on the same actors. One scarcely dare think, let alone say: "I will never see him or her again." As soon as when you cast your dice: "It will never fall with a six up." It will. You cannot say where, but you know that it will fall that way some time again.

Jack didn't know this then, but months afterward, as guest at a house party in the Poconos, he looked into a face that seemed very familiar. Simultaneously there was a sign of recognition and an expression of gladness.

We will not carry the story further. The reader knows what happens under such circumstances, when youth meets youth with a complete understanding. There may be tiny differences in expression, but the chief incidents in the chapters are similar.

It was the outgrowth of a Christmas Journey, but it brought to Jack the beginning of one of his happiest New Year's.

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She Gave Another Look Toward Jack.

lationship he could enjoy. He knew she was a refined and an educated girl. Refinement was written in every motion of her body, and education and understanding in her features. She loved pleasure. He could see that, too. Her natty sports costume told that plainly.

The train rolled on. The tunnels were passed. Suddenly Jack grew more courageous and ventured: "You've been having a good time, I see."

"I have, indeed," she replied; and every intonation and inflection bespoke the lady.

Perhaps Jack's appearance betokened a relatively high social training. There was no fear or apprehension in her voice. "Just the loveliest time," she continued, "a holiday house party on the Hudson. And what could have been more fun!"

Jack learned then of the skating, skiing, tobogganing and a score of



Christmas Thoughts

He—You wouldn't marry me for my money, would you, dear?  
She—N-n-no, but around Christmas it's awfully tempting.

# The KITCHEN CABINET

Right must not live in idleness. It must be strong against the foe of foes, on evil bent. —Edgar Guest.

JUST A FEW CAKES

Often a simple tasty well-made cake with a nice icing will be more satisfying than the more elaborate and rich ones.

Cinnamon Bun.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one cupful of sugar gradually, then the yolks of two eggs, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted together with a teaspoonful of cinnamon, added to the egg and sugar mixture with one-half cupful of milk, beat well, add one-half cupful of raisins and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in a sheet and when done spread generously with butter and sprinkle with powdered sugar and cinnamon well mixed.

Luncheon Cake.—Put all the ingredients following into a bowl together and beat for three minutes, bake forty minutes in a moderate oven: One-half cupful of soft butter, one and one-third cupfuls of brown sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of grated nutmeg, one-half cupful of raisins and one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour.

Crumb Cake.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, and two cupfuls of flour; mix well and when well blended take out one cupful of the mixture and add one cupful of milk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of flavoring extract to the remainder. Put into the cake pan and sprinkle the top with the cupful of the mixture. Bake as usual.

Apple Sauce Cake.—Take one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of apple sauce sifted, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour and currants or raisins to taste. Add sugar to the shortening, then the apple sauce and other ingredients. Bake in gem pans or loaf.

Lightning Cake.—Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter or rather soften it, break into the same measuring cup one egg, add milk to fill the cup. Mix one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour one teaspoonful of baking powder, all sifted well together. Mix all the ingredients, add flavoring and beat three minutes. Pour into a buttered pan and bake for twenty minutes.

A small piece of cheese if grated will add flavor to any number of dishes. Escalloped potatoes are improved, escalloped onions and celery. Sprinkled over lettuce with French dressing it makes a most tasty salad. Added to an omelet or soup, it improves both.

Various Stuffings.

This is the season when we are looking over old recipes for the stuffing of all kinds of birds:

Danish Stuffing for Turkey.—Soak one and one-half dozen prunes over night and boil them twenty minutes. Drain them from their juice and stuff the breast of the turkey with the prunes and three or four apples pared and quartered. Stuff the rest of the turkey with bread crumbs, carefully seasoned with salt, sweet marjoram, pepper, and finely chopped onion, moistened with melted butter and thick cream. Baste often while roasting.

Dutch Stuffing.—Soak three cupfuls of bread crumbs in milk to cover, squeeze dry, add three beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, one-half teaspoonful of sage and three sour apples, chopped. Slice one-fourth of a pound of bacon thin, fry with a medium sized chopped onion and when the onion is cooked, combine the two mixtures, mix well and it is ready for use.

Piquant Stuffing.—Pour one-half cupful of vinegar over three cupfuls of crumbs, squeeze dry, add one-half cupful of melted butter, one cupful of chopped olives, three chopped pickles, one small green pepper chopped, season with salt, pepper and curry powder to taste.

Raisin Stuffing.—This is especially good for game birds: Soak and squeeze dry one quart of bread crumbs, add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, one cupful chopped raisins and one-half cupful celery.

Sausage Stuffing for Goose.—Mix together four cupfuls of bread soaked and squeezed dry, one egg, one-half cupful of chopped celery, one-half pound of sausage, one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper.

Russian Stuffing for Goose.—Scrub the goose in strong soda water to remove all surface soil, wipe and dredge with flour and stuff with two cupfuls of tart chopped apple and one of raisins. Use Greenings or Baldwin apples.

# No Cold

Fever headache or grippe

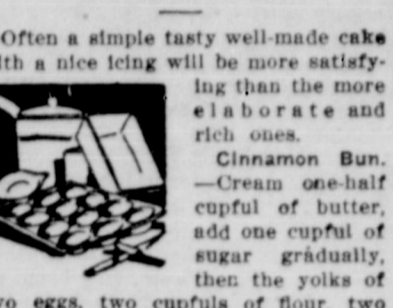
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Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned. It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infant and children's laxative, MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

brings a soothing, gratifying result in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teaching time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Druggists

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

For Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c

Cuticura Soap

Pure and Wholesome Keeps The Skin Clear

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere

The Old Circuit Rider

Robert Frost, the Lincoln authority, has collected many good stories about the old itinerant preachers, or circuit riders, of Lincoln's day.

"These men," he said at a dinner in South Shaftsbury, "made up in good works for what they lacked in book learning. One of them once prayed at a Springfield revival:

"'Touist as you, Lord! We've been settin' so long at ease in Zion that we're stiff-jointed. We want him. He us, O Lord! He us with the Isle of Patmos!"

Restrictions

"Does your husband tell you everything?"

"Not unless I find it out."

Smiles cost less than electric light and they make the home brighter.

When You Catch Cold Rub On Musterole

Musterole is easy to apply and works right away. It may prevent a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmother's mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home simples. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet—colds of all sorts.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE

Better than a mustard plaster

Nellie Maxwell

# The Friona Star

SETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher.  
JOHN R. WHITE, Editor and  
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THE FRIONA STAR.  
Come to Friona!

## Bovina News.

Saturday and Sunday were rainy days, with rain clouds sailing over from the southwest, but no rain fell. Nevertheless we may receive rain yet, judging by the looks of the overcast skies. Although we need no rain, and many are preparing to thresh, a good rain will not hurt the wheat in this part of the country.

Seems as though a number of good folks in our community have a slight influenza epidemic.

Forest Greens, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greens, was carried home from school unconscious Friday at noon. The boy was on the swing when one of the ropes came loose, throwing him to the ground with great force.

