

Most Widely Read News Medium In Floyd County

The Floyd County Hesperian

One Of Floydada's Oldest Institutions

VOLUME 37

FLOYDADA, FLOYD COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1930.

NUMBER 10

Two Floydada Women Die Following Highway Accident Saturday Night

Victims Are Mrs. Fred Bell, Mrs. Cardwell

Body of Mrs. Cardwell Returned Here For Interment Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Bell was killed instantly and Mrs. Effie Cardwell sustained injuries from which she died Tuesday noon of this week in an automobile accident on the Floydada-Lubbock Highway near Idalou Saturday night about 9:30. In addition Mrs. Sam Berry is in a Lubbock Sanitarium suffering from a fractured collarbone and other injuries which have kept her confined in a hospital bed.

One Escapes Serious Injury
Mrs. O. V. Cantwell, the fourth occupant of the car, also of this city, escaped all but casual injuries when a small car in which they were enroute to Lubbock, overturned after striking soft dirt in the road as they were blinded by the lights of an approaching car and drove too close to the barbit on the side of the road. Mrs. Bell's neck was broken, although she did not die until an ambulance had carried the injured to a Lubbock sanitarium for treatment. They were driving a car belonging to Raymond and Alan Berry, sons of Mrs. Sam Berry and the last named was to have met his mother in Lubbock. His home is at Littlefield.

First news of the accident reached Floydada after ten o'clock, when Mrs. V. Andrews was informed of the wreck in which the party, including her daughter, Mrs. Cantwell, was injured. Several friends of the different persons injured drove to Lubbock the same night. Mr. Bell and his son, Floyd, reached the sanitarium there only to learn that Mrs. Bell has succumbed to her injuries. Mrs. Cardwell's injuries were such that her life was despaired of and relatives were notified. Among those who went to Lubbock Saturday night were Mrs. J. B. Jenkins, Mrs. J. N. Far- Mrs. Apa Smalley, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hatley, Roy Eubank, Raymond Berry and others. Sam Berry, husband of Mrs. Berry, who is salesman in the C. E. Stone Company store at Turkey, reached his home Saturday night.

South Plains Will Entertain Singers' Convention Sunday

Every citizen of Floyd County is cordially invited to attend the semi-annual meeting of the North Side Singing Convention at South Plains Sunday, May 4, according to the invitations broadcast this week by G. C. Hillburn, president. "We are planning a big day and want every one who loves to sing or loves to hear good singing to be present," he said.

The convention will open Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at the South Plains school building and will continue through the day. Ruben Fea-

Funeral Held Tuesday For Mrs. E. J. Paschall

Mrs. E. J. Paschall, 74, mother of W. N. Paschall and Mrs. W. N. Reed, of this city, died Sunday morning, April 27, at the Reed home in Floydada. Mrs. Paschall was born in Prinston County, Mississippi, but had spent most of her life in Texas. She had been residing with Mrs. Reed for the past year.

The deceased is survived by seven children, four sons and three daughters. They are W. N. Paschall, Floydada; Ed Paschall, Bridgeport; Clayton Paschall, Colorado Springs, Colorado; W. M. Paschall, Denton. Mrs. Fred Belev, Levelland; Mrs. W. N. Reed, Floydada; and L. T. Baker, Vernon. She is also survived by two brothers, W. C. Goodger, of Boyd, Texas and J. H. Goodger, of Paradise, Texas; and one sister, Mrs. Dona Howard of Boyd, Texas.

Interment was made Tuesday of this week in the Deep Creek Cemetery, near Decatur, Texas.

KIMBLE ATTENDS STATE MEET

Dr. Wilson Kimble returned Thursday of last week from Dallas where he attended a state meeting of optometrists and eye specialists of Texas. The meeting was held on April 21, 22 and 23.

Mr. Kimble stated that the meeting was very interesting and instructive. Included on the list of speakers at the convention were Dr. Scott Sterling, of Rochester, New York, one of the most eminent optometrists in the United States.

Staff Member



ROY L. HAYNES who recently returned to Floydada from Austin to become a member of The Hesperian staff, after an absence of four or five years.

Funeral Held Friday For Mrs. H. F. Hawkins

Mother of Mrs. Lon V. Smith Buried In Memory at Chico Last Week.

Funeral services for Mrs. H. F. Hawkins, 74, at Chico, mother of Mrs. Lon V. Smith of this city, were held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment was made in the Chico cemetery. Dr. John B. Tidwell, teacher of Bible in Baylor University, with Dr. J. L. Ward, president of Decatur Baptist College, and the Rev. Robbins, pastor of the Baptist Church at Chico, had charge of the services. Mrs. Hawkins died at 5:30 o'clock Thursday morning of last week after an illness of some six months. She had visited in Floydada a number of times.

Mrs. Smith and daughter, Emma Louise, who had been at Mrs. Hawkins' bedside, returned home Sunday night in company with Miss Marie Strange, niece of Mrs. Hawkins, who went down for the funeral. Dr. Lon V. Smith went to Chico Saturday, April 19, and returned last Saturday, after attending the funeral.

Three daughters, a son, and one sister were at the bedside of Mrs. Hawkins at the time of her death; they were Miss Brown Eyes Hawkins of Chico, Mrs. Blanche Boothe of Dallas, Mrs. Smith of Floydada, H. F. Hawkins, Jr., of Wichita Falls, and Mrs. A. B. Edwards of Henrietta.

Other surviving relatives who attended the funeral included two sisters, Mrs. Annie Nelms and Miss Fannie Moore, of Jacksboro, and two brothers, John and Elob Moore of Jacksboro. Mrs. G. W. Yeakley, sisters of the deceased, of Palm Beach, Calif., was unable to be present for the services.

Lieutenant Governor Visitor Here Monday

Lieutenant Governor Barry Miller of Dallas, candidate for governor, was in Floydada Monday en route to Paducah where he was scheduled to make a talk before a meeting of the Odd Fellows Association. Mr. Miller was accompanied by T. L. Wheeler, his secretary. He was introduced to Floydada people by Judge Wm. McGehee.

Mr. Miller had been away from Dallas on a swing-around trip over the western part of the state, having visited, he said, all the county seat towns between Dallas, El Paso and Amarillo.

It will be some six weeks before he opens his active campaign, Mr. Miller declared. He plans to make an extended tour of East Texas in opening his campaign. He is making his trips overland by auto.

The Lieutenant Governor has held his present office for six years; he was in the Senate for four years, and was a member of the House of Representatives for six years.

FIRE DEPARTMENT SELECTS DELEGATES TO STATE MEET

Delegates from the Floydada Volunteer Fire Department who will attend the state meeting of the Texas Firemen's Convention at San Angelo in June, were recently selected by the members of the local organization. G. R. Strickland, O. W. Harris, Horace Kinkaid and Hal Drace were selected as representatives from the Floydada department.

Strickland will represent Floydada as fire marshal, Harris as fire chief, Kinkaid as a delegate from company Number One and Drace as a delegate from company Number Two, it was announced.

Rainfall General In Floyd County During Past Week

Rains, varying greatly in various localities but generally totaling from an inch to three inches, fell during the past week over Floyd County during a period of precipitation that extended to the far confines of the state in every direction, according to reports.

At Floydada three rains gave a total of 1.85 inches of moisture, precipitation occurring Thursday night when six-tenths of an inch fell, Sunday evening when a half inch fell and again Monday night when the gauge measured three-quarters of an inch. At the same time, however, some portions of the county had very considerably greater amounts of rain, while other portions had less. In the southern part of the county, around Joe-bailey and extending into Dickens County around McAdoo, generally speaking the fall was in excess of a half inch, at Lakeview an inch fell Friday morning and two other good rains brought the total to above two inches. The report from Dougherty gives a total of two inches, from South Plains good rains with heavier fall over the territory than in the immediate vicinity of the town. At Lockney the total is probably in excess of

three inches and at Muncy about the same. At Sand Hill the total rainfall was probably lighter than at Floydada for the whole week, but reports from various farms in that general vicinity gives varying amounts. On the Callihan lands the rains varied considerably, although of sufficient volume to give the needed impetus to wheat just at the time when rainfall was worst needed. At Fairview, northeast of Floydada good rains fell and all the way north on the Silverton road the fall was sufficient for all present needs. Some ten miles north on that road a very heavy rain fell. The rains extended into other counties of the section in about the same proportions as in this county, except in portions of Motley and Cottle where rains were excessive in spots. Along the Quanah Route line, near Roaring Springs and again near Paducah the rain is estimated at four to six inches with some damage from severe washing of land.

At Harmony in Floyd County reports give the total at around an inch, and in the vicinity of Allmon probably about the same amount of moisture was recorded. Only one section of the county, a small strip about two miles wide by eight miles

long, extending northward from the northern confines of Lakeview district, and east of Floydada some four miles, the total of the rain is probably less than an inch.

Indications point to a good crop of wheat over the entire county if conditions for the remainder of the growing season are favorable. Wheat is beginning to boot in many fields and is heading out somewhat in many others. This would point to a reasonably short stalk for grain in this county this season, with a reasonably good sized head, well filled out. Some fair to good wheat will be made with no more rain, while the entire crop left standing, possibly barring the volume crop, will make a very satisfactory yield if another good rain falls during the middle of May, wheat growers say.

Row Crop Planting
Row crop planting in most of the county is beginning in earnest this mid-week. A few reports come in indicating that cotton planting had already begun on some farms, as well as some forage feed planting. The season now in the ground in practically all of the county is expected to assure good stands for the row crop planters during the next ten days or two weeks.

Boosters From Sooner State To Distribute 'Tons' Of Souvenirs

'Good Will' Trippers To Visit Floydada May 15 On Tour.

Oklahoma City, April 29. (Special) — Literally tons of souvenirs will be distributed to school children along the route of the twenty-ninth Annual Oklahoma City Chamber of Commerce Goodwill Tour, May 12-17, it was announced today by Sam Trave, chairman of the souvenir committee.

Two Car Loads
"Two baggage cars will be filled with souvenirs on the 14-car pullman train carrying 150 Oklahoma City business men and their band on the trip," Trave said. "There will be souvenirs for the school children, and some for the business men, too, along the route. These folks are going into Southwest Oklahoma and Northwest Texas to get acquainted—and to be remembered. This is strictly a good will tour—nothing to sell, but much to give away in the form of souvenirs and friendship."

"We are coming into your community—a whole train load of us. And the 125 men composing this party are the heads of every line of endeavor in our community. "In addition, we will have a band of thirty-five musicians, and tons of souvenirs for the kiddies."

We are on a good will tour, with nothing to sell. We are out campaigning, each and everyone of us, for your respect, friendship and goodwill—not another thing in the world."

"We believe in the great Southwest. We believe that anything which will help any part of this vast Empire will eventually profit every individual community in this great section."

"We believe we will be welcome to your community upon these terms, even though our stay, much to our regret, is necessarily limited, and we extend to you an invitation to visit us any time that it is convenient for you to come."

The trippers will arrive in Floydada at 9:23 o'clock Thursday morning, May 15 over the Santa Fe.

Two F. H. S. Students Leave For State Meet

Williamina Salsbury and Lois Williams, F. H. S. students, left Wednesday morning for Austin, where they will enter the State Interscholastic League meet beginning tomorrow. They were accompanied by Miss Mary Emma Rosson.

Miss Salsbury was winner in declamation at the district meet at Lubbock recently and Williams was winner of second place in the 100-yard dash. They will represent District Two in these two events at the state meet. They probably will return home Monday.

MRS. DAVIS, MRS. BROWN REACH HOME FROM TEMPLE

Mrs. Lon M. Davis and Mrs. W. Ed Brown, who have been in the Scott & White Sanitarium at Temple, following operations there, returned home Saturday of last week. Both underwent major operations. They are convalescing very satisfactorily at their homes here.

Mrs. Lon V. Smith Is Re-Elected President Ninth W. M. U. District

Floydada People See Famous Passion Play Staged In Amarillo

Attending the Frieberg Passion Play in Amarillo Tuesday night were a number of Floydada people, who motored up to attend the performance that has gained world renown. Among those who attended the performance Tuesday night were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Garrett, the Rev. and Mrs. Claude Wingo, Mrs. A. A. Bishop, the Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Collins, the Rev. G. W. Tubbs, Clarence Foster, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Shirey and daughter, Juanita; Mrs. S. L. Rushing and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rushing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Finkner and Mrs. L. C. McDonald attended the Wednesday matinee. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. King and Mr. and Mrs. Pierce King saw the performance Wednesday night.

Mrs. A. A. Bishop, who went to Amarillo Tuesday, remained to spend the week-end with Mr. Bishop's sister, Mrs. Tom Young.

City Directory To Go To Press Latter Part Of This Week

Floydada's first city directory will go to press the latter part of this week, and it is expected that deliveries of the books will be made by the middle of May, according to Rev. Claude Wingo, First Christian Church pastor, who is in charge of the directory. Listing of names and soliciting of advertisements has been under way for the past few weeks and the material for the book is practically finished, he said.

A total of 2,795 names will be listed in the directory. This includes the complete directory of names and addresses of every man, woman, and child in Floydada. Other departments of the directory include a department for the city government, clubs, lodges, organizations, churches, general information, historical, etc.; a department giving the complete street directory, giving the house numbers in order with head of family living there from west to east and from north to south, a business directory, and a list of those who have paid their poll tax in the county for the year, with rural addresses.

One interesting fact disclosed by the Rev. Wingo in forming the directory was the fact that the largest family in the city includes ten members, and only three families of this size were listed.

SHERIFF ATTENDS MEETING; RETURNS WITH PRISONERS

P. G. Stegall, sheriff of Floyd County, last week attended the annual meeting of the North Texas and Southern Oklahoma Sheriffs Convention at Wichita Falls. The meeting was held on Thursday and Friday, and Mr. Stegall returned home Saturday.

It was decided at the meeting that the next convention would be held at Amarillo, Mr. Stegall stated. Upon his return trip home, Mr. Stegall brought four prisoners who are being held in connection with burglary of the Massie Wholesale Grocery on January 6. The four men were captured near Wichita Falls. Two of the men made bond yesterday, he stated.

Although the city has not completed its job of hauling off rubbish accumulated by the citizens in the clean-up campaign of last week, it is expected by Mayor W. C. Hanna that the job will be done by this week-end. The rains interfered with the operation of the trucks engaged in the hauling.

"While there are some sore spots we have not gotten to as yet, and there is a small percentage of private premises that have not had the laundering they should have had, inspection trips over the city indicate that the job of clean-up was better done than last year, and when we are through I feel like Floydada can be said to be a clean city," Mayor Hanna said. More than 100 loads of rubbish have gone to the dump grounds.

The mayor calls attention of those who have not cleaned up their private premises that the co-operation of all is not only desired but needed.

C. Snodgrass, Pioneer Merchant Of Floydada, Dies At Home Here

To Dalhart



ED BISHOP Who goes to Dalhart May 15 to take up the duties of Chamber of Commerce Secretary. For four years he was secretary of the local commercial organization.

Many Attend Funeral Wednesday Afternoon

Native Texan Long Identified With Interests Here.

C. Snodgrass, 78, Floydada resident since 1891, and pioneer merchant here, died ten o'clock Tuesday morning at his home on West Kentucky Street after an illness of several months, and was buried in Floydada Cemetery Wednesday afternoon following funeral services held at The First Baptist Church. Many Pay Tribute
Rev. P. D. O'Brien, pastor of church, and Rev. G. I. Brennan West Texas Baptist and former pastor of the church conducted the funeral services. A large number of friends from adjacent towns and cities were present.

Deceased is survived by his wife and twelve children, six of which are by a former marriage, his wife succumbing in 1893, two years after the family moved to El Paso from Titus County. Surviving are G. L. Glad, Roy and Ger Snodgrass, of this city; Harry Snodgrass of Amarillo, and Clarence Snodgrass of Houston; daughters are Mrs. Will Rea Jerico, Mrs. Roy K. Bruner, Tucacari, New Mexico, Mrs. Tom Triplett and Mrs. W. A. Savage Amarillo, Mrs. Frank L. Moore Miss Kathleen, city.

C. Snodgrass was born in Texas, on May 5, 1851, moved to Floydada at the age of forty and has kept his home here continuously since, although he resided a year or more in Texas at one time following retirement from the mercantile business. He entered business in 1896, engaging in the drug and grocery business first with W. Nelson, and later in goods business with his son and C. Snodgrass Son. He was prominently in business and affairs of the community, one of the charter members.

Ed Bishop Takes Of C. Of C. Sec Of North Plains

Ed Bishop, for the past few months publicity director of the Plainview Chamber of Commerce and Board of City Development, will be secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of North Plains, May 15, according to an announcement made Monday of this week.

Mr. Bishop was reared in Floydada and was secretary of the Floydada Chamber of Commerce for several years, until he moved to Plainview. He will wind up his business in a few days and move to Dalhart to make his home.

Pageant, 'The Court Of Childhood' Friday Evening At East Ward

Friday evening of this week a pageant, "The Court of Childhood," will be presented at the East Ward School, the program for the event having been completed as arranged by Mrs. A. H. Thornton, principal of the school.

Scores of students in the school are included in the cast for the pageant, which will be given in the auditorium with Miss Emma Lou McKinney as director.

The program is announced to begin at 7:45 in the evening.

MRS. ROGERS DANGEROUSLY ILL EARLY THIS MORNING

Reports from the bedside of Mrs. Lee Rogers, who has been seriously ill for the past four days, is that her condition was not improved at an early hour this morning. Mrs. Rogers has been suffering with pellagra for the past several months and has been dangerously ill since Sunday. She is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Cummings on West Mississippi Street at the present.

Out-of-town brothers and sisters of Mrs. Rogers who are here are Elna Cummings, of Snyder, Clyde Cummings, of Lockney, and Mrs. M. M. Smitherman, of South Plains. Relatives of Mr. Rogers who are here are: his father, J. R. Rogers, of Lubbock, J. F. Foy and A. C. Rogers, brothers at Lubbock, Miss Gillie Rogers, of Lubbock, Mrs. W. T. Finney, husband and family, of Lubbock, J. E. Rogers and wife and family of Tulia, J. P. Rogers and family, of Boyce City, Oklahoma, and Mrs. D. T. Crider, of Boyce City, Oklahoma.

SPONSOBS 'DESERT SONG'

Women of the 1922 Study Club Friday night and Saturday of last week sponsored the film showing of "The Desert Song" at the Palace Theatre, receiving a proportion of the proceeds from the show.

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Christian Churches State Meet

The State Conviction Churches of Austin, May Christian Church meets to be represented.

The Central Christian Austin will be convoked quarters. The Rev. H. C. is pastor of the church. H. C. Garrison united in the Rev. and Mrs. Claude this city, and ordained Wingo to the ministry.

The theme of the convocation is "Living Pentecost This Local Church."

The leading pastors of educators, mission work laymen from every quarter state will be there and in this program and fellow L. D. Anderson pastor of Christian Church, Fort of the most outstanding of the city is president of tion.

DOUGHERTY 4-H CLUB

Dougherty 4-H Club school auditorium on 10 o'clock, and took up of "cutting and fitting aprons." Miss Strang and gave us a demonstration on how to cut out our own and also how to put them on.

Every member is to have their caps and aprons by our next meeting held on May 8.

Convenience And Comfort Stressed In Specifications For Residences

Rochelle Model Includes Garage Attached to House

Today when many families are possessors of automobiles the housing of these motor cars is a problem which comes up with the construction of the new home. Shall the garage be attached to the house or shall it be set on the back of the lot?

For those who prefer the attached garage the Rochelle is offered. This residence with six rooms and bath is constructed with the garage convenient to the street, as is illustrated in adjacent columns.

The structure, which is 32 feet by 24 feet in dimension and can be located satisfactorily on a shallow lot, is an attractive dwelling, yet its lines are not elaborate nor ornate. The siding is of stained shingles of pleasant hue. The composition angles of the roof contain just enough color to set off the shingles.

Has Been Tested

One of the advantages of selecting this house is that the plans have been used previously. This is not a team house but a pleasant home that has actually been built and met severe test of actual occupancy. The floor plans are practical and the requirement of a family wants a convenient, well arranged home. The exterior lines are yet effective.

The rooms and the garage are in the first floor while the sleeping rooms and bath are on the second floor.

Airway leading to the upper floor is located at one end of the living room which runs across the front of the house. The flight is taken by a landing three steps above the floor. Below the balustrade is a built-in seat while to the right is a guest closet.

The living room has been thoughtfully planned. The fireplace is located against the inner wall away from the outer door, during winter weather no blasts of cold air will annoy those enjoying a fire when the outer door is opened.

Two large windows, one in each wall, insure cross ventilation during the summer months when every breeze is appreciated.

Kitchen Is Compact

To the right of the fireplace is a compact, well arranged room with a sink and pantry safes along the wall. A gas range and electric refrigerator complete the equipment of this room.

A feature of the room is the built-in safes which are laid out to suit work table, cupboards, and storage for foods and dishes. These pantry safes are making the place of the old-fashioned pantries which were space eaters in the average house.

The dining room which occupies the left corner of the first floor is 10 feet 6 inches by 11 feet 6 inches in dimensions. It contains a table giving cross ventilation and plenty of light. A plaster arch divides the dining and living rooms.

One Car Garage

The plans of the Rochelle call for a car garage. These plans are easily altered if the home owner desires to construct a two-car garage for it would be a simple matter to broaden the garage wing to the distance. This alteration would increase the width of the living room over the garage and the hall for a relocation of the front and rear dormers on this floor.

The sleeping chambers on the second floor are snug little rooms, with cross ventilation. Side lighting fixtures as well as the center ceiling light are found in each room.

The bath room is located only a few steps from the doors of each chamber. This room is provided with a linen closet of ample size to hold the spare linens of the household. The bath is modern and is equipped with a shower.

Basement

The basement is fully excavated

and has a cement floor. Electric lights are placed at convenient points to afford ample illumination. The windows are built with steel frames.

The footings and foundation walls of the Rochelle are constructed of poured cement. The use of cement for foundations is rapidly growing in favor as the cost of this material is not excessive and many builders consider that the convenience and permanency of the material make it an economical construction.

As is common in small homes, the heating plant uses the hot air system. An automatic hot water heater has been installed to provide hot water during the summer season when the furnace is not in operation.

Even Heat In Home Is Safeguard For Health

Scientists point out that the span of life depends largely on the living conditions and that with the increase in enlightened living this span has increased. During the last two centuries the span has lengthened approximately twenty years.

The lengthened span is due partially to an advance in prevention and cure of disease. The perfection of heating devices also plays its part, for the improvement in home heating has been remarkable during this time.

From the open fire place to the scientifically controlled heating plants of the modern home is a long stride.

Today oil heating, for instance, permits the heating plant to be started in operation and the temperature of the interior maintained at a given point over long periods of time. Even heat assures healthful living conditions. The interior of the house, being at an even temperature, does not chill and its occupants do not readily catch colds or fevers.

With the heating plant, the thermostat starts the burner into operation when the temperature of the room starts to fall. Automatically, without attention from the owner, the oil fire starts to burn. When the interior is warmed the thermostat electrically cuts off the fuel until it is once more needed. This automatic fireman assures that the interior of the home will always be properly heated, thus promoting health and vigor.

Types Of Stair-case Vary; Three Favored

Since every two-story house must have a stair case of some sort and this piece of mill work is the largest and normally the most expensive of that used in the house, the selection of the stair-case should meet with the thoughtful consideration of the home builder.

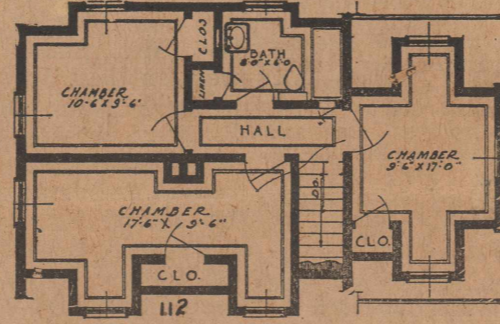
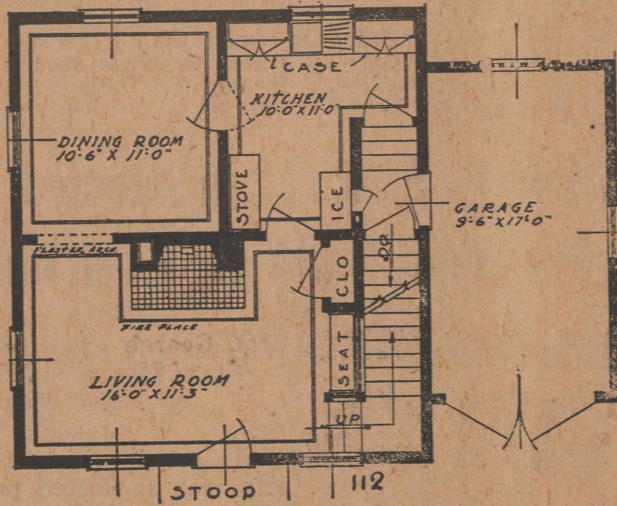
A study of plan books of houses that have been constructed within the past few years indicates that the majority of small homes have the stair case off the living room rather than the hall. Indeed, a number of small homes with foyers or entry halls are not provided with a staircase at all.

Plans vary so widely that no formal rules may be laid down as to the design and appearance of the stairs. Usually these stair cases are of three types, the straight, the winding and that with landings which break the upward progress and induce an element of ease into the ascent.

PROVIDE FOR RADIO UNIT WHEN ERECTING BUILDING

Do not overlook the radio when constructing that new home of yours. The radio is an accepted method of entertainment and every home nowadays has one. Since the use of aerials and ground wires are

House Contains Six Rooms And Bath



necessary in the majority of sets, provisions should be made on the roof for the aerial standards. Both lead-in wires and ground wires should be installed also when constructing the dwelling. Make certain that electrical outlets are placed nearby for most sets are now operated by electricity. Some owners are turning their sun parlors into a radio room furnished for year round service.

Remington and Royal Portable Typewriters at Hesperian Office.

Floors Important to New Homes; Plan for Beauty And Durability

The lady of the house is perhaps more interested in the floors than the man. For one thing she has the duty of keeping them clean and polished. The floors as they appear from day to day are a tribute to her abilities as a housekeeper.

Yet it must be confessed that often her abilities to show a handsome appearing floor are hampered by the material from which the flooring is made. The wood may not be first class, the stain or varnish may be ill-chosen, or the selection of wood may be based on price rather than quality.

Floors may be made of hard wood, of which there are a variety. They may be made of soft wood, tile, concrete or other composition. Usually wood of some sort is used and the tendency is toward a hard wood.

Hardwood Favored

Hardwood is favored as flooring material because of its long life, durability and beautiful finish.

Many persons in the past have taken floors too much as a matter of course. They decided on hardwood, perhaps talked over the choice of wax or varnish and considered the question closed.

And yet the choice of the hardwood is also important. The term hardwood covers a wide variety of woods for any wood from a deciduous tree falls under that classification. Such a general term must be more strictly narrowed when selecting the wood.

Among the favored woods for the floor are oak, maple, beech and birch. Each has its advocate and each may be satisfactorily used. Oak has long since been a traditional wood for floors. Its vogue goes back into history and down through the ages are many references to it. Not only as floors but also for buildings, furniture, ships and a multitude of other objects was this wood used. It has an honored and accepted place in building.

Many of the attributes of oak are found in other woods. The same beauty, differently expressed is found in maple and birch. The same durability is a basic attribute of these same woods. All hardwoods have a low upkeep cost and are essentially clean.

Maple, beech and birch have merits which should be carefully weighed by the home builder. Maple has long had a reputation for being a durable wood. There are plenty of maple floors now in existence that have withstood hard and continuous service over a pe-

riod of fifty years. The use of Maple floors for roller-skatings where floors are severely treated is proof of the architect's recognition of its quality.

Maple is light in color. It has an exceedingly close grain and is difficult to stain. For this reason maple is usually waxed or varnished in its natural color—a rich, golden hue.

Genuine Dalton Adding Machine Ribbons at Hesperian Office.

THE PENDULUM HAS SWUNG!

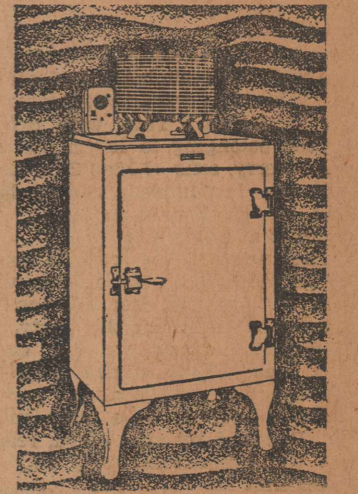
More Homes are being equipped with

General Electric Refrigerators

now than any other make.

How do you like THAT?

WILLSON & SON Floydada, Texas



That The People May Know

The Undersigned Lumber Firms are asking the Cooperation of the public in the changing of their closing time.

Beginning Saturday May 3rd

AND CONTINUING UNTIL

September 1st

We will close our yards on Saturday afternoon at three o'clock. We will count it a favor if you will arrange your business accordingly.

Willson & Son Lumber Co., Inc.
Higginbotham - Bartlett Co.
J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co. Inc.
South Plains Lumber Company

Your Lung's Sake

REACH FOR A COOKIE INSTEAD

Mary Best

BEATS THE REST
ALWAYS FRESH

Made by

Westers' Quality Bakery

More Truth Than Poetry.



HAVE YOU A LATE PHOTOGRAPH OF Your Mother?

MAKE MOTHER'S DAY, MAY 11 a day of pleasure for both yourself and your Mother. No gift, however costly, could be more precious to your mother than your own likeness . . . nor could any of your possessions be cherished more than a photograph of your Mother.

Bring your mother in TODAY for a sitting for Mother's Day.

WILSON STUDIO
"Photographs Live Forever"

Class Members Star Play; Cast Well Chosen

work by Carl Marshall, O. B. Olson, Gwendolyn, and Maxine Norris contributed in a large measure to the successful presentation Thursday night of last week's play "Am I Intruding?" by members of the junior class of Floydada High School. Every player was unusually well cast and to Miss Mary Emma Rosson, teacher of Latin and English, director of the production, goes high praise for her careful selection for parts.

