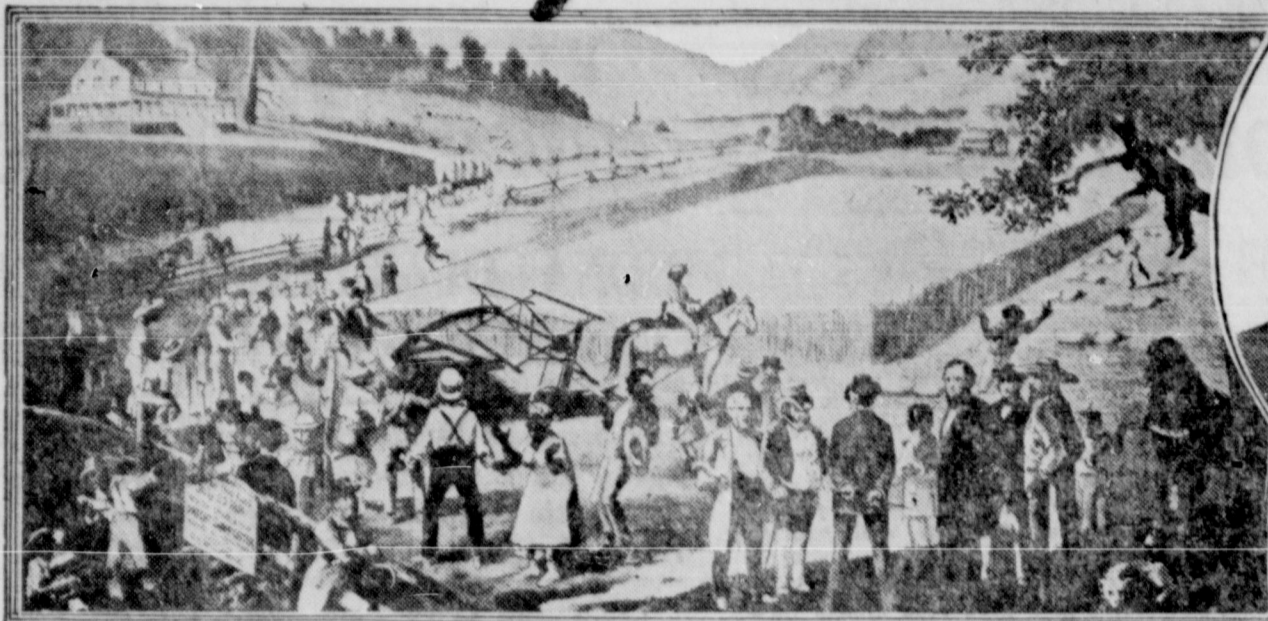
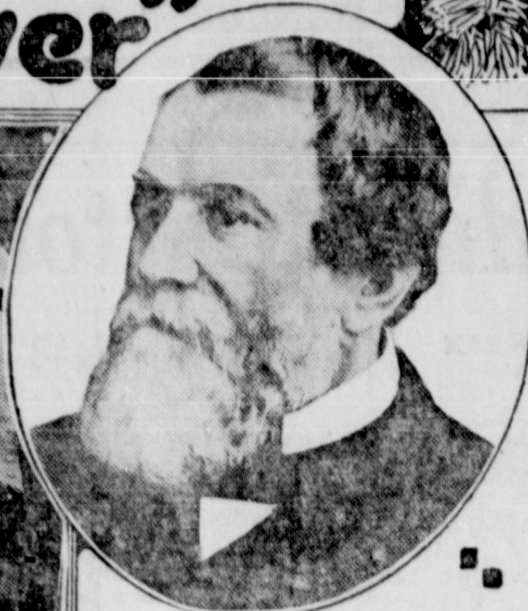




# "A New PATENT GRAIN CUTTER Worked by Horse Power"



THE TEST OF THE FIRST REAPER From Yale University Press "Pageant of America"