The play, "The Clodhopper," which Lazbuddie is showing, was well attended Friday and Saturday nights. All seats were filled and everyone is very enthusiastic over the play. The players are talking of taking the play to Flagg and Oklahoma Lane schools.

John Steinbock and sons are gathering their sixty acres of corn. Mrs. Mahan is on the sick list this week.

Herbert and John Dyck have returned from Frederick, Oklahoma. They brought their grain separator home in their truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Treider visited Mrs. Treider's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn, Saturday and Sunday.

Mmes. Ed and Alex Steinbock visited Mrs. John Steinbock Friday.

Mrs. Jodie Shuping and children, Raymond and Russell Leon, are now visiting Mrs. Shuping's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vaughn.

Rudolph Pyritz has been busy hauling corn to market.

We hear the Sam Welch family is going to move back to their former home near McKinney, Texas, having sold their farm two miles east of Lazbuddie.

Gordon Duncan is having difficulty getting his grain threshed, due to continued wet weather.

John Dyck marketed his mother's turkeys in Clovis last week. He had about forty in his truck.

J. E. Vaughn and sons, Charley and Cecil, are busy gathering their corn.

Walter Menefee was a Farwell visitor last Thursday.  
John Steinbock was a business visitor in Friona Saturday.  
A BANANA PEEL.

HOW RAPIDLY A QUAKE MOVES SHOWN BY PHONE

How fast does an earthquake travel?

An idea of the speed of an earthquake wave was afforded recently in Santa Barbara, California. While a business man of that city was telephoning to a friend in Santa Maria, some 80 miles away, a very slight earthquake was felt. He remarked the fact to his Santa Maria friend who replied that he had felt no shock there, but about ten seconds later he broke into the conversation to remark: "Here comes your quake now."

The earthquake had covered the eighty miles in about ten seconds.—Utility News.

## Some Corporations Have Souls

The above phrase, along with its team mate, "The public be damned," has outlived its usefulness. That corporations have an interest in encouraging and perpetuating the best there is in human relationships, is evidenced by the recent actions of the officials of the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia.

Recently the fact was brought to the attention of the company that an old brown stone dwelling on the lot adjoining the company's main office building was the birth place of that wonderful old hymn "He Leadeth Me." This hymn was written by the Rev. Dr. Gilmore back in the sixties. It has been sung all over the world, has been translated into every language, and is in the hymn books of practically all denominations.

The United Gas Improvement Co. has purchased the lot on which the old house stood for the purpose of erecting an additional office building. Realizing that the home of the hymn "He Leadeth Me," would be torn down, Samuel T. Bodine, chairman of the board of the gas company, authorizes the erection on behalf of the company, a tablet as a permanent mark of the birth

place of the hymn. It is on the Broad street side of the gas building in plain view of all passers-by and reads as follows:

"He leadeth me, O blessed thot! O words with heavenly comfort fraught! What e'er I do, where e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me." "He Leadeth Me," sung throughout the world, was written by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Gilmore, a son of a governor of New Hampshire, in the home of Deacon Watson, immediately after preaching in the First Baptist Church, Northwest Corner Broad and Arch Streets, on the 26th day of March, 1862. The church and Deacon Watson's home stood on the ground on which this building is erected. The United Gas Improvement Company, in recognition of the beauty and fame of the hymn, and in remembrance of its distinguished author, makes this permanent record on the first day of June, 1926."

Corporations may not have souls, but the men who operate the successful ones do, and they are good Christian gentlemen who are constantly helping to make the United States a better nation.—The Manufacturer.

### CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### Disciples Church.

Rev. Cordy, of Tulsa, will preach for us in the school auditorium on the fifth Sunday in January at 11 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited. Church school every Sunday at 11 a. m.

#### Methodist Church.

Preaching services each first and third Sundays, both morning and evening. Rev. Gilliam, pastor. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

#### Baptist Church.

Preaching services this Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., and each second and fourth Sundays. Rev. L. A. Blair, pastor. Sunday school each Sunday at 10 o'clock. Sunbeams every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. every Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

#### Congregational Church.

Preaching services every Sunday both morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. D. E. Starke. Brother Starke will continue his series of discourses on the various denominations. In these discourses he presents each denomination at its best and has to say the most worthy things of each. This Sunday night he will speak on one of the denominations not mentioned in his published list. Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday will be the annual election of officers. Christian Endeavor at 7:15.

For Job Work of any description, see the FRIONA STAR.

### Ralph Wolfe Brought County Publicity

Hereford received some wide publicity from the fact that Ralph Wolfe, Deaf Smith county club boy, won the free trip to the International Livestock Show at Chicago, which was offered by the Santa Fe Railroad to the winners in their territory. On the trip stories and pictures from Chicago and other places told of the Panhandle winner, and since Ralph's return his picture with his Anxiety 4th calf has appeared in a number of big daily newspapers and journals of the country.—Hereford Brand.

Come to Friona!

## "Iridescent Leg-horns" Cause Wide Publicity

Deaf Smith county's unique advertising feature at the Tri-State Poultry show, which was held in Amarillo recently, gained for this section a number of front page stories in the big daily newspapers and caused favorable comment from all the visitors who attended the show.

The advertising feature was a couple of living "Iridescent Leg-horns," as they were called, because they were all colors of the rainbow, and were labeled "Flapper Chickens from Deaf Smith county." Mrs. N. C. Vogele, designer, who has been in the millinery business in Hereford for several years, was the artist responsible for the gay colored chickens. The local Chamber of Commerce extended Mrs. Vogele a vote of thanks after the show for her novel work, which gained for Deaf Smith county so much publicity.

Various stories were told of the wonder breed that had been developed in Deaf Smith county. Some of the city folks really thought the Iridescent chickens were actually grown to furnish gay colored feathers for? Indians in other sections. Others were ready to purchase eggs for hatching purposes from this unique breed.

Deaf Smith county does not intend to get a copyright on the advertising stunt, as local folks are not uneasy of others being able to color chickens to produce the Iridescent Leghorns. Mrs. Vogele has a system of coloring all her own and the blending of colors, such as were produced with the flapper chickens, will be hard for the painter to reproduce.

Your community should be represented among the country correspondents. See the Star man for particulars.

Come to Friona!

### Ormiston Caught



AUTOCASTER

After a nation wide search, detectives have apprehended Kenneth Ormiston, former radio operator in Aimee McPherson's Los Angeles Temple. California authorities claim her famous kidnapping story all "bunk"; that her disappearance was voluntary and can be explained by Ormiston, whom they think is the man in the case.

The Star is here to help you and the community in any way possible. Call on us.

"Word of mouth" advertising is all right as far as it goes—a two bit want ad in the Star will cover more territory in one week than you can cover in a year. Try it.