Little Tots Star

A specialty between-act number by Randolph Rutledge, 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Rutledge, and Elaine McCrary, 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. McCrary, almost "stole the show." The little tots put on an act that would do credit to a place on the Majestic circuit playing in the larger cities in Texas. To see their number was the only way it could be fully appreciated for attempts at description of their gestures, facial expressions, and actions fall short for sufficient credit. The kiddies sang "If I Had a Talking Picture of You" and did it well. They were accompanied on the piano by Miss Rosson. Little Miss McCrary then read "When I Am a Grown-Up Girl," and Randolph read "School Days" as their encore. Marshall, playing the lead, furnished the comedy element and he got plenty of laughs from the audience with his antics and amusing lines. He played the part of Gerald Mays, a rustic tornado, who discovered a plot of Blair Hoover, played by Joe Jennington, to ruin Horace Vare, played O. B. Olson. The red-headed Mays upset the stately demeanor of Jane, Vare's niece (Mildred Welborn, and her serious-minded secretary, Earnest Rothburn (Ross Hanna). He won the admiration of Dickie Waldron (Chester deCordova), who was busy raising a mustache, and Peter (Ballard Wilkerson), who was Violet Vare's (Ruth Rutledge) schoolboy sweetheart. Mays had a hard time in fleeing the winning wiles of Mona (Gwendolyn Snodgrass), the little French maid, and in keeping his eyes on Mrs. Hastings (Annie Ruth Gillion), the housekeeper in the Vare home.

Mays Wins Wife

After seeing Vare from ruin, Mays disclosed the fact that he was the son of Vare's old friend and was in disguise to win a bet with his father so that he might join the movies. Rothburn, Mays' best friend, was also in disguise and was planning to join the movies, but he fell in love with Jane and she made up his mind that he was to marry her. Marjory Vare (Maxine Norris) favored the attention of Mays and claimed that she knew all the time that he was disguised. Of course she dissuaded Jerry from entering the movie profession and with the fair hand she promised him she was getting ready to lead her future husband into her father's business just as the curtain was lowered.

Hoover, the villain, turned out to be the husband of Mona, the maid, who did not want "heem." While attempting to get control of the Bluebird Motors stock, owned by Mr. Vare, by threatening to foreclose on certain notes against Vare's home, Hoover made love to Mrs. Hastings and obtained her aid in carrying out his plot. Complications developed in the form of Jerry from Sage Creek and foiled the crooked scheme.

Olson, Norris Good

Sharing honors with Marshall were Olson and Miss Morris. Both carried out their parts exceptionally well, giving a true interpretation of the characters in which they were cast. Olson was calm and composed and said his lines in a distinct voice, representing the director of the household in a natural manner. Miss Norris was especially good in her facial expressions, and her stage poise was very commendable. There was no trace of "woodenness" in her lines and her expressions were life-like and full of emphasis. She was "mighty good" as one spectator described her work.

Gwendolyn Snodgrass was cute in her attire of the little French maid. Her French accent of the English words assisted her to a marked extent, in carrying a difficult part.

Ruth Rutledge was attractive and lady-like. She represented Violet, the younger daughter, who was suffering with an acute attack of flapperitis. Winona Felton, as Dora, friend of Violet, lisped her way through the mystery comedy into a place in the heart of Peter. Numerous compliments were heard on her work.

Others of the cast who did commendable work were Mildred Welborn, Annie Ruth Gillion, Joe Jennington, Ross Hanna, Chester deCordova, and Ballard Wilkerson.

Funds realized from the play, totalling approximately \$25, went to the junior class. Clyde Snell and Fred Fondy were business managers of the three-act comedy; Wilamina Salisbury was stage manager; Bill Trigsby, advertising manager, and Helene Hay and Wilmer Jones, property managers.

The stage represented the Vare home on Long Island and was well arranged.

Special arrangements for production of the play were made with T. C. Penison and Company of Chicago.

OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Floyd County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, that you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Floyd if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. C. McFarland, N. E. McFarland, E. English, Eliza English, M. J. Boone, Sanford L. Boone, Oliver C. Boone, Grace Boone, Nina A. Boone, Eula Bell Boone, Percy W. Boone, Sanford R. Boone, Jr., Vera Boone, S. L. Boone, Percy Wayland Boone, Oliver Boone, Nina Alta Boone, Sanford Roy Boone, O. C. Boone, Grace Broyles, I. B. Broyles, Kemp Lumber Company, a corporation, G. W. Brewster, Allen Brewster, Mrs. R. C. Lile, S. J. Livingston, R. F. Fry, J. W. Lile, Mrs. Lula D. Wilson, Mrs. Minnie Thompson, M. H. Lile, Ben Lucian Lile, Minnie E. Lewis, and N. H. Lewis whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in the County of Floyd, at the Court House thereof, on the 19th day of May A. D. 1930, then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 7th

day of April A. D. 1930, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 2228, wherein O. J. Huggins is plaintiff and J. C. McFarland, N. E. McFarland, E. English, Eliza English, M. J. Boone, Sanford L. Boone, Oliver C. Boone, Grace Boone, Nina A. Boone, Eula Bell Boone, Percy W. Boone, Sanford R. Boone, Jr., Vera Boone, S. L. Boone, Percy Wayland Boone, Oliver Boone, Nina Alta Boone, Sanford Roy Boone, O. C. Boone, Grace Boone, Grace Broyles, I. B. Broyles, Kemp Lumber Co., a corporation, G. W. Brewster, Allen Brewster, Mrs. R. C. Liles, S. J. Livingston, R. F. Fry, J. W. Liles, Mrs. Lula D. Wilson, Mrs. Minnie Thompson, M. H. Lile, Ben Lucian Lile, Minnie E. Lewis, and N. H. Lewis, are defendants. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit: a suit in trespass to try title to recover the title and possession of and to quiet plaintiffs title to all of the E 1/2 of lot number 2 in Block 1 in Brewster Addition no. 2 to the town of Lockney, Floyd County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Floyd County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, that you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Floyd if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. C. McFarland, N. E. McFarland, E. English, Eliza English, M. J. Boone, Sanford L. Boone, Oliver C. Boone, Grace Boone, Nina A. Boone, Eula Bell Boone, Percy W. Boone, Sanford R. Boone, Jr., Vera Boone, S. L. Boone, Percy Wayland Boone, Oliver Boone, Nina Alta Boone, Sanford Roy Boone, O. C. Boone, Grace Broyles, I. B. Broyles, Kemp Lumber Company, a corporation, G. W. Brewster, Allen Brewster, Mrs. R. C. Lile, S. J. Livingston, R. F. Fry, J. W. Lile, Mrs. Lula D. Wilson, Mrs. Minnie Thompson, M. H. Lile, Ben Lucian Lile, Minnie E. Lewis, and N. H. Lewis whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in the County of Floyd, at the Court House thereof, on the 19th day of May A. D. 1930, then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 7th

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HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Floydada, Texas, this, the 16th day of April A. D. 1930.

T. P. GUIMARIN, Clerk District Court, Floyd County, Texas. 84tc
By Ethel Graham, Deputy.

Typewriter carbons, second sheets at Hesperian office.

PLANTS DO NO HARM IN SLEEPING ROOMS

The belief that plants should be removed from sleeping rooms at night is entirely without foundation, according to Dr. A. F. Woods, director of scientific work in the United States Department of Agriculture. In many hospitals it is a regular practice to remove flowers and plants from the rooms at night, because it is thought that they are in some way injurious to the patients.

Instead of plants being harmful, they are beneficial, says Doctor Woods. During the day they give off oxygen and moisture and take up carbon dioxide. At night these processes slow down and small amounts of carbon dioxide are given off, but a whole greenhouse full of plants would not give off enough carbon dioxide to injuriously affect the composition of the air.

The only occasion for removing plants and flowers from sleeping rooms is in the case of poisonous

plants and in cases of people who suffer from hay fever. In these cases, explains Doctor Woods, plants and flowers to which the patient is sensitive should not be in the room at any time.

TREAT IT AS SUCH

Leisure is what energy we have left when we have done the work we are compelled to do.—Woman's Home Companion.

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HAULING AND TRANSFER
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Easy! Quick! Glycerin Mix For Constipation

Simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, saline, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, relieves constipation in TWO hours! Most medicines act on only lower bowel, but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisons you never thought were in your system. Just ONE spoonful relieves GAS, sour stomach and sick headache. Let Adlerika give stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! Floydada Drug Co. F-2

Cuts and Threshes All Small Grain and Seeds

WHEN you invest in a combine you want a machine that does more than head and thresh grain. You want an honest-to-goodness harvester-thresher that can harvest and thresh all small grain and seed crops year after year—under adverse as well as favorable conditions—that is able to cut the grain regardless of whether it is lodged and tangled, short, or light and fluffy. You want a combine that gives dollar-for-dollar value—and more.

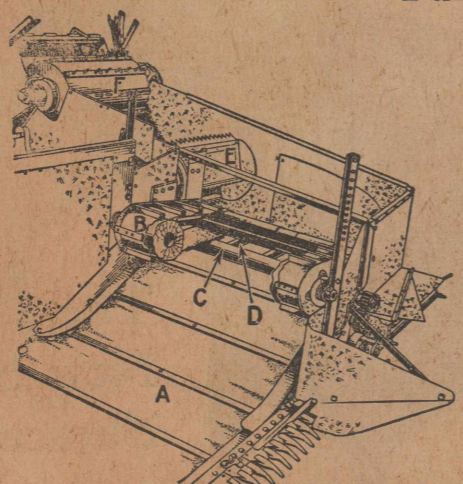
The McCormick-Deering No. 8 Harvester-Thresher is the combine that never slips over the heads in lodged and tangled grain and that gets the heads in extremely short grain. It actually cuts a 4-inch stubble. The long guards raise the tangled crop—the sickle cuts it without loss—it is delivered upon a grain-tight platform canvas and carried evenly to the cylinder.

The wide, grain-tight platform canvas is the only sure method of harvesting and saving grain that is down and tangled. And it is the only way seed crops and flax can be handled. It has stood the test of harvesting and threshing all over the world for many years.

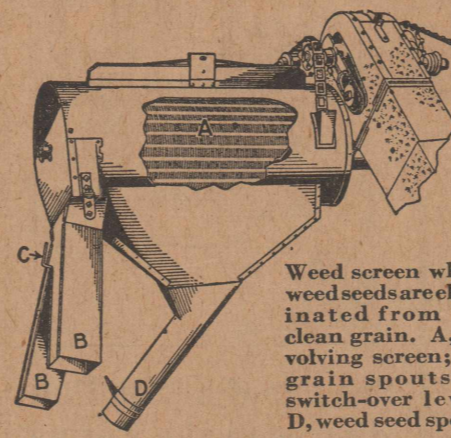
We strongly recommend the McCormick-Deering No. 8 as the harvester-thresher that will pay its way on all crops and give you a full return on your investment. Come in and see this harvester-thresher—let us go over its many features that result in cleaner grain and more profit to its owners. Examine, also, our complete service and parts departments that have been built up through years of selling and servicing McCormick-Deering Harvester-Threshers, Harvesting Machines, Threshers, Tractors, and other Power-Farming Equipment.

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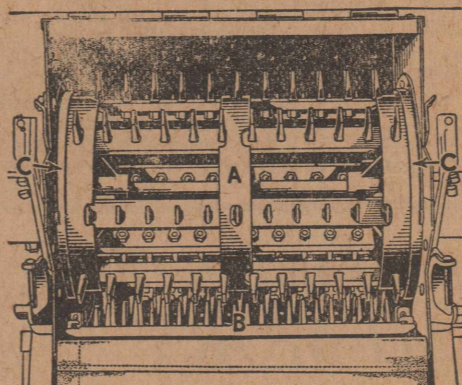
Full Line International Dealers
Floydada, Texas



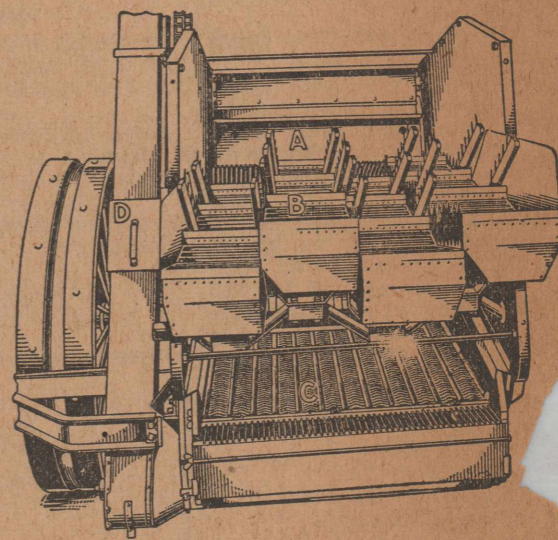
Elevator and Feeder. A, platform and lower elevator canvas. B, upper elevator canvas cut away to show extra roller C, and carrier D. E, saw-toothed beater; F, spiked beater, which helps to carry grain to cylinder.



Weed screen where weeds are eliminated from the clean grain. A, revolving screen; B, grain spouts; C, switch-over lever; D, weed seed spout.



Cylinder and Concaves. A, cylinder; B, concave; C, shields which prevent straw from winding around cylinder shaft. The cylinder is mounted on ball bearings.



Rear view of separator showing cylinder beater A, straw racks B; note steel pins in straw rack risers which comb the straw apart and release the grain. C is the shoe, and D, opening in tailings elevator.

12 Important McCormick-Deering Points

1. Adjustable to cut low. Gets lodged and tangled grain.
2. Continuation of grain-tight platform canvas forms lower elevator canvas. No grain lost at end of platform. Large-capacity, wide elevator carries all grain to feeder.
3. Chain and slat feeder carries grain, heads first, into the cylinder. Direct front feed.
4. Spiked beater in feeder assures positive feeding and controls delivery of grain to cylinder.
5. Ninety per cent separation at cylinder. Straw and grain thus separated never mix again.
6. Four-section straw rack. Extends entire length of thresher from cylinder to straw spreader. Combs straw apart, drops it three times, thoroughly shakes out all the grain.
7. Extra long chaffer and cleaning sieve thoroughly cleans grain.
8. Revolving weed screen takes weed seeds out of threshed grain and bags them. Saves dockage and reduces spread of weeds.
9. Platform folds for transportation—does not have to be detached. No transport truck to buy.
10. A pioneer of small combines—backed by 99 years of practical harvesting-machine experience and by field tests under difficult conditions in the harvest fields of the world.
11. Expert service on the entire machine by permanent dealers and Company-owned branches.
12. Handles a variety of crops under a variety of conditions and seasons.

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Popular Modern Harvester-Threshers

No. 20—8 ft. cut . . . No. 8—10 and 12 ft. cut . . . No. 11—12 and 16 ft. cut

SOCIETY

Sin Cuidado Club Met With Mr. and Mrs. Groves.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Groves were host and hostess to the Sin Cuidado Bridge Club Tuesday evening. Mr. Terrell Loran made high score in the games for the gentlemen visitors and Miss Pauline Keeton made high score for the lady visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Loran received high score for the members.

A color scheme of pink and white was carried out in the decorations and refreshments. Pink and white brick ice cream, lemonade and macaroons were served by the hostess. Pink rosebuds were used as plate favors.

Guests of the club were: Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Loran, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Fry, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Keim, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bass, Mrs. Carr Surginer, Mrs. Hazel Hughes, Miss Pauline Keeton, Mr. Harry Heaton, of Amarillo, and Mr. Jack Johnson.

Members present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Sherrill, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Steen.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hill will entertain the club Tuesday evening, May 13, at 8:30 o'clock.

Miss Looper Celebrates Sixteenth Birthday.

Miss Patty Looper celebrated her sixteenth birthday Friday evening, April 25, with a lovely lawn party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Looper, on West Mississippi street.

Miss Looper is a junior in Floydada High School and she used her class colors which are yellow and white in the decoration scheme. Yellow and white lights were used in lighting the lawn. The colors were also repeated in the refreshments which consisted of yellow and white brick ice cream, angel food cake, and yellow and white mints.

Guests included: Misses Audrey Farris, Katie Lee Thurmon, Artie Mitchell, Winona Felton, Bessie Clare Smith, Hazel Probasco, Venita Borum, Eulalia Burrus, Flora Day, Faye Houghton; Messrs Floyd Bell, Alsie Carlton, Martin True, Homer Hopkins, Ray Crabtree, Herschel Swepston, Carl Marshall, Starks Green and Clayton Fuller.

Mrs. Groves Hostess To Porterfield Society.

Mrs. G. P. Groves was hostess at a social meeting of the Porterfield Missionary Society Monday afternoon. Miss Lillie Solomon gave a very interesting talk on the Mission schools of the South.

The society will meet for Bible study Monday, May 5, at the First Methodist Church at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hosts to Owls "42" Club.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Henry were host and hostess to the Owls "42" Club last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at their home on West Kentucky street.

Six tables were arranged for playing. Lovely refreshments of orange ade and angel food cake were served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Walton Hale, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Horn, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Cannaday, Mrs. Floy Flynn of Dallas, Mrs. M. L. Kizziar of Altus, Okla., Mrs. Tony B. Maxey, Mrs. W. P. Daily and Kenneth Henry. Members present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Angus, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Linder, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Stevenson, Mrs. Geo. V. Smith and the host and hostess.

The next meeting place and date will be announced later.

Miss Pennington Hostess To Blue Bonnet Club.

Miss Lena Pennington entertained the Blue Bonnet Club last Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock at her home, 328 West Crockett Street.

A color scheme of pink and green was carried out.

Miss Naomi Connelley and Grady Freeman won high score.

Pink baskets filled with green mints were used as plate favors.

Lovely refreshments of sandwiches, punch and pink ice cream were served to the following members: Misses Mabel Teague, Grace Adair, Anna Belle Freeman, Bonnie Freeman and Naomi Connelley; Dan Adair, Milton Teague, Austin Freeman, Aubrey Fawver, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fawver. Guests of the club were: Mr. and Mrs. Grady Freeman, Rosa Lee Roddam, and Allen.

The club will meet Thursday evening, May 8, at 8:30 o'clock with Mabel Teague.

Thomas Presents Pupils in Costume Recital Tonight.

Mrs. E. C. Thomas will present her piano pupils in a costume recital this evening at the High School auditorium, at 8 o'clock. There will be many beautiful and fascinating costumes, representing the title of the number played or a costume typical of the country of the country of the composer. Little Bo Peep, German peasants, Butterflies, the shepherd girl and a pickaninny costume will be among those worn.

Mrs. Thomas has extended an invitation to the public to attend.

The following program has been arranged:

Butterfly—Faeth—Jeane Williams

Darling Heart—Weldig Op 59, No. 1—Marguerite Leonard.

Playtime—Behr—Sappho Ward, Dovie Donathan.

The Little Coquette—Smith—Norma Ginn.

Tyrolienne—Rummel—Doris Wayne O'Brien.

Sperherd's Song—Behr—Marie O'Brien, Nell Shirey.

Tyrolean Shepherdess—Oesten—Fern Finkner.

A Jolly Party—Grant-Schaeffer—Marilyn Fry.

Old Fashioned Dance—Johnstone—Edna Earl and Brooksenell Price.

Norwegian Folk Dance—Dorothy Louise Allen, Malcom Linder, Beulah Francis Shirey, Leon Bost.

Sticilienne—Schumann Op 68, No. 11—Ferne Charlotte Fry.

Monkey Shines—Lemont—Malcom Linder.

Indian Snake Dance—Beulah Francis Shirey.

Song of the Katydid—Kern—Christine and Bonnie Wingo.

Spring's Approach—Kroeger—Rhythm Orchestra.

Sonatina—Clementi Op 36, No. 1—Dorothy Louise Allen.

A Curious Story—Heller Op 138 No. 9—Flora Lee Long.

Scherz-Polka (Ensemble)—Behr Op 443—Maxine Fry, Marquinita Price.

Mexicana—Lively—Lois Newsum.

Pomponette—Durand—Maxine Fry.

Down Cherry Lane—Mokrejs—Roxie Norton.

Spanish Dance (Violin)—Mozzkowski—Ernest Holligan.

Shepherds All and Maidens Fair—Nevin Op 16, No. 2—Eula Mae Gullion.

Serenata (Ensemble)—Moszkowski—Selma Linder, Ruth Rutledge, Thelma Crawford, Roxie Norton.

Country Gardens—Grainger—Jewell Veach.

"Ballet Music from Rosamunde"—Schubert-Ganz—Thelma Crawford.

Scherzo in E Minor—Mendelssohn Op 16, No. 2—Ruth Rutledge.

Awarding of medals by the Rev. P. D. O'Brien.

Social Calendar

MONDAY

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, at church, 3 o'clock. Program has been arranged.

The Woman's Council of the First Christian Church meets for Bible study from Book of Mathew, Mrs. J. B. Jenkins, leader, Mrs. E. C. Nelson, hostess, 329 West California Street, 3 o'clock.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church, at the church in business session, 3 o'clock.

Porterfield Missionary Society, First Methodist Church, for Bible study Book of Exodus, 4 o'clock.

TUESDAY

Triple Four Bridge Club, Mrs. A. J. Welch and Mrs. A. P. Horn, joint hostesses, honoring husbands of the Club members, at Mrs. Welch's home, 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus Stephens entertain with bridge, this evening at home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gilliam, 413 West Houston, 8 o'clock.

1929 Study Club, Mrs. R. B. Rosson, hostess at home of her mother, Mrs. A. D. White, 428 West Mississippi Street, Thursday afternoon, May 8, 3:45 o'clock. Mrs. Robert A. Sone, leader.

Mrs. E. C. Thomas, costume recital, High School auditorium, this evening, 8 o'clock.

1922 Study Club, Mrs. J. B. Jenkins, 329 West Houston, 3:30 o'clock.

Blue Bonnet Bridge Club, Miss Mabel Teague hostess, Thursday evening, May 8, 8:30 o'clock.

Friendship Bridge Club, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davis, host and hostess, 519 West Missouri Street, 8 o'clock.

Laf-A-Lot Bridge Club, Miss Doris Manning, at 8 o'clock. Meeting postponed from May 25.

Mary Iene Harris Honoree at Birthday Party.

Miss Estella Harris entertained with a slumber party and dinner at

the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Harris, Wednesday evening, April 23, honoring her sister Mary Iene on her sixteenth birthday.

A red and white color scheme was carried out. After dinner the guests enjoyed a play at Lakeview.

Those present for the dinner were: Misses Clara Belle Gollightly, Josephine Williams, Equilla Wood, Alta Lloyd, Ethel and Georgia Warren, Robin Swinson, Ruby Belle and Estella Harris, Norine Spence, Mrs. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Harris, Olen Harris of Lockney, Roy O'Brien, Raymond and Herman Nelson and Jewel Gilbreath.

Those remaining for the slumber party were: Misses Norine Spence, Clara Belle Gollightly, Josephine Williams and Equilla Wood of Floydada.

Little Tots Given Easter Egg Hunt.

Doniece Cline and Bryan Meredith and their friends were given an Easter egg hunt Friday afternoon, April 18, from 4 to 6 o'clock by Mrs. H. O. Cline and Mrs. C. M. Meredith at the home of Mrs. Meredith, 215 N. First Street.

Among the little guests present were the following: Frances Ruth Garrett, Genieve Patty, Mary Jo Osborn, Norma Denison, Netha Jean Meredith, Ladell Hopper, Buddy Norman, James Edward Cline, Richard O'Brien, Robert O'Brien, N. T. Rutledge, Netha Dennis and the honorees.

Fluffy Easter chicks were given as favors. Mrs. P. D. O'Brien and Mrs. Herbert Meredith also were present.

Surprise Birthday Party Given Mrs. Fanning.

Mrs. A. J. Fanning was given a surprise party at her home on the occasion of her sixty-ninth birthday Thursday, April 24. To make the affair an even greater surprise Mrs. Ruel Fanning took the honoree to town on an errand, while the friends gathered.

Each guest brought a prepared dish and a dinner was spread. Two beautiful birthday cakes were brought in, decorated with candles. The two cakes were placed at each end of the table. The afternoon was spent in fancy work and in conversation. The honoree received many beautiful gifts.

Those attending the happy occasion were as follows: Mesdames Alice Steale, R. C. Watson, G. M. Underwood, Fred Woolsey, S. G. Underwood, E. C. King, R. M. McCaulley, J. R. Archer, N. O. Wright, W. R. Allmon, A. W. Thomas, Pierce King, Kenneth Bain, D. E. Smith, H. T. Williams and Edd Sparks; Miss Mary Helen Day, Mrs. B. F. McIntosh and children, Tommie, Buster and Joy; Mrs. T. S. Hodge and son, Kenneth; Mrs. B. M. Eubanks and daughter, Laferne; the Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Collins; Miss Julia Adams; Mrs. D. L. Handley and baby, Ruby Lee; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Fanning and son, O. A.; Mrs. Arville Peck and baby, and Mrs. Donathan.

Acc Bridge Club Meets With Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

The Acc Bridge Club met Tuesday, April 22, with Mr. and Mrs. Troy Jones, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Folley were guests of the club.

Members present were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McBrien, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Surginer, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sone, and the host and hostess.

High score for the visitors was won by Mrs. Folley; Mrs. Cummings won high score for the women members and Mr. Surginer for the men. The hostess served brick ice cream and cake for refreshments. Little Japanese parasols were given as plate favors.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cummings, May 6.

Mrs. Scoggin and Kirk Present Pupils.

Kindergarten pupils of Mrs. Harper Scoggin and piano pupils of Mrs. Ohmer Kirk were presented in joint recital by their teachers Tuesday evening at the High School auditorium. There was a large and attentive audience to hear the varied and unique program.

Mrs. G. E. Bond and Miss Dorothy Biebel interspersed the program with vocal numbers. Miss Mildred Strickland and Miss Lois Sitton furnished music between curtains.

Mrs. Scoggin awarded medals and scholarships to Mrs. Kirk's pupils. Nell Stevenson was awarded scholarship for the best work done in the primary department. Medals were awarded to Evelyn Patty and Harper Scoggin, Jr., for first and second place respectively in the primary department.

Miss Lois Sitton made the highest grade in the advanced department. It was announced, but on account of having been awarded a scholarship last year was ineligible for a scholarship this year.

The Baker Says

"Soda Clerks should speak in Liquid Tones"

"OUR SUNDAYS ARE JUST AS GOOD AS YOURS"

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ARCHES

BELL BAPTIST CHURCH
Service Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday school Sunday at 10:15. Preaching services at 8 in the evening at 8 o'clock.
Everybody welcome.
G. W. Tubbs, Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Bible study starts at ten a. m. Sunday. Preaching starts at eleven a. m. Sunday. Teacher's Training class starts at 7 p. m. Sunday. Young People's classes start at seven p. m. Sunday. Little Folks' class starts at seven p. m. Sunday. Preaching starts at 8 p. m. Sunday. Ladies Bible Class starts at three p. m. Monday. Prayer meeting starts at 8 p. m. Wednesday.
We are now studying the book of Acts in Prayer meeting. Every one is invited to come to this and all of the other meetings.

FLOYDADA METHODIST CHURCH
Fairview Church
Rev. A. E. Butterfield will give an address at the Fairview Methodist church Sunday at 11 a. m. on his mission work among the Indians of Oklahoma. I had announced that Rev. Bateman, of Whiteflat would preach at the above mentioned hour and place, but Rev. Butterfield will preach in his stead. The pastor will be present at the evening service.
Ansil Lynn, Pastor.

RUSTLER'S B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM
The Rustler's B. Y. P. U. will meet Sunday evening at 7 o'clock and broadcast the program over the radio.
The following program has been arranged:
Radio announcer—J. E. Crow.
Allen Gresham will open the evening program by introducing the subject, "Grow in Grace."
Following are the topics to be discussed:
God wants His children to grow—Orlene Copperel.
Spiritual Growth most important—Wilmer Jones.
Some means of Spiritual growth:
1. Proper food produces growth—Patye Looper.
2. Pure air produces growth—W. A. Amburn.
3. Proper exercise produces growth—Lorene Spence.
Our Ideal in Christian growth—Arnie Patton.
The life of William Borden—Lorene Woods.
Inclement weather last week and so few present to broadcast this program members are urged to bring their daily Bible and compare. New members wishing to come will

County Clubs

WILL WOMEN ARE NEEDED AT ROSELAND

Home Demonstration Club the pleasure of being the Roseland Club. We regret that some of us did not get to go. Club certainly has side-awake members just how to make use. They also make the date, judging of refreshments.
Ladies there were at after our three and get-ey are no longer.
Link of Roseland now, Roseland, but think new acquaintances and smiling faces and the warm were given will longed by the Pleasant

MAKER 4 H CLUB

4 H club met last Wednesday. Everyone was present. Reception of one member had completed her apron that were supplied. Miss Strange now to work the but how to sew on the next meeting we will sewing and we expect to looking. If we enjoy the as well as we did the sewing along with it as well, our club will be one of

DEMONSTRATION ENTERTAIN VISITORS

Home Demonstration Club at the home of on April 23 at 2:30 p. a social meeting. A two cheon was served and meeting was near San a Texas program was
s of the Har-present for the rs. S. Hanna, Mrs. Mrs. Chas. Smith, ner, Mrs. Zant, tr, Mrs. O. Hol-ty, and Mrs. H. ater Newell, of guest at the
g that fol-aining some h member were also at the pro-

Wisconsin School Children to Graduate On Capitol Steps at Washington D. C.



A. G. Meating... he'll graduate his pupils on the Capitol steps.

When classes are over in the rural schools of Outagamie county, Wis., this June, 400 children will pack their grips and board a train for a 1000-mile journey to Washington, D. C. And it won't be because they want to see what their congressman looks like. They are going to Washington to be graduated—to receive their diplomas on the very steps of the capitol.
The stunt is unique, to be sure. But when you consider that the children will pay their own expenses on the trip, estimated to last four days, that their parents and teachers will accompany them, that doctors and nurses will be taken along to care for emergencies, you will concede further that it is a pretty commendable venture for a community.

All for \$25
And it's all the idea of A. G. Meating, superintendent of the Outagamie county schools. It was he who, in 1923, started educators the country over by taking a senior class of 500 pupils to the state capitol at Madison, where they held graduation exercises on the capitol steps and heard a commencement address by the governor.

So successful was this venture, that a year later, when it was again carried out, more than 20 other grams at the close of the Lakeview school.
The next meeting of the Lakeview club will be held at the home of Mrs. Newton on May 14. The subject for discussion at this meeting will be "butter making." Miss Strange will be present and give us a demonstration.