CYRUS H. McCORMICK

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

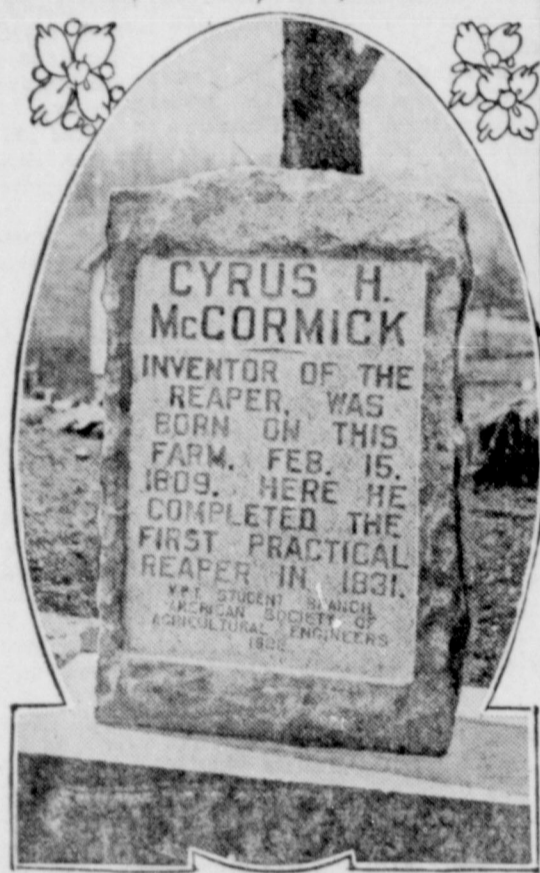
THESE are the days when the song of the harvester is heard in the land and every machine, whether it be a horse-drawn binder clattering around a little patch of oats on some rocky hillside farm in the East or a mighty motor-propelled "combine" roaring its way through the golden sea which stretches out to the horizon in the wheat fields of the West, is adding its voice in a paean of praise to the memory of an American farm boy, who, less than a hundred years ago, wrote the first chapter in the Romance of the Reaper. Cyrus Hall McCormick was his name; Steele's Tavern, Va., was the place, and July 23, 1831, was the date.

"Whoever wishes to understand the making of the United States must read the life of Cyrus Hall McCormick," writes his biographer, Herbert N. Casson. "No other man so truly represented the dawn of the industrial era—the grapple of the pioneer with the crudities of a new country, the replacing of muscle with machinery, and the establishment of better ways and better times in farm and city alike. The life of McCormick spanned the heroic period of our industrial advancement, when great things were done by great individuals. To know McCormick is to know the type of man it was who created the United States of the Nineteenth century. He was not brilliant. He was not picturesque. He was not caterer for fame or favor. But he was as necessary as bread. He fed his country as truly as Washington created it and Lincoln preserved it. He abolished our agricultural peasantry so effectively that we have had to import muscle from foreign countries ever since. And he added an immense province to the new empire of mind over matter, the expansion of which has been and is now the highest and most important of all human endeavors."

The same year that saw the birth of Lincoln, the savior of the nation, saw the birth of McCormick, the bread-giver of the nation—1809. His father, Robert McCormick, was a well-to-do Virginia farmer, having some 1,800 acres of land in Rockbridge county, and the owner, too, of two grist-mills, two sawmills, a smelting furnace, a distillery and a blacksmith shop. The father was something of an inventive genius and in the little log cabin blacksmith shop he hammered and fashioned several new types of farm machinery—a hempstake, a clover puller, a bellows and a threshing machine. But more important was the fact that he was ambitious to invent a practical reaper which would do away with the laborious method of the time—the cradle. He had made one harvester, a queer contraption, consisting of a row of curved sickles fastened to upright posts, against which the grain was whirled by revolving rods, and pushed from behind by two horses. He tried it in the harvest of 1816, but it was a failure, for the grain bunched and tangled around the sickles.

Neither this failure, nor the good-natured derision of his neighbors disheartened him. He continued with his experiments in secret—behind the locked doors of his workshop, after working far into the night on it. Only his sons were allowed to see what he was doing, and one of them, Cyrus, who had inherited some of the inventive ability of his father, became as much interested in the problem as his parent. By the summer of 1831 the elder McCormick had so improved his reaper that he believed success was in sight and he gave it a trial. But again it was a failure. It cut the grain fairly well, but it failed to solve the problem of handling it properly after it was cut, for this machine threw it out in a tangled heap. In that respect it was no better than other reapers which men had tried to make. It should be mentioned in passing that the McCormicks were not the only ones who were trying to solve the problem of harvesting grain by machinery. In 1826 Rev. Patrick Bell of Carmyllie, Forfarshire, Scotland, a farmer's son, brought out a device which operated a series of scissors fastened on a knife board, but never perfected it to any practical use. Other would-be inventors in both Europe and America invented reapers which, in Casson's words, based upon the theory that "grain always grew straight and was perfectly willing to be cut," would cut "ideal grain in ideal fields." But "to cut actual grain in actual fields," especially when the grain was tangled and part of it lying on the ground, was another matter.