## Poultry Breeding Stock Sold Here

Since Deaf Smith county won first prize with her county poultry exhibit at the Tri-State Poultry Show in Amarillo recently, people from various parts of the Panhandle are looking to this county for breeding stock to build up their flocks and for improved baby chicks. This is evidenced by the fact that the Golden Rule Hatchery has already received inquiries from such places as Amarillo, Silverton, Canyon, Friona, Clovis and Portales, the latter two towns in New Mexico, concerning baby chicks.

The big hatchery will start operations January 17, according to Manager H. V. Williamson. The Hatchery had not planned to start before the first week in February.

but orders from various parts of the Panhandle made the change in plans necessary.

The capacity of the Golden Rule will be doubled for the coming season, but the second 12,000 egg unit will not be started before the first week in February.

"We will be more able to render service with our capacity doubled," Mr. Williamson declared, "and if orders come in too fast we will get a third unit." Last year the local hatchery was unable to supply the demand for baby chicks and for custom hatching. One of the big machines will be utilized for the baby chick business of the company, and the other one will be used exclusively for customs hatching. The public is assured of better service under the new plan.—Hereford Brand.

For Job Work of any description, see the FRIONA STAR.

## Woman Handled

—featuring  
RICHARD DIX  
School Auditorium, Saturday Night,  
December 25.  
Dix Shows Are All Good, Don't Miss This One.  
—Next Week—  
"HANDS UP"

I want to thank the people for the good business they have given me during the short time I have been here—and I hope to merit a Continuance of Your Patronage.

I WISH YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

**F. L. SPRING**

For a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Use the Best Gas, Oils, Greases, Tubes and Casings  
BUY THEM HERE  
AND FEED YOURSELF!

With One of Our Short Orders, Hot Lunches or Hamburgers

**Porter's Filling Station**

J. D. Porter Proprietor.

As the Seasons Pass---

Which have formed the year of 1926, the close of which is now very near, and the season of GOOD CHEER and GOOD WILL TOWARD MAN has come, we join in the spirit and the universal custom of extending the "Greetings of the Season" to all our many friends and patrons by wishing them a joyous and peaceful Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. During the coming year, as in the past, our large stock of all kinds of building material will be at your disposal and in serving you we will find our greatest pleasure.

**TRUITT & LANDRUM LUMBER COMPANY**

Friona, Texas

**We love our town**

—Our Community and our people and wish for each and all THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE DAYS of unalloyed happiness and prosperity during the year 1927, which is now dawning upon us. WE HOPE TO MERIT YOUR PATRONAGE

During this coming year by Honest Dealing, Fair Treatment and a Smiling Service from a complete stock of Choicest Groceries and unsurpassed Quality of Dry Goods AND GREAT WEST FLOUR.

**buy it at WEIR'S**

# WINDMILLS

THERE IS ONLY ONE BEST IN WINDMILLS!  
THE STEEL ECLIPSE

Self Oiling Machine	Cut Gears	Worm Drives	Cam Acting
Rapid Drop	Saves Time	and Pumps	More Water

NO OIL PUMP TO TROUBLE.  
PUMP JACKS PUMP ENGINES PIPE CASING

Ingersol Safety Razor Stoppers for all Razors—  
Gives You 300 Shaves With Each Razor Blade.

Paints, Varnishes, MAYTAGS, Jewelry, Fencing, Furniture and Everything.

## Blackwell's Hardware and Furniture

"WE SATISFY"

**IN OUR NEW HOME!**

During this week we have moved our large and complete stock of dry goods and groceries from the old building to our new and strictly modern store building on the corner of Sixth and Main street.

**MODERNLY EQUIPPED**

For Displaying and Vending Our Goods. —WITH a large and complete stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Etc. Everything you may need in Staple and Fancy Groceries. Prompt, Efficient and Courteous Service

We feel prepared to merit your continued PATRONAGE.

We Extend To All Our Friends and Patrons Our Wish for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**T. J. CRAWFORD**

For groceries both staple and fancy. And service that seems acromancy. Our Eddie will answer, As quick as he can sir, With never the least hesitancy.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1926.

BY JAS. T. ROSS, Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Hereford.  
 Review, Moses to Samuel.  
 Golden Text: "Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him, that glory may dwell in our land."

With this study of the Sunday school lesson, we come to the close of our present study of the Old Testament. A most interesting course has been outlined for the year 1927. Perhaps a number of my readers will like to know what the plan of the new year is to be.

For this reason I am giving the general themes herewith of the quarters of the new year before undertaking the lesson for next Sunday. In the first quarter we will have a course of studies in the Christian Life, selected from the four gospels and the Pauline epistles. In the second quarter we will study the Life and Letters of Peter, based on selections from the gospels, the book of Acts and the Petrine epistles.

Then in the second and third quarters we will resume our Old Testament studies at the point where we are now discontinuing and the general theme through the two quarters will be Early Kings and Prophets of Israel, from Samuel to Isaiah.

The Sunday school lessons for the month of January will be edited by Rev. A. B. Davidson. The public will, therefore, have the privilege of following Hereford's newest pastor in the coming month's study. We hope every reader of this lesson will not miss a single treatment of the lesson by Mr. Davidson.

As a matter of varying the presentation of the lessons in review we have sought to set forth in verse the history from Moses to Samuel. We hope that you will follow closely and sympathetically this novel effort.

### A SECTION FROM THE PORTRAIT ALBUM OF THE BIBLE.

From the pages of God's portrait album.

A section we now are to view.

Of leaders, of patriots, of heroes,

Retraced in these verses for you.

As we thumb through the pages of scripture,

These faces gaze into your own.

They seem to step forth to greet us,

Then retreat to their place at God's throne.

The stream of the Nile flows before us

And an ark of bulrushes is seen.

And if you should lift up the covers,

A babe will be sleeping between.

A princess is moved with compassion

And orders the ark brought to shore.

She lifts a wee babe to her bosom

And its sobs seem her love to implore.

Then palace doors open before it

And Moses is heir to a throne.

But manhood awakens within him,

A love and desire for his own.

Two millions of slaves pass before us:

We listen as up to the skies,

Their voices reach high to the heavens,

And a merciful God hears their cries.

Then out from the desert a shepherd,

Refusing a Pharaoh's throne,

A man in whom manhood awakened,

Comes back to deliver his own.

The sea parts its waters before them,

They march 'neath the pillar of fire,

'Til we hear them in exultant triumph,

In songs which our own hearts inspire.

The shepherd leads on 'erost the desert

With a shepherd's devotion and care,

As the pillar and cloud lead before him

To the pastures which God did prepare.

Then the solitudes claimed the shepherd

And Joshua came to command,

And led forth of God and their leader

They entered and conquered the land.

The pages we turn and before us,

The Judges appear, one by one,

Sampson and Gideon and others,

And the book of the Judges is done.

Then we list to the song of the sickle,

For the harvest time is at hand,

And the fields are filled with the reapers,

And the gleaners throughout the land.

And a Moabite damsel is gleaning

On the ground with the ripe grain sown,

Toiling both morning and evening

For Naomi, her loved and own.