TELLS WHY AMERICA IS AMUSEMENT MAD

America's mad rushes to baseball and football games, movies, first nights at theatres and selfish hibernation beside the family radio is a confession that they have lost the art of amusing themselves, Lippman, psychologist, declares in Woman's Home Companion today.
Leisure, says Lippman, with the coming of the machine age, has developed into a social problem of major importance and mass entertainment has supplanted the older forms of amusement among Americans.
"We are learning more and more," he says, "not to depend upon ourselves and neighbors for amusement. Why do people enthuse over baseball and football when they do not play themselves? It almost seems that they feel that they would be poisoned by their free energy if it were not properly consumed, and the modern mass pleasure factories, as well as bridge and the everlasting party, might be looked upon as the furthest from quick annihilation of free energy. Leisure is a dangerous thing if not used quickly and the pleasure business provides a fairly efficient cheap way of using it up.
"The passion for spectacles, for second-hand and non-participating pleasures is certainly one of the symptoms of sterility which appears in over-ripe civilization. When societies are healthy and young, pleasure is not an antidote to boredom; it is the accomplishment of a spontaneous harmony in man's life."

FUN IS NECESSITY, SAYS DR. FOSDICK

"So much of our religion in America is dour and grim. It does not bounce," declares Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, noted New York minister, writing in The American Magazine.
"The spirit of play, which is the crown of work and of home life, is also the crown of religion," he continues. "One commonly hears religion presented as a necessity. 'You must be religious,' the preacher seems to say. I agree that religion is a necessity. I do not think that civilization will proceed without it. But a vital religion is much more than that. It is a luxury. It is something to celebrate and hold festival over.
"To this statement areport may be expected. 'So far from being playful,' the rejoinder says, 'religion has always insisted upon taking life seriously. Life is real. Life is earnest, is the tone in which religion speaks, and Longfellow was only revealing his religious background when he said it.'
"I should reply: 'Yes, take life seriously but take it playfully, too.' We get our happiness out of things that we do take seriously.
"Life in that regard is like love. Love should be happy, but we do not get a happy love unless we take it seriously. If we begin by taking love flippantly we will end by getting dust and ashes out of it. It must be taken seriously or it is not happy. Yet it must also be taken gayly, or it is not happy. So with life.
"There is a great satisfaction in life for those who take it always in a sporting spirit—for those who are living for the fun of it."

TRUCE WITH PARIS OVER SKIRT FADS

America and Paris have signed a truce in the discussion of short and long skirts. As a result the length will be medium and within a short time there will be no tall-like drapes fluttering about women's ankles on the streets, according to the fashion editor of the Country Home.
"The uneven hemlines that we saw last winter puzzled a lot of us," says the magazine. "We knew they didn't look right under a straight coat on the street, flapping about and getting dusty; sensible people of average means didn't buy them. The fact was that Paris never in-

cluded them to be worn except in the house for an afternoon party, and not then unless the wearers went in a car with no errands to do on the way. But American manufacturers seized on them as a new idea, copied them in all sorts of materials and sold them by the thousands to women who were more easily influenced than well informed. This spring there will be very few uneven hemlines—none at all for smart ankle length dresses are more or less straight all around. Uneven hemlines are decidedly on their way out.
"Sports dresses will be the shortest this spring, about four inches below the knee. Afternoon dresses are a little longer. Then as the hour gets later and the occasion more formal, the skirts length increases gradually. This gives us skirt lengths that are practical and much more becoming to most women than the exaggeratedly short things worn a year ago which presupposed a perfect pair of legs.
"On the other hand the mode does not go to the extremes of length that grew out of a mistaken notion of what Paris wanted us to do when the new skirts were first introduced."

HARMONY OF LIFE

Of late it has become increasingly noticeable that some men are apparently rushing through life and packing into the space of a few hectic years their earthly experience, thereby realizing but very little of the rare beauties of life. It may be that they are actuated by a desire to accumulate a fortune quickly. It may be that business or professional competition makes it imperative for them to strain every faculty in seeking to reach the goal. Whatever the cause of their mad haste they are assuming a grave risk.
Rest is necessary—relaxation is imperative—and he who refuses or fails to take these precautions sooner or later breaks under the strain and perhaps leaves this sphere long before the expiration of man's allotted time as recorded in Holy Writ. The sensible man is temperate in all things. He realizes the value of a sound constitution, a clear mind. He knows that his success does not depend so much upon sudden spurts of superhuman energy, with its inevitable reaction of exhaustion, but upon a steady, normal performance, carefully systematized, which in the end produces maximum results.
But many men in the business and professional world today are going to extremes. Many of them are overlooking the real significance of life. How many human keels are properly balanced? Men rush or they lag; they either over-produce or hamper the wheels of endeavor. They burn out their human machinery or stagnate with inactivity. In their earthly experience there is no rational medium.
Life was never meant to be lived on this basis, for if we are to believe the admonitions contained in the Book of Life we must realize that man has his rightful place in the universe. His work is allotted to him and he is perfectly equipped to perform his duty, leisurely, but with thoroughness and efficiency. No task is too hard, no burden too great, no time too short for the man whose thinking and acting reflect the laws of that unchanging, harmonious and intelligent Power Who holds in His hand the nations of the world.
Life after all is to be lived, not rushed through in mad haste or dragged out in pitiable helplessness. Let us, by all means, take time to enjoy the beauties of this world and especially at this season of the year when Nature's handiwork is beautifully and systematically unfolding. And let our duties (if this is at all possible) be performed in such a uniform manner that there will be no mad rush to "catch up" or, on the other hand, days of comparative inactivity to attest a needless haste.
Albert Pike, the great Masonic philosopher, has written: "The laws which control and regulate the Universe of God are those of motion and harmony." And what is

Maxims Sometimes Falls, Neal O'Hara Discovers

Some of the old copybook maxims fail to work when a man is trying to get a raise in salary, according to Neal O'Hara, humorist, writing in The American Magazine.
"Remember the one about clothes making the man?" O'Hara asks. "Well, I had a friend on whom the printed word always had a deep effect. So the clothing advertisements got him. At the time he held a job as assistant treasurer of a wholesale firm and dressed accordingly—neat but far from gaudy.
"But gradually he became befuddled by the clothing ads featuring prosperous young business men sitting at mountainous mahogany desks in snappy clothes. So one Monday morning he came into the office looking like a Harvard sophomore crossed with Adolphe Menjou. That afternoon they had his accounts audited.
"Of course the fellow was honest. His accounts were straight. He was even one installment ahead on his gaudy clothes. But it was a lesson for him. Thereafter his sartorial get-up was a bit subdued. Today he is general manager of the company and he attributes his success to an occasional grease spot on his vest."

MAKING MONEY

For the first time railroads have money to spend on major betterments. This condition has never existed before.—The American Magazine.

You Are Going To Have Company

Arriving at

FLOYDADA

9:23 A. M. Thursday, May 15th

Band—Parage—Souvenirs for Kiddies
"Just Getting Better Acquainted"

OKLAHOMA CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

teacher and pupil to travel to Washington and back, put up at a hotel, take in the sights, and pay for meals for \$25.

This is how Superintendent Meaning did it: He called on representatives of the various railroads and got special rates for a delegation of 800 persons. He further induced them to allow an improvised kitchen to be set up in the baggage car so that meals might be prepared economically. Then he secured special rates for hotel rooms and for two days of sightseeing trips.

To Call on President

According to present plans the group will leave Appleton, Wis., on June 10 and arrive at the capital the following morning. After a sightseeing trip, and a visit to the president, the graduation exercises will be held on the steps of the capitol building. Another day will be devoted to sightseeing and then the trip home will start the night of June 12.

Since Superintendent Meaning made known his plans for the trip, he has received hundreds of letters from nearly every state in the union asking information. Judging from this interest, he predicts Washington will become popular for school graduations.

harmony but peace and tranquility, the absence of worry, fatigue or a sense of self-reproach at having failed to perform one's duties efficiently. "Life is the wonderful creation of God," and as such our human experiences should reflect those attributes of regularity those fixed, steady and harmonious principles that govern His universe.
L. W.,
In Scottish Rites Magazine.

FIVE HUNDRED AND NINETY SEVEN TON-LITTER IN 1929

Nearly 600 ton-litters were produced during 1929 in 25 States extending from Massachusetts to Texas, Dr. C. D. Lowe, extension animal husbandman of the United States Department of Agriculture, announces. The term "ton-litter" is used to designate a litter of pigs leaving a combined weight of 2,000 pounds or more at the age of six months.

Swine raisers in Ohio produced 98 ton-litters, the largest number of any State. Tennessee was second with 75 litters. Indiana and Kentucky were tied for third with 63 litters each, followed closely by Minnesota with 61 and Pennsylvania with 59 ton-litters respectively. The heaviest litter in the year's contest is reported from Pennsylvania, the litter containing 17 pigs weighing 3,987 pounds at six months of age.

Hesperian Ads Get Results.

Hero at 8



Awarded a Carnegie medal at the age of 3 for rescuing a baby from drowning at St. Petersburg, Fla. Palm Tippy, 8, above, has since saved three other children from watery graves. Young Tippy is said to be the only child swimming instructor in the country.

SHADE TREES NEED FOOD

Trees which have been transplanted or those which are not in a vigorous growing condition will usually show a decided response to an application of fertilizer, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Fertilizers which give immediate effects include nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia, applied broadcast in the spring or early summer at the rate of 2 to 5 pounds for a medium sized tree.

The direct effect on such an application usually lasts for only a year, but the indirect effect may be apparent the following year, as it usually stimulates the healing of wounds made by pruning or cavity work. An excess amount of fertilizer or an application late in the season may cause injury by stimulating excessive development of foliage and failure to properly mature the new wood before winter sets in.

Spring calves beyond 6 months of age in localities where blackleg is prevalent—which includes nearly all parts of the United States except the Southern Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States—should be vaccinated for this disease. If the powder vaccine is used, they should be revaccinated before the next blackleg season. Aggressin and filtrate apparently give the longest immunity, which may last for 18 months or even longer, says the Bureau of Animal Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture. Blackleg is especially prevalent in spring and fall.

Special!
FOR
Friday And Saturday




HOPE PONGEE PRINTS
36 Inches wide, fast colors, 23c

ENGLISH CHINTZ PRINTS
In beautiful patterns, 36 inches wide, fast colors 23c

These Prices Good for Friday and Saturday Only!

Baker - Campbell Company

Check Your Home's Physical Condition



The run-down home, like the run-down body, can not give best service. It's the up-to-the-minute, sparkling, cheerful, convenient home that gives greatest satisfaction and has the greatest value. Of course, any owner wants the home modern but heretofore that has meant big outlays of money. But not any longer. There is a new plan whereby the work can be done and the bills paid in easy installments.

Pay out of Income
Get an estimate from local contractors. Have them improve the physical condition and increase the value. Have them paid in full with your payments extended over a long period. Nothing could be simpler—nothing so certain to increase your pride and pleasure in your home.

PAYMENTS AS LOW AS \$10.00 PER MONTH

South Plains Lumber Co.
Telephone 6
COURTESY — QUALITY — SERVICE

- Too small
- Needs repairs
- Not modern
- Roof leaks
- Needs paint
- Poor heating or plumbing
- Need new bathroom
- Could use sun porch

Certain-lead HOME IMPROVEMENT PLAN
The coupon full mails.

Home Improvements are being planned and without obligation to me send information on the new Modernizing Plan.

Name _____
Address _____
Kind of Improvement _____

Dougherty News

(By Mrs. W. D. Newell)

Local and Personal
Lassiter is in the hospital. He underwent an operation Saturday night. Mrs. Martin Duval and at the week-end in Tahoka friends and relatives.

nd Mrs. Harold Porterfield tests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil n Saturday and Sunday. Bass of Ray & Bass Groc-pany and Mrs. Ida Patrick quietly married in McAdoo. They will make their home

l. Furrow and family were of Mr. and Mrs. John Custer afternoon.

Ferguson and Lloyd Read-notored to Post Sunday re-Monday.

Cook returned home from is of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. l Wells Saturday.

Sunday were Silas Scott, d Mrs. S. D. Scott and chil-ir. and Mrs. L. O. Newell and er.

c. and Mrs. C. F. Lincoln and Clarence Scott and children Jahlart are visiting her par-r. and Mrs. J. H. Lloyd.

regular 4th Sunday Singing l out" Sunday. Most of the r failed to show up and some afraid of the approaching

J. Carden and son Leonard, Weems and S. Y. Smith all eveland visited with Mr. and l. D. Bloodworth last Monday. r. Bartlett spent Sunday with l Bloodworth.

J. E. Newton and Mrs. W. ell attended the Home Den-tion Club meeting of Lake-last Wednesday when they aimed the Harmony Club. Lakeview Club women had a nteresting programme arrang-

Aura Hollis gave a vivid-tion of The Early Days of County. She compared the r spirit of the early settlers e home-loving club women. Hollis' talk dated back to the 1886 four years before Floyd y was organized.

W. T. Hopper had as her t "Texas and The Stages of opment" in which she brought dates and memories that were d and forgotten in Texas ry days. Mrs. Hopper had a et of The Texas flower The onnet on display having re-d them from a brother at d Prairie, Texas.

s. Earl Edwards in her charm-ay gave a brief boundary of s, it was so fitting that she allowed the writer to pass it on you may read it is follows:

est Texas is an Empire of ral resources. It has more oil California, more gas than sylvania and more wind than of them together.

est Texas is an Empire of ter-ial magnitude. Dietetically it ounded on the North by cold d and baked beans; on the h by tortillas and hot tamales; he East by East Texas peaches cream and on the West by Cali-ia prunes.

cially and civily it is bounded he North by Rotarians, on the y Lions on the South by Kl-ians and on the West by Opti-ians and all of these receive their ructions for the day, every ning at the breakfast table from abers of Federated women's s everywhere.

ou have seen West Texas come n Buffalo trails to macadamiz-highways; from dugouts to sky-pers; from pastures to plowed ds; from barbecues to club uncheons; from land agents to loan sharks; from gunmen to politicians and from cow camps to Chambers of Commerce.

Religiously West Texas is bound-on The North by the Presbyter-ans, on the East by the Methodist and Baptist on the South by the rvey of God and on the West by nee McPhearson.

olitically West Texas is bound-on the North by the Republicans the East by the Democrats, on South by the party in power i on the West by the Tea Pot me.

ternationally it is for Herbert ver, climatically, politically and pertually it is dry.

The program ended with Mrs. Luther Kiker playing a piano solo "Listen to the Mocking Birds."

The Lakeview club women are to be commended for their hospital-ity to the visiting club members.

Friends of the Colston family in this community wish to extend their sympathy to the bereaved in the ss of their loved one.

Mr. and Mrs. Shafer from North-ains visited his sister Mr. and s. Sam Smith and family Sun-y.

Mr. Landmann, Miss Bonnie Cox l Mrs. Cudd all from Matador-ited Mr. and Mrs. Daudy Ellison nday.

"Listen World!" Dougherty needs barber.

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Sanders were ests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Bartlett Saturday night.

Rev. Bartlett Entertains with Easter Party.

s. C. E. Bartlett entertained son R. V. with a pretty Easter Saturday, April 19th from 2 c till 5. The Easter theme rried out in the house deco-

The dining table was d with the birthday cakeandles on it in the center ble. On each corner of the re little Easter bunnies hid st. White Easter rabbits l as plate favors.

aster program was given

Center News

(Crowded out last week)
Center, April 22.—Our meeting closed last night with several conversions, eight additions to the church by letter and eleven by baptism. A good offering for missions was given to Bro. Draper for his faithful and untiring services with us.

The young people enjoyed an Easter egg hunt at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Jackson last Sunday afternoon before the Baptizing hour. Several of the young people took Sunday dinner with Miss Thelma.

Mr. and Mrs. Verna Jackson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jernigan Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Weathers, Rev. and Mrs. Draper, Misses Ruby Draper and Lucille Persons took Sunday night supper with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tubbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Machen spent several days last week at Happy.

Mmes. Claud and Marion Carpenter gave an Easter egg hunt to the primary, junior and intermediate Sunday School classes last Sunday afternoon. There were more than three hundred and fifty eggs hidden. There were about a hundred children present. A goodly number of parents were also present.

Among the children present were: Alton, Alice Fay, W. P., Ruth and Mildred Harber; Floyd and Vada Veach; Jeff and Pat Dickson; Lester Noyes; Floy Montgomery; Homer Jackson; Truman Cook; J. B., Ruth and Doris Jordan; Maxine and Melvin Ross; Ruth Gill; Inez Spence; Orvela and Adrial Spence Wilburt and Percy Mathews; Alton and Andie Noland; three Huskey boys, Harold, Catherine, Clara, Arthur, Margaret and George Tubbs; Jack and Bertha Jernigan; Bascom and Mary Fields; Jimmie, Victor and Clyde Green; and Orville, Troy and Nadine Lightfoot. Bro. Draper made the children a talk on Easter.

Mrs. Montgomery and Floyd and Bro. Draper were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Markin at dinner Sunday.

We enjoyed having Mr. and Mrs. Homer Sims out to church Sunday. and we invite them back again.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Spence, Mrs. Veach and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Harber, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Carpenter and children, and Roy O'Brien were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jordan at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. Dickson and family and T. L. King and family attended the special Easter program at Fairview Methodist church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gill attended church at Cedar Sunday.

The Jordan family have about recovered from their car wreck which they had some two weeks ago.

Troy Lightfoot received the prize for finding the greatest number of eggs at the Easter party. The prize was a Testament. Stick candy was served to the children. A number of Kodak pictures were made of the group during the afternoon.

Fairview News

Fairview, April 23.—The Wayland Band from Plainview came Saturday evening and each one of them gave an interesting talk. There was a large attendance and everyone enjoyed the program and the dinner at the noon hour.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. McAda visited with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Lewis Sunday afternoon.

Several old friends visited in the community Sunday, they were: Mr. and Mrs. Knerium and two children, Lola and George of South Plains; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bullard and son, Preston, of Floydada; Mrs. Ed Austin and two sons, Hulbert and Louis.

Mrs. Edd Bullard entertained the small children with an Easter Egg hunt Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Culppeper visited with Miss Pauline Lewis Monday evening.

South Plains High School Dra-

"KONJOLA'S WORK MIRACULOUS," SAYS THIS LADY

Waco Lady, Lifetime Resident, Enthusiastic About New Medicine That Relieved Stomach Ailment



MRS. LILLIE COLLINS

"Konjola made a new person of me", said Mrs. Lillie Collins, 3617 Homan avenue, Waco. "For the past few years I have had a severe case of stomach trouble. The food I ate failed to digest, gas formed and I was subject to chest pains and heart palpitations. I was always tired in the morning. Pains in the small of my back from affected kidneys often kept me from doing my housework. I often suffered with numbness in my hands and feet and was extremely nervous.

"I began to get relief immediately after I began the Konjola treatment. The gas on my stomach after meals has now been eliminated and I no longer find night rising necessary. I sleep well and I am no longer nervous. I am free from back pains and my kidneys have been regulated until they function perfectly. I have not an ache or a pain in my body. The result I got from Konjola were miraculous and I heartily recommend this medicine to all who suffer as I did."

Konjola has become the most talked of medicine in America because it makes good. And Konjola makes good in the most stubborn cases when given a fair trial. Six to eight bottles are recommended for usual cases.

Konjola is sold in Floydada, Texas, at Floydada Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Chunn of Farwell, N. M., arrived Monday to spend a few days with Dr. and Mrs. Wilson Kimble. The Rev. Chunn is pastor of the First Methodist Church of Farwell.

BORN—to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Dawson of Roscoe, April 20, a girl. Mr. and Mrs. Dawson formerly resided in Floydada.

The Baptist people started their revival meeting Monday night. Rev. Crabtree is conducting the meeting. He has not announced how long he will continue the meeting.

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Providence News

(Crowded out last week)
Providence, April 21.—C. M. Meredith, tax assessor, was here last week taking the assessment for 1930. O. J. Kennedy returned from Fort Worth Friday night of last week. The condition of his health is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davenport had as their guests Sunday for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davenport and two children of Alken, and also her sister and family from Plainview, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elelmon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gamble of Prairieview, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wallace and son, L. W., were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Zimmerman.

A. J. WHITE, COLLECTOR CANDIDATE, VISITOR HERE

A. J. White, of Lockney, candidate for the office of tax collector of Floyd County, was a visitor in Floydada Tuesday of this week, mixing with the voters, renewing old acquaintances and making new ones.

"There seems to be no doubt that the office will be automatically separated from that of the sheriff when the census figures are offi-

E. RAY SMITH
Representative
Great Southern Life Insurance Company
Plainview, Texas

cially announced," Mr. White has been a resident of the county a number of years, engaged in farming and business in and near Lockney.

PHONE 36

Quick Tire Service

Magnolia Service Station

Insure Today to Prevent Worry Tomorrow

Spring rains on the Plains are very often accompanied by hail and wind damage—far too often it seems to those who have had their crops ruined and have had to take a loss because they did not insure.

You will be displaying foresight and good judgment to insure your wheat crop and improvements NOW.

In figuring your row crop costs include a margin for insurance. It is a money and worry saving proposition.

Floydada Insurance Agency

G. C. Tubbs

W. H. Henderson

"The Agency of Service"

MOTHERS' DAY

MAY 11

HOSIERY

—THE IDEAL GIFT

Full Fashioned Pure Silk Service Weight and CHIFFON HOSE

At a Price That Warrants Purchasing A number of pairs

\$1.48

We've offered Hosiery values before but this special ranks far above any others. In quality, in selection, in price it is equalled by few. Buy an entire season's supply and save handsomely.

Other Price Range 98c and \$1.95

Guaranteed perfect quality. Trim fitting heels. As sheer as the mist. Many with contrasting heels.



New Shades Including

Sandune	Naturelle	Gun Metal
Suntan	Shell	Sea Foam
Beige Clair	Eggshell	

C. R. Houston Co.

Political Announcements

The following announcements for office, subject to the Democratic Primary, July 26, 1930, have been authorized to be made by The Hesperian:

For Judge 10th Judicial District: KENNETH BAIN

For District Attorney, 110th Judicial District: A. J. FOLLEY

For County Judge: Wm. McGEHEE W. H. HENDERSON J. W. HOWARD

For County Attorney: ROBT. A. SONE TONY B. MAXEY

For County Clerk: TOM W. DEEN J. P. DAVIDSON

For County Treasurer: MAUD MERRICK MRS. H. N. PORTERFIELD

For District Clerk: T. P. GUIMARIN ROY O'BRIEN

For Tax Assessor: JOE M. (JODIE) DAY A. A. TUBBS ROE MCCLESKEY

For Sheriff: F. N. (FRED) CLARK P. G. STEGALL J. A. GRIGSBY

For Tax Collector: C. M. MEREDITH J. G. WOOD EARL RAINER A. J. WHITE

For County Superintendent: GEO. GILPIN PRICE SCOTT MISS OLA HANNA J. B. ALLEN

For Commissioner, Precinct One: W. F. WEATHERBEE E. W. HENDERSON E. C. KING

For Commissioner, Precinct 4: JOE P. HART GEO. L. FAWVER. C. M. LYLES A. W. ANDERSON C. O. SPENCE

For Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. One: J. S. SOLOMON

For Public Weigher, Precincts One and Four: R. C. COVINGTON

Genuine Dalton Adding Machine Ribbons at Hesperian Office.

We Thoroughly Appreciate Your Patronage Won't You Call FRY-BISHOP INSURANCE AGENCY Room 204, Readhimer Bldg.

F. C. HARMON Licensed Undertaker Modern Equipment; Hearse and Ambulance SERVICE ANYWHERE Phones: Day 242; Nights 174 and 316

CLOSE-OUT PRICES!

ON J. I. CASE AND OLIVER TWO-ROW GO-DEVILS AND TWO-ROW LISTERs.

C. Surginer & Son Hardware

North Side Square Floydada

The Floyd Co. Hesperian

Published Every Thursday By THE HESPERIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

HOMER STEEN Editor and Manager

Entered as second class matter April 20th, 1907, at the Post Office at Floydada, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: In Floyd and Adjoining Counties: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .85 Three Months .45 In Advance Outside Floyd and Adjoining Counties. One Year \$2.50 Six Months \$1.50 Three Months .75 In Advance

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

CLEAN UP SUCCESSFUL

Reports indicate that Floydada people worked just a little harder and took Clean Up Week just a little more seriously this spring than they have the past year or two, which is a good augury.

Now for prettier lawns, better gardens, more paint on the houses and the brightest, spick-and-span city of the plains. Thousands of motorists this season will get their first and lasting impression of this section of Texas this year from the appearance of Floydada because this is the first sizeable point they will visit enroute westward.

GROWTH IS GRATIFYING

Even the disappointing (to Floydada people at least) figures announced as the official census figures for the community for the next ten years, should be taken, however, as gratifying if we compare the figures with those of ten years ago.

Floydada people ought to be satisfied, perhaps but when the figures of the public service companies, the city water department, the post office, the schools and every other agency, showed figures that were much more easy to believe it is with difficulty that one resigns himself to the lower figures it is to be our ill-fortune to have associated with Floydada in the census records of the next ten years.

We must not let it happen again, ten years hence. We must build a city that will have payrolls to hold its population together when depressions come.

MOST DISAPPOINTING FIGURES

Figures announced last week for the population of Floydada are most disappointing, to say the least, perhaps that can be said. What makes them all the more so is the fact that undoubtedly the job of counting noses, as carried out by Fred Bell, the census taker, was most carefully and completely done.

Upward of 2,000 is a lot less people than upward of 4,000 which was confidently expected.

GOOD PLANTING SEASON

Rains of the nearly a week's period since last Friday have been very generous and Floyd County row crop planters have all they can ask in the way of the spring when it should have come for the most effective aid to row crop raisers.

ANOTHER FEATURE STORY

The Mazaroff Mystery is another feature story The Hesperian will present for the entertainment of its readers beginning next week. The recommendation of the publishers is backed by perusal by competent local readers who have been good enough to tell us their opinion of it.

So, if you like a good mystery-detective story take it up with the first issue next week. "The Mazaroff Mystery" will be presented in generous installments. "The Trail of '99" has pleased many we feel sure from reports we have had from readers. The last chapter, a mighty long one, to be sure, is being presented in this issue.

EASE, SPEED AND DISASTER?

Is it possible that ease and speed of travel, which have come about in America through the introduction of the automobile, the truck and the tractor, is bringing about a change so pronounced in methods as to be disastrous to farming interests of the country? Wayne Dinsmore, of the Horse Association of America, claims that it is and an argument says that more than fifty-four million acres of land which would have been necessary to maintain the work stock of the country, had the auto, truck and

tractor not been introduced, has been converted to the production of food for man, which he says is the prime cause for the depression in the farm commodity markets.

The markets which the decline in horse flesh has cost the farmer are in the normal increase in demand for horses and mules, normal increase in demand for hay and grain and the greater demand and higher price the farmer would be receiving for all other farm products. That horses, used in big units on big farms and intelligently maintained they are the cheapest, most efficient form of motive power to be had.

THE TOWN BEAUTIFUL

Most people want to live in beautiful surroundings. Families free to locate where they please choose a town that has a beauty appeal. New industries seeking a location take into consideration the kind of home environment their employees will have.

The Town Beautiful idea is one of the essentials of community growth, but it cannot be realized without the participation of everyone in the community. Floydada needs more attractive homes. This does not necessarily call for much expense, but it does involve enthusiasm and co-operation. Everyone can help, by painting where paint is needed, planting flowers and shrubs, trimming lawns, perhaps adding a splash of color with window boxes and awnings.

Read the page, "A Thing of Beauty" elsewhere in this issue. It is presented by a progressive group of business and professional men. They have caught the vision. We hope you will do likewise.

BUILDING CITIES TO ORDER

Summarizing city planning and zoning accomplishments in this country the Civic Development Department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States lists 841 cities which have zoning ordinances in operation and 89 which are preparing ordinances, a total of 930.

A decade ago, in 1920, there were only 38 cities with zoning ordinances.

But this is only a part of the picture. City plan commissions have been established in 751 cities and regional plan commissions in 18.

Comprehensive city plans have been laid out or started in 326 cities. In 208 cities comprehensive thoroughfare plans have been started or completed.

In 161 cities, park plans have been started or completed, and in 155 play-grounds have been established or are under way.

The city of the future will not be the product of circumstance. It will, apparently, be built according to a definite pattern.

WANT SOME PROFIT?

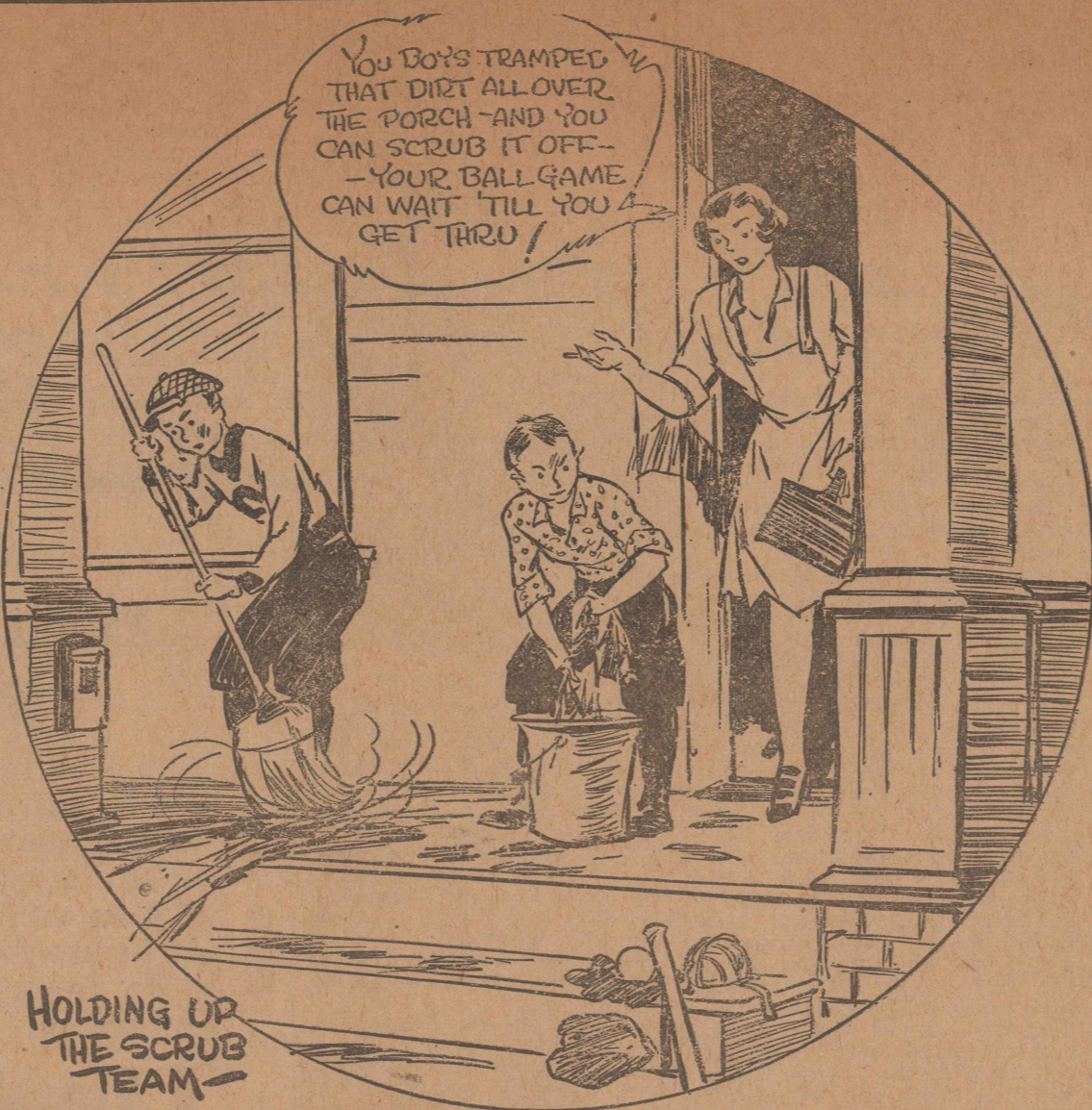
Experienced dirt farmers tell us they have been having difficulty making money from their farms the past few years, a fact which is generally conceded in spite of good management in many instances. In cases where bad management or bad luck or a combination of both have occurred the result has been unenimously unfavorable.