It was to meet this problem that young Cyrus McCormick took up his father's work when the elder McCormick became satisfied that his principle of operation could not succeed and abandoned further effort to perfect his reaper. "He faced the problem worst end first"—by seeking to perfect a machine that would cut grain that lay in a fallen and tangled mass. If he could accomplish that the harvesting of grain that stood up straight was assured. As he saw the problem. It involved certain fundamental factors, and these fundamental factors, seven in all, he incorporated in his machine. Crude as was their manifestation in his first clumsy machine, the fact remains that in all the harvesters which have since been developed, these seven factors are still the basic factors. These factors are a straight knife with a back and forth cutting motion, a divider at the end of the blade to separate the grain that is to be cut from the grain that is left standing, a row



Photos Courtesy of International Harvester Co.

of fingers at the end of the blade to support the grain while it was being cut, the revolving reel to lift up and straighten the grain that has fallen, a platform to catch the cut grain as it fell, a side draught that will pull the machine forward instead of pushing it and finally building the whole reaper on one big power wheel which carries the weight and operates the reel and the cutting blade.

Having worked out the problem by incorporating these basic principles in his machine, young McCormick hastened to complete his reaper in time for the harvest of 1831. For a time it appeared doubtful that he would be able to have it ready for use while there was still grain available upon which to try it. But at his request a small patch of wheat on his father's farm was left standing and one day early in July, watched only by members of his family, the experiment was tried. As he drove his machine against the yellow grain, the reel revolved and swept the wheat down upon the knife, which clattered back and forth and laid the cut grain in a shimmering golden swath upon the platform from which it was raked off by John Cash, one of the elder McCormick's "hired men." The new machine "was as clumsy as a Red River ox-cart, but it reaped!"

Young McCormick immediately set to work to improve the faults in the reel and divider which this first test revealed and a few days later there was posted on the rail fence surrounding a wheat field near Steele's Tavern this sign: "In this field on July 23, 1831, will be tried a new patent grain cutter, worked by horse power, invented by C. H. McCormick." Accordingly on that date the first public test of the reaper was made. Details as to that test seem to be few except for the statements from two different sources that "Here with two horses he cut six acres of oats in an afternoon."

Such a thing at that time was incredible. It was equal to the work of six laborers with scythes, or 24 peasants with sickles, and that "As his clumsy machine clattered about the field, the skepticism of the handful of farmers who had come to witness the attempt was changed to admiration."

More complete is the record and more dramatic as to incident is the story of his public exhibition near the town of Lexington, Va., 18 miles from the McCormick farm, the next year. That occasion is described by Casson as follows:

Fully one hundred people were present—several political leaders of local fame, farmers, professors, laborers, and a group of negroes who frolicked and shouted in an uncomprehending joy.

At the start it appeared as though this new contraption of a machine, which was unlike anything else that human eyes had ever seen, was to prove a grotesque failure. The field was hilly, and the reaper jolted and slewed so violently that John Ruff, the owner of the field, made a loud protest.

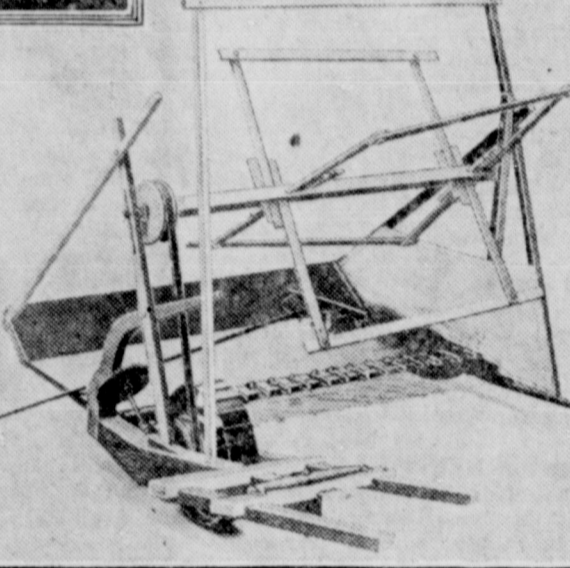
"Here! This won't do," he shouted. "Stop your horses. You are rattling the heads off my wheat."