And the wedding bells are ringing

And the song of the harvest home,

For out in the fields of gleanings

The mother of kings has come.

We turn one more page in the album,

And Samuel, faithful and strong,

Steps forth as the friend of the righteous,

And the foeman of weakness and wrong.

The story of heroes is ended,

Their portraits before us revealed,

And we wonder then, ponder and treasure

The truths which their pages yield.

## Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

### Crime Is Increasing.

Undoubtedly crime is increasing in Texas. Texas is not an exception in this respect to the other parts of the country, for everywhere in the United States crimes are more common and criminals are bolder than they have ever been. There are many reasons for this, but perhaps the chief one is that it is so easy to escape punishment that criminals no longer fear the law. So long as this feeling exists crimes will become more common and property and life will become more and more unsafe. The automobile and the airplane lend themselves to crime because they afford quick means of escape from the scenes of crimes. The delays so easily obtained in trials in our courts through technicalities encourage crime for every continuance of a case makes conviction more difficult and acquittal more

certain. The sympathies of jurors are played upon in a way to secure the freedom of many who should be sentenced. The pardoning power is badly abused and almost any convict can secure for his release. Falling in this, he is left the plea of sickness of himself or his family, good behavior in prison, or some other appealing or plausible reason.

### Too Much Sympathy.

People of the best motives and intentions are showing too much sympathy with criminals and not enough with their unfortunate victims. A sentiment, maudlin in character, has been formed for the exercise of charity for the criminal on the ground that crime is a disease that should be treated and not punished. The suspended sentence and the parole originated in the best of purposes, but are being overworked to such an extent that the beneficiaries often become more hardened criminals because of the leniency shown. Jail prayer meetings, Christmas trees in prison, holiday and Sunday feasts are all well intentioned, but are at times so conducted as to leave criminals feeling that they are heroes who are being badly mistreated by the government. In our desire to obey the command to be merciful, we at times forget the part that just punishment has always played in making life, property and government safe.

### Lawyers See the Danger.

In Texas, the best lawyers are realizing that the courts, are rather court procedures, are playing a large part in encouraging crime. Many have known this for years, but they have never before been so thoroughly aroused to the necessity for better law enforcement. Too many lawyers have been sustaining themselves on the fees obtained through crimes. Too many lawyers in the legislatures have been

dependent upon petty criminal practice for a living. This is all changing. Legislators now have higher ethical standards. Lawyers are learning that to be known as the representatives of the worst criminals soon becomes unprofitable, because the better class clients will not employ them. The Texas Bar Association is interesting itself actively in putting a stop to so much crime in Texas by simplifying criminal court procedure. The district judges, who are in position to know that many court trials farcify justice, are pleading for laws to make justice more certain. The people are learning that the greater the safety of criminals, the less is the safety of good citizens. They are demanding relief from the very bad conditions under which they find themselves.

### Improving City Streets.

Tyler is spending \$800,000 on a street paving program. Cuero is

completing 15 miles of graded and asphalted streets. Other Texas towns are taking the steps to make their streets at least as good as the highways leading out of town. It has been a common joke in Texas for the automobilist to say, "We must be getting into a town, the roads are getting so much worse." Good country roads are awakening progressive towns to the needs and the advantage of good streets. In no part of the state is greater progress being made in road building and street paving than in East and South Texas.

### Another Big Dam Project.

Early in January steps are to be taken to initiate a movement to build a dam to irrigate 100,000 acres of land near Falls City, Kennedy and Karnes City. The people are going about this with all the enthusiasm that has made for the success of similar enterprises in other parts of Texas. Reclamation of waste overflow lands and irriga-

tion of the fertile valleys are measures that attract equal interest wherever they are studied in Texas. Too much of the best lands of the state have been largely going to waste, but these will soon be used in a way to contribute to the wealth of the people. There is hardly a county in the state whose people should not look about them and take notice of the great loss being sustained because available opportunities are not used.

For Job Work of any description, see the FRIONA STAR.

If you have anything to sell, want to buy anything—bear in mind that a two-bit want ad in this paper will accomplish wonders.

A want ad in the Star will result in buyer and seller getting together. Two-bits will convince you.

Come to Friona!

## CLASSIFIED

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Horse, mule and mare mule, four years old, black, no blemishes, wearing halters; left my lot 8 miles south of Friona, December 2. Notify OSCAR POPE, Friona, Texas. Reward. 19-3

FOR SALE—Registered Spotted Poland China hogs, all ages. See L. F. LILLARD.

FOR SALE—One Jersey heifer, about eight months old. Sired by registered bull. See JOHN WHITE at Star Office.

FOR SALE—On the Spohn ranch, west of Friona, two good milk cows, one to freshen soon. J. W. FORD.

## If It's Land, See Us

Perhaps you want to sell—Then list with us.  
 Perchance you want to buy—There is nothing on the market superior to our listings. Thirty to fifty bushels per acre wheat land. Large or small tracts. Low price and easy payments. Write us, wire us, letter still, see us.

### TURNER & PARR LAND COMPANY

O. G. TURNER      J. W. PARR

## J. J. HORTON LAND CO.

To Trade for Small Farm Near Friona, or Cotton Farm Anywhere

### 800 Acres Best Wheat Land

NEAR GRADY, NEW MEXICO

Has four-room house, well and windmill and other improvements. 350 acres good early wheat—\$6,300.00 incumbrance.

WILL TRADE EVEN EQUITY

To trade for Plains land, two good farms, well improved, in Hopkins County. Brick and other city property in Sulphur Springs, county seat of Hopkins county. \$5,500.00 incumbrance on all. Valuation \$35,000.00 and well worth it.

INSURANCE      FARM LOANS  
 SALES AND EXCHANGE ANYWHERE.

## For Real Estate

The Best in the county at Best Prices and Terms.

AND INSURANCE—

In Old Line Companies which give Best and Most Prompt Service

SEE—

### M. A. CRUM

FRIONA TEXAS

## Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.

Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY

E. F. Lokey, Manager

Farwell Texas

## STILL IN THE LEAD

In buying Turkeys, Chickens, Hides, Cream, Eggs and Other Produce

A FULL LINE OF PURINA FEEDS.  
 Always on hand for Poultry and Dairy

—B-K—  
 For Sanitation

In Preventing—Barrenness in cows, retaining afterbirth, calf scours, poultry disease, little pig diseases.

### FRIONA FEED & PRODUCE COMPANY

H. P. EBERLING, Manager.

# Everybody Buys a CHEVROLET!

When the utmost in power, economy and quality is desired for a minimum cost.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED Dealers in the world and the best seller.

The lowest priced gear shift DEALERS FOR CHEVROLETS

With a Contract with the Chevrolet Company of Oklahoma City.

Come In and Talk Over the CHEVROLET Before Buying!

## Blackwell's

Chevrolet—The Car You Will Eventually Buy.

The

# Christmas Star

—This Issue of the Friona Star Comes Into Your Home This Christmas Tide as the Christmas Star.