Sometimes even the best of us get into a rut from which only stark, blunt truths awaken us, and this appears to be true to a large degree with Floyd County cotton farmers, most of whom have worked hard to gain success from their farming operations. Some have succeeded in showing some net profit, others have not.

The reason is told in a story appearing in this issue of The Hesperian, which charges the cotton planters of the serious indictment, speaking financial-wise, of planting a product which the cotton world definitely does not want and which serves only to make a rather indifferent market condition worse. The facts of the situation seem indisputable, namely that two-thirds of all the cotton marketed in Floyd County from last year's crop was of a staple that was not tenderable on any American market, based on standards set up by the Department of Agriculture. The indictment includes the flat declaration that Floyd County cotton raisers are attempting to complete in a market that can get all the cotton it wants of the grade offered from this county, from farms in China and India, where the laborer has no never expects to own a home, has no never will have an aspiration to educate his children, has no never will have any desire for any of the things that go to make life fuller for the average American citizen.

While it is true, doubtless, that Floyd County farmers along with farmers of all the world, have been exploited to some extent, it is equally true that in our marketing operations we are attempting to force the world to pay us a profit for an indifferent product that is not wanted. Which is against logic and against good business management. It isn't done profitably. The conclusion is that Floyd

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



HOLDING UP THE SCRUB TEAM

County farmers who want to raise cotton profitably will change their tactics so far as the kind of product they offer for sale is concerned. Laws and co-operative marketing associations, and "set ups" of one kind and another can't make something that the market doesn't want into something it does want and will pay for acceptably.

The serious accident on the Ralls-Lubbock Highway last weekend in which four Floydada women were injured, two of them fatally, was heart-rending for a host of friends of the community, as well as to those associated with the victims by ties of blood.

SOMETHING FOR FLOYDADA

The announcement of the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission last week that the permit for the Rook Island-Frisco construction would be issued, from which will result much construction and some purchase of existing lines to give another outlet from West Texas into the market centers by rail, means something for Floydada, although the closest scene of operations will be at least 100 miles away.

More satisfactory passenger service to Fort Worth from Floydada, one-line haul for freight, will give this point greater strategic importance as time goes on.

There are some things to be worked out in connection with the permit issued, one of which is the purchase price set for the G. T. & W., which is to be incorporated into the new set-up. But these will be ironed out sooner or later, and the new arrangement will develop to mean much for Floydada and the plains area in general, as well as for the cities more directly affected.

This And That

How much did you guess the population of Floydada to be? Of course, you knew all of us boosters had the figures too high. Of course.

Whatever other alibi we offer this year of 1930 for the sorry showing we made in the census, we

can't say the census was not taken pretty completely, and systematically. Fred Bell, the census taker, undoubtedly, did his job efficiently.

Now is a good time to get those flowers started in your yard or garden plot. What wonders a few Sweet Williams or something planted in corners and around in the waste places can do to make the enterprising family want to make the whole premises shine to match.

J. A. Seale & Son is the firm name of a new firm composed of J. A. Seale and son J. C. Seale, who have bought the Griggs Cash Grocery. J. C. Seale will be manager of the business.

Gamble Land & Cattle Company are the latest to enter the automobile business, having last week closed the agency contract for the Maxwell automobile in Floyd and Crosby Counties.

J. M. Hughes received Monday evening a new Jackson "Eight" from the agents at Fort Worth. Mr. Hughes is County agent for the Jackson and is demonstrating the machine this week. E. C. King has purchased the Jackson four formerly used by Mr. Hughes.

Another rain in twenty days or so and the Floyd County wheat crop will bust another one of its records.

Mayor W. C. Hanna is well pleased with the way Floydada people joined in helping to make the city a cleaner one. And everybody is happy that the city has seen fit to give special attention to old motor cars and things stacked around on first one and another vacant lot for somebody else to have to

FLOYD COUNTY 14 YEARS AGO

News items taken from files of the Floyd County Hesperian published in Floydada fourteen years ago.

ISSUE OF APRIL 27, 1916 J. A. Seale & Son is the firm name of a new firm composed of J. A. Seale and son J. C. Seale, who have bought the Griggs Cash Grocery. J. C. Seale will be manager of the business.

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Letters From Readers

Amarillo, Texas, April 18, 1930. Floyd County Hesperian, Floydada, Texas. Gentlemen:

With reference to Judge Matthews' operation on his tonsils, and his craving ham sandwiches immediately afterwards, clipping regarding which is enclosed, will say that this is a fair story, but listen to this:

A personal friend of mine, with whom I am very closely associated, after performing his daily duties on Saturday said to his co-workers: "I'm going down to have my tonsils pulled out and will be back in a few moments." He then went down to the doctor's office and made the remark to the doctor that he was ready for him to do the dirty work. Telling my friend that he had the worst set of tonsils that he had ever had an occasion to remove, the doctor jerked them from their respective positions, slapped a little "monkey blood" in his throat and dismissed him. This all took place about 2 o'clock, and at 6:30 he sat down at the dinner table, said he ate: Two fried eggs and toast, two dishes of oats, two bananas, and drank two cups of coffee and two glasses of milk; and the following morning for breakfast he ate beef steak, and he did not have to have his meals brought to the bed for him either.

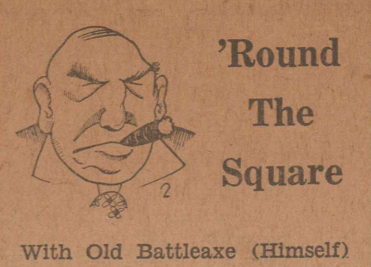
If you doubt the veracity of any of the above statements, write to P. O. Box 1870, Amarillo, Texas, and you will secure sufficient proof to verify the correctness of the foregoing statements.

Hope that I may see this in print, I remain, Yours very truly, A reader.

PASSING THE TEST

Life tests us by degrees and there is nothing ever sent against us that we shouldn't be able to bear.—The American Magazine.

Soda should not be added to vegetables in cooking. It has an injurious effect on the vitamins.



With Old Battleaxe (Himself)

That guy on California Street says that a Scotch boarding house is where the mistress feeds 'em calves tongues and ox tail soup to make both ends meet.

Traffic jams and people crowding the streets last Saturday show looked good. Just a little more rain and things are going to be hotsytotsy in Floyd County.

One of these "little innocent things" was driving her dad's car through the traffic Saturday and dem near broke every traffic rule we've got. She ran a red light, made a U turn, double parked, and finally ended up by stopping in the center of the street intersection. "Our Bob" ran out and demanded, "Say miss, do you know anything at all about traffic rules?" "Sure," came the calm reply, "What do you want to know?"

I want to remind you folks of something. In all the towns over this section you hear of special "Cemetery Clean Up Days." Well, Floydada hasn't had such a day and furthermore we won't have. We've got a Cemetery Association that employs a sexton to keep our cemetery clean all time. Thanks to the good people who saw fit to support the cemetery. But remember, the Cemetery Association is not snowed under with money and if you feel that you have not done your duty towards keeping up the cemetery, they will appreciate your donations.

Tom A. White, district manager of the Southwestern Bell Telephone was a pleasant caller at this office last week, and called for "Old Battleaxe". When told that Old Battleaxe had just left on a hurried call to Europe, he said that he just wanted to tell him that sometimes within the next ten years, Floydada would get a new telephone system. Mr. White said that Floydada needed a new system, but "It takes a long time." Yep, we are aware of that fact. Pity the poor telephone girls... and users of the local telephone.

Folks, I'm hereby declaring war. War to the nth degree on the civic clubs of Floydada. The main points of attack are going to be on the Lions Club, the Rotary Club and the Chamber of Commerce. Here goes for the first battle!

A certain business man, representing a company of unlimited capital and well known for its progressiveness, told me last Friday that he had never been solicited as a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club nor the Lions Club. Neither has he ever been a guest at any of the meetings. And he has been in Floydada more than a year.

Another man, representing a large establishment, has been invited to the Rotary club as a guest one time. He has never been solicited for membership in this club nor the other two clubs of this city. He's head of a big business here with plenty of capital to back him.

The attitudes of these two men were that they were not wanted in these organizations. If they were not wanted, certainly they were not going to push themselves on someone else. Neither were they going to invest their money in something without knowing that it was appreciated.

"But what's your idea in popping

probably a... We are holler'g about Floyd showing us up short in 1930. Yet, we don't make use of the lines men and citizens who want to help build Floydada. A new comer, it appears that have got to be one of the "no sons" of the city before they fit you are good enough to be use their civic organizations. It pears that we are trying to be elusive" and don't want any course this is absurd, but that just the way it looks to a comer.

I don't know what the above paragraphs are going to start, but do hope it starts something it will result in a more co-opera spirit in Floydada. If you are member of either of these three organizations, just think in your mind of the fellows who ought to be in there "helping you pull" and not, then figure why they're not. The reason will probably be, they have never been asked. If you are a member of either these three clubs, take it upon yourself to ask somebody else to and if you are not a member, it upon yourself to "horn in on the deal. These three organizations can work wonders for Floyd... provided they are making of the "new blood" that comes Let's do this thing up right, burn it.

Five of our favorite Saliva S'gers were guarding the bank Friday, and four of them were doing what was wrong with the business world... And the other was broke too.

Halitosis has a brother who has been working for the same employer for several years, and it's you squirt, just like his sister, had the idea that this business could not operate without him. It week he went to his boss and declared that he must have an immediate and substantial increase in salary.

His boss shore gave him a surprise when he started to sing the second line of that little song "Hail, the Gang's All Here."

There's only one thing worse than being old and bent... that is to be young and broke.

Ain't we got fun?... Shut down, George.

Jots in Jest

Clarence De Mar, a printer, who won the Boston marathon for the seventh time, must find running easy as pi.

A man who has his hands full is the Russian who invented a piano with two keyboards.

An Indian man was arrested for carrying a hog in the back of his car. He must have been a kind too long.

Henry Ford claims that the auto has raised the average intelligence of the people. It has put them on the road of learning, as it were.

Some cities spend money advertising their attractions and some Lowell, Mass., reports that a man has been found drunk there for the 127th time.

Maybe the senatorial candidate in Texas who would give away a cow to every poor man wants to impress on the voters he is full of the milk of human kindness.

Cook green vegetables just as short a time as possible and cook them in an open kettle to help keep their fresh green color.

WHAT'S WRONG AND WHERE?



THERE ARE 12 MISTAKES IN THIS PICTURE

How good are you at finding mistakes? The artist has made several obvious ones in drawing the above picture. So are easily discovered, others may be hard. See how long YOU to find them.

Correct solution on back page, this section.



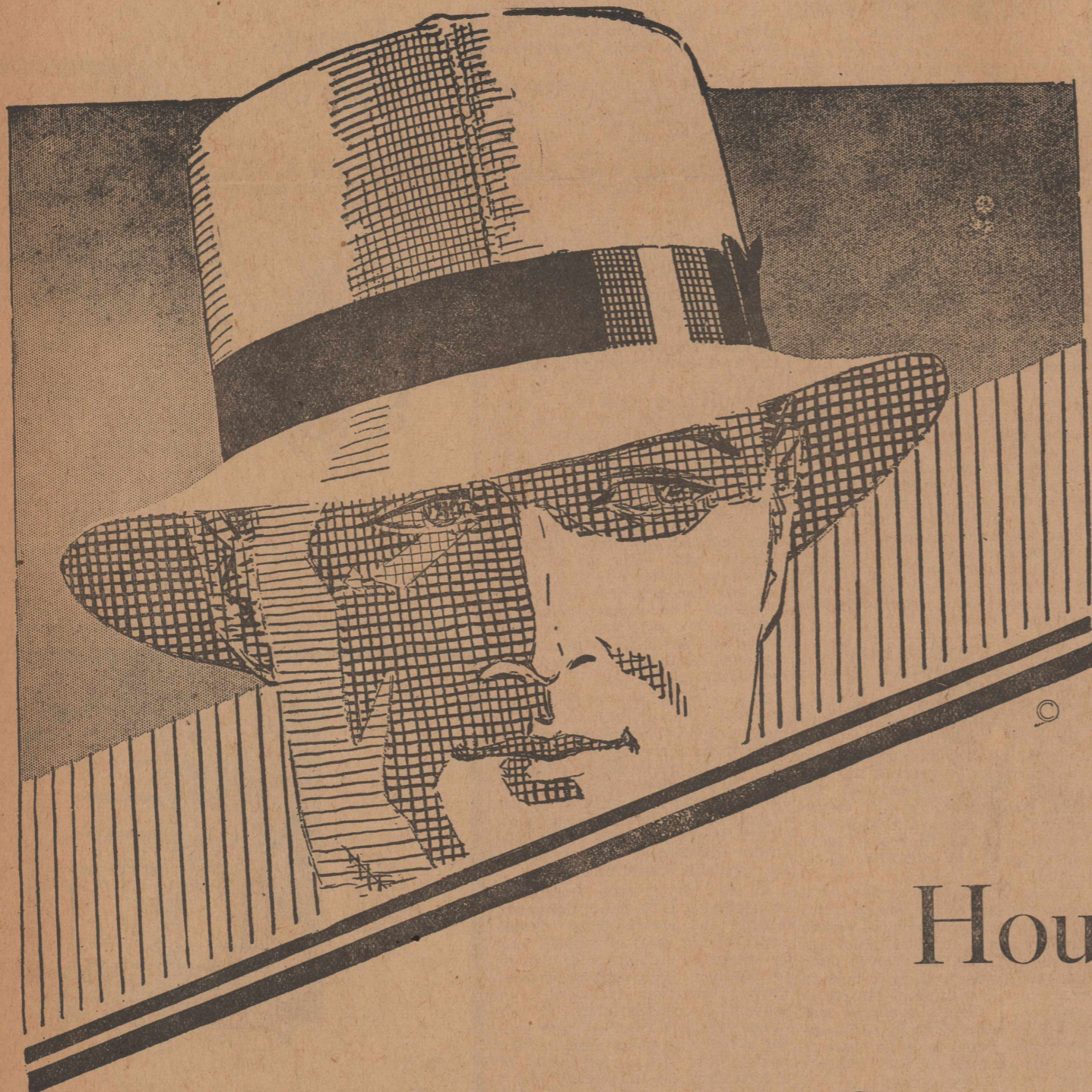
Saturday, May 3rd Is Official Straw Hat Day

OFF WITH THE OLD FELT! On with the new Straw! For Saturday is **Straw Hat Day** in Floyd County! The dull drabness of winter has left and all Floyd County is going to celebrate with new headgear.

As a climax of weeks of preparation, the leading men's wear merchants of Floydada have co-operated in the publication of this page announcement. They bring direct to you from the best markets, the finest qualities in straw hats.

The new styles embrace every desirable weave—sen-nits, split straws, Swiss, Panamas, Leghorns, Milans, and other novelties.

Saturday, May 3 is **Official Straw Hat Day in Floyd County!** This week end is your opportunity to get your own selection of straw hats of quality at a consistently low price. Buy now for a complete season of wear!



Happy Days Are Here Again!

BUY YOUR NEW STRAW HAT ON

Saturday

FROM THE FOLLOWING MERCHANTS:

Houston Dry Goods Co.

Martin Dry Goods Co.
Baker - Campbell Co.
J. C. Penney Co.

Baker, Hanna & Co.
McGuire's
C. E. Stone Co.

JOIN THE STRAW HAT PARADE, SUNDAY, MAY 4th

175 Attend Annual Banquet Of F. H. S. Juniors - Seniors

First Social Exercises of Commencement Program Saturday night is Delightful Affair.

Juniors and seniors of Floydada High school, numbering more than a hundred students, together with nearly an equal number of friends, patrons and faculty members of the school, attended an elaborately planned and arranged banquet at the Andrews Ward Gym last Saturday night. The Junior-Senior banquet is an annual affair, in which the members of the senior class are entertained by the members of the junior class, and marks the first event featuring the approach of school closing.

Rev. J. Pat Horton, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Plainview, made the principal address of the evening, his subject being "The Fool." Rev. Horton took as the opening phase of his talk, a newspaper head line, reading "Mone Fools Wanted."

He said in part, "Samuel Morse was called a fool when he tried to borrow money from the government to make his telegraph work. The congressman who helped him secure the funds was called a fool but they made the telegraph work."

"Fulton was called a fool when he tried to make his steamship navigate and his first attempt was in vain, however his second ship did navigate the Mississippi River. These men were not fools, but if we really want to be a fool, just drift with the common current," he said.

Following Rev. Horton's talk, Superintendent W. E. Patty spoke briefly on "The lessons of life," and Principal Harper Scoggins spoke on his appreciation of Floydada High School and its students.

O. B. Olson, member of the Junior Class presided. Clyde Snell, junior president opened the program by giving a toast to the seniors, and Alsie Carleton, president of the senior class responded. A toast the superintendent was given by O. B. Olson and a toast to the principal was given by Carl

Marshall. Mr. Patty and Mr. Scoggins each responded. Members of the F. H. S. girls quartette and the F. H. S. Boys quartette delightfully entertained with vocal selections. Randolph Rutledge also gave several vocal numbers. Miss Wilmina Salisbury gave a reading and responded to a hearty encore. Miss Mary Emma Rosson, Miss Hazel Tyson and O. Stephens are the junior sponsors. Miss Tyson and her class of home economics girls prepared and served the delightful three course menu.

Victims of Accident

(Continued from page 1) wife's bedside at Lubbock early Sunday morning.

Mrs. Berry Recovering
Belief that Mrs. Berry is on the road to recovery was expressed the first of the week by physicians following examination. X-ray pictures made indicated that she sustained a broken collar bone. She was badly shaken up and suffered flesh wounds but no internal injuries, it was thought.

Mrs. O. V. Cantwell was able to return to Floydada late Sunday afternoon. She suffered a rather severe cut on the hand.

First aid for members of the party was given by Dr. C. J. McCay, of Idalou, and an ambulance summoned by him.

Burial At Kenney, Texas
The funeral for Mrs. Bell was held at Kenney, Texas, near her childhood home, where interment was made. Mr. Bell and the two sons, Floyd and Ted, accompanied the body of the wife and mother to Kenney and, according to friends, are not expected home for a few days.

Other than the father and two sons here three members of the deceased's immediate family survive her. They are two sisters, one a resident of Austin and the other of Kenney, and a brother, also of Kenney.

The trip to Kenney was made beginning Sunday at 12:50 when the body accompanied by the family left over the Santa Fe for its last resting place.

Mrs. Fred Bell had been a resident of this section for many years. For fifteen years the family lived

at Silverton, for two years they resided at Lockney and for the past five year have been residents of Floydada. The husband and two sons survive. The sons are Floyd, 18, and Ted 9.

Mrs. Cardwell Buried Here
The funeral for Mrs. Effie Cardwell was held from the First Baptist Church in Floydada Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and interment was made in Floydada Cemetery. The body reached Floydada from Lubbock Tuesday evening, reposing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Cantwell on West Missouri Street until the hour for the funeral.

The auditorium of the Baptist church was filled to overflowing by friends of the families when the funeral services were held at 5 o'clock. Those who acted as pallbearers were O. L. Stansell, T. C. Russell, J. L. Estes, Eldon Gray, Taylor Gray, I. D. Gamble, J. C. Gilliam and Jack Johnson. The flower bearers were Mrs. E. E. Brown, Mrs. Amy Smalley, Miss Louise Hyatt, Miss Lula Belcher, Miss Mollie Crum, Mrs. A. J. Welch and Mrs. W. C. Boren.

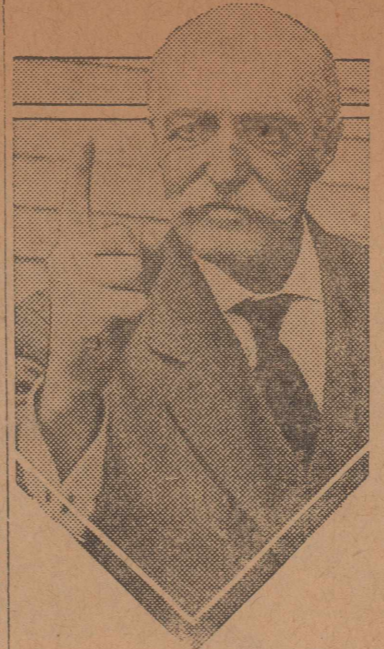
Mrs. Cantwell was a native of Texas, having been born in Hill County. She was 41 years of age at the time of her death. She had lived at Floydada for the past ten years, moving here from Hill County.

Surviving the deceased are two brothers and three sister. The sisters are Mrs. Lelia Cardwell, of Aquilla, Mrs. Bertie Adkins of Rule and Mrs. Rosa Callaway of Hashell, and the brothers are O. J. Blocker of Roscoe and L. L. Blocker of Vernon. All of these were here for the funeral except Mrs. Adkins of Rule.

Many Attend Funeral

(Continued from page 1—this sec.) First Baptist Church and at the time of his death had been a member of the church longer than any other member of its congregation. Several of his associates and business friends of an earlier day were among the honorary pallbearers at the funeral. These were W. C. Hanna, W. I. Cannaday, W. M. Massie, Edgar Jones, B. P. Woody, R. C. Scott, Geo. L. Fawver, A. H. Manning, W. L. Boerner, M. L.

Opens Campaign



Here is the latest photo of Gifford Pinchot, former governor of Pennsylvania, who has recently opened his campaign for another term.

Childress, E. C. Nelson, J. A. Huckabay, E. P. Nelson, Dr. V. Andrews, L. H. Lewis, W. T. Brown, W. H. Hilton, Sam Bishop. Active pallbearers were John H. Reagan, J. C. Martin, John W. Maxwell, W. C. Boren, Homer Steen, and W. L. Fry. Flower girls were Misses Maxine Norris, Katie Lee Thurmon, Jessie Mae Wood, Bama Gene Smalley, and Audrey Farris.

Rev. G. I. Britain had charge of the brief service at the graveside.

All of the surviving children and members of their families were present for the funeral, and practically all of the twenty-five grandchildren. Of the grandchildren among those living at distant points who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Keith Bruner of Albuquerque, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gardner of Jerico, Mrs. Vera McMurry of Clarendon, Travis Brothers of Ralls, Frank Ford of Lockney, Maury Hopkins of Plainview, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huckabay of Lubbock, were among the friends of the family present for the last rites.

Mr. Snodgrass had no living brothers nor sisters. He was the youngest member of his family, all of whom had preceded him in death.

'Cockeyed World' To Show Here Next Week

Big and impressive elements are always essential if a motion picture, as a rule, is to reach the scale of being an impressively worthwhile production. Fox Movietone officials realized this when they determined to produce an all taking picture about the battle and loves of two hard boiled Marines.

As a result, "The Cockeyed World," written by that same capable pair, Laurence Stallings and Maxwell Anderson, who wrote what Price Glory," which is playing all this week at the Palace Theatre, achieves first rang among the talkers of the season.

The cast, headed by Victor McLaglen, Edmund Lowe and Lily Damita is one of the important reasons for this picture's success. McLaglen and Lowe are again playing their roles of "Flagg" and "Quirt." McLaglen made an outstanding success of his part in that Broadway special, "The Black Watch," "Captain Lash," "Strong Boy," and other Fox specials. Lowe's work in "In Old Arizona" and other features was also outstanding, while Lily Damita, one of France's finest beauties, a former star of the Follies Bergere, scored repeated hits in a number of big American productions.

STERLEY SCHOOL ELECTION SET FOR THURSDAY, MAY 17

A double election will be held on May 17 in the newly created school district of Sterley, at which time residents of that district will vote on the proposal to permit the assessment of not to exceed \$1 for school purposes on the \$100 valuation and on a proposal to issue \$10,000 in bonds for the construction and equipment of a \$10,000 school building.

Sterley District was created at a recent meeting of the county board of trustees out of Roseland, Prairie Chapel and Lone Star Districts. The new district has slightly more than twenty-six sections of land in its boundaries with about \$410,000 in valuations. When the district was formed it assumed about \$9,600 in indebtedness, found to be its share of the indebtedness of the districts from which it was created.

Order for the double election at Sterley was issued last week by Judge Wm. McGehee, following presentation of a petition by the required number of citizens of the district.

Dandelion greens are popular with many people in the springtime. For some tastes they are better mixed with other greens, such as mustard or kale or turnip or beet tops, using about one-fourth dandelion.

To make mint sauce for roast lamb, mix 1/2 cup water, 1/2 cup vinegar, 1 1/2 tablespoons sugar and 1/2 teaspoon salt and bring to the boiling point. Remove from the fire, add 2 tablespoons chopped mint leaves, and allow the sauce to stand 3 to 4 hours before serving.

Curry of Lamb is a favorite East Indian dish. The Bureau of Home Economics will tell you how to make it.

Mrs. Smith Re-Elected

(Continued from page 1)

numbers Tuesday afternoon, following the noon hour. The songs were beautifully rendered, Mrs. Linder, general chairman, stated.

The other officers and chairmen will be appointed by Mrs. Smith. The next district meeting place is to be decided at a later date at a meeting of the executive board, it was announced.

Representatives were here from practically all of the nineteen counties embraced in the ninth district. The members of the local W. M. U. took active part in the program and acted as hostesses for the visitors.

"Everything was most satisfactory and we were glad to have the union meet with us," the officers said.

Miniature Golf Course Ready This Week-End

R. B. Rosson, has a crew of men constructing a miniature golf course on lots leased from Paul Luna at the corner of Fifth and Mississippi Streets and expects to have it completed possibly by this week-end ready for the use of the public.

The miniature golf courses have been taking this section by storm during the past few months and Mr. Rosson is confidently expecting the course here to become popular as soon as it is opened. Eighteen holes of golf are provided with the hazards and difficult shots of the regular course, except on a miniature scale. From thirty minutes to an hour and a half is required to play the course.

TYPHOID FEVER

Typhoid fever is a disease that may occur any time of the year but it is usually at its height in late summer, and early autumn. It attacks strong and weak alike, as the germ enters one's front door—the mouth—through infected food, water, milk, or fingers that touch the lips, the unwelcome germ clinging to otherwise wholesome food.

Typhoid fever is indicated by continued temperature, weakness, loss of appetite, and drowsiness. Other continued fevers affect similarly, but this being a germ disease, can be diagnosed through laboratory work, early enough to begin specific treatment, therefore no other disease requires such careful, skillful nursing. For the sake of others, isolation as far as practicable is advocated. All things, dishes, clothes, or bed pans, which the patient or nurse touch should be made sterile to prevent the spread of the disease in the family or neighborhood.

A physician cannot check the disease, he prescribes for it. Individuals, acting collectively, may give valuable service in clean-up campaigns by destruction of flies and their breeding places, food inspection, clean places for killing and handling meats, good sewage systems, water control, health boards and improved conditions in the country, formerly difficult, but now easily available.

The typhoid rate of a community is an index of sanitary conditions. Typhoid fever is so serious a disease, that for one to go deliberately where it exists is a risk if not a hazard.

Typhoid fever arises from a germ taken in through the mouth, this having been originally in the bladder or bowel secretion of a typhoid victim. This germ lives and thrives and multiplies in the bodies of those who have this disease.

It is communicable to others, not from contact, but from infection through milk, water or food, by those who may be careless in handling and disposing of discharges of a patient. The common house fly, with its six feet, hovers near, and brings back the germ to others as it frequents all places to which it may secure admittance.

The average open privy is responsible for much typhoid, but the modern approved sanitary privy is a great insurance against the disease and its use is urged. Typhoid fever may be prevented in epidemic form or frequent occurrence by use of only pure water, milk, and food. Water, if not pure, should be bottled or chlorinated. Sanitary drinking cups only should be used.

All milk should come from dairies reputable as to dairy, dairymen, herds, and surroundings. Single and epidemic cases of typhoid may be traced to unsanitary dairies, or to dairymen who may be carriers. Carrier infection is worthy of thoughtful consideration at all times. Carriers are those who harbor virulent germs in their systems having once had a recognized or unrecognized case of typhoid, and a cook who has a history of typhoid should be suspected of being a typhoid carrier. In each instance the value of laboratory work in connection with prevention of disease is again proved.

The one safe and sure prevention of typhoid fever is the accredited typhoid prophylactic treatment, which immunizes from one to three years. It is so certain that a failure to use it is inexcusable. The complete eradication of the disease may not be accomplished, but it may be controlled as has been demonstrated in the United States Army, which implicitly obeys sanitary regulations.