"This was a hard blow to the young farmer-inventor. Several laborers, who were openly hostile to the machine as their rival in the labor market, began to jeer with great satisfaction. 'It's a humbug,' said one. 'Give me the old cradle yet, boys,' said another. These men were hardened and bent and calloused with the drudgery of harvesting. They worked 12 and 14 hours a day for less than a nickel an hour. But they were as resentful toward a reaper as the drivers of stage coaches were toward automobiles.

At this moment of apparent defeat, a man of striking appearance, who had been watching the floundering of the reaper with great interest, came to the rescue.

"I'll give you a fair chance, young man," he said. "That field of wheat on the other side of the fence belongs to me. Pull down the fence and cross over."

This friend in need was the Honorable William Tyler, who was several years later a candidate for the governorship of Virginia. His offer was at once accepted by Cyrus McCormick and as the second field was fairly level he laid low six acres of wheat before sundown. This was no more than he



MODEL OF THE FIRST REAPER

had done in 1831, but on this occasion he had conquered a larger and more incredulous audience.

After the sixth acre was cut, the reaper was driven with great acclaim into the town of Lexington and placed on view in the courthouse square. Here it was carefully studied by a Professor Bradshaw of the Lexington Female academy, who finally announced in a loud and emphatic voice: "This—machine—is worth—a hundred—thousand—dollars." This praise from "a scholar and a gentleman," as McCormick afterwards called him, was very encouraging. And still more so was the quiet word of praise from Robert McCormick, who said, "It makes me feel proud to have a son do what I could not do."

But even though he had demonstrated to the skeptical farmers and the hostile laborers that he had invented a practical reaper, the full measure of recognition which was to come to the young Virginia farmer-inventor was to be denied him for some time. For three years after that first public demonstration, with virtually no capital he worked in his father's shop perfecting his invention. In the meantime Obed Hussey of Nantucket, Mass., had invented a reaper and in 1833 he secured a patent for it, thus depriving McCormick of the honor of securing the first official recognition for his invention, since the latter did not secure his patent until 1834. Even after McCormick had perfected his reaper and demonstrated its usefulness, he had difficulty in selling it, for the farmers were slow to give up the old-fashioned way of harvesting and to adopt this "new-fangled" machine.

In the Lexington Union for September 28, 1833, he inserted the first advertisement of his reaper giving four testimonials from farmers and offering the machines for \$50 each. But no one bought. The farmers who had given their testimonials had merely seen the reaper work and had neither the money nor the inclination to buy themselves. In fact it was nine years before McCormick found a farmer who had both the money and the inclination to purchase one of the new machines. But despite many discouragements, including the loss of his farm when he was caught in the depression which followed the panic of 1837, he persisted in his determination to market his machines. By keeping everlastingly at it, he sold seven reapers in 1842, twenty-nine in 1843 and forty in 1844. By that year he had also made converts to his idea and he began to sell agencies for the reaper in several counties in Virginia. Then orders for the machine began to come from other states.

Eventually McCormick left his quiet Virginia home and put his fortune to the hazard in the new West of the Ohio valley. He established a shop in Cincinnati where, in 1845, one hundred machines were built. But with the rare foresight of genius, he saw in the little city of Chicago, numbering scarcely more than 10,000 souls, the strategic center of the West, and in the level grain fields of the prairie plains the great market for his invention. In 1848 his new factory on the shores of Lake Michigan turned out five hundred machines. Yet this was but the beginning of his triumphs.

The history of his final triumph is written in the history of agriculture since that time, one of the most amazing developments in the story of mankind. The story of that development with its statistics of the number of acres of land under cultivation, the number of men employed, the number of bushels of grain harvested each year—statistics which deal with numbers difficult for the human mind to grasp and realize their significance—is too big a story to be included in this article.