It comes bringing to you our reminder that we are wishing for you and yours every comfort that may be necessary to make life worth while with you—that so far as in our power we will be glad to supply these comforts or materials that will assist in bringing them to your home.

## Rockwell Bros. & Co.

O. F. Lange      LUMBER      Manager



# Christmas Sketches from Dickens



**D**ON'T be cross, uncle!" said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em brought against you? If I could work my will," said Scrooge indignantly, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!"—Christmas Carol, Stave 1.

The noise in this room was perfectly tumultuous, for there were more children there than Scrooge, in his agitated state of mind, could count; and, unlike the celebrated herd in the poem, they were not forty children conducting themselves like one, but every child was conducting himself like forty. The consequences were uproarious beyond belief; but no one seemed to care; on the contrary, the mother and daughter laughed heartily, and enjoyed it very much; and the latter, soon beginning to mingle in the sports, got pillaged by the young brigands most ruthlessly. What would I not have given to be one of them! Though I never could have been so rude, no, no! I wouldn't for the wealth of all the world have crushed that braided hair, and torn it down; and for the precious little shoe, I wouldn't have plucked it off, God bless my soul! To save my life. As to measuring her waist in sport, as they did, bold young brood, I couldn't have done it; I should have expected my arm to have grown round it for a punishment, and never come straight again. And yet I should have dearly liked, I own, to have touched her lips, to have questioned her, that she might have opened them; to have looked upon the lashes of her downcast eyes, and never raised a blush; to have let loose waves of hair, an inch of which would be a keepsake beyond price; in short, I should have liked, I do confess, to have had the lightest license of a child, and yet to have been man enough to know its value.

But now a knocking at the door was heard, and such a rush immediately ensued that she, with laughing face and plundered dress, was borne toward it in the center of a flushed and bolsterous group, just in time to greet the father, who came home attended by a man laden with Christmas toys and presents. Then the shouting and the struggling, and the onslaught that was made on the defenceless porter! The scaling him, with chairs for ladders, to dive into his pockets, despoil him of brown-paper parcels, hold on tight by cravat, tug him round the neck, pommel his and kick his legs in irrepressible affection. shouts of wonder and delight with which development of every package was received! terrible announcement that the baby had been taken in the act of putting a doll's frying-

pan into his mouth, and was more than suspected of having swallowed a fictitious turkey, glued on a wooden platter! The immense relief of finding this a false alarm! The joy, and gratitude, and ecstasy! They are all indescribable alike. It is enough that, by degrees, the children and their emotions got out of the parlor, and, by one stair at a time, up to the top of the house, where they went to bed, and so subsided.—Christmas Carol, Stave 2.

Oh, a wonderful pudding. Bob Cratchit said, and calmly, too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been fat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovel full of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass, two tumblers and a custard-cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:

"A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us."

Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.—Christmas Carol, Stave 3.

"I don't know what day of the month it is," said Scrooge; "I don't know how long I have been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind. I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the church bell. Clash, clash, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Clang, ding, hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious!

to the window, he opened it, and put on his hat, and went out. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, laughing, piping for the blood to dance to; a glorious morning! Heavenly sky; sweet fresh air. Oh, glorious! Glorious!

"oday!" cried Scrooge, calling down to the boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps in to look about him.

turned the boy, with all his might of strength, my fine fellow!" said Scrooge, replied the boy. "Why, Christmas day!" said Scrooge to himself, "I used it. The spirits have done it all

In one night. They can do anything they like. Of course, they can. Of course, they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poultryer's, in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there?—Not the little prize turkey, the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge. "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the directions where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half so fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. Joe Miller never made such a joke as sending it to Bob's will be!"

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one; but write it he did, somehow, and went down stairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poultryer's man. As he stood there, waiting his arrival, the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker!—Here's the turkey. Hallo! Whoop! How are you! Merry Christmas!"

It was a turkey! He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathlessly in his chair again, and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't dance while you are at it. But if he had put the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking-plaster over it, and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the Ghost of Christmas Present; and walking ing with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, three or four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A merry Christmas to you!" And Scrooge said often afterward, that of all the bilthe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

## Palm Industry Chief

### Sierra Leone Asset

The principal industry in Sierra Leone is the palm oil industry. Up to the present time it has been purely a domestic industry. The fruits are collected from the wild palms and are taken to the villages, where the oil is prepared by boiling the fruits to remove the oil from the fleshy pericarp which surrounds the nuts. The nuts are then laid out to dry in the villages, and when dry they are cracked one by one to obtain the kernels, which are exported. The palm belts form the banking institutions of the native population. When they are in need of money to buy clothing or domestic utensils or to pay their hut tax, they go to the palm belts to collect the fruit in order to obtain kernels, which they take to the trading stores to convert into cash. Palm kernels form the backbone of the trade of Sierra Leone. This country requires large quantities of palm oil for edible purposes and for its soap-making industries.

## "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 25 cents.—Adv.

## Barnacles Avoid

### Copper and Zinc

An American laboratory has shown that ships built with zinc bottoms never get fouled with barnacles, says a writer in Science.

Metal plates were suspended in a wooden frame in the sea water of a pond with strong tidal circulation, and after six weeks' submergence marine life was established on some of them half an inch thick.

Aluminum, iron, tin and lead, it was found, sustained luxurious growth, but the surfaces of the copper and zinc plates were practically free.

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W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 51-1926.