Always iron with the thread of the goods and iron until the garment is dry. Do sleeves, collars, belts, and other parts that hang off, first. To remove the shiny gloss on hems, tucks or seams, moisten a piece of soft chesecloth in water, wring it dry, and wipe it quickly over the shiny place.

Clonts Reaches Semi-Finals In Invitation Golf Meet Last Week

J. W. Clonts, of the Floydada Country Club, local golf bugs are beginning to find out, has real ability as a golf player. His most recent exploit on the golf course was at Mineral Wells where he went into the semi-finals in an invitation amateur golf meet where some of the better players from all over the state took part.

Mr. Clonts and Jack Scott were the only members of the local club who attended the Mineral Wells meet. They left home Wednesday of last week and returned Sunday.

BEELES IN BARK AND WOOD ARE KILLED BY CHEMICALS

If you find that the logs for your rustic cabin or furniture have been damaged by bark beetles or wood borers, they can be treated with chemicals which will effectively exterminate the insects. Logs that are infested can be treated before they are put to use. Both liquid orthodichlorobenzene and paradichlorobenzene are satisfactory. The former in its crude form is colorless and stainless and possesses a slight odor. It is noninflammable, but is slightly poisonous, and the odor might cause a headache if the liquid were handled for an hour or so at a time. It is best, therefore, to apply it in the open, some distance from any dwelling.

and on a windy day. It is application full strength.

Paradichlorobenzene, which has recently proved very effectively in the control of the peach-tree borer, is dissolved in three parts by weight of kerosene. Care should be taken to dissolve all of the crystals. It is noninflammable and only very slightly poisonous. Both of these substances, explains the Bureau of Entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture, slowly liberate a gas which kills the insects. This chemical, like orthodichlorobenzene, may destroy the finish on furniture and necessitate revarnishing. If infested wood is not treated, however, it will eventually be destroyed.

INDEX OF CHARM

The modern housewife's wall paper reflects her spirit, her character, as accurately as her mirror reflects her charm.—The Country Home.

There is a good recipe for mouseses, strawberry and other flavors, in Leaflet 42, "Ice Creams Frozen Without Stirring," which may be had free from the U. S. Department of Agriculture as long as the supply lasts.

For a change, when making pineapple salad with cream cheese, instead of making the cheese into a ball, put it through the potato ricer and let it drop on the slice of pineapple. Shake paprika, pepper, and salt over the top and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Gifts for the Graduate

For Him
For Her

If you're planning a gift for the Graduate we urge you to shop at our store first and inspect the many wonderful values.

Pearls
\$2.00 UP

What is a more lasting gift than a beautiful, perfectly matched strand of pearls.

Watches
\$7.50 UP

To suit every purse with a guarantee that means something.

Wilson Kimble
OPTICAL AND JEWELRY CO.
"The House of Confidential Credit"

Refrigerator Time Is Here!

A REFRIGERATOR IS A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

Every home needs a refrigerator. Come in today and let us show you the most economical piece of furniture you ever considered. We have some real bargains.

Also have some bargains in new furniture

Kirk & Sons Hardware
Floydada, Texas
North Side Square

To-Day - To-Morrow AND EVERYDAY We Sell For Less

Flour	Extra High Patent, 48 lb. Sack,	\$1.55
Mackeral	Large Tall Can,	15c
Milk	Pet or Carnation Small Can,	5c
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee	1 Lb. Can,	49c
New Red Potatoes	Good Size Per Pound,	5 1/2c
Blackberries	Gallon Can,	55c
Red Pitted Cherries	No. 2 Can,	27c
Del Monte Spinach	No. 2 1/2 Can,	22c
Snap Beans	Fresh From The Garden Per Lb.,	8 1/2c
French's Mustard	Per Bottle,	15c
Black Eyed Peas	Med. Can,	9c
3 Minute Oats	Large Box,	21c
Hershey's Cocoa	Can, 1/2 LB.	19c

These prices good at our two Big Floyd County Home-Owned Independent Food Stores.

Floydada Gro Co. Lockney Gro. Co.

Greater Palace to Open With DeLuxe Western Electric System

Variety Numbers Furnish Spice On Bill At Lockney 'Community Night'

Everything from classical music to a negro sermon was included on the program for "community night" given at the Lockney municipal auditorium Friday night of last week.

Violin numbers, both classical and popular, by Frank Pavelka of Lockney were beautifully rendered and almost as masterfully so as if played by Paderewski.

Three Floyd County communities, and Floydada, Lockney and Durango, Colo., were represented on the program Friday night.

The opening feature was old time music by a stringed trio: W. T. Diviney, Bob and John McDonald of Lockney.

Roach and Tress Allen of Lone Star gave a vocal number, the boy accompanying his sister on the piano.

H. J. Tatum and daughter of Durango, Colo., made a decided hit with the audience with their duet numbers on the violin, or as it might be more appropriately called, the fiddle, and banjo.

Velma Marble of Roseland community also gave an excellent reading.

Renditions by Mr. Pavelka comprised the fifth number.

A male quartet composed of C. J. McCollum, H. C. Shirey, T. B. Brooks and B. Nichols was well received. They were accompanied by Roberta Barber.

Two poems, "Texas" and "Mother" by Mrs. Frank Perkins were especially good. They were original.

Garland Sams and Owen Thornton received generous applause for their rival speaking act. The boys displayed plenty of oratorical talent and were at perfect ease while presenting their comedy act.

John McDonald, black-face comedian de-luxe, appeared first during the evening, first in a dance act and second in a negro sermon.

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Blast From Bugle Of Aged Iowan Started War In 1899

One blast from the bugle hanging on the wall of a home in Council Bluffs, Ia., like the famous shot fired at Lexington, was heard around the world.

A resident of Wahoo, Neb., Steen was sent to the Philippines with a regiment of Nebraska volunteers. They were stationed on the east line at Santa Mesa, where, for days before the outbreak, they had been assaulted by insurgent outposts.



On the night of February 3, a Nebraska sentinel guarding the west end of the San Juan bridge, was affronted by an insurgent officer with a detail of men.

Next Saturday Set As Official Straw Hat Day By Dealers

Official Straw Hat Day in Floydada has been set for Saturday of this week, May 3, according to an announcement made in this week's issue of the Hesperian by men's furnisiers and clothiers of this city.

"Join the Straw Hat Parade on Sunday, May 4" is part of the announcement broadcast by the dealers.

It is hoped by the dealers that after Saturday, few felt hats will be seen, and that the nicely dressed man will have "gone straw."

Joining in the Straw Hat Day movement, are the following local men's clothiers: Martin Dry Goods; McGuire's, Store for men; Baker, Hanna & Company; J. C. Penney Company; Baker-Campbell Company; C. R. Houston Company and C. E. Stone Company.

Lakeview School Will Close Tuesday, May 6

Beginning today, Thursday, May 1, the commencement program of the Lakeview school will begin, making the close of the school on Tuesday night of next week.

Tonight the primary grade will present their annual commencement program. On Friday night the Senior class will present a play entitled "Nancy Ann Brown's Folks."

On Monday night the seventh grade of the school will hold their graduation exercises. Imogene Roy is valedictorian of the class and Lorine Batty is salutatorian.

Final commencement exercises of the high school will be held on Tuesday night, May 6, at the Lakeview school auditorium.

Floyd County Clubs

PROVIDENCE 4-H CLUB MEETS TO DISCUSS SEWING TOPICS

Discussions were made on the subject of "Hemming of the neck and sleeves of gowns and making button holes" at a meeting Monday morning, April 21, at the Providence school of the Providence 4-H Club.

The first year girls were shown how to make button holes. The second year girls were shown how to whip lace on, and the fourth year girls were given demonstrations.

Miss Marie Strange gave demonstrations. The next meeting of the club has been set for Monday, May 5.

PLEASANT VALLEY CLUB MEETS WITH BLANCO CLUB APRIL 17

Members of the Pleasant Valley Club met with the Blanco Club, Thursday, April 17, at the home of Mrs. J. D. Christian.

THE HESPERETTE

FLOYDADA HIGH SCHOOL FLOYDADA, TEXAS, MAY 1, 1930

Edited By Pupils of Floydada High School.

Hesperette Staff Editor-in-Chief, Dorothy Crawford Assistant Editor, Ruth Rutledge Chief Typist, Mildred Welborn Assistant Typists, Pattey Looper Wilene Mooney

Society Editor, Eulalia Burrus Joke Editor, Nellie Sanders Athletic Editor, Joe Smith Local Editor, Artie Mitchell Local Editor, Fred Fondy Make-up Editor, C. W. McCarty Exchange Editor, Roxie Norton School Poet, Wilmina Salisbury Literary Editor, Vera Blasingame Faculty Advisor, Dorothy Biebel

Motto Our School: May she always be right; but our school, right or wrong is salutatorian.

JUNIOR EDITION Tribute of Our Sponsors The Junior Class You have stood by us in our failures and sorrows; you have rejoiced with us in our triumphs and joys; you have been everything to us—we can never repay you, nor shall we try. It would be useless. All we can say is, "Here's to the best sponsors in school, Miss Rosson, Miss Tyson, and Mr. Stephen."

Best Wishes There is one wish that we desire to express, and that is to wish success to our principal, Mr. Scoggins, in his new home and work at Groom. For six years he has served us faithfully, unselfishly, and wisely. Our grief is great in the loss of this friend and pal.

Editorials Greetings! Again the junior class comes to you. The way we have traveled has been rather rough in places, but the trail is blazed, and we simply say, "We thank you. Our purchases and our influence will be yours. The junior class and sponsors will be your friends."

Influence is something one has whether he desires it or not. It is like the poor, for it is always present. It is, of course, necessary for one to watch for the influence of the "other fellow" but, as Kipling says, "that is another story." As Belpierre said, "No man can climb out beyond the limitations of his own character." Therefore, your influence can be no stronger nor greater than your character and, we may add, it will be consistent with your character.

Card of Sympathy To Floyd, Mr. Bell, and Teddy the junior class extend our deepest and heart felt sympathies. Many of us have had to experience the same sadness in our homes and the others of us hope in vain that we shall never have to experience such sadness.

That Junior Class! Who said the junior class isn't the peepiest and most alive class in school? We have made quite an enviable record this year.

Who won three of the eight popularity contests which is more than any other junior class has ever done. We had many athletes last

fall during the football and basketball seasons. We had many contestants to enter the different activities during the interscholastic meet. Several went a long way toward district, and Wilmina Salisbury is going to Austin this week to enter the declamation contest.

The Junior-Senior banquet which was given April 26, was one of the most beautiful banquets that has ever been given to a Senior class, and the junior play, "Am I Intruding?" which was presented April 24, was one of the most successful junior plays ever put on at F. H. S.

Indeed the junior class is the best in F. H. S. and considering the material we have, will make even better seniors.

Who's Who in the Junior Class Chester de Cordova, captain elect of the 1931 football team and most popular boy in F. H. S. Mildred Welborn, secretary of the junior class and junior candidate for most beautiful girl. O. B. Olson, the vice-president of the junior class and an outstanding member. Gwendolyn Snodgrass, the junior candidate for the most popular girl. Clyde Snell, the president of the junior class. Winona Felton, the cleverest girl in the junior class and recently discovered as an actress. Ballard Wilkerson, the best all-round boy in F. H. S. Annie Ruth Gullion, one of the best saleswomen in F. H. S. Carl Marshall, an outstanding member of the junior class and well-known local actor. Helene Hay, the peepiest member of the class. Ruth Rutledge, the best all-round girl of F. H. S. Donay Stephenson, the tennis champion who carried us to victory in the county meet. Wilmina Salisbury, who won the declamation contest at county and district meets. Fred Fondy, an orator of the junior class. Pattey Looper, the only junior representative on the Girls sextette. Christina Trowbridge, the speaker who helped win for the junior class more prestige by winning the Extremeporous speaking contest at Lockney. Doris Manning, a faithful worker in the junior class. Miss Rosson, Miss Tyson and Mr. Stephen, the best sponsors in F. H. S.

Junior-Senior Banquet Through all the clouds of cutting classes, borrowing dishes, lamps, and tables a glorious sunset beamed in the form of the annual Junior-Senior Banquet, given by the junior class of Floydada High School last Saturday evening at the R. C. A. Gym. The gym was skillfully decorated in the harmonizing junior and senior colors. A very unusual program was offered with Rev. J. Pat (Continued on back page—this sec)

Grand Opening Sunday Afternoon; New Equipment In Use Saturday

Final adjustments on Floydada's new \$17,000 Western Electric Sound System being installed at the Palace Theatre this week are being made today and everything will be in readiness for the grand opening of the Greater Palace on Sunday afternoon, according to the announcement made this week by Manager J. G. Deakins.

Will Open Saturday

The Greater Palace will be open to the public with its new sound system for the first time Saturday afternoon of this week, followed by the grand opening on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Air Excursions Plan Saturday And Sunday At Wilkinson Airport

With the arrival at the Wilkinson Airport Friday of last week of Art Smith, licensed pilot of the English Field, Amarillo, Lee Wilkinson, owner of the local field, announced the resumption of commercial and passenger flying here.

In addition to handling passenger and other commercial traffic, the new pilot is also teaching flying. Lee Wilkinson and Herbert Sims are among the student flyers who have already done solos and are daily getting additional hours toward their licenses as pilots.

Mr. Wilkinson has announced plans for another "cent a pound" series of air excursions for local flying enthusiasts for Saturday and Sunday of this week.

With the arrival of the new Western Electric System, and active work began Saturday afternoon, Mr. von der Hoya stated this week that "Floydada should be proud of such an elaborate array of equipment as is being installed in the Greater Palace."

Lumber Yards To Close On Saturdays At 3 P. M.

An announcement by the lumber firms of Floydada this week states that, beginning Saturday, May 3, and continuing until September 1, their yards will close on Saturday afternoons at three o'clock.

The new closing hour is made in order to give the employees of the yards an opportunity to mix with the public, in addition to a short recreation period. Managers of each of the yards are asking the co-operation of the public in arranging their business before the new closing hour.

The lumber firms who have agreed to the closing hour are the Willson & Son Lumber Company, the Higginbotham-Bartlett Company, the J. C. Woodridge Lumber Company and the South Plains Lumber Company.

DR. ALEXANDER AGAIN TO PRACTICE MEDICINE HERE

Announcement of his permanent return to Floydada for the practice of medicine was made this week by Dr. W. H. Alexander, who will have offices on the second floor of the Surginer Building, North Side Square.

During the past year the doctor has been in practice at Paducah. Prior to his departure he had formed a wide acquaintanceship over this section.

TWO FLOYDADA STUDENTS ON TECH WINTER HONOR ROLL

W. A. King and R. V. Husky of Floydada made the honor roll for the winter term at Texas Technological College with an average grade of B on 16 term hours of work, according to the report of the registrar's office.

PATIENTS RECEIVE PAPERS

Patients at the Smith & Smith Sanitarium are receiving three daily copies of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram and the Amarillo News without cost through the courtesy of M. E. Rogers, manager of Baker, Hanna Company.

GOOD RAINS SOUTH

Good rains have fallen all over that portion of west Texas from San Angelo north to Sweetwater, and reports are that ample moisture fell westward as far as El Paso, according to V. M. Manning, who returned home from a business trip to San Angelo last Friday night.

FLAG RULES

On Memorial Day, May 30, the flag should be displayed at half staff from sunrise until noon and at full staff from noon until sunset.—The Country Home.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express through The Hesperian our deep appreciation for the help, kindness and sympathy extended by neighbors and friends during the illness and death of our husband, father, son and brother. Your thoughtfulness, as evidenced by flowers and in many other ways, has made a warm place in our hearts for everyone of you.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Johnston are now making their home at Canyon, where Mr. Johnston is engaged as mechanic with the Chevrolet agency.

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

by Robert W. Service

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ERWIN MYERS



CHAPTER XIV

SYNOPSIS

Dissatisfied with quiet life in his home surroundings, Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman who tells the story, leaves his mother and brother, Garry, to seek his fortune. At San Francisco, practically penniless, he takes a laborer's job, and meets a fellow adventurer whom he dubs, and who is hereafter known as, the Prodigal.

The Prodigal is anxious to join the rush of gold seekers into Alaska, and Meldrum agrees to go with him after he (the Prodigal) comes back from a visit to his wealthy father in the East. Athol, in great need, is befriended by Jim Hubbard ("Salvation Jim"). When the Prodigal returns, the three men join the stampede into the Frozen North, the Prodigal and Hubbard financing the outfit.

Among the motley crowd on the boat is a young girl obviously out of place. She is traveling with her grandfather and a hard-looking couple named Winklestein, who figure as her uncle and aunt. Athol has an opportunity to befriend her, and she tells him a sad story of her life. She is journeying into Alaska to take care of her grandfather, who is obsessed with the idea of getting rich in Klondike. Her name, she tells him, is Berna.

Landing in Skagway, Athol's party at once take the trail. In a snowslide on the Chilcoot trail, which Berna and her companions take, hundreds of lives are lost. Fearful for Berna's safety, Athol hastens to the scene. He finds the old man dead and learns that Berna is prostrated. Madam Winklestein refuses to let him see the girl, but he leaves a letter for her. At Bennett Berna comes to Athol confesses her love, and begs him to marry her, to save her from the harsh fate she foresees. He is unwilling to take such a decisive step, and tells her they must wait.

Some days afterward Berna tells Athol Madam Winklestein plans to sell her to "Black Jack" Locasto, millionaire miner of evil reputation. While realizing how greatly he loves the girl, Meldrum, in a mixture of emotions, flinches from the idea of immediate marriage, and they agree to wait a year, though Berna is fearful. Reaching the gold fields, Athol and his party find the claims all taken and the camp crowded with idle men.

Athol's party decides to stay and await developments. Unable to locate Berna, Athol seeks information from Locasto. "Black Jack" disclaims knowledge of her whereabouts, and later, evidently aware of the rivalry between them, lures Athol to a lonely spot and beats him senseless.

Lucky chance Athol has tells him she has fled with Locasto and will die if he does not find her. He sets out to find her, and after a long search, he finds her in a cave, where she has been hiding from Locasto.

The Prodigal secures a claim and Athol goes to work on it. The Winklesteins opened a questionable resort as the Paragon, and Berna goes to work as a waitress. Athol great-ly resents the idea of the girl in such an environment, but there seems no help for it.

A friend of the Prodigal and his partners locates what seems to be a "good thing." After months of unceasing labor the "strike" is made; the four men have won a small fortune. But the incessant work, and anxiety for Berna, has weakened Athol. On the fateful day of June, the day set for his wedding with Berna, he lies unconscious, in the clutches of typhoid fever.

In the hospital, recovering, Athol learns from Doogan, a fellow patient, that Berna is in the greatest danger from Locasto. Athol steals from the hospital and reaches the steamer cabin. There he faces Berna, but is unable to save her. After a long convalescence Athol returns that Berna has been living with Locasto as his mistress, and is now "on the dance halls,"

Locasto having left Dawson. In the Tivoli dancing hall Athol finds Berna.

Explaining his inability to keep his engagement, Athol pleads with her to forget the past and marry him, but she refuses, declaring herself unworthy. Athol threatens to join her in a life of sin, and on her continued refusal to marry him, does so. In the midst of his dissipation he is the victim of a woman's jealous rage, almost at the moment he learns of the death of his mother. Recovering, Athol finds himself in Berna's home. She persistently refuses to consider his offer of marriage, but gladly lives with him.

With Doogan, Locasto is returning from a prospecting trip. His brutality has driven Doogan almost insane and while Locasto sleeps his companion stuns and binds him, taking all the provisions, and leaves him to die. Locasto frees himself, takes the trail, and almost at his last gasp, reaches the cabin of "Salvation Jim." Athol and a friend are visiting Jim. They revive Locasto, but his left hand has to be amputated.

Locasto leaves Dawson. Athol finally prevails on Berna to marry him, and the ceremony is set for the next day. Then, with no warning of his coming, Athol's brother Garry, arrives.

As he stood before me once again it seemed as if the years had rolled away, and we were boys together. It all came back to me, that sunny shore, the white-washed cottages, the old gray house among the birches, the lift of sheep-starved pasture, and above it the glooming dark of the heather hills.

And it was but three years ago. How life had changed! Fortune had come to me, love had come to me. I was no longer a callow, uncomely lad. Yet, alas! I no longer looked futureward with joy; the savor of life was no more sweet. It was another "me" I saw in my mirror that day, a "me" with a face sorely lined, with hair gray-flecked; with eyes sad and bitter. Little wonder Garry, as he stood there, stared at me so sorrowfully.

"How you've changed, lad!" said he at last.

"Have I, Garry? You're just about the same. But by all that's wonderful, what brought you here?" His teeth flashed in that clever, confident smile.

"The stage. I just arrived a few minutes ago, and hurried here at once. Arn't you glad to see me?" "Glad? Yes, indeed! I can't tell you how glad. But it's a shock to me your coming so suddenly."

"It was a sudden resolve; I should have wired you. However, I thought I would give you a surprise. How are you, old man?"

"Me—oh, I'm all right, thanks." "Why, what's the matter with you, lad? You look ten years older. You look older than your big brother now."

"Yes, I daresay. It's the life, it's the land. A hard life and a hard land."

"Why don't you go out?" "I don't know, I don't know. I keep on planning to go and then something turns up, and I put it off a little longer. I suppose I ought to go, but I'm tied up with mining interests. I'm making money, you see."

"Not sacrificing your youth and health for that, are you?"

"I don't know, I don't know."

There was a puzzled look in his frank face, and for my part I was strangely ill at ease. With all my joy at his coming, there was a sense of anxiety, even of fear. I had not wanted him to come just then to see me there. I was not ready for him. I had planned otherwise.

His gaze roved round the room. Suddenly it fell on a piece of embroidery. He started slightly and I saw his eyes narrow, his mouth set. He looked at me again, in an odd, bewildered way. He went on speaking, but there was a queer constraint in his manner.

"I'm going to stay here for a month, and then I want you to

come back with me. Come back home and get some of the old color into your cheeks. The country doesn't agree with you, but we'll have you all right pretty soon. Oh, we'll have the good old times over again! You'll see, we'll soon put you right."

"It's good of you, Garry, to think so much of me; but I'm afraid, I'm afraid I can't come just yet. I've got so much to do. I've got thirty men working for me. I've just got to stay."

He sighed. "Well, if you stay I'll stay, too. I don't like the way you're looking. You're working too hard. Perhaps I can help you."

"All right; I'm afraid you'll find it rather awful, though. But for a time it will interest you."

"I think it will." And again his eyes stared fixedly at that piece of embroidery on his little hoop.

Between the curtains that hung over the bedroom door I could see



She Was Standing There, White to the Lips and Trembling.

Berna standing motionless. I wondered if he could see her too. His eyes followed mine. They rested on the curtains and the strong, stern look came into his face. Yet again he banished it with a sunny smile.

"Mother's one regret was that you were not with her when she died. Do you know, old man, I think she was always fonder of you than of me? She missed you dreadfully, and before she died she made me promise I'd always stand by you, and look after you if anything happened."

"Now you must come home. Back there on the countryside we can find you a sweet girl to marry. You will love her, have children and forget all this. Come."

I rose. I could no longer put it off.

"Excuse me one moment," I said. I parted the curtains and entered the bedroom.

She was standing there, white to the lips and trembling. She looked at me piteously.

"I'm afraid," she faltered. "Be brave, little girl," I whispered, leading her forward. Then I threw aside the curtain.

"Garry," I said, "this is Berna."

There they stood, face to face at last. Long ago I had visioned this meeting, planned for, yet dreaded it, and now with utter suddenness it had come.

The girl had recovered her calm, and I must say she bore herself well. As she gazed at my brother there was a proud, high look in her eyes.

And Garry—his smile had vanished. His face was cold and stern. No doubt he saw in her a creature who was preying on me, an instrument for evil, an overwhelming indictment against me of sin and guilt. All this I read in his eyes; then Berna advanced to him with outstretched hand.

"How do you do? I've heard so much about you. I feel as if I'd known you long ago."

She was so winning, I could see he was quite taken aback. He took the little white hand and looked down from his splendid height to the sweet eyes that gazed into his. He bowed with icy politeness.

"I feel flattered, I assure you, that my brother should have mentioned me to you."

Here he shot a dark look at me.

"Sit down again, Garry," I said. "Berna and I want to talk to you."

He complied, but with an ill grace. We all three sat down and a grave constraint was upon us. Berna broke the silence.

"You will stay with us for a time, won't you?"

"Well, that all depends—I haven't

quite decided yet. I want to take Athol here home with me."

"Home—? There was a pathetic catch in her voice. Her eyes went round the little room that meant "home" to her.

"Yes, that will be nice," she faltered. Then, with a brave effort, she broke into a lively conversation about the North. As she talked an inspiration seemed to come to her. A light beamed in her eyes. Her face fine as a cameo, became eager, rapt a perfect little lady she was; and I felt proud of her.

He was listening carefully, with evident interest. Gradually his look of stern antagonism had given way to one of attention. Yet I could see he was studying her. His intent gaze never moved from her face.

After a little, he rose to go. "I'll return to the hotel with you," I said.

Berna gave us a pathetic anxious little look. There was a red spot on each cheek and her eyes were bright. I could see she wanted to cry. "I'll be back in half an hour," I said, while Garry gravely shook hands with her.

We did not speak on the way to his room. When we reached it he switched on the light and turned to me.

"Brother, who's this girl?"

"She's—she's my housekeeper. That's all I can say at present, Garry."

"Married?"

"No."

"Good God!"

"Sit down, Garry; light a cigar. We may as well talk this thing over quietly."

He stared at me. His mouth hardened; his brow contracted.

"Now, I went on," "I want to say this. You remember, Garry, mother used to tell us of our sister who died when she was a baby. How we would have loved her, would we not, Garry? Well, I tell you this—if our sister had grown up she could have been no sweeter, purer, gentler than this girl of mine, this Berna."

He smiled ironically.

"Then," he said, "if she is so wonderful, why, in the name of Heaven, haven't you married her?"

His manner toward her in the early part of the interview had hurt me, had roused in me a certain perversity. I determined to stand by my guns.

"Marriage," said I, "isn't everything; often isn't anything. Love is, and always will be, the great reality. Such a love is our. There's not ninety-nine in a hundred legally married couples that have formed such a sweet, love-sanctified union as we have. That girl is purest gold, a peach of untold price. There has never been a jar in the harmony of our lives. We love each other absolutely. We trust and believe in each other. We would make any sacrifice for each other."

"Oh, man! man!" he said crushingly, "what's got into you? What nonsense, what clap-trap is this? I'm almost glad mother's dead. It would surely have broken her heart to know that her son was living in sin and shame, living with a—"

"Garry," I broke in, "I'm younger than you, and I respect you; but in the last few years I've grown to see things different from the way we were taught; broader, clearer, saner, somehow. We can't always follow in the narrow path of our forefathers. We must think and act for ourselves in these days. I see no sin and shame in what I'm doing. We love each other—that is our vindication."

"Balderdash!" he cried. "Oh, you anger me! Look here, Athol, I came all this way to see you about this matter. You never told me anything of this girl in your letters. You were ashamed."

"I knew I could never make you understand."

"You might have tried. I'm not so dense in the understanding. No, you would not tell me, and I've had letters, warning letters. It was left to other people to tell me how you drank and gambled and squandered your money; how you were like to a madman. They told me you had settled down to live with one of the creatures, a woman who had made her living in the dance halls, and every one knows no woman ever did that and remained straight. I would not believe it, but now I've come to see for myself, and it's true, it's all true. Boy, I must save you. I must for the honor of the old name that's never been tarnished. I must make you come home with me."

"No, no," I said, "I'll never leave her."

"It will be all right. We can pay her. It can be arranged. Think of the honor of the old name, lad."

"I shook him off. "Pay"—I laughed ironically. "Pay" in connection with the name of Berna—again I laughed.

"She's good," said once again. "Wait a little till you know her; Don't judge her yet. Wait a little."

He saw it was of no use to waste further words on me. He sighed.

"Well, well," he said, "have it your own way. I think she's ruining you. She must be bad, or she wouldn't live with you like that. But have it your own way, boy; I'll wait and see."

In the days that followed I did much to bring about a friendship between Garry and Berna. At first I had difficulty in dragging him to the house, but in a little while he came quite willingly. His sunny charm returned, and with it his brilliant smile, his warm, endearing frankness.

I must say I tried very hard to reconcile Berna and Garry. I threw them together on every opportunity, for I wanted him to understand and to love her. I felt he had but to know her to appreciate her at her true value, and although he spoke no words to me, I was soon conscious of a vast change in him.

Short of brotherly regard, he was everything that could be desired to her—cordial, friendly, charming. Once I asked Berna what she thought of him.

"I think he's splendid," she said quietly. "He's the handsomest man I've ever seen, and he's as nice as he's good looking. In many ways you remind me of him—and yet there's a difference."

"I remind you of him—no, girl. He's as much above me as I am above—say a swish. He has all the virtues; I, all the faults. He is the self I should have been if the worst had been the best."

"Hush! you are my sweetheart," she assured me with a caress, "and the dearest in the world."

"By the way, Berna," I said, "you remember something we talked about before he came? Don't you think that now—?"

"Now—?"

"Yes."

"All right," she flashed a glad, tender look at me and left the room. That night she was strangely elated.

I was head over ears in work. In a mail just arrived I had a letter from the Prodigal, and a certain paragraph in it set me pondering. Here it was:

"You must look out for Locasto. He was in New York a week ago. He's down and out. Blood-poisoning set in in his foot after he got Outside, and eventually he had to have it taken off. He got a false mit for the one Mac sawed off. But you should see him. He's all shot to pieces with the 'hooch.' It's a fright the pace he's gone. Seemed to have a terrible pick at you. Seems you have copped out of his best girl, the only one he ever cared a cent for. Said he would get even with you if he swung for it. I think he's dangerous, even a madman. He is leaving for the North now, so be on your guard."

Locasto coming! I had almost forgotten his existence. Well, I no longer cared for him. I could afford to despise him. Surely he would never dare to molest us. If he did—he was a broken, discredited blackguard. I could crush him.

Coming here! He must even now be on the way. He was coming back to the scene of his ruined for-

tunes, and God knows what wild schemes of vengeance his heart was full. Decidedly I must beware.

As I sat there dreaming, a ring came to the phone. It was the foreman at Gold Hill.

"The hoisting machine has broken down," he told me. "Can you come out and see what is required?"

"All right," I replied. "I'll leave at once."