It has to do only with the history-making event of 97 years ago when Cyrus McCormick demonstrated his "new patent grain cutter" which was to revolutionize agriculture and affect not only the history of the United States, but of the world as well, as have few other inventions. Early this year, a simple marker (shown above) was erected near the spot where he did this and the news story of the ceremony there recalled for a moment to a busy world the name of the man who invented the first practical reaper. But every year millions and millions of new memorials are erected to him in the grain fields of the world. They are the shocks of wheat and oats and barley and rye which dot the landscape during the harvest season and the swelling chorus of praise for his name which accompanies the erection of these myriad monuments is the hum of the reaper as it clicks its way through the fields of golden grain.

## POULTRY FACTS

FEED AND CARE ARE NECESSARY

To get good summer egg production it is necessary to feed and care for hens even more carefully than in the winter time, in the opinion of Charles N. Keen of the Colorado Agricultural college. Poultrymen are mistaken if they think that just because they have good range for their laying flock they can do away with the mash and scratch feed.

"Experiments have shown that best results are obtained when the consumption of laying mash is increased and scratch feed decreased during the summer months," says Keen. "It is a good practice when the hens begin to let up in production to moisten enough of the fine mash from the feed hoppers to last the hens about twenty minutes. Feed this at noon each day. This practice will increase the consumption of protein-carrying mash so essential for egg production. During the winter months more scratch feed is necessary to keep up body weight and provide warmth. In summer, heat is not essential and if hens get too much fattening feed they simply cease laying and put on weight."

By this method the total feed consumption will be less while the birds are on range than when they are confined to their laying houses. Production should, however, remain about the same and will be more economical.

Other factors that will help get economical production during the summer months and also hold up the profits are proper sanitation, careful culling and management. Naturally the death loss will be higher during the hot weather and all sickly birds should be removed from the flock as soon as noticed. Sanitation is also much more of a problem during hot weather, but it is necessary for profits.

"Trying to force an early molt is a mistake," according to Keen. It has not been found practical. Get all the eggs you can while you can, he advises, and if you have good birds which continue to lay through the molt, they should be forced to rest before the hatching season opens the following spring.

### Clean Out Mites and Bedbugs in Henhouse

Chicken mites and bedbugs in poultry houses can be cleaned out by a thorough application of carbolineum on the roosts, dropping boards and in the nests. Gas drippings, obtained from around city gas plants, has also proven valuable in getting rid of mites, according to Iowa State college. Mites do their work at night, sucking the blood from the poultry. During the day they hide away in small cracks and crevices of the house. In getting rid of mites it is important that all equipment be movable so that it can be cleaned and treated for mites. In using either carbolineum or gas drippings it is important that the chickens be kept out of the house for 24 hours, as the fumes are likely to injure the chickens' eyes and may taint the eggs.

### Poultry Facts

After the flock has been culled is an excellent time to dip for lice.

Pullets, for heavy winter production, must be well developed, vigorous, and carry a surplus of body fat.

Late molting hens are the laying hens and they should be saved from the market to be used for breeders.

A little ground bone is a good stimulant to pullets that are lazy about laying—also to older hens. But it must be fresh or it may cause ptomaine poisoning.

A sudden change from the regular ration to new grains often causes indigestion and diarrhea. These troubles are frequently confused with other diseases, such as cholera or lumberneck.

Soft-shelled eggs usually are a result of a lack of mineral in the ration. If you place oyster shells or other shell-making materials before your birds, you probably will not be troubled with soft-shelled eggs.

If a cool basement is not available on the farm for storing eggs in summer, a small room may be excavated under the henhouse or dwelling house, or a small structure built after the fashion of a root cellar, with insulated walls and ceiling.

Teach the chicks to roost, as soon as they are old enough to learn. Provide low perches as soon as they are three weeks old, and the chicks won't crowd each other to death in the corners of the brooder house.

A good paint for mites can be made of old engine oil to which is added a small amount of commercial coal tar disinfectant. Paint the roosts on both the upper and under side and soak the oil mixture into the cracks so they will be sealed and leave no space where mites can hide.

## MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



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

## INDIGESTION

### RELIEVED QUICKLY

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**  
Purify Vegetable Laxative  
assist nature in its digestive duties. Many times one of these little pills taken after meals or at bedtime will do wonders, especially when you have over-eaten or are troubled with constipation. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

### PILE SUFFERERS

Get this handy tube  
Instant, soothing relief and guaranteed cure. Hämorrhoids, Prolapsed Piles. The drugists will refund the money if it fails. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin boxes, 60c. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT

## POISON IVY

### Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

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

### Tinted Coal Coming

Pink-tinted coal may be the latest fashion in anthracite if experiments now being made by a Pottsville (Pa.) producing company are successful.

The object of the colored anthracite would be to give it a distinctive advertising feature and distinguish it from other coal. The paintlike substance is put on the coal with a spray, and it is said not to interfere with the burning qualities.

### Mirror Helps Rowers

So that they may more easily correct their mistakes and learn to stroke together, boys training for the crew of an Eastern preparatory school, practice in front of a large mirror, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. This enables them to see the effect of the coach's directions and gives each man a clear view of the entire crew.

Red Cross Ball Blue is the finest product of its kind in the world. Every woman who has used it knows this statement to be true.—Adv.

Poets paint with words and painters speak with pencils.

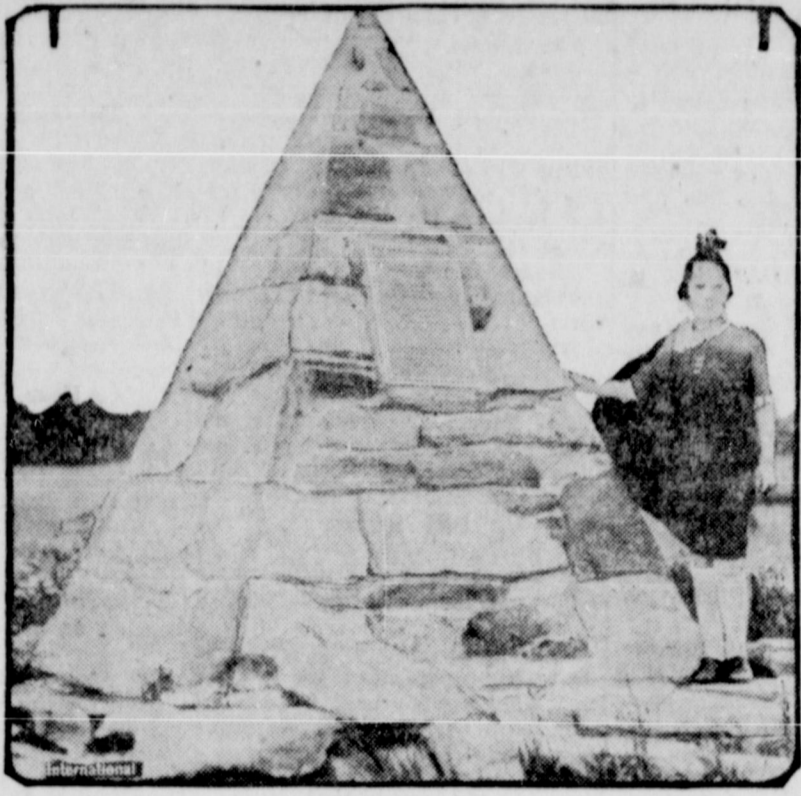
Dispatch is the soul of business.

## GREAT RESULTS FROM COMPOUND

### Read How This Medicine Helped This Woman

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

Monument to Great Jurist



Miss Sara Tyler Marshall Warren, a descendant of the former Chief Justice Marshall of the United States, unveiling the monument erected over the grave of the famous jurist near his birthplace in Midland, Va. The monument is constructed of the stone from the chimney of the original Marshall homestead.

THE GENEROUS OPPONENT

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

It was Abraham Lincoln who used to say that one never lost anything in conceding to an enemy or to an opponent everything that it was possible truthfully to grant. One only made his own case stronger, he held, when he admitted that the opposing side had merit, but showed that in spite of its claim to attention his own case was the stronger.

There were some hot political contests in our community last spring, and though I heard much discussion I cannot now recall anything complimentary that was said by any candidate relative to his opponent. From the standpoint of all the speakers I heard the opposing candidates were all little better than thieves and liars.