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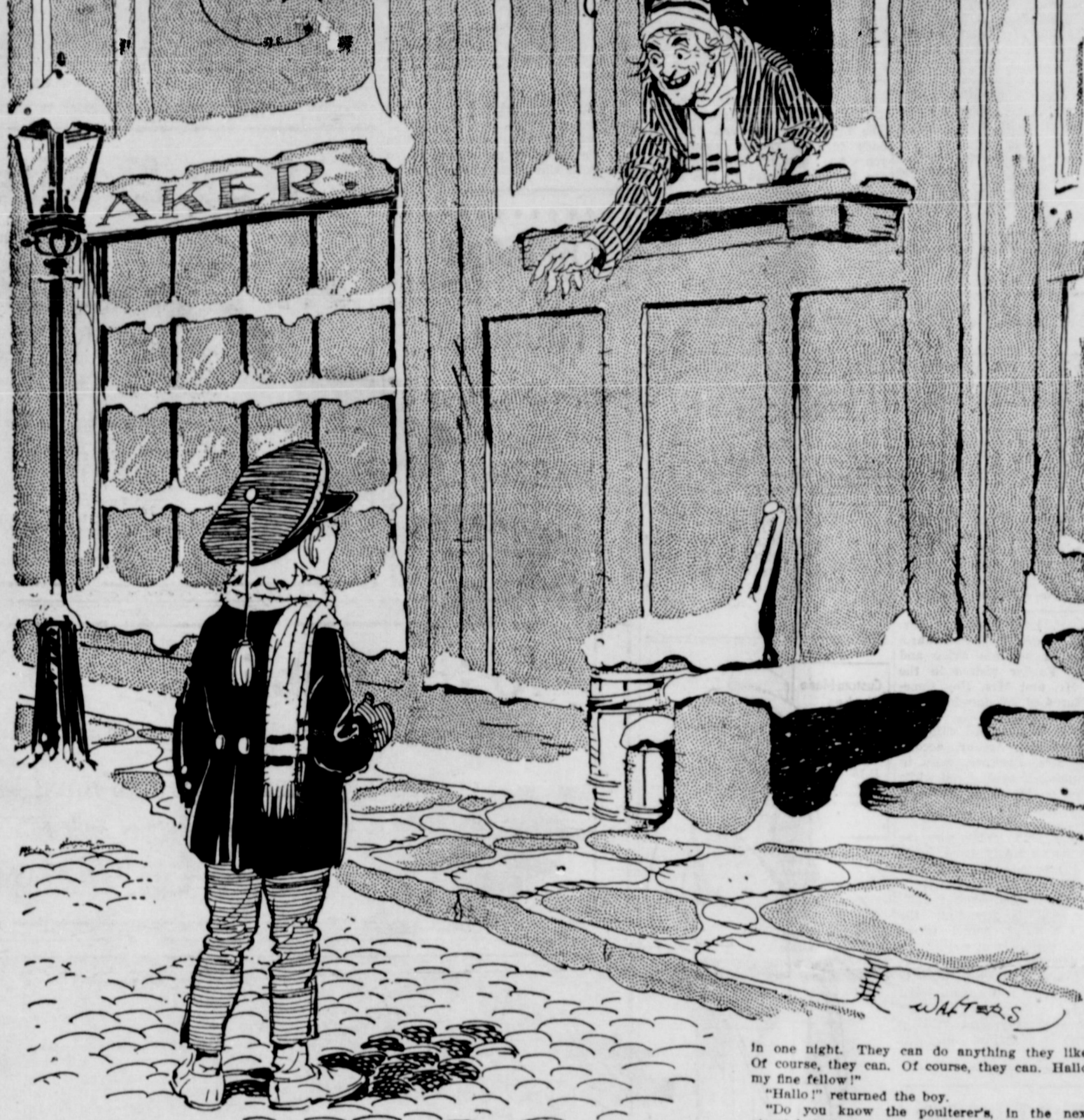
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—FOR—  
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SCOTSDALE, PENNA.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
A Fine Tonic Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dencue

# Christmas Sketches from Dickens



**D**ON'T be cross, uncle!" said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I could work my will," said Scrooge indignantly, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly run through his heart. He should!"—Christmas Carol, Stave 1.

The noise in this room was perfectly tumultuous, for there were more children there than Scrooge, in his agitated state of mind, could count; and, unlike the celebrated herd in the poem, they were not forty children conducting themselves like one, but every child was conducting himself like forty. The consequences were uproarious beyond belief; but no one seemed to care; on the contrary, the mother and daughter laughed heartily, and enjoyed it very much; and the latter, soon beginning to mingle in the sports, got pillaged by the young brigands most ruthlessly. What would I not have given to be one of them! Though I never could have been so rude, no, no! I wouldn't for the wealth of all the world have crushed that braided hair, and torn it down; and for the precious little shoe, I wouldn't have plucked it off, God bless my soul! to save my life. As to measuring her waist in sport, as they did, bold young brood, I couldn't have done it; I should have expected my arm to have grown round it for a punishment, and never come straight again. And yet I should have dearly liked, I own, to have touched her lips, to have questioned her, that she might have opened them; to have looked upon the lashes of her downcast eyes, and never raised a blush; to have let loose waves of hair, an inch of which would be a keepsake beyond price; in short, I should have liked, I do confess, to have had the lightest license of a child, and yet to have been man enough to know its value.

But now a knocking at the door was heard, and such a rush immediately ensued that she, with laughing face and plundered dress, was borne toward it in the center of a flushed and bolsterous group. Just in time to greet the father, who came home attended by a man laden with Christmas toys and presents. Then the shouting and the struggling, and the onslaught that was made on the defenceless porter! The scaling him, with chairs for ladders, to dive into his pockets, despoil him of brown-paper parcels, hold on tight by his cravat, and hug him round the neck, pommel his back, and kick his legs in irrepressible affection. The shouts of wonder and delight with which the development of every package was received! The terrible announcement that the baby had been taken in the act of putting a doll's tray into

his mouth, and was more than suspected of having swallowed a fictitious turkey, glued on a wooden platter! The immense relief of finding this a false alarm! The joy, and gratitude, and ecstasy! They are all indescribable alike. It is enough that, by degrees, the children and their emotions got out of the parlor, and, by one stair at a time, up to the top of the house, where they went to bed, and so subsided.—Christmas Carol, Stave 2.

Oh, a wonderful pudding. Bob Cratchit said, and calmly, too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovel full of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass, two tumblers and a custard-cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets which had done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:

"A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us."

Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.—Christmas Carol, Stave 3.

"I don't know what day of the month it is," said Scrooge; "I don't know how long I have been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind. I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clash, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding; hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious! glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it, and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight; heavenly sky; sweet fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious! glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eb?" returned the boy, with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"Today!" replied the boy. "Why, Christmas day."

"It's Christmas day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The spirits have done it all

in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course, they can. Of course, they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poulterer's, in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there?—Not the little prize turkey, the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge, "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the directions where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half so fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. Joe Miller never made such a joke as sending it to Bob's will be!"

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one; but write it he did, somehow and went down stairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poulterer's man. As he stood there, waiting his arrival, the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, putting it to his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker!—Here's the turkey. Hallo! Whoop! How are you! Merry Christmas!"

It was a turkey! He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again, and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't dance while you are at it. But if he had cut the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking-plaster over it, and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the Ghost of Christmas Present; and walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, three or four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A merry Christmas to you!" And Scrooge said often afterward, that of all the blithe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

## Palm Industry Chief Sierra Leone Asset

The principal industry in Sierra Leone is the palm oil industry. Up to the present time it has been purely a domestic industry. The fruits are collected from the wild palms and are taken to the villages, where the oil is prepared by boiling the fruits to remove the oil from the fleshy pericarp which surrounds the nuts. The nuts are then laid out to dry in the villages, and when dry they are cracked one by one to obtain the kernels, which are exported. The palm belts form the banking institutions of the native population. When they are in need of money to buy clothing or domestic utensils or to pay their hut tax, they go to the palm belts to collect the fruit in order to obtain kernels, which they take to the trading stores to convert into cash. Palm kernels form the backbone of the trade of Sierra Leone. This country requires large quantities of palm oil for edible purposes and for its soap-making industries.

## "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

## Barnacles Avoid

### Copper and Zinc

An American laboratory has shown that ships built with zinc bottoms never get fouled with barnacles, says a writer in Science.