"Berna," I said, "I'll have to go out to the Forks tonight. I'll be back early tomorrow. Get me a bite to eat, dear, while I go round and order the horse."

"On my way I met Garry and told him I would be gone over night. 'Won't you come?' I asked."

"No, thanks, old man, I don't feel like a night drive."

"All right. Good-by."

So I hurried off, and soon after, with a jingle of bells, I drove up to my door. Berna had made supper. She seemed excited. Her eyes were starry bright, her cheeks burned.

"Arn't you well, sweetheart?" I asked. "You look feverish."

"Yes, dear, I'm well. But I don't want you to go tonight. Something tells me you shouldn't. Please don't go, dear. Please, for my sake. I'm afraid. Won't some one else do?"

"Nonsense, girl. You mustn't be so foolish. It's only for a few hours."

She clung to me tightly, so that I wondered what had got into the girl. Then gently I kissed her, disengaged her hands, and bade her good-night.

As I was rattling off through the darkness, a boy handed me a note I put it in my pocket, thinking I would read it when I reached Ogilvie bridge. Then I whipped up the horse.

As I sped along, with a jingle of bells, my spirits rose. Things were looking splendid. The mine was turning out far better than we had expected. Surely we could sell out soon, and I would have all the money I wanted. My life-struggle was nearly over.

Then again, I had reconciled Garry to Berna. When I told him of a certain secret I was hugging to my breast he would capitulate entirely. How happy we would all be! I would buy a small estate near home, and we would settle down. But first we would spend a few years in travel. We would see the whole world. What good times we would have. Berna and I! Bless her! It had all worked out beautifully.

Why was she so frightened, so loath to let me go? I wondered vaguely and flicked up the horse so that it plunged sharply forward.

Bother! In my elation I had forgotten to get off at the inn and read my note. Never mind, I would keep it till I reached the Forks.

As I drew up at the hotel, the clerk came out to meet me.

"Gent wants to speak to you at the phone, sir."

It was Murray of Dawson, an old-

(Continued on page 6)

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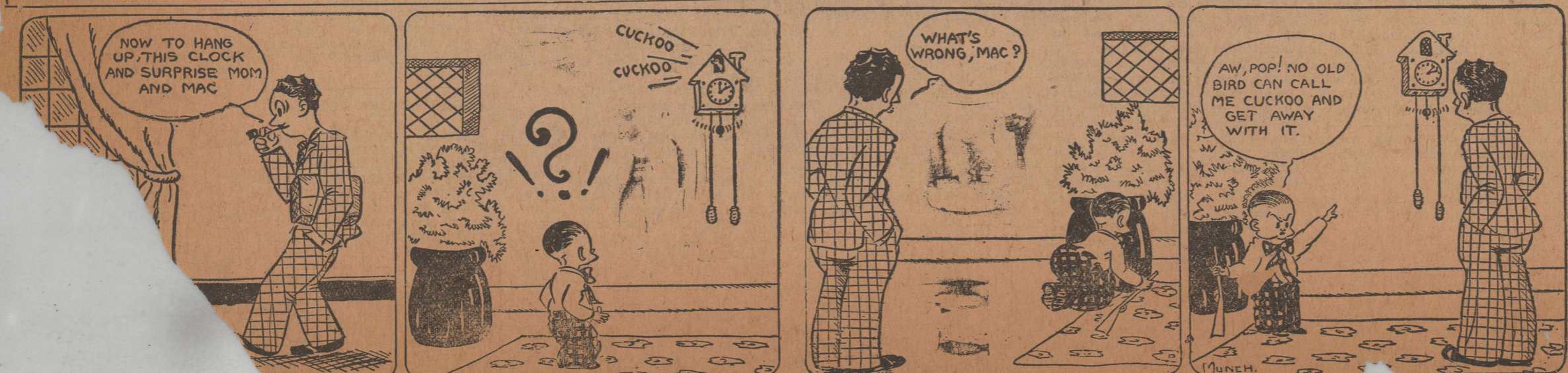


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HATCHING EGGS from yard until June 1 \$3.00 per 100; from pen No. 2 \$5.00 per 100. Mrs. David Battey, Rt. 4, Floydada, Texas. Telephone 903F51.

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FOR SALE—Good one-row lister and cultivator; also good team. V. B. Fitch. Phone 101.

FLOWERS wired anywhere for Mother's Day. Hollums, Floydada Florists.

FOR SALE—Higeria seed, \$2.00 per hundred, at my place 4 miles east of Fairview. S. A. Guffee.

GOOD COTTON SEED for sale. Baker-Campbell Company.

FOR SALE—3 head work horses, 4 sets harness, also good ice box. Marvin Brisbin, 3 miles west of town.

FOR SALE—teams, tolls and possession of 100 acre farm. Julian Roberts, Floydada, Route 2.

MISCELLANEOUS

HOME Laundry, everything guaranteed satisfactory. Washing 35 cents per dozen. Ironing 40 cents. 425 West Jackson Street.

I HAVE bought back my complete well repairing machinery from Mr. Welborn and will handle work myself. Day phone 84; night phone 161. D. L. Handley.

WANTED—sewing of any kind by the garment, day or night. In your home or mine. 515 West Kentucky Mrs. Jewell McLaughlin.

FOR MOTHERS' DAY, why not give a subscription to Good Housekeeping, only \$2.50 per year, or the Woman's Home Companion for only \$1.00 per year. Mothers' Day card furnished for those who want them. Mrs. Jennie Bishop, Phone 158.

MOTHER'S DAY, May 11th, say it with Flowers. Hollums, Floydada Florists.

PASTURE POSTED

No fishing or hunting allowed in TMBAR pasture on Blanco Canyon. Thos. Montgomery, Owner.

FLOWERS of all kinds for Mother's Day at prices to suit every purse. Hollums, Floydada Florists.

CONSUMERS Fuel Ass'n fixes your warning to auto drivers.

The state law gives fire trucks, when answering a call, all right of way on streets. For your own safety you are warned to pull to the right when the alarm sounds and remain parked until the trucks pass. G. R. Swickland, Fire Chief.

WEAR a flower on Mother's Day in honor of your Mother. White for the Mother who is gone or red for the Mother who is still with you. 101tc MOTHER'S Day May 11th. Say it with Flowers, Hollums, Floydada Florists.

HEMSTITCHING 5c per yard at my home, 918 So. Main St., or leave word at Floydada Hatchery. Mrs. Edwin Head.

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REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Nice building lots. See S. B. McCleskey.

FOR bargains in lands and town lots see Arthur B. Duncan, Floydada, Texas.

FOR SALE—240 acres nice improved farm 6 miles Northwest of Falls; known as the Vincent Starch place; one third down, balance long terms. Also 120 acres, nice level land near Petersburg; easy terms. John F. DuBose, Plainview, Texas.

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EXCHANGE Will you exchange your clear farm for a small ranch of 2,200 acres in New Mexico? Good water and grass. Improved and valued at twenty thousand and clear. D. P. Carter, Floydada, Texas.

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NOTICE—I am standing my Percheon Stallion at my place near Sand Hill. \$8.00 to insure living colt. J. T. McLain.

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FOR RENT—Good new stucco house close in. Phone 272J.

FOR RENT—One two room house also furnished rooms. One block west of high school. Mrs. John Wahl.

FOR RENT—Bed room, phone 81. 102tp.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, modern. Phone 117W.

FOR RENT—9 room house, double garage, 2 blocks of square. Phone 142.

WANTED

See the new Royal Portable and standard typewriters at The Hesperian office.

WANTED—to buy a cheap second hand baby bed. Phone 338.

WANTED—to buy small house, and put in Ford truck and coupe as part pay. Can pay some cash. Jno. L. West. Phone 279J.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Shapleigh Special girl's bicycle. \$5.00 reward for return to Dr. Geo. V. Smith.

WANTED—sewing of any kind, by the garment, day or hour. In your home or mine. 515 West Kentucky Mrs. Jewell McLaughlin.

TAKE LESSON FROM DOGS, FRANK DOLE ADVISES MEN

If men took lessons from dogs, the world would be a better place, according to Frank Dole, sportman and dog fancier, writing in The Country Home.

"This," he says, "is not hero worship on my part, but I do believe that the sacrifices dogs make for men and the faith the dog places in his master are examples of the finest qualities, which man might show in a greater degree to the benefit of everybody. But just as among millions of men there are comparatively few who could properly be described as heroes, so among the millions of dogs not a great many distinguish themselves above their fellows for heroism.

"It is true that a dog's devotion is seldom alienated by neglect, but to bring out the finest qualities in him he must be treated as a companion. Trust and companionship are the things that have produced the greatest of canine heroes."

Read The Hesperian for news of Floyd County.

Three Generations of Lighthouse Women Keep Light on Delaware Coast

Mary Adelaide Bacon is living in a lighthouse again and she feels perfectly at home.

She was born in a lighthouse 29 years ago.

She is the great-granddaughter of one lighthouse keeper, the granddaughter of two lighthouse keepers and the daughter of another.

She received her early education from her mother, as Mrs. Bacon had years before received hers from Mary Adelaide's grandmother in still another lighthouse.

Today, these three generations of lighthouse women live at the Cherry Island light at Edgemore, Del., inside Delaware Bay with Mary Adelaide's father, Julian Bacon, who keeps the light.

In Business 100 Years

Her folks have been in the lighthouse business for more than 100 years. John Burton of Jacob, her great-grandfather who had fought in the war of 1812, was made the first keeper of the Brandywine Shoals lighthouse when it was erected in 1823. He remained in the service until his death in 1858.

His son Theodore H. Burton was a captain in the Civil War, after which he entered the lighthouse service at the Cross Ledge station on Delaware Bay. He was transferred first to the famous Cape Henlopen light and then to the Mahon river station where he died in 1911. Meanwhile, Mary's other grandfather, John L. Bacon, who had been provost marshal of Delaware during the war, had entered the lighthouse service at the Cross Ledge station in 1873. He died in the service in 1891.

Lived on Sand Dunes

At 6 years of age Mary's mother was taken to live at the Cape Henlopen light, at the mouth of the bay, on lonely sand dunes three miles away from the little town of Lewes. There she learned her A B C's from Mrs. Burton. After she was 9 years old she grew up at Mahon's lighthouse, a shore light located in a marsh and connected with dry land by a two-mile shell road.

Julian Bacon began lighthouse work at Ship John Shoal and also served at Cross Ledge, but in times he was put in charge of the Elbow

of Cross Ledge station out in the bay.

He married Mary Adelaide's mother at the Mahon river station in 1897, but families are not allowed out in the bay lights so Mrs. Bacon stayed on shore at Mahon's with her father and mother. By the time Captain Burton had died she had spent 31 years in a lighthouse.

Simple Amusements

Mary's amusements were simple. She had a swing and she spent her time reading, swinging and playing with her two terriers. She found

herself the pet of Little Creek whenever her grandpa took her over that way.

"It was very lonely in winter," she says, "but we had visitors in summer."

When Captain Burton died the three lighthouse women moved in to Dover—for Keeper Bacon was still tending the light out in the bay.

For many years they lived in Dover, but last January Mr. Bacon was transferred to the Cherry Island lighthouse, a shore light marking some islands in the Delaware. Now daughter, mother and grandmother again sleep at night beneath a big light that tells the sailors to beware.

farm, there will be less occasion for complaint regarding conditions of cotton farms at the end of the season, Mr. Beattie concludes.

All poisons in the home such as insecticides, antiseptics, polishes, and the like, should be kept securely locked up when not in use to prevent accidental poisoning of food, the Food, Drug and Insecticide Administration recommends. Many deaths are caused every year by accidental poisonings which could be avoided by simple precautions in handling and keeping poisons.

It is sometimes claimed that lightning conductors on farm buildings "draw lightning" and are therefore undesirable, but the U. S. Weather Bureau says that rodged buildings are less likely to be damaged by lightning than unrodged ones. Lightning near a rodged building is usually diverted to the conductors and passes to the ground without harming the building whereas a stroke on an unrodged building generally causes damage.



The Cherry Island lighthouse and Miss Mary Adelaide Bacon, inset, the lighthouse girl.

Ruth Crain Jones, of Oklahoma City, came Monday for a few days visit with her mother, Mrs. Dora Crain, and other relatives and friends. Miss Floy McReynolds, of this city and Archie Drun of Amarillo, spent the week-end in Oklahoma City with Mrs. Jones and she accompanied them home. Mr. Drun returned to Amarillo Monday night.

Miss Mary Lou Crain, of Lubbock, spent the week-end here with her mother, Mrs. Dora Crain.

Misses Ila and Anna Mae Lassiter, teachers in the Spur Schools, spent the week-end as guests of Mrs. P. W. Whigham.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Whitacre, of Plainview, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. B. O. Cloud, and family Sunday.

If the feed is of good quality and the dairy cow leaves part of her hay or silage, it is probably a sign that she is getting a little too much. It is always well to give the cow slightly less feed than she wants.

A high rate of seeding potatoes than is commonly used will increase the acreage production of this crop. Use from 15 to 18 bushels of seed to an acre, says the U. S. Department of Agriculture, instead of from 9 to 11 as is the usual practice.

LOCKNEY ISIS THEATRE

All Talking Program
Week beginning
Sunday, May 4

Talking pictures at their best
Regular admission 25 and 50c
Saturday matinee 15c and 35c

Sunday Matinee
Monday and Tuesday

RAMON NOVARRO Devil-May-Care



Talking Comedy and Paramount Sound News

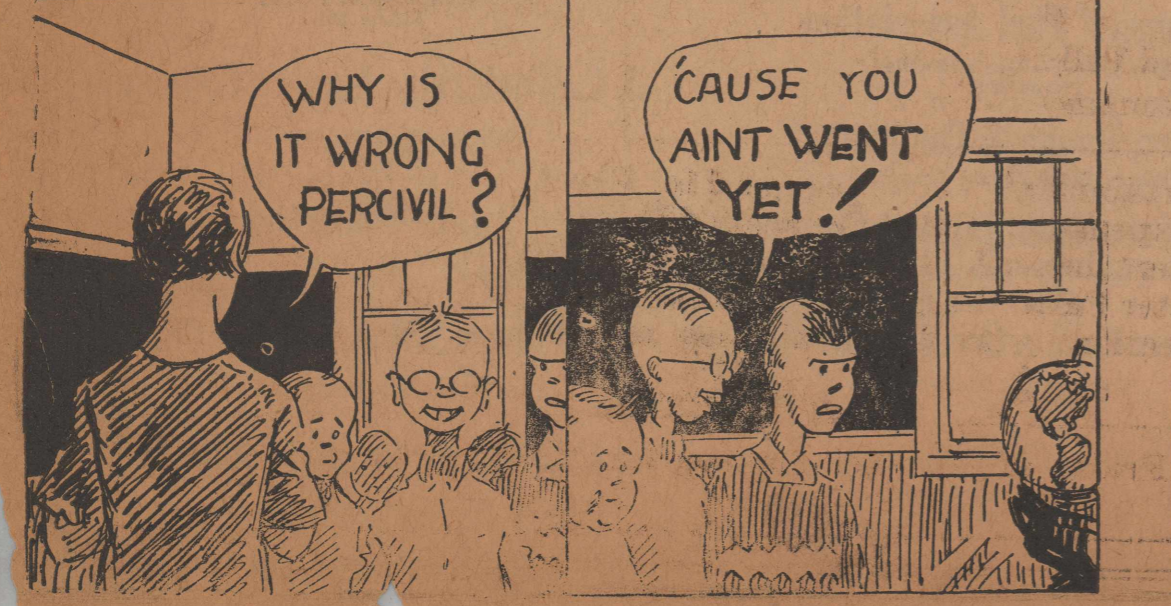
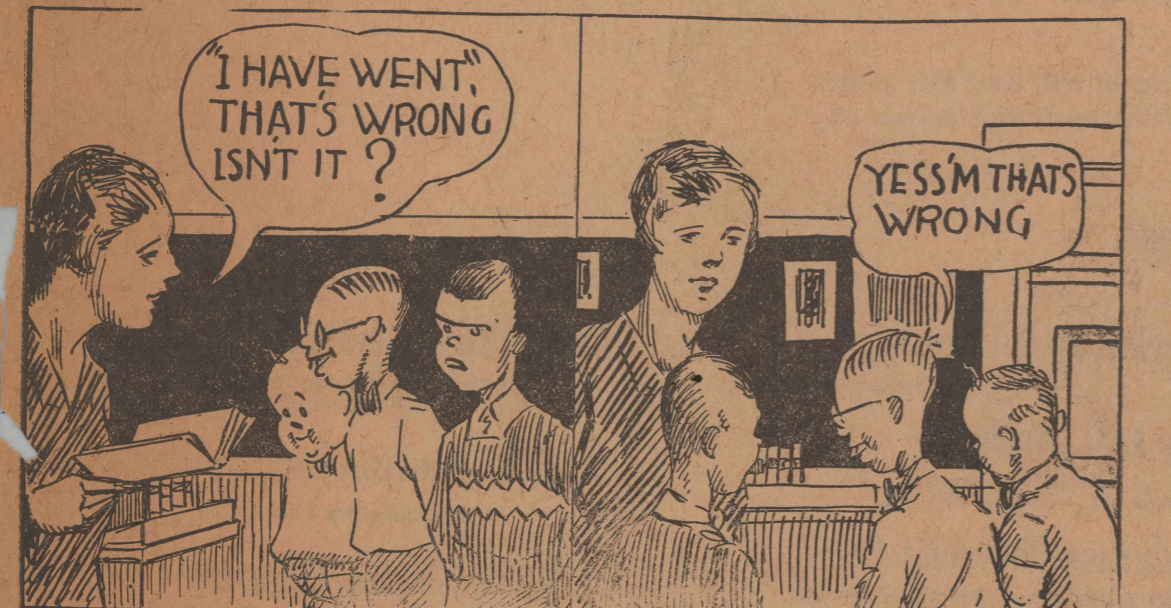
Wednesday Thursday
Helen Morgan In

"Applause"
Comedy "Dancing Gob"

Friday and Saturday
Evelyn Brent and Clive Brook In

"Slightly Scarlet"
Comedy "He Did His Best"
Sunday Matinee 2 p. m.
Saturday matinee 2:30 p. m.
Evening Show 7:45 p. m.

Back Yard Kronies Forceful Argument By M. B.



Introducing - -

MR. J. F. BOYD

For five years with the American Cleaners and Dyers, at Wichita Falls, Texas;

For two years with Fishburn Cleaners and Dyers at Fort Worth;

More than fourteen years experience in the Cleaning Business.

NOW IN THE DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING DEPARTMENT AT

McGuire's

"The Store for Men"

Phone 66 for Quick and Economical Service on Dry Cleaning.

"A Thing of Beauty"—



Nothing so advertises a town as its general appearance. No advertising is so cheap or so effective. Attractive streets, pleasant yards and comfortable, charming homes, create not only a pride among residents, but, also, have a charm for strangers.

The general appearance of our community will, in a large part, make the difference between success and failure in our efforts to build goodwill and help attract the right kind of residents to become our neighbors.

A town should be made attractive as well as prosperous, intelligent, healthful and efficient. The attractive appearing town gives the community an evidence of prosperity, welfare and happiness, and of good government.

Civic beauty need cost but little in dollars and cents. The greatest investment should be made in the giving of time, thought and energy, and imagination, to a united movement toward a more beautiful community.

The success of a Town Beautiful movement is not dependent upon the raising of large sums of money, but upon the development of civic pride in every resident, so that every man, woman and child will lend their co-operation.

Streets should be well lighted and clean, free from rubbish and paper; stores well-kept—windows shining; well kept lawns and yards; plenty of

suitable shade trees; shrubbery and flowers; attractive fences and lawn furniture.

It is poor economy to spoil attractive people and beautiful homes by slovenly and ill-ordered community settings.

The beauty of our town is, therefore, one of the best indexes of our community spirit.

"Only one community in ten is making any real effort towards civic beautifying and planning. There is rare opportunity open to the town whose citizens will strive to make it a thing of beauty," say experts.

Let's get together for concerted action and beautify our town.

Our business men and professional men, our public officials, our home owners and private citizens, our schools and our children, are all imbued with the energy and pride that it takes to make an outstanding town in appearance.

Paint store and lumber yard; florist and nursery men; hardware and general store—all have the material, information and willingness to make OUR "City Beautiful" plan a success.

How many are ready to signify their interest in Our City Beautiful Plan? How many are already planning what they will do? How many will actually do it?

A "City Beautiful" is only possible through the efforts of all, and this page is presented with the hope that it will stimulate both thought and action in

FLOYDADA

Fry-Bishop Insurance Agency

"Anything Insured Against Everything"
204 Readhimer Bldg. Phone 238

Westers' Quality Bakery

"Home of Ho-Made Bread"

Wilson Studio

"Photographs Live Forever"
Phone 162

John A. Enoch

"Best Blacksmith on the Plains
In the Best Town On The Plains"

D. W. Fyffe

"Farm Machinery of the Better Kind"
Phone 92

Moore Drug Company

"Yours for Moore Service"
102 South Main Street—Phone 193

I. W. Hicks, D. D. S.

Phone 56

Texas Utilities Company

"Your Electric Servants"

Floyd County National Bank

Of Floydada
"The Bank of Friendly Service"

C. H. Davis, Jeweler

"Easy Payment Plan Jeweler"
Phone 30 — Woody Drug Co.

McGuire's

"The Store For Men"
Phone 66

Floyd County Abstract Co.

"Is Your Title Clear"
Room 7, First Nat'l. Bank Bldg.

Rutledge & Company

"Full Line International Dealers"
Phone 57

Floydada Insurance Agency

"The Agency of Service"
G. C. Tubbs W. H. Henderson

First National Bank

Of Floydada

Dr. J. S. Rhinehart

Phone 93 — Readhimer Bldg.

Arwine Drug Company

"Goteverthing" South Side Square

L. G. Mathews

Attorney-at-Law
Phone 131 — Readhimer Bldg.

Snodgrass Chevrolet Co.

Roy L. Snodgrass, Proprietor

Consumers' Fuel Association

Ajax Tires — Gas and Oils
Phone 300

Baker, Hanna & Company

"Where Most People Trade"

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.

"Everything To Build Anything"
Phone 55

Felton-Collins Grocery Co.

Grocery and Market
Phone 27

White Drug Company

"The Store of Personal Service"
Palace Theatre Bldg.

South Plains Lumber Company

"Courtesy, Quality and Service"
Phone 6

C. R. Houston Company

"Dependable Dry Goods"

Radio Electric Company

Atwater-Kent Radios
Phone 201

J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Company

"Quality Building Material"
Phone 7

J. R. Yearwood

"Ask Your Neighbor" Phone 247

Willson & Son Lumber Co.

"The Home of Friendly Service"

Community Supply Company

Phone 21 — 112-114 West California Street

Third Of Floyd County Cotton For Last Year Of A Tenderable Grade

Government Report on One Local Gin Indicates Need For Change By Growers.

How much of the cotton crop the average Floyd County farmer produced last year came within the specifications set up by the government as of tenderable grade? The answer is one bale out of every three, or to put it the other way round, two out of every three bales of Floyd County cotton produced during the year of 1929 was not of sufficiently good quality that the man who bought it could apply on a contract when he made a sale to a spinner or other dealer.

Do you wonder that the conclusion has been reached by students of the cotton business that farmers of this section must improve the grade of the staple they grow if they expect to prosper raising cotton? Two-thirds of the cotton grown in this county last year was of such a grade that it came into competition with cotton raised by producers who could get labor for 15 cents per day. This seems to be an indisputable conclusion arrived at from a report received by a local ginner on the samples he sent for official grade and classification, for the cotton ginned over Floyd County by its fourteen gins was in general of the same grade and staple.

Of slightly more than 1600 bales handled by this ginner—J. W. Lanier of the Farm Bureau Gin Company of Floydada—1592 samples were forwarded the Department of Agriculture at intervals as they were turned out. The analysis-report received this April is nothing short of astounding to the average citizen who has looked upon the Floyd County product as that of general excellence.

1082 or 68 per cent of these 1592 bales of cotton were not tenderable on any basis other than a special arrangement—they could not be delivered on an open sale made in the markets by the men who bought them from the farmer, or for that matter by the farmer himself should he have decided to market his own cotton to a spinner or set up an agency to do the job for him. The cotton simply did not come within the experience as written into the law of the land as desirable for the general purposes of the spinners.

In this entire lot of 1592 bales of cotton turned out by this ginner there were 510 tenderable bales of cotton. Of these 509 came within the specifications of staple length even-eighths inches to one and ne-thirty-second of an inch. There was one lonesome bale that had a staple measuring in excess of the last figure above.

The above figures are based on staple. As regards grades farmers who had this cotton ginned had 372 bales of white, middling and better cotton; 398 bales of white, strict low and low middling; 13 bales of white below middling, and 403 bales of spotted and yellow tinged cotton. There were 72 bales which could not be said to have any grade.

While the grades in Texas, taking the state as a whole, are not as good as a year ago they show up comparably much better than the figures do for Floyd County, the report for the whole state shows. Thus, where Floyd County shows a total tenderable percentage of 32 per cent the state as a whole shows 71.3 per cent.

With these Department of Agriculture figures before one, it is no wonder that reports that Floyd County cotton has been discriminated against in the past seasons and increasingly so. Dealers who got "stuck" with cotton produced to compete with cotton from India could hardly be expected to be enthusiastic the second time and come back for more.

Importance of Action

There is no reason to think that the percentages made at the gin from which figures are gained are not representative of the county as a whole. In fact, there is every reason to believe the figures are average and representative. And they point to a need for immediate action on the part of the planters. A few seed are already in the ground and the rest of the crop will be planted just as soon as the ground gets dry enough. The kind of seed Floyd County farmers plant is going to be watched by every agency interested in the cotton business from the Department of Agriculture and all other agencies, including ginner and local buyers who are natural allies of the planter, to the spinners who are their ultimate buyers, and other cotton growing states and countries of the world, who are their competitors. Everyone of these agencies is going to know by the time the crop gets up and under way what they can expect from Floyd County fields this fall. The other cotton-growing sections are going to know whether Floyd County farmers are going to compete with them for the world-wide business of the cotton consuming industry or with India and China for the tag end cotton business. If Floyd County farmers as a general rule plant better staple cottons the markets are going to be aware of the fact and this is going to be reflected in a similar degree of prejudice against the cotton of this section; if the staple planted is learned to be of the short variety again the prejudice against our cotton is going to be even more pronounced.

Already reporting agencies are wanting to know the kind of cotton that is being planted in the various parts of Texas, Floyd County included. The Hesperian has two such requests already from a very important news-disseminating agency. The farmers of Floyd County will determine what they want to plant

Society

La Noche Club Met With Mr. and Mrs. Day.

The La Noche Bridge Club was entertained Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Day at their home, 117 West Houston Street.

Mrs. Leroy McDonald made high score for the women and Mr. Day made high score for the men.

Lovely refreshments were served to Mr. and Mrs. Terrill Loran, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clements, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Fay Maxey, Adelaide Scott, who was a guest of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Loran will be host and hostess to the club this evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Johnson Teaches Bible Lesson.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church met Monday afternoon at the church for a Bible lesson, the third chapter from the Book of Hebrew, taught by Mrs. Clay Johnson. There were twelve members present. Mrs. George Dickey dismissed the meeting with a prayer.

A business session will be held Monday afternoon at the church at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. A. J. Folley Hostess To 1929 Study Club.

Mrs. A. J. Folley was hostess to the 1929 Study Club Thursday afternoon.

Wind Cave, Sully's Hill, and Lafayette National Parks were studied with Mrs. A. D. Cummings acting as leader. Roll call was answered by each member giving a favorite feature of all the national parks. Mrs. O. W. Fry gave the route to Wind Cave, and a description of its features. The route to Sully's Hill, and the reason for its being set aside as a national park, was given by Mrs. R. B. Rosson. Mrs. Ruth Brown Hall gave the location area, and setting of Lafayette Park. Special attractions of Lafayette Park, and the respects in which it differs from all the other parks were discussed by Mrs. P. D. O'Brien.

After the program, afternoon refreshments were served by the hostess.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. R. B. Rosson, 428 W. Mississippi Street, Thursday, May 8, at 3:45 o'clock.

Silverton Missionary Society Visits Campbell.

The Campbell women's Missionary Society entertained the Silverton Missionary Society last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lyles with an all-day program.

A Bible picture contest was held in which Mrs. Dickerson of Silverton won the prize. The playlet, "A Missionary Clinic," was given by the Campbell women. "The Great Physician" was the closing song and the benediction was led by Mrs. Marvin Brotherton.

Visitors from Silverton for the day were: Mesdames Nichols, Honea, Moore, Simpson, Christopher, Bevins, Summers, Davis, Dickerson, Cline and the Rev. and Mrs. Marvin Brotherton and sons, M. G. and Glen Hardy. Mrs. Joe M. Smith of Floydada and Mrs. Will Whitesell of Campbell were visitors at the society meeting.

Members of the society present were: Mesdames George Stiles, J. W. Lyles, C. B. Lyles, Bailey Green, E. B. Chestnut, J. T. Perry, P. Q. Haney, Joe Glover, D. H. Glover, Felix Ross, Sam Glenn, W. H. Bethel and Roy Horn.

K. K. Bridge Club With Mrs. George Sherrill.

Mrs. George Sherrill entertained members and guests of the K. K. Klub Friday evening at the home of Mrs. W. H. Hilton, 308 West California Street.

Mrs. Deen Hill received high score for the special guests and Mrs. W. H. Hilton made high score for the members.

Refreshments were served to Mrs. R. Cloud, Mrs. Calvin Steen, Mrs. Dean Hill, Mrs. H. B. Sams and Mrs. Condra, guests; and Mrs. R. B. Wakefield, Mrs. Carr Surginer, Mrs. Homer Sison, Mrs. Tony B. Maxey, Mrs. John Reagan, Mrs. Jack Henry, Mrs. John Hammonds, Mrs. Ray Clements, Mrs. Fred Brown and Mrs. W. H. Hilton, members.

Mrs. Carr Surginer will be hostess to the club Friday afternoon, May 9, at 8 o'clock.