The case of Jeff Fowler of Throckmorton, Texas, however, as given in a recent issue of the New York Sunday Times is different. He has a lot of interesting things to say both of himself and of his opponents. The letter which he writes to his constituents is extremely generous to the other candidates and reveals the fact

"The" Boy Sends a Brief Report



that Jeff knows his political onions. It follows:

"To the Voters of Throckmorton County:

"Having been strongly solicited, by my wife, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of county attorney. I shall be opposed in this race by two of your best-known citizens, Hon. B. F. Reynolds and Mr. James F. Wright. Concerning them, I shall have nothing to say except that they are upright and honorable men deserving of your confidence and support.

"Mr. Reynolds came to Throckmorton county before most of us were born, when it represented the last outpost of civilization and lay far out on the edge of the wild frontier. But for such men as he, who came here when every step was attended by dangers and existence meant a battle and a march, there would be no Throckmorton county and no county attorney's office to fill. For his labor and sacrifice, we are all grateful. A life of noble deeds and great achievements recommends him to the voters. He is my friend and I love him. I have served for the past year, and am at present his assistant.

"Mr. Wright is a native son and was born in the county he seeks to serve. He is capable and qualified to fill the office and is deserving of the trust he asks you to bestow. He, also, is my friend, and should you elect him as your servant, I am sure your confidence would not be misplaced.

"As for myself, I am an 'Arkansas Hill-Billy,' born and raised in the Ozark mountains; outran the dogs on Sunday morning to keep from having my face washed—did my sparking barefooted—never saw a train until I was fifteen and was almost grown before I learned that Republicans walked on blind feet like people.

"Have farmed with a bull-tongue plow—taught school—practiced law—and am a first-class mechanic, having worked a right smart around a molasses mill. Came to Texas two years ago and married the finest little girl in Throckmorton county. I want the office because I think I can make a living out of it, and will promise, if elected, to try and make thieves and bootleggers think hell ain't forty feet from the courthouse.

"So I expect to spend the time between now and the election kissing babies, complimenting the ladies' cooking and bragging on the Old Man's crop.

"Your vote and influence will be appreciated.

"JEFF FOWLER"  
If Jeff wasn't elected diplomacy counts for nothing in Arkansas.  
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

NEW NET CHAMPION



Rene Lacoste, conqueror of Bill Tilden, is now the holder of the Wimbledon singles championship for 1928, having completely outplayed his countryman, Henri Cochet, in four sets to win by the score of 6-1, 4-6, 6-4, and 6-2.

boats escape in good condition and be cast on shore near the native villages they might revel in the wealth of wood, steel and iron instruments and various stores. Once solidly frozen in the Arctic, food, clothing, rope, tools, and weapons are preserved for all time and return to usefulness when thawed.

The first breakup of the polar seas also brings Eskimos a great offering of driftwood in which are found a varied and more or less useful assortment of articles.

Seek Phantom Ships

Nome, Alaska.—While American newspaper readers have their attention centered on the feats and perils of Arctic aerial exploration, Eskimos of the north Alaskan coast search the horizon for another reason.

They seek every returning spring for one or more of the phantom fleet, the frozen, lost ships, drifting with the sinister ice pack from which, sooner or later, some of them must emerge as the great does break with the seasons.

Whether the fleet is legendary or really exists is one of the problems haunting Arctic navigators for years. Vessels have disappeared into the unexplored polar basin ever since the beginning of the Arctic navigation. In one great swoop, the death fanged ice pack in 1876 carried off 30 whaling boats from the waters of the American continent. All but 70 of the men escaped to Point Barrow but the ships were frozen hard and high into the pack. The ice fields covering a million square miles rotates around the central pole slowly in the same direction of the earth's movement and in cycles brings objects gradually back to certain spots.

Eskimos who have escaped from the ice pack after being carried far north into the unexplored wastes have returned with tales of silent ships hard and fast in the white bergs. Some tell of seeing a ship sitting alone in a vast solitude. Others report sev-

eral boats close together but frozen solid miles and miles in the Arctic interior.

In the hope that some day the ice pack will break up and release one or more of the phantoms Eskimos each spring eagerly scan the returning open waters. Should one of the old

INDORSED BY "AL"



Gov. Al Smith has selected, as Democratic nominee for the next governor of New York, Owen D. Young, chairman of the General Electric company, a director of General Motors and one of Vice President Dawes' colleagues on the Dawes reparations commission. Mr. Young is considered the foremost layman of the Universalist church in the United States.