Metal plates were suspended in a wooden frame in the sea water of a pond with strong tidal circulation, and after six weeks' submergence marine life was established on some of them half an inch thick.

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Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 6c and 25c at Drugists  
Harris Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.



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Waiter—"What's the matter, Mister, you look as though you weren't enjoying your food."

Diner—"I'm enjoying it well enough, only I'm thinking how I must suffer with indigestion afterwards. Wish I could eat everything I want as other folks do."

Waiter—"May I suggest the use of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER?"

A blessing to those with weak stomachs, constipation, nervous indigestion and similar disorders. When the stomach and bowels are in good working order good health usually prevails. When not in working order, use August Flower. 30c and 50c bottles, at all drugists. If you cannot get it, write to G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

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**BUFFALO SPECIALTY COMPANY**  
20 Liquid Veneer Bldg.  
Buffalo, N. Y.

**LIQUID VENEER**

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 51-1926.

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SCOTTTDALE . . . . . PENNA.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue



**In "Those Good Old Times!"**

One often hears remarks referring to "those good old times we used to have," implying that the times we now have are not as good as then. In order that our present and rising generation may have an opportunity of judging whether or not the "good times" were better than the present we are giving here a copy of an old sale bill, dated seventy-five years ago.

This copy was clipped from the Wichita Beacon and handed to us by one of the Star's appreciated readers, and we trust it may be of interest to many other readers of the Star. The clipping follows:

"A reader of the Beacon who is not old enough to know first hand, just what a farmer's equipment consisted of 75 years ago, was interested in the following sale bill which he recently ran across while in Missouri. He sends it to the 'Jawhau' Job' column. The bill reads:

"Having sold my farm, and as I am leaving for Oregon territory by oxen team on March 1, 1840, I will sell all of my personal property except two oxen teams, Buck and Ben and Lou and Jerry, consisting of the following: Two milk cows, 1 grey mare and colt, 1 pair of oxen, 1 yoke, 1 baby yoke, 2 ox carts, 1 iron plow with wood moin board, 800 feet poplar wear board, 1,000 3 ft. x 4 in. planks, 1500 10-foot fence rails, 1 60-gallon soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash timber, 10 gallons of maple syrup, 2 spinning wheels, 30 pounds muslin tallow, 1 large loom made by Perry Wilson, 300 poles, 100 split hoops, 100 empty barrels, 1 32-gallon barrel of Johnson-Miller whiskey 7 years old, 20 gallons apple brandy, 1 40-gallon copper still, 4 sides of oak-tanned leather, 1 dozen wooden pitchforks and one half interest in tan yards, 1 32-calibre rifle, bullet molds and a powder horn, rifle made by Ben Miller, 9 gallons of soft hams, bacon and lard, 40 gallons of sorghum molasses, 6 head of fox dogs, all soft mouthed but one. At the same time I will sell my 6 negro slaves, 3 men, 35 and 50 years old, 2 boys 12 and 18 years old, 2 mulatto wenchs, 40 and 30 years old. Will sell together to same party, as I will not separate them.

Terms of sale: Cash in hand or not to draw 4 per cent interest with Bob McConnell security. My home is two miles south of Versailles, Kentucky, on McConnell ferry pike. Sale will begin at 8 o'clock p. m. Plenty to eat and drink."

**West Lazbuddy.**

Charles Patterson and family left last week for the Oklahoma oil fields where they will spend the winter.

Otto Treider was a Muleshoe visitor on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Treider were Christmas shoppers in Clovis on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Raymond Treider, accompanied by Mrs. Otto Treider and daughter, Lillian, were Muleshoe visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and baby were Clovis shoppers Thursday.

Those who took dinner at the George Treider home Sunday were Otto Treider and family and Orville Knight, of Lazbuddy; Misses Orna White and Constance Gieschler, and Messrs. Grant Music and Rouben Gieschler, of Friona.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and small daughter, Georgia, were the guests of George Treider and family Sunday.

There was a party at the home of Mrs. R. L. Hodson Tuesday night in honor of Mrs. Pat Allen, who is leaving after Christmas. During the party she was presented with a pair of Silver salt and pepper shakers by Miss Lorenza Hammond, president of her Sunday school class, given by the class. Those present were Walter Menefee and family, Margaret McKinney, Lorenza Hammond, Frank Brown, Ruby and William Bewley, Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and baby, Bill Shirley, Jewel Treider, Orville Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Allen and Miss Burney. After a social hour or two refreshments of sandwiches and cake were served. The guests left at a late hour, expressing their regret at the departure of Mrs. Allen. But, after all, expressing their appreciation of the good time to their hostess, Mrs. Hodson.

Wedding bells rang quietly at the Congregational church in Friona Sunday night, December 12, when Miss Gene Ivey and Lloyd Brown were united in marriage. Rev. D.

F. Starke officiating. The bride and groom are well and favorably known in this community and we join with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy married life.

REPORTER.

**Homeland News.**

The weather at this writing is most enjoyable to everyone. The snow has melted and the sun is shining brightly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Allen were Clovis visitors Friday.

There were quite a number of prospectors in this community last week.

The wheat crop looks most promising at this time.

Two large corn shellers are at work in this community and will soon have the corn crop harvested if the weather permits.

Many folks of this community have been Christmas shopping this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilkerson and brother, Billy, left for Tip-ton, Oklahoma, Thursday.

Mrs. Virgil Frazer and son, Homer, and Mrs. Hartman and son, Theodore, of Farwell, visited Mrs. H. P. Hamilton Sunday evening.

**Lazbuddy News.**

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the readers of the Friona Star. I wish you all success in the coming year.

Miss Swanson entertained her basketball girls with a surprise party in the science room Monday afternoon and all report an excellent time.

Buck Ellison is the owner of a new sport model roadster.

Bobby Murray and Leona Glover spent Sunday with Gladys Stagner.

The play, "The Little Clothop-per," staged by the seniors of the Friona school at this place Tuesday evening, December 21st, was pronounced by all present to be a great success, but owing to unfavorable weather only a small but appreciative audience was present to enjoy it.

The Bovina high school has organized a glee club and will stage the first play Wednesday evening. This is just the beginning of a great vocal work.

Mr. Randolph, our principal, and George Schaff will leave here Wednesday for Commerce for their Christmas vacation.

Miss Swanson will spend her vacation at Floydada with one of her college chums. Here's wishing her much pleasure.

Mr. Camp has had a new radio installed in his home.

J. C. Doney spent Thursday night with Anfra Ellison.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and family and Mr. and Mrs. McGee were called to New Mexico on account of the death of a relative.

Misses Cain, Fox and Matney will spend Christmas at their own homes.

The Sunshine Scattersers reorganized their club Sunday with the following officers elected: Gladys Stagner, president; Bobby Murray, Secretary and treasurer; Lucile Anita and Leona, members of the lookout committee, with Bobby and Lucile as progra. committee. This club is to visit the sick and cheer the mup. We want new members to help us. Come and join—it only costs ten cents.