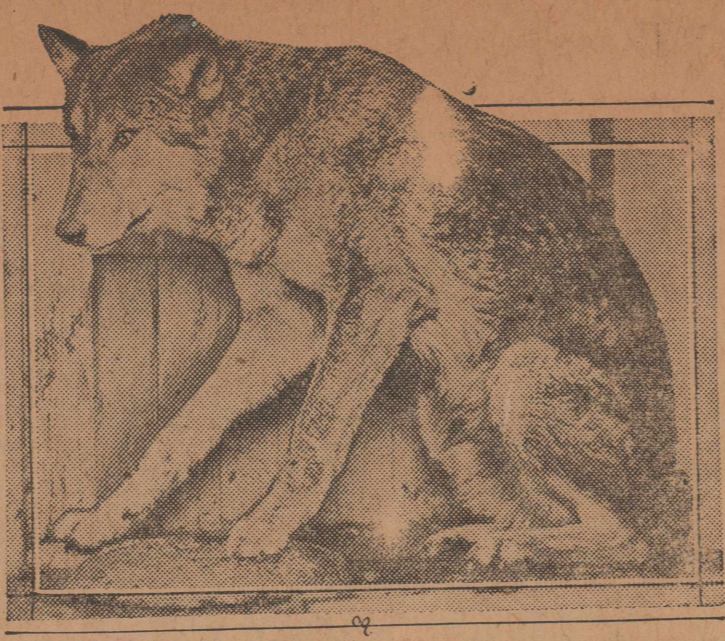
Husband Given Surprise Birthday Dinner.

Mrs. G. R. May was hostess at an informal dinner Tuesday evening as a surprise for her husband on his birthday. Pink roses and a white cake with pink candles formed the centerpiece for the dining table.

Covers were laid for: Mr. and Mrs. R. M. McCauley, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Smith and daughter, Worth Gwendolyn; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McGuire, John Edwards, Bert Ione Smith and Mr. and Mrs. May.

to offer the trade this fall. The situation has gotten past the stage where the fault can be laid at the ginner's door. He can't make good staple out of bad although he has turned a cotton gin into a cleaner, a thresher and a gin combined through modern methods. The farmer will determine whether he wants to offer the spinner what the spinner wants, or what the farmer had rather the spinner should take. The buyer, in the final analysis, must have what he wants before he will give a profit to the man who wants to sell.

Caught After 12 Years' Search



Old "Two-Toes," 98-pound timber wolf and leader of a pack which for the past 12 years has ravished livestock of farmers in eastern Arkansas, is shown here in a zoo in Memphis, Tenn., after his capture by a posse which chased him for 15 miles. "Two-Toes" was given his name 10 years ago when, after having his left forepaw caught in a trap, he chewed off two toes and escaped. Since then his track has been feared by farmers.

Low Tag Numbers Carry No Privileges

Austin, Texas, April 29. (UP).—The first 100 Texas automobile license plates are issued generally by long-established custom, but drivers of cars with these low numbers get positively no speeding or other privileges, State Highway Engineer Gib Gilchrist says.

The new state motor police have been instructed to treat everybody alike. The issuance of the low numbers direct from the department was begun as a practice long before the department's police were established, Gilchrist pointed out.

Now, tho a motor policeman may know that the car bearing license No. 1 is the car of Ross Sterling of Houston, chairman of the State Highway Commission, it is to be stopped if found speeding, if its tail light is out at night or if any

other of the numerous road rules are violated.

Not all of the first 100 numbers reserved in this way have been taken up. Holders have to pay the same license fees as others. There are 29 left. The demand for low numbers, however, is considerable. Many people have kept them year after year. No. 13, once held by Ted Read of Austin, now is held by K. H. Schmidt of Austin, tax collector. Lieut. Gov. Barry Miller of Dallas has No. 2. Former Gov. Pat M. Neff has No. 3. W. R. Ely, member of the State Highway Commission, has No. 4. Capt. L. G. Phares of the state motor police has No. 6. Former Asst. Attorney General Paul Page, now of Houston, has No. 7. Newspaper men have the next two numbers. Claud Teer, chair-

man of the State Board of Control, has No. 10. Roy Tennant of that board has No. 80. Asst. Attorney General R. M. Tilley has No. 11 and Ranger Capt. R. W. Aldredge No. 12. Wyatt C. Hedric of Fort Worth has four of the low numbers—Nos. 60, 61, 62 and 63. Martin W. Anderson of Harlingen, former Austin newspaper man, has Nos. 21 and 22.

State Highway Engineer Gilchrist has No. 99 and No. 100 is on the automobile of John Darrouzet, Galveston attorney.

County clerks in the various counties have been notified that the numbers have been given to the cars so represented in their counties. The fee is paid to the county, which gets its share just as the a routine number were issued.

BORN—to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Brisbin, city, son, April 23.

BORN—to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Batty, city, son, April 2.

BORN—to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ewing, city, son, April 13.

BORN—to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cline, city, daughter, April 17.

J. Cleo Mayfield of Marietta, Okla., who travels for the Houghton Mifflin book company of Dallas spent from last Wednesday till Friday here on business. While here he visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goins.

Elder W. J. Higgins, of Snyder, was a visitor in Floydada last weekend.

J. D. Higgins and family moved last week to a place they own in Petersburg, renting out their property here.

W. A. Gound, who has been ill for several weeks, has been improving in a gratifying way the past several days. He was confined to his bed for more than two weeks.

FLOYDADA'S GREATER PALACE THEATRE

ANNOUNCES THE GRAND OPENING OF THEIR NEW

\$17,000 Western Electric Sound System

"THE VOICE OF ACTION"

SUNDAY — MONDAY — TUESDAY
MAY 4, 5, 6

SATURDAY, MAY 3

OPENING PICTURE

William Haines

In

"NAVY BLUES"

See Wild, Funny Bill Haines in his greatest Talking Picture.

Also Good Talking Comedy

NOW!

Floyd County may have identically the same entertainment as the largest and best theatres in the world.

Western Electric De Luxe System

Is Now In Use In

THE ROXIE THEATRE

NEW YORK CITY

ONLY ONE OTHER SUCH SYSTEM IN WEST TEXAS.



Bebe Daniels and John Boles in

RIO RITA

A Romance of The Rio Grande

All Talking and Singing Spectacle

ALSO
Fox Movietone Sound News
AND
Good Talking Comedy
"Romance DeLuxe"

Wednesday and Thursday, May 7-8

Victor McLaglen

AND

Edmund Lowe

IN

"The Cockeyed World"

See the sequel to "What Price Glory" Continue the happenings of Captain Quirt and Sergeant Flagg.

ALSO GOOD COMEDY

"The Voice of Action"

Comes to The South Plains

At The

GREATER PALACE

In

FLOYDADA

FOR THE FIRST TIME

SATURDAY, MAY 3

Realizing that the very best of theatre entertainment is none too good for Floyd County people, the managers of this modern theatre have spared no expense . . . they have spared no effort . . . to give to the theatre going public of this section perfect theatre entertainment. The Palace has kept in step with the theatre entertainment of this section . . . but now the Greater Palace keeps step with the entire talking picture industry far in advance of such entertainment in this section . . . with the installation of the new De Luxe Western Electric Sound System.

The Palace will be Closed on Thursday and Friday of this week making final Installation and adjustments.

The Trail of '98

(Continued from page 2)
 timer, and rather a friend of mine.
 "Hello!"
 "Hello! Say, Meldrum, this is Murray speaking. Say, just wanted to let you know there's a stage due some time before morning. Locasto's on board, and they say he's healed for you. Thought I'd better tell you so's you can get fixed up for him."
 "All right," I answered. "Thank you. I'll turn and come right back."

So I switched round the horse, and once more I drove over the glittering road. A grim fear was gripping me. Of a sudden the shadow of Locasto loomed up sinister and menacing. Even now he was speeding Dawsonward with a great hatred of me in his heart. Well, I would get back and prepare for him.

There came to my mind a comic perception of the awkwardness of returning to one's own home unexpectedly, in the dead of night. At first I decided I would go to a hotel, then on second thought I determined to try the house, for I had a desire to be near Berna.

I knocked gently, then a little louder, then at last quite loudly. Within all was still, dark as a sepulcher. Curious! she was such a light sleeper, too. Why did she not hear me?

Once more I decided to go to the hotel; once more that vague, indefinite fear assailed me and again I knocked. And now my fear was becoming a panic. I had my latch-key in my pocket, so very quietly I opened the door.

"Berna," I whispered.
 No reply.
 That dim, nameless dread was clutching at my heart, and I groped overhead in the darkness for the drop-light.

Instantly the cabin was flooded with light. In the dining room I could see the remains of our supper lying untidily. That was not like her. She had a horror of dirty

"If you are fool enough to believe that Berna is faithful to you visit your brother's room tonight. A Wellwisher."

Berna! Garry!—the two I loved Oh, it could not be! It was monstrous. It was too horrible! I would not believe it; I would not. Curse the vile wretch that wrote such words. I would kill him. Berna! my Berna! she was as good as gold, as true as steel. Garry! I would lay my life on his honor. Dazedly I sat down. The paper lay on the hearthrug, and I stared at it hatefully. It was unspeakably loathsome, yet I was fascinated by it. I longed to take it up, to read it again. Somehow I did not dare. I was becoming a coward.

Well, it was a lie, a black devil's lie. She was with one of the neighbors. I trusted her. I would trust her with my life. I would go to bed. In the morning she would return, and then I would unearth the wretch who had dared to write such things. I began to undress. Wearily I took off my clothes. I lay in bed with the darkness enfolding me, and I closed my eyes to make a double darkness. Half right in the center of my eyes burned the fatal paper with its atrocious suggestion. I sprang up. It was of no use. I must settle this thing once and for all. I turned on the light and deliberately dressed again.

I was going to the hotel where Garry had his room. I would tell him I had come back unexpectedly and ask to share his room. I was not acting on the note! I did not suspect her. Heaven forbid! But the thing had unnerved me. I could not stay in this place.

The hotel was quiet. A sleepy night clerk stared at me, and I pushed past him. Garry's rooms were on the third floor. Through the transom I could see his light was burning.

I knocked faintly. There was a sudden stir. Again I knocked. Did my ears deceive me or did I hear a woman's startled cry? There

was something familiar about it—Oh, my God!
 I reeled. I almost fell. I clutched at the door-frame. I leaned sickly against the door for support. Heaven help me!
 "I'm coming," I heard him say. The door was unlocked, and there he stood. He was fully dressed. He looked at me with an expression on his face I could not define, but he was very calm.

"Come in," he said. I went into his sitting-room. Everything was in order. I would have sworn I heard a woman scream, and yet no one was in sight. The bedroom door was slightly ajar. I eyed it in a fascinated way.

"I'm sorry to disturb you, Garry," I said, and I was conscious how strained and queer my voice sounded. "I got back suddenly, and there's no one at home. I want to stay here with you, if you don't mind."

"Certainly, old man; only too glad to have you."
 His voice was steady. I sat down on the edge of a chair. My eyes were riveted on that bedroom door.

"Had a good driver?" he went on genially. "You must be cold. Let me give you some whiskey."

I held the glass with a shaking hand: "What's the matter, old man? You're ill."

I clutched him by the arm. "Garry, there's some one in the room."

"Nonsense! there's no one there."

"There is, I tell you. Listen! Don't you hear them breathing?"

He was quiet. Distinctly I could hear the panting of human breath. I was going mad. I could stand it no longer.

"Garry," I gasped, "I'm going to see, I'm going to see."
 "Hold on—"

"Leave go, man! I'm going, I say. You won't hold me. Let go. I tell you, let go—Now come out, come out, whoever you are—Ah! It was a woman.

"Ha!" I cried. "I told you so, brother; a woman. I think I know her, too. Here, let me see—I thought so."

I had clutched her, pulled her to the light. It was Berna. Her face was white as chalk, her eyes dilated with terror. She trembled. She seemed near fainting.

"I thought so."
 Now that it seemed the worst was betrayed to me I was strangely calm. I made her sit down. She said no word, but looked at me with a wild pleading in her eyes. No one spoke.

There we were, the three of us; Berna faint with fear, ghastly, pitiful; I calm, yet calm with a strange, unnatural calmness, and Garry—he surprised me. He had seated himself, and with the greatest sang-froid he was lighting a cigarette.

A long tense silence. At last I broke it.

"What have you got to say for yourself, Garry?" I asked.
 It was wonderful how calm he was.

"Looks pretty bad, doesn't it, brother?" he said gravely.

"Yes, it couldn't look worse."
 "That's so." He rose and turned up the light of a large reading lamp, then coming to me he looked me square in the face. Abruptly his casual manner dropped. He grew sharp, forceful; his voice rang clear.

"Listen to me. I came out here to save you, and I'm going to save you. You wanted me to believe that this girl was good. You believed it. You were bewitched, befuddled, blinded. I could see it, but I had to make you see it, I had to make you realize how worthless she was; how her love for you was a sham, a pretense to prey on you. How could I prove it? You would not listen to reason; I had to take other means. Now, hear me."

"I hear."

"I laid my plans. For three months I've tried to conquer her, to win her love, to take her from you. She was truer to you than I had bargained for; I must give

her credit for that. She made a good fight, but I think I have triumphed. Tonight she came to my room at my invitation."

"Well?"
 "Well? You got a note. Now, I wrote that note. I planned this scene, this discovery. I planned it so that your eyes would be opened, so that you would see what she was, so that you would cast her from you—unfaithful, a wanton, a—"

"Hold on there," I broke in; brother of mine or no, I won't hear you call her those names; no, not if she were ten times as unfaithful. You won't, I say. I'll choke the words in your throat. I'll kill you, if you utter a word against her. Oh, what have you done?"

"What have I done! Try to be calm, man. What have I done? Well, this is what I've done, and it's the lucky day for you I've done it. I've saved you from shame; I've freed you from sin; I've shown you the baseness of this girl."

He rose to his feet.

"Oh, my brother, I've stolen from you your mistress; that's what I've done."

"Oh, no, you haven't," I groaned. "God forgive you, Garry; God forgive you! She's not my—not what you think. She's my wife!"

I thought that he would faint. His face went white as paper and he shrank back. He gazed at me with wild, straining eyes.

"God forgive me! Oh, why didn't you tell me, boy? You should have trusted me. You should have told me. When were you married?"

"Just a month ago. I was keeping it as a surprise for you. I was waiting till you said you liked and thought well of her. Oh, I thought you would be pleased and glad, and I was treasuring it up to tell you."

"This is terrible, terrible!"

His voice was choked with agony. On her chair, Berna drooped wearily. Her wide, staring eyes were fixed on the floor in pitiful perplexity.

"Yes, it's terrible enough. We were so happy. We lived so joyously together. Everything was

perfect, a heaven for us both. And then you came, you with your charm that would lure an angel from high heaven. You tried power on my poor little girl, the girl that never loved but me. And I trusted you, I tried to make you and her friends. I left you together. In my blind innocence I aided you in every way—a simple, loving fool. You came like a serpent, a foul, crawling thing, to steal her from me, to wrong me. She was loving,

faithful, pure. You would have dragged her in the mire. You—

"Stop, brother, stop, for heaven's sake! You wrong me."
 He held out his hand commandingly. A wonderful change had come over him. His face had regained its calm. It was proud, stern.

"You must not think I would have been guilty of that," he said quietly. "I've played a part I never—"
 (Continued on page 7)

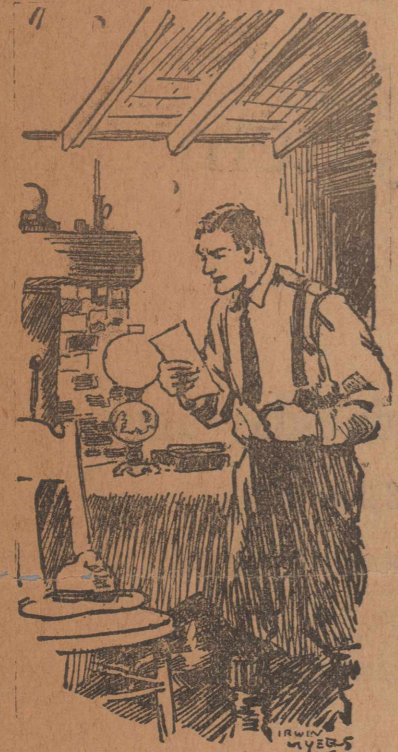
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Curse the Vile Wretch That Wrote Such Words!

dishes. I passed into the bedroom—Ah! the bed had never been slept on.

What a fool I was! It flashed on me she had gone over to a neighbor's to sleep. She was afraid of being alone. Fool little girl! How surprised she would be to see me in the morning!

Well, I would go to bed. As I was pulling off my coat, I found the note that had been given to me. Blaming myself for my carelessness, I pulled it out of my pocket and opened it. As I unfolded the sheet, I noticed it was written in what looked like a disguised hand. Strange! I thought. The writing was small and faint. I rubbed my eyes and held it up to the light.

Merciful God! What was this? Oh no, it could not be! My eyes were deceiving me. It was some illusion. Feverishly I read again. Yes, they were the same words. What could they mean? Surely, surely—oh horror or horrors! They could not mean that. Again I read them. Yes, there they were:

THIS NEW POWDER KILLS RATS AND MICE BUT NOTHING ELSE!

Rid your premises of rats and mice without danger to your live-stock, pets and poultry. This means more to you than you think. The United States Department of Agriculture, estimates the cost of each rat per year at \$1.36 in food consumed and property destroyed.

Squill Kill can be used freely in the home, barn or poultry house with absolute safety.

NOT A POISON
 Squill Kill is a Red Squill preparation. Red Squill is recommended by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as being taken readily by rats, and relatively harmless to human beings and domestic animals.

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Look at this Silvertown..

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Prices Right on Tires!

A complete line of Replacement parts for your car. Pistons, Pins, Rings and ignition parts.

If you like this sort of performance, come in and see us. We have the blood brothers of this casing. Tires that can give you the same mileage.

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J. B. BISHOP

The Mazaroff Mystery

A very human and entertaining mystery-detective story of the puzzle variety will begin in Next Week's issue of The Hesperian.

It will be printed in chapter installments of generous lengths, with synopsis, so that you can keep up with it at the least inconvenience.

J. S. Fletcher, the author, is the generally acknowledged successor to Conan Doyle in this field, and it is offered in the belief that our readers who like good stories will enjoy every line of it.

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The Trail of '98

(Continued from page 6)

I thought to play; I've done a thing I never thought to have dirtied my hands in the doing, and I'm sorry and ashamed for it. But I tell you, Athol—that's all. As God's my witness, I've done you no wrong. Surely you don't think me as low as that? I did what I did for my very love for you, for your honor's sake. I asked her here that you might see what she was—but that's all, I swear it. She's been as safe as if in a cage of steel.

"I know it," I said; "I know it. You don't need to tell me that. You brought her here to expose her, to show me what a fool I was. It didn't matter how much it hurt me, the more the better, anything to save the name. You would have broken my heart, sacrificed me on the altar of your accursed pride. Oh, I can see plainly now! There's a thousand years of prejudice and bigotry concentrated in you. Thank God, I have a human heart!"

"I thought I was acting for the best!" he cried.

"I know it—according to your lights. You asked her here that I might see what she was. You tell me you have gained her love; you say she came here at your bidding; you swear she would have been unfaithful to me. Well, I tell you, brother of mine, in your teeth I tell you—I don't believe you!"

Suddenly the little, drooping figure on the chair had raised itself; the white, woe-begone face with the wide, staring eyes was turned toward me; the pitiful look had gone, and in its stead was one of wild, unspeakable joy.

"It's all right, Berna," I said; "I don't believe him, and if a million others were to say the same, if they were to thunder it in my ears down all eternity, I would tell them they lied, they lied!"

A heaven-lit radiance was in the gray eyes. She made as if to come to me, but she swayed, and I caught her in my arms.

"Don't be frightened, little girl. Give me your hand. See! I'll kiss it, dear. Now, don't cry; don't honey."

Her arms were around me. She clung to me ever so tightly.

"Garry," I said, "this is my wife. When I have lost my belief in all else, I will believe in her. You have made us both suffer. As for what you've said—you're mistaken. She's a good, good girl. I will not believe that by thought, word or deed she has been untrue to me. She will explain everything. Now, good-by. Come, Berna."

Suddenly she stopped me. Her hand was on my arm, and she turned toward Garry. She held herself as proudly as a queen.

"I want to explain now," she said, "before you both."

She pulled from her bosom a little crumpled note, and handed it to me. Then, as I read it, a great light burst on me. Here it was:

"Dear Berna:

"For heaven's sake be on your guard. Jack Locasto is on his way north again. I think he's crazy. I know he'll stick at nothing, and I don't want to see blood split. For your sake, and for the sake of one dear to you, be warned."

"In haste, Viola Lennox."

"I got it two days ago," she said. "Oh, I've been distracted with fear. I did not like to show it to you. I've brought you nothing but trouble, and I've never spoken of him, never once. You understand, don't you?"

"Yes, little girl, I understand."

"I wanted to save you, no matter at what cost. Tonight I tried to prevent you going out there, for I feared you might meet him. I knew he was very near. Then, when you had gone, my fear grew and grew. There I sat, thinking over everything. Oh, if I only had a friend, thought; some one to help me. Then, as I sat, dazed, distracted, a phone rang. It was your brother."

"Yes, go on, dear."

"He told me he wanted to see me; he begged me to come at once. I thought of you, of your danger, some terrible mishap. I was terrified. I went."

She paused a moment, as if the vital was infinitely painful to her, when she went on.

"I found my way to his room. My mind was full of you, of that man, of how to save you. I did not think of my self, of my position. At first I was too agitated to speak. He bade me sit down, come close myself. His manner was quiet, ve. Again I feared for you. I asked me to excuse him for a moment, and left the room. He tried to go on an age while there trying to fight down my fear. The suspense was killing. Then he came back. He closed and locked the door. All at once I stepped outside, a knock, I went in there," he said. He opened the door. I heard him speak to some one. I waited, then burst in on me. You know the rest, yes."

"As for your brother, I've tried, so hard, to be nice to him for your sake. I liked him; I wanted to be to him as a sister, but never an unfaithful thought has entered my head, never a wrong feeling sullied my heart. I've been true to you."

"Oh, my dear, my dear!"

"I want to bring you happiness, but I only bring you trouble, sorrow. Sometimes, for your sake, I wish we had never met."

She turned to Garry.

"As for you, you've done me a great wrong. I can never forget it. Tell you go now, and leave us in peace?"

"His head was bent, so that I could see his face.

"Can you not forgive?" he groaned.

She took her head sadly. "No, I can never forgive." "Do nothing to atone?"

"No, I'm afraid your punishment must be—that you can do nothing." He said never a word. She turned to me:

"Come, my husband, we will go." I was opening the door to leave him forever. Suddenly I heard a step coming up the stairs, a heavy, hurried tread. I looked down a moment, then I pushed her back into the room.

"Be prepared, Berna," I said quietly; "here come Locasto."

There we waited. Garry and I, and beside us Berna. We heard that heavy tread come up, up the creaking stairway, stumble a moment, then pause on the landing. There was something ominous, something pregnant in that pause.

The steps halted, wavered a little, then, inflexible as doom, on they came toward us. The next instant the door was thrown open, and Locasto stood in the entrance.

Even in that brief moment I was struck by the change in him. He seemed to have aged twenty years. He limped and I noticed his left hand was gloved.

From under his bristling brows he glared at us. As he swayed there he minded me of an evil beast, a savage creature, a mad, desperate thing. With a malignant laugh, the fleeing laugh of a fiend, he stepped into the room.

"So! Seems as if I'd lighted on a pretty nest of love-birds. He! he! my sweet! You're not satisfied with one lover, you must have two. Well, you are going to be satisfied with one from now on, and that's Jack Locasto. I've stood enough from you, you white-faced jade. You've haunted me you've put some kind of a spell on me. You've lured me back to this land, and now I'm going to have you or die! Stand out away from those two. Stand out, I say! March out of that door!"

She only shrank back the farther.

"You won't come, curse you; you won't come, you milk-faced witch, with your great eyes that bore holes in me, that turn my heart to fire, that make me mad. You won't come. Stand back there, you two, and let the girl come."

We shielded her.

"He! You won't let me get her. Well, it'll be all the worse for her. I'll make her life a hell. I'll beat her. You won't stand back. You, the dark one—don't I know you; haven't I hated you more than the

ing there. I felt no wound, I felt no pain. Then, as I stared at my enemy, I heard a heavy fall. Ah, God! there at my feet lay Garry, lay in a huddled, quivering heap, lay on his face, and in his fair hair I saw a dark stain start and spread. Then, in a moment, I realized what my brother had done.

I fell on my knees beside him. "Garry, Garry!" I moaned. I heard Berna scream, and I saw that Locasto was coming for me. He was a man no longer. He had killed. He was a brute, a fury, a devil, mad with the lust of slaughter. With a snarl he dashed at me. Again I thought he was going to shoot, but no! He raised the heavy revolver and brought it crushed down on my head, I felt the blow fall, and with it my strength seemed to shoot out of me. My legs were paralyzed. I could not move. And, as I lay there in a misty daze, he advanced on Berna.

His hands were stretched out to clutch her; a moment more and he would have her in his arms, a moment—ah! With a suddenness that was like a flash she had raised the heavy reading lamp and dashed it in his face.

I heard his shriek of fear; I saw him fall as the thing crashed between his eyes; I saw the flames spurt and leap. High in the air he rose, awful in his agony. He was in a shroud of fire; he was in a pool of flame. He howled like a dog and fell over on the bed.

Then suddenly the oil-spiked bedding caught. The curtains seemed to leap and change into flame. As he rolled and roared in his agony, the blaze ran up the walls, and caught the roof. Help! help! the room was afire. Was burning up. Fire! Fire!

Out in the corridor I heard a great running about, shouting of men, screaming of women. The whole place seemed to be alive, panic-stricken, frenzied with fear. Everything was in flames now, burning fiercely, madly, and there was no stopping them. The hotel was burning, and I, too, must burn. What a horrible end! Oh, if I could only do something! But I could not move. From the waist down I was like a dead man. Where was Berna? Pray God she was safe. I could not cry for aid. The room was reeling round and round. I was faint, dizzy, helpless.

Some one was trying to save me, was dragging my body across the floor. Consciousness left me, and it seemed for ages I lay in a stupor. When I opened my eyes again some one was still tugging at me. We were going down the stairway, and on all sides of us were sheets of flapping flame. I was wrapped in a blanket. How had it got there? Who was that dark figure pulling at me so desperately, trying to lift me, staggering a few paces with me, stumbling blindly on? Brave one, noble one, whoever you be! Foolhardy one, reckless one, whoever you be! Save yourself while yet there is time. Leave me to my fate. But, oh, the agony of it to burn, to burn!

Another desperate effort and we are almost at the door. Oh, my rescuer, a last frenzied effort! We are almost at the door. Then I am lifted up and we both tumble out into the street. Not a second too soon, for, like a savage beast foiled of its prey, a blast of flame shoots after us, and the doorway is a gulf of blazing wrath.

I am lying in the snow, lying on a blanket, and some one holds my head.

"Berna, is that you?"

She nods. She does not speak. I shudder as I look at her. Her face is like a great, burn, a black mask in which her eyes and teeth gleam whitely.

"Oh, Berna, Berna, and it was you that dragged me out . . .!"

My eyes go to the fiery hell in front. As I look the roof crashes in and we are showered by falling sparks. I see the line of a black girder leap out, and hanging over it a limp, charred shape. A moment it hangs uncertainly, then plunges downward into the roaring heart of the pit. And I know it for Locasto.

Oh, Berna, Berna. I can't bear to look at her. Why did she do it?

"So Seems as if I'd Lighted on a Pretty Nest of Love-Birds." A devil hates a saint; hated you worse than bitter poison? These three black years you've barked me, you've kept her from me. Oh, I've itched to kill you times without number, and I've spared you. But now it's my call. Stand back there, stand back I say. You come. Here's where I shoot."

His hand leapt up and I saw it gripped a revolver. He had me covered. His face was contorted with devilish triumph, and I knew he meant to kill. At last, at last my time had come. I saw his fingers twitching on the trigger. I gazed into the hollow horror of that barrel. My heart turned to ice. I could not breathe. Oh, for a respite, a moment—Ugh!

He pulled the trigger, and, at the same instant, Garry sprang at him! What had happened? The shot rang in my ears. I was still stand-

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Then suddenly the oil-spiked bedding caught. The curtains seemed to leap and change into flame. As he rolled and roared in his agony, the blaze ran up the walls, and caught the roof. Help! help! the room was afire. Was burning up. Fire! Fire!

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Some one was trying to save me, was dragging my body across the floor. Consciousness left me, and it seemed for ages I lay in a stupor. When I opened my eyes again some one was still tugging at me. We were going down the stairway, and on all sides of us were sheets of flapping flame. I was wrapped in a blanket. How had it got there? Who was that dark figure pulling at me so desperately, trying to lift me, staggering a few paces with me, stumbling blindly on? Brave one, noble one, whoever you be! Foolhardy one, reckless one, whoever you be! Save yourself while yet there is time. Leave me to my fate. But, oh, the agony of it to burn, to burn!

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I heard his shriek of fear; I saw him fall as the thing crashed between his eyes; I saw the flames spurt and leap. High in the air he rose, awful in his agony. He was in a shroud of fire; he was in a pool of flame. He howled like a dog and fell over on the bed.

Then suddenly the oil-spiked bedding caught. The curtains seemed to leap and change into flame. As he rolled and roared in his agony, the blaze ran up the walls, and caught the roof. Help! help! the room was afire. Was burning up. Fire! Fire!

Out in the corridor I heard a great running about, shouting of men, screaming of women. The whole place seemed to be alive, panic-stricken, frenzied with fear. Everything was in flames now, burning fiercely, madly, and there was no stopping them. The hotel was burning, and I, too, must burn. What a horrible end! Oh, if I could only do something! But I could not move. From the waist down I was like a dead man. Where was Berna? Pray God she was safe. I could not cry for aid. The room was reeling round and round. I was faint, dizzy, helpless.

Some one was trying to save me, was dragging my body across the floor. Consciousness left me, and it seemed for ages I lay in a stupor. When I opened my eyes again some one was still tugging at me. We were going down the stairway, and on all sides of us were sheets of flapping flame. I was wrapped in a blanket. How had it got there? Who was that dark figure pulling at me so desperately, trying to lift me, staggering a few paces with me, stumbling blindly on? Brave one, noble one, whoever you be! Foolhardy one, reckless one, whoever you be! Save yourself while yet there is time. Leave me to my fate. But, oh, the agony of it to burn, to burn!

Another desperate effort and we are almost at the door. Oh, my rescuer, a last frenzied effort! We are almost at the door. Then I am lifted up and we both tumble out into the street. Not a second too soon, for, like a savage beast foiled of its prey, a blast of flame shoots after us, and the doorway is a gulf of blazing wrath.

I am lying in the snow, lying on a blanket, and some one holds my head.

"Berna, is that you?"

She nods. She does not speak. I shudder as I look at her. Her face is like a great, burn, a black mask in which her eyes and teeth gleam whitely.

"Oh, Berna, Berna, and it was you that dragged me out . . .!"

My eyes go to the fiery hell in front. As I look the roof crashes in and we are showered by falling sparks. I see the line of a black girder leap out, and hanging over it a limp, charred shape. A moment it hangs uncertainly, then plunges downward into the roaring heart of the pit. And I know it for Locasto.

Oh, Berna, Berna. I can't bear to look at her. Why did she do it?

"So Seems as if I'd Lighted on a Pretty Nest of Love-Birds." A devil hates a saint; hated you worse than bitter poison? These three black years you've barked me, you've kept her from me. Oh, I've itched to kill you times without number, and I've spared you. But now it's my call. Stand back there, stand back I say. You come. Here's where I shoot."

His hand leapt up and I saw it gripped a revolver. He had me covered. His face was contorted with devilish triumph, and I knew he meant to kill. At last, at last my time had come. I saw his fingers twitching on the trigger. I gazed into the hollow horror of that barrel. My heart turned to ice. I could not breathe. Oh, for a respite, a moment—Ugh!

He pulled the trigger, and, at the same instant, Garry sprang at him! What had happened? The shot rang in my ears. I was still stand-

ing there. I felt no wound, I felt no pain. Then, as I stared at my enemy, I heard a heavy fall. Ah, God! there at my feet lay Garry, lay in a huddled, quivering heap, lay on his face, and in his fair hair I saw a dark stain start and spread. Then, in a moment, I realized what my brother had done.

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SOCIETY

Hosts At Dinner Sunday Honoring Daughters.

The Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Collins were host and hostess at dinner April for their daughters, Miss Ollie Belle, who is a student in the University of Oklahoma and Miss Gladys, who is a teacher in the Junior High School of Oklahoma City and their guests for the week end.

Covers were laid for: Miss Phyllis Sewell, student of the University of Oklahoma; Miss Kate Stiles; Messrs. Gladys and Ollie Belle; Messrs. Elden Curry and Boyne Campbell, students of the University of Oklahoma; Jim Stiles; Carder and Finis Collins and Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Collins.

Miss Ollie Belle and her friends returned to the University Sunday. Miss Gladys left Monday. Rev. and Mrs. Collins took her as far as Wichita Falls.

Bill Fry Marries Miss Mary Stone.

Bill Fry of this city and Miss Mary Stone of Sanger were married at noon Saturday, April 19, in Marietta, Okla. The ceremony was performed by Judge T. R. Thompson.

Mr. Fry met his bride at Denton and they motored to Marietta for the ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stone of Sanger, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fry of Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. Fry returned Sunday noon, April 20, to Floydada, where they are making their home. Mr. Fry is employed with The Hesperian, in the mechanical department.

Mrs. Scoggin Gives Easter Hunt For Kindergarten.

Mrs. Harper Scoggin entertained her kindergarten pupils, their little brothers, sisters and friends with an Easter egg hunt Friday morning, April 18. The children were entertained after the hunt with Easter songs, games, and stories. Little Allene McIntyre was a special guest at the party. Refreshments were served to 39 children. Easter rabbits were given as favors.

Mrs. Caudle Sponsor For G. A. Girls' Picnic.

Mrs. Elmer Caudle, sponsor for the G. A. Girls of the Baptist Church, gave them a picnic Monday afternoon, April 21, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stovall. There were twenty girls present.

W. M. S. Had Visitors From Other Churches.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church met Monday afternoon, April 21, for their Bible study from the Book of Revelations, taught each third Monday by the Rev. P. D. O'Brien. There were several visitors from the other churches present. Mrs. George A. Linder is president of the W. M. S.

There were 30 members present and during the business session plans were made for entertaining the visitors to the Ninth District W. M. U. meeting here April 29 and 30.

The Circles dispensed with their

Woman Candidate For Legislature Has Unique Plank

Dallas, April 30. (UP.)—Miss Helen Viglini, Dallas attorney, is a candidate for the legislature simply because she wants the place.

She has received no lengthy petition to run; neither have friends urged her candidacy. She doesn't think the country is going to the dogs and needs her to save it. She realizes that if she's not elected the world will wag along in the same old way.

She's not going to make a lot of promises about the great things she'd do if elected.

These were some of her frank revelations she made when asked why she was in the race—just because she wants the office and believe she can deliver the goods.

meetings last Monday on account of the women being busy with their plans for the district meetings, Mrs. Linder said.

OWNERS OF VOGUE BEAUTY SHOPPE TAKING POST-GRAD COURSE IN SAN ANTONIO

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Waddington, owner and operator of the Vogue Beauty Shoppe of this city, left the latter part of last week for San Antonio, where they are spending a week taking a post-graduate course, expecting to return next Monday.

Recently an addition was made to their force in the person of Miss Lola Wyatt, of Fort Worth, who is a graduate of the Sellars Beauty School. She has charge of the shop during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Waddington.

BLESS THE AUTO

The sheet metal chariot does not have to be curried, says George Ade in The County Home, and it does not eat anything except when in motion, and if there is any truth in the statement that time is money, the little old bus pays for itself every year.

CANE MOLASSES

In feeding trials with dairy cows on advanced registry test at the Beltsville (Md.) Experiment Farm of the Bureau of Dairy Industry, cane molasses fed at the rate 1.1 pound per cow per day to replace the same quantity of hominy feed in the ration proved slightly less valuable pound for pound for milk production than the latter feed. It was found also to be uneconomical for supplementing rations already satisfactory from the standpoint of feeds and feed nutrients. However, cane molasses has some value as an appetizer for very high producing cows on test and for mixing with unpalatable concentrates and roughages to obtain a greater consumption of these feeds.

HOME

Home is a domestic sanctuary wrought out of desire, built into memory, where kindred bonds unite the family in sharing labor, leisure, joy and sorrows.—The Country Home.

Gulf Refining Company Doubles Size Of Warehouse At This Point

Completion of a new warehouse that doubles their storage capacity in Floydada was accepted this week by a representative of the company, who made an inspection of the new property of the Gulf Refining Company on the Santa Fe industrial which the first of the week.

The cost of the new building, which supplements facilities for wholesale business already on the ground, is approximately \$2,000.

E. S. Randerson, consignee of the company at Floydada, occupied new quarters in the building Monday.

Plainview Named Next Panhandle Press Host

Plainview won next year's convention of the Panhandle Press Association, and Olin E. Hinkle was elected the president of the organization at the closing session of the twenty-third annual convention held in Memphis last Friday and Saturday.

The meeting was largely attended by panhandle and plains newspaper workers, and the citizens of Memphis proved to be pleasing hosts. Sessions were held in the ballroom of the New Memphis Hotel and banquets were planned and served by the Memphis Chamber of Commerce, the Lions and Rotary Clubs, and the News-Globe Publishing Company, the latter of Amarillo.

The newly-elected president is editor of The Pampa Daily News. He served last year as vice-president. Homer Steen and Tom Bishop, of The Hesperian staff, attended the Memphis sessions and the former served as presiding officer during the convention. T. A. Landers, editor of the McLean News, was elected vice-president, and Harry E. Adams, of Lockney, and John L. McCarty, of The Dalhart Texan, were elected members of the executive committee of the association. Plainview won the convention over Amarillo, the only other city asking for next year's sessions.

OVERDRESSED CHILDREN

A recent investigation showed many children wearing clothes equal to ten per cent of their body weight and one youngster was wearing clothing equal to twenty per cent of his body weight.—Woman's Home Companion.

IT'S TIME

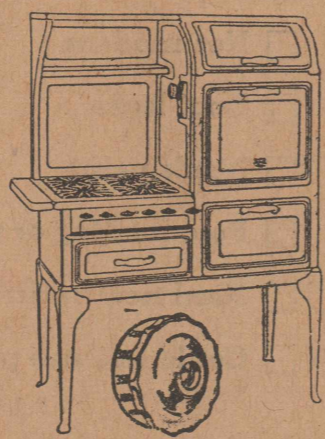


for Rhubarb Pies!

NOTHING makes a finer dessert than a juicy piece of delicious rhubarb pie baked in the Red Wheel Self-regulating Oven of a Clark Jewel Gas Range. You're certain not to have "doughy" under-crusts or scorched upper-crusts when you use a Clark Jewel with the wonderful Red Wheel Oven Heat Regulator.

With the Red Wheel the correct oven heat is automatically measured and maintained until your baking is deliciously "done." For uniformly successful baking there is nothing like a Clark Jewel Gas Range. Come in and see it—you'll be convinced.

CLARK JEWEL RED WHEEL Gas Ranges



UNLESS the Gas Range has a RED WHEEL it is NOT a LORAIN

West Texas Gas Company

Sunday School Lesson

HUMAN VALUES

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for May 4. Christ's Standard of Greatness. Matt. 20:17-28.

The essence of the teaching of Jesus was in his revelation of human values, and this revelation of human values was itself associated with the eternal.

Human values had their meaning



because of the divine Fatherhood. Man's capacities spoke of man's origin, and man's origin, through the creative power of a Father of Love, determined the highest values of his early life.

The teaching of Jesus would probably be much less easily perceived and applied if Jesus had not enforced it by striking examples, some of which have been recorded for us in the New Testament in the narrated incidents and parables.

A Contrast in Standards Here in our lesson we have a graphic and dramatic contrast between the standard of greatness that Jesus had and that force of personal ambition which is more in harmony with the standards that have prevailed in the world. Among the disciples whom Jesus called were two brothers, James and John. We do not know a great deal about them in detail, but we know a great deal concerning their general characteristics and the determining influences in their lives.

We have a clue to their character and temperament in the nickname that Jesus gave to them. Boanerges, or Sons of Thunder. Evidently it

was a playful reference to their intense and rather stormy nature. We know that they were the sons of Zebedee, but even more important than this is the fact that it is their mother, rather than Zebedee, that stands most conspicuously in the record.

Probably if we could look into the history of all great men, we should find that the outstanding hereditary and dominating factors often came from the mother rather than from the father. Our patriarchal type of society has tended largely to neglect the powerful factor of the mother's influence, for apart even from the element of heredity the mother more than the father has constituted the determining environment of the child. She has guided its early years.

Here in the incident of our lesson we have a striking presentation of the mother of James and

John. So passionate was her ambition for her sons that in the kingdom which she believed Jesus had come to establish on earth, and in which she herself strongly believed, she aspired to see these sons in the chief places of preferment, one on the right hand of Jesus and the other on the left.

One might have supposed that Jesus would have rebuked the woman for her ambition and that he would have given the two disciples a lecture upon their false ideals. The other ten disciples we are told were moved with indignation, and we can imagine something of the discord which the incident created. But Jesus had called men to the

inner circle of discipleship, their perfectibility. He had a responsible task of supervision and carrying on his world not men who were blemish and whose quality mainly negative but men and positive convictions. Of not build much upon the foundation of a weak and indifferent if one found a man of strength of character, the latter might be transformed and rected under the impulses of and grace.

Adding Machine Rolls at Hesperian Office.

Only Weighed 85 Lbs., Gains 15 Pounds



MRS. REBECCA WALKER

"I only weighed 85 pounds when I started taking Sargon. Six bottles of this wonderful medicine increasing my weight fifteen pounds, and I don't feel like the same woman."

"I suffered so with stomach trouble that I even thought I would be better off dead. I was so weak I could hardly get about. Sargon Soft Mass Pills entirely rid me of constipation. I believe this wonderful treatment saved my life."—Mrs. Rebecca Walker, Elwood, Kansas.

Many who wisely put Sargon to the test express amazement at the speed and thoroughness with which it goes to the very source of their ailments. Floydada Drug Co., Floydada, Stewart Drug Co., Lockney, agents.

There comes a time...

...when the neighborhood druggist is your best friend....!

White Drug Co.

RELIABLE DRUGS RELIABLE SERVICE

Palace Theatre Bldg.

UNDER THE OLIVER FLAG

The Greatest Threshing Combination Ever Built

The Oliver Nichols & Shepard Combine is built around the Big Cylinder and the Man Behind the Gun—the patented grate and check plate located behind the cylinder and found in no other machine. This is the combination that saves more than 90 per cent of the grain right at the cylinder.

The Straw Carrier and Bar Beater System of secondary separation gets the last few kernels. Together, they form the greatest threshing combination ever built. That's why the Oliver Nichols & Shepard gives you More Bushels per Acre, More Dollars per Day.

Come in and learn more about them.

L. C. McDonald
Floydada, Texas

OLIVER

THAT GOOD

GULF GASOLINE

MADE BETTER

Vaporizes instantly... Completely and to the last drop... Gives instant starting

400° F. End Point At No Extra Cost

Gulf NG-NOX Motor Fuel is Aviation Grade 374° F. End Point. At Sign of the Orange Disc

GULF REFINING COMPANY

Local Sign Man Gets Large Painting Job For Cities Service

Contract for the painting of all signs, warehouses, storage tanks, trucks and equipment of the Cities Service Oil Company at twenty-seven points in West Texas at which they have stations, was awarded this week to Glenn Jones, local sign writing expert, who will undertake the big job as soon as weather conditions will permit and formal orders are given for the beginning of the work.

Stations covered by the contract call for all stations of the oil company west of Fort Worth in this district.

The Hesperette

(Continued from page 1—this sec)
Horton of Plainview delivering the address. His subject was "Wanted—More Fools."

We feel that the evening was enjoyed by all who attended and wish to thank all who assisted in any way in helping with this banquet.

Juniors Given Per Cent of Proceeds

The 1929 Study Club sponsored the show Friday afternoon, and night at the Palace Theatre. The picture, "The Desert Song," was well attended by school boys and girls and by a large number of the business men and women of the town. The attendance was due greatly to the salesmanship of the Juniors who sold tickets. A per cent of the proceeds of the matinee was given to the Junior class, and quite a sum of money was taken into the Junior treasury.

Locals

Miss Wana Tawwwater of Quanah visited Sunday and Monday with Misses Helene Hay, Maureen Hay, and Vera Blessingame. She was accompanied by her brother, Woodrow.

Miss Verla Blessingame of Lubbock Tech spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Blessingame.

Hunter King, Russell King and Lurline Clonts have been out of school on account of the mumps.

Miss Hill, of Pampa, was a week end visitor in Floydada last week. She attended the Junior-Senior Banquet Saturday night. Miss Hill was a member of the high school faculty last year.

Gwen Snodgrass was out of school the first of the week. We understand that she had a "swell time,"—likewise, Daisy Eudy.

Jokes

Ballard, Did you tell her when you proposed that you were unworthy of her?
Clyde: I was going to, but she told me first.

Hazel: Oh, Gwen, I wonder if Rayford will love me when my hair turns gray!
Gwen: Why not? He's loved you through three shades already.

Ruth: Mark proposes in this letter. I wonder if he really loves me. He's only known me a week.
Clayton: Oh, then, perhaps he does.

Miss Keeton: Dale, if your father could save one dollar a week for four weeks, what would he have?
Bob: (promptly) A radio, an electric refrigerator, a new suit, and a lot more furniture.

Denzil: Will you marry me?
Winona: No I'm afraid not.
Denzil: Oh, come on, be a sup-port.

Mrs. Jones: I'm going to give you a piece of my mind.
Mr. Jones: Just a small helping, please.

Mrs. Scoggins: That boy of ours gets more like you every day.
Mr. Scoggins: What's he been up to now?

O. B.: How would you classify a telephone girl? Is her's a business or a profession?
Carl: Neither; it's a calling.

Nellie: Here's a Chicago man in trouble for being engaged to four girls at once.
Mildred: We should not blame him too severely. In Chicago I suppose even Cupid uses a machine gun.

Mr. Patty: Fifty years of happy married life! How have you managed it?
Mr. Scoggins: Well for one thing,

Spirit Of '98



Molded from Alaskan copper alloyed with Klondike gold and tin, this heroic 10-foot statue of an old prospector, symbolic of the pioneers who struck for gold in the Klondike, will be erected this summer in Seattle at a cost of \$25,000.

I've always admitted I am wrong.
Gertrude: Do you think it's unlucky to postpone a wedding?
Frank: Not if you keep on postponing it.

Mrs. Adkins: Imagine my embarrassment when, according to my custom, I looked under the bed before retiring. I had forgotten. I was in an upper berth.

Bob: You've heard of Naples, the famous Italian port, haven't you?
Clyde: No, how much is it a bottle?

Patty: Now remember, Fred, the brake is on the left-or is it on the right—but don't—
Fred: For heaven's sake, stop chattering. Your job is to smile at me.

Joe: What is it that barks, has four legs, and a tail?
Nellie: A dog?
Joe: Oh! someone told you.

Chester: My girl is like an almond bar.
Ross: How's that?
Chester: Sweet but nutty.

On a Latin test Miss Rosson asked the principal parts of the verb "to skate." Dave wrote, Slippene, fallus, bumptum. His paper was marked: Fail, failure, Flunski, Suspensum.

Miss Rosson: What do you want, Bill?
Bill: Let me give my diversion of the sentence.
Miss Rosson: All right, give the principal parts of let.
Bill: Let, lot, let.

Miss Keeton: Those girls were on the honor roll in college.
Wilmer: That's nothing. I'm on Miss Brock's roll all the time.

Miss Tyson: Flora, you may punctuate this sentence.
Flora: Use a question mark, no, an exclamation point.
Miss Tyson: Now, which one do you mean?
Flora: Question or exclamation?
Enie, Menie, Mine, Mo; Catch a negro by the toe; if he hollers let him go, Enie, Menie, Mine, Mo! Oh, you use an exclamation point.

Mr. Stephens: What makes you jump?
Bob: When I goose myself, I jump.

When The World Comes to an End Mr. Scoggins will fail to call the "weakly" roll in chapel.
Thelma Crawford will fail on an examination.
Russell King will have his English theme.
Annie Ruth Gullion will stand Clyde Snell up.
Ballard Wilkerson will not make eyes at Norine Spence.
Christene Trowbridge will rush madly into her beloved Geometry class.
Nellie Sanders will be the brunette beauty of high school.
Denzil Probasco will make a date with Jessie Mae Wood.
Ruth Rutledge will not be in a hurry.
Hazel Probasco will be called "The

D. Kinnard, Brother Of Frank, Buried At Wichita Falls Friday

David Kinnard, brother of Frank S. Kinnard, of Luling, formerly of this city, was buried in the Rosemont Burial Park at Wichita Falls Friday afternoon of last week, following funeral services held at 2:30 the same afternoon, according to the Wichita Falls Record-News, which also tells of an accident which occurred Wednesday night near Olney, in which Kinnard, 39, was instantly killed when his car overturned.

Mr. Kinnard had been a resident of Wichita Falls for fifteen years and an operator in the oil fields since 1918. He had conducted widespread operations in the oil fields of that area and was preparing to begin work on a new well at the time of the accident. Surviving him are his widow, two daughters, Misses Alene and Imogene; his mother, Mrs. S. F. Kinnard of Bonham; four sisters and five brothers, including Frank Kinnard, formerly of this city now of Luling, and R. O. of Wichita Falls. Mrs. Charlie Lewis of northeast Floyd County and Miss Thelma Kinnard, teacher in the Whiteflat school in Motley County, are nieces of the deceased.

Redhead of Hollywood.
Carl Marshall will not get home "two" late.
Mr. Stephens will not say: "Don't use a preposition to end a sentence with."

Lois Sitton will not say: "As you no doubt know."
Chester de Cordova will not say: "I love you Patty."

Painful Pulls

Seven o'clock every morning. Bath every Saturday night.

Quaint Quizzes

If you hear me say: "Watch my smoke!" Would you think I had really been smoking?

On Language Avenue

Bright Soph—"I could learn the whole book if I didn't have to learn the contents."

Jars and Jolts

Tests tomorrow. Book reports are due.

Krazy Kracks

Olive Cromwell wrote "Old Ironsides"
Didn't Shakespeare write a play about George III?

Zigzag Zeroes

I flunked in math.

Radical Reductions

In grades after cuts.

Useless Utensils

Books
Tooth brushes
Bath tubs.

Byron, Browning, Kipling, Keats, Chaucer, Landor, Shelley, Yeats, Hoad, Lang, Thomasgravy, Goldsmith, Kingsley, Pope, Gray, Shakespeare, Henley, Dryden, Hunt, Howells, Swinburne, Dodson, Hunt, Raleigh, Suckling, Bunyan, Dekker, Herrick, Johnson, Aytton, Milton, Marlowe, Congreve, Dryton, Kilmer, Carmon, Whitman, Poe, and twenty other bards I know spent their lives devising ways to write in clever paraphrase an age-old vow that's ever new—the ample sentence, I love you.

"The Amazing Interlude"—between exams.
The Harvester—Agriculture classes.

People of Importance—Juniors.
Her Father's Daughter—and old girl.

The Untamed—the freshmen.
Trail's End—Graduation.
The Valley of Fear—Chem lab.
Main Street—Floydada.

Over the Top—Going through the tranform for play practice.
The Lightning Conductor—Report cards.

Woman's Home Companion—permanent waves.
Wanted—A chaperone—maybe.
The Brimming cup—Mine of faculty.

A modest proposal—a thing that never happens.
The Danger Trail—Detention.
The Bells—Ye pet abomination.

5, 10 or 15?
These seem to be the main phrases during the last few days, and all of the male gender in our school seem to be saying them. One can go out on the grounds or out close to the store and see little iron discs sailing through the air and landing in one of the three holes. He may hear some one say, "Oh, we are out," or "Aw—we went busted." You also might see some traces of ambur if you are a close

Humorist Grins



Irvin S. Cobb, noted author and humorist, may not have been smiling at one of his own jokes, but he appeared to be in a happy mood when caught by the camera as he strolled down Park avenue, New York.

observer. There seems to be much talent in the washer-pitchers which might be used if converted into football or track effort.

School Assemblies

During the past term, chapel assembly has assumed a new meaning for the students of this school. Chapel period is the only time in which the entire student body is assembled. Worthy of mention are the speakers, who make the period seem very short by their delivery of inspiring messages, calculated to renew the hopes and ambitions of the students. Besides the serious side, there is also the favorites who pass all the current ideas for jokes and good humored replies.

Be a rollicking youngster again by attending chapel every Monday and Thursday at one o'clock in the high school auditorium.

Delegates Return From A. & M.

Wednesday of last week the four agriculture teams and the F. F. A. Harmonica Band returned from college station. The four teams consisting of Plant Production, Farm Shop, Dairy Judging, and Poultry Judging were entered in the annual state contest which was held at College Station on Monday.

The Farm Shop team which was composed of Wayne Finley, Herschel Swebston and Porter Finley was given fourth place.

The other teams which competed did not win any places.

Work That Must Be Finished

As we near the end of another school term, we are reminded daily of term themes, book reports, and term projects that must be finished and handed in soon. Term themes and book reports are due, and they must all be in by Friday, May 3. Term themes in chemistry are over due and Wednesday, May 1, is the last day. Students are all busy working on this work that must be finished before another school year is complete and another grade made.

The Girl Reserves will go on a week-end hiking trip to Lingham Falls next Saturday morning, May 3 at nine o'clock. All those who wish to go must be at the high school building ten minutes before nine. Trucks will be used as means of transportation, and those who can furnish trucks are requested to report to Veva Swinson.

Each girl will bring the amount of food that she shall need. Girls,

Dr. W. H. Alexander
Announces

The opening of offices in Rooms 5 and 6, Surginer Building, Floydada, Texas, for the practice of medicine.

Office practice and diseases of women and children will be given special attention.

don't forget your cheerful mood, for you can make this trip a thrill that comes once in a life time.

Improvements Inside the School House

There has been a great deal of improvements in the appearance of the upstairs rooms since the boards underwent a thorough washing last week. The downstairs boards are now being cleaned. The floors have been oiled and little by little things are being renovated for graduation exercises.

Lost—A Chaperone

As a usual thing, a group of joy-makers out on a campaign trip would be very happy over the thought of having lost their chaperone; but not so with this party of girls, each of which is a little more frightened than the others, yet unwilling to let her fears be known.

Such is the situation in the Senior play "Lost—A Chaperone," a clever, clean, and fast moving comedy of typical boy and girl life, which is to be presented at the high school auditorium on May 13, 1930.

Cedar News

(Crowded out last week)
Cedar, April 22.—Messrs. Dozier Dillard and family; J. E. Higgins and family; Bob Smith and wife; Mrs. D. B. Brown; Mrs. Tom Fortenberry; Roy Brown and family; Mrs. Milton Dudley and children, of Silverton; and Mrs. Annie Campbell, of Causey, New Mexico were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Smith at dinner Sunday.

J. W. Ginn made a business trip to Plainview Saturday.
Edith Mae Taylor visited Florine and Geraldine Brown Monday night.

Miss Hayes, of South Plains, spent the week end with Naomi Smith.

Bob Smith and wife and Ruth Ginn were visitors in Plainview Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Brown and family took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Harper.

W. P. Higgins spent Saturday night in the Bishop Wiggington home.

Mrs. Sid Brown and baby; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Check Strickland visited Mr. and Mrs. Dozier Dillard Monday.

Sand Hill News

(Crowded out last week)
Sand Hill, April 23.—Brother Stegall of Floydada preached at the school house Sunday morning and Sunday night. A large crowd attended both services.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bryant and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Weems.

Mr. and Mrs. Huey spent Sunday in the Lakeview community.

Brother Stegall and family took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cates Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Miller spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Riley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Orman and Miss Ola Hanna were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dooley Monday night.

The Sand Hill Home Demonstration Club went to Canyon Tuesday, where they were entertained by the W. T. S. T. C. Everyone reported a good time.

Oleta and Ted Standifer visited

their sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Thompson, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes of Irick spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. M. B. Holmes.
Miss Ina Mickey of Lubbock spent Wednesday night with Miss Bonnie Mickey.

Gwilym Enoch, a student of Tech College, Lubbock, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Enoch.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Enoch and family visited in Tulla Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Stevens and family, formerly of this city.

Judge W. R. Rhodes and J. Paul Rhodes, of Lubbock, were in Floydada Sunday and Sunday night, guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dickey and little son of Slaton arrived Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Dickey will be a guest of her father, A. L. Bishop, and other relatives while Mr. Dickey went to Bartlettville, Okla., on business. Mr. Dickey is distributor for Pontiac-Oakland cars in Slaton.

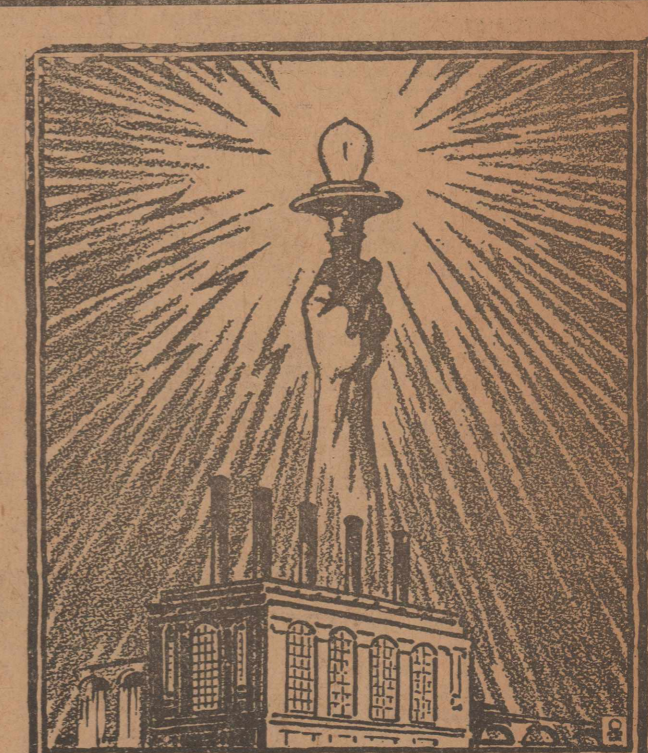
Remington and Royal Portable Typewriters at Hesperian Office.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Scoggin children, of Lubbock, spent Sunday with Mrs. Scoggins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dickey, and other relatives.

WHAT'S WRONG AND WHERE

(See feature on bottom of Editorial page)

- SOLUTION NO. 8
- 1—Ship in distance out of date
 - 2—Palm trees do not grow on rocky peaks
 - 3—Motor boat too close inshore
 - 4—Girl would not dive inshore
 - 5—Shadow of man and girl go toward the sun
 - 6—Small trees would not grow on sandy beach
 - 7—Pail in foreground has unfinished design
 - 8—Design on ends to beach rug do not match
 - 9—Girl would not wear earrings
 - 10—Man has only three fingers on left hand
 - 11—Man has slipper on one foot
 - 12—Letter "N" on man's suit unfinished



A SIGNIFICANT INTER-REACTION

Well-socketed, with lamps in every room, and numerous electrical appliances in the kitchen, the modern home pays daily tribute to the miracle of electricity. At our plant, each man takes individual pride in his share of the accomplishment. This tribute and this pride react upon each other and make for ever-increasing service.

Texas Utilities Co.

"Your Electric Servant"

PURE FOOD

The Best for Less!

QUALITY Foods at LOWEST PRICES is a slogan with us—in our many years of business it has been our watchword. Everything for your table—the best of foods—FOR LESS!

Trade With Us During May

Felton - Collins Grocery Co.

Phone 27

We are Equipped in our shop To Handle ALL KINDS OF REPAIR ON YOUR CAR

We have Cylinder Re-Boring Tools, Valve Re-Seating Equipment; We can do your Welding and Lathe Work. We install steel fly-wheel Ring Gears in our own shop.

Battery Service, Car Washing and Greasing.

Boerner — Thagard Motor Company

Floydada, Texas

CREAM And EGGS

We are in the market for your cream and eggs. This week's Specials are:

SYRUP, Sorghum flavored,	69c
FLOUR, 24 lb. Sack Supreme,	89c
COFFEE, Maxwell House,	\$1.15
APPLES, Large Winesap, dozen,	29c
CAKES, Mixed, per lb.,	24c
SUGAR, 10 lb. Sack,	55c

C. P. LOOPER