Magnet Saves Life

Guthrie, Okla.—A magnet saved the life of Fred Perdue, a young farmer, in an operation here. Perdue complained of severe pains in his back. An X-ray photograph revealed the point of a broken needle was beneath one shoulderblade and working toward his heart. Surgeons used the magnet to withdraw the steel.

- Mercy for Forger -

Albany, N. Y.—Sent to Sing Sing two years ago, George Starin Cowles, gray-haired Yonkers architect, who forgot to clip the tail of a comma from the letterhead on which he forged a will naming himself the largest beneficiary of the estate of his uncle, is soon to receive a conditional pardon.

Supreme Court Justice Tompkins of Nyack, who sentenced Cowles to serve eight to sixteen years, recommended that the sentence be commuted. District Attorney Arthur Rowland of Westchester and Special District Attorney Sydney A. Syme of Mount Vernon, who prosecuted Cowles, have concurred in the recommendation.

"I feel that the ends of justice have been served in the Cowles case," Justice Tompkins explained.

Plotted for Years.  
For 25 years, according to the plea for clemency made by Cowles' lawyer when his client was sentenced, the Yonkers architect plotted to steal the fortune of his uncle, Edwin A. Oliver,

part owner of the Yonkers Statesman, and writer of a humorous column. The birth of the idea, the attorney said, came when Cowles discovered that his grandfather, John W. Oliver, instead of willing him \$250,000, named Edwin A. Oliver, his son, as chief beneficiary.

At that time Cowles was engaged to marry Nellie Drummond, daughter of a Yonkers business man. The wedding was postponed while Cowles brooded over devices to gain the money he felt was rightfully his. Then the younger Oliver died and Cowles discovered that only a small part of the fortune had been left to him.

Studied Long at Library.  
He studied days and nights at the New York public library and finally submitted a will which, he said, was Oliver's last testament. The genuine will also was filed.

In preparing the fraudulent will, Cowles cut off the name of the printer of the legal sheet, but inadvertently left the tail of a comma. Further investigation showed that the blank on which the fake will was drawn had been printed in October, 1924, while the will was dated a month earlier.

Cowles' accomplice, Miss Drummond, at whose home he had been living for years, and William Weeks, Oliver's chauffeur, confessed they had witnessed the fraudulent will and Cowles pleaded guilty of forgery. Weeks and Miss Drummond were freed.

After he had been in prison several months, the real Oliver will was probated and revealed bequests of only \$40,000, instead of the \$250,000 Cowles had expected would be his. To Cowles will left \$3,807, but he never received a cent because of his legal expenses in contesting the real will.

OF FILET LACE



Dorothy Mackall, in "Lady Be Good," illustrates the new mode in fashions for summer in a filet lace frock combined with chiffon in a delicate shade of shell pink. The skirt of irregular length consists of two ruffles of lace attached to a bodice of the pink chiffon. The old fashioned bertha with a deep back is made interesting with bows and a ribbon sash of chiffon at the shoulder. A large, transparent hat of horsehair and chiffon and a ruffled parasol complete a picture of femininity that carries back memories of the fluff ruffle girl of bygone days.

Are You Ready



When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All four care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

8% PAID Semi-Annually or Compounded

January and July, on fully paid shares, on prepaid certificates and upon monthly installments; secured by first mortgages on Houston, Texas, homes, with monthly reduction of principal; exempt from Federal Income Tax, up to \$300.00 annually; Rigid State Supervision; Principal with 8% Dividends Guaranteed by Certificate Contract, and by an accumulating reserve fund, and also preferred as to principal and the 8% earnings over an issue of common stock; no initiation, withdrawal, or other fees; no fines and no forfeitures. Send for particulars.

POSTAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION  
947 First National Bank Bldg.  
HOUSTON, TEXAS

How He Knew

The family was discussing various downtown eating places and their merits, when young Billy, the News carrier's son, spoke up and said "Oh, gee, dad, there's a swell place in Sixteenth street, that's every bit as good as any downtown." Dad asked since when had he been sampling other cooking than his mother's and he answered, "Oh, I haven't