Miss Janie and Mr. Sam Sides were married on Tuesday, December 21, at the home of the bride in Iowa Park, Texas. We wish the mall possible success and happiness.

Texas has thirty million acres of land devoted to farm crops.—Utility News.

Quick Job Work Service at The Star!

**AUCTIONEER**

COL. W. S. WILLIAMS  
HEREFORD, TEXAS  
Office in Newell Building,  
Rooms 5-6  
Phone 136  
Service and Satisfaction Is My Slogan.

Leave dates and information at The Brand office, Hereford, or Friona Star office.

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS**

Mr. Dilger is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. C. E. Lillard and children spent Tuesday in Clovis.

Nath Norton was a business visitor in Hereford Monday.

Mrs. Carlton and children, south of town, have them a new touring car.

Mrs. Browder and daughter, Miss Retha, were shopping in Clovis Monday.

W. N. Farris is the owner of a new car, which he purchased this week from the Blackwell Motor Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and Mrs. White's sister, Floy, and Margaret Goodwine were shopping in Clovis Wednesday.

Misses Orna White and Constance Gieschler spent Thursday in Clovis.

F. W. Reeves spent Wednesday in Hereford attending to business matters.

Emil Stolt and Dan Wilkison, of Clovis, New Mexico, spent last Sunday with Leslie Ford, at his home west of town.

Mr. L. T. Camp and son, Modrel, returned home last Saturday after a week's visit with relatives in Knox county.

G. E. Campbell, living six miles west of Friona, loaded his belongings into an emigrant car last Monday, bound for Archer county, Texas. We think he will be back in time to sow wheat next fall.

Mrs. O. F. Lange and children, Katherine, Albert, Bob and Carolyn, and Miss Johnnie Price and Mrs. J. B. Fowler visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Conway, at Hereford, Wednesday.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and children, Treva, Pearl and Arthur, accompanied by Mrs. Buckner, were in Clovis shopping Thursday and while there called on Mrs. Box Hicks at the Baptist Sanitarium.

Among the young folks who are attending school away from home that have returned for the holidays are Tommie Galloway, who is attending school at Lubbock; Thelma Curry, who is attending the business school at Altus, Okla.; Leo McLellan, who is attending the State University at Norman, Oklahoma; Edith Galloway, who is attending college at Canyon, Nevada; Jones, who is attending the high school at Abernathy, and William Gayer, who is attending college at Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Galloway visited relatives in Canyon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Burson and small son, Jimmie Carl, spent last week end with his parents at Silverton, Texas. Mr. Burson returned Sunday while Mrs. Burson and son will remain this week.

**A NATION OF TELEPHONES.**

A third transcontinental long distance telephone line will be completed shortly after the first of the year.

The first or central line was opened to San Francisco in 1915. The second, or southern line, was built to Los Angeles about two years ago; now the third, or northern line, terminates in the Pacific Northwest.

Transcontinental service will not be at the mercy of storms in any one section of the country. This is simply another link in the network of telephone which make a neighborhood of this nation. No other country has a service that can begin to compare with our unified system, which has made the telephone so common in the United States that nearly every family has one and any child can use it.

**KNOW TEXAS.**

The value of all farm products in Texas is three and a half billion dollars as compared with a total of all farm property in seventeen Southern States of about fifteen and a half billion dollars.

The total value of all farm land in Texas is approximately three billion dollars, as compared with approximately thirty-nine billion dollars for the entire United States.

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**The West Texas State Teachers College**

CANYON, TEXAS

The winter quarter opens January 3, 1927. Students may enter on this date.

This college offers four years of work above high school and confers standard B. A. and B. S. degrees.

A high school department offers excellent opportunities to students who do not have high schools near home.

11,000 ex-students and a record of sixteen years service convince of the standing of this college.

For information address PRESIDENT J. A. HILL Canyon, Texas.

WE NEVER SLEEP,  
WE KEEP ONE EYE  
OPEN FOR BUSINESS.  
OUR OWL SAYS THIS WEEK—  
You had better be slow than o'er hasty;  
Don't try to be winning by tricks—  
For groceries good,  
And all kinds of food—  
You should do all your trading with HIX.  
Everything for the Car. Everything for the Truck or Tractor. Everything for the Dinner Table  
**Hix Service Station Hix Grocery**  
R. L. Hicks, Proprietor

**LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.**

MRS. WILLIE STEINBOCK, Reporter.

The Lazbuddy Study Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Walter Menefee Thursday, December 16.

During the business hour the club decided to entertain the men folks with a program and supper on New Years night. The ladies will serve a two course supper consisting of oyster soup, chile con carne and crackers. The girls who belong to the club will invite a boy friend to enjoy the evening with them. The supper will probably be held at the home of Mrs. Otto Treider.

Although the President, Mrs. Paul, failed to bring it before the club for approval, she is confident that all the members are willing and she will buy the necessities to provide a Christmas dinner for the

orphan boy, Dan Hughes.

The program on this occasion was an appropriate Christmas one and "Gift Day" was carried out.

Song, Silent Night, by the club members with Mrs. Barney Richardson at piano.

Roll Call—Bible quotation, all covered by all in keeping with the Christmas theme.

The Birth of the Bible—Mrs. Claude Heath, was well prepared and very interesting.

How to Read the Bible—Mrs. Walter Menefee, contained some very good information.

Hymn by Club Members, What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

After the program the members drew numbers and the hostess then drew presents from a house with

Santa Claus peeping from the chimney. Each member seemed to try to outdo the others in bringing nice gifts of dainty handiwork. The children who were present also had their individual gift box.

Refreshments were served in three courses. First came the cute little stockings filled with nuts and candies. Then came apples and pop corn. We will have the pleasure of meeting with Miss Lorenza Hammond January 6th.

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Women and Childrens Wear  
Clovis, N.Mex.

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Pure Bred Live Stock and Farm Sales  
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My knowledge of Values Enables Me to Render Efficient Service.  
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I am now engaged in the Produce Business and am prepared to buy—  
CHICKENS, TURKEYS, EGGS AND HIDES  
See Me at R. L. Hicks' Place, South of Railroad  
**F. G. Angell**

**Cut It Out!**  
That Back-Breaking, Arm-Twisting, Muscle-Wearing, Eenergy-Wasting Labor About the Barn and Home!  
RETURN ALL SUCH WORK TO THE LITTLE I. H. C. STATIONERY ENGINE and prolong your life by enjoying it, and enjoy your life by prolonging it!  
Buy Them at the Store of  
**WILKISON IMPLEMENT COMPANY**

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR GREETINGS**  
from  
**FRIONA STATE BANK**  
The officers, Directors and Stockholders of the Bank take this method of expressing their appreciation of the business entrusted to them during the past year, and hope that the coming year will be prosperous.  
**Friona State Bank**  
"The Bank That Takes Care of Its Customers"  
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AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST  
The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.  
—We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.  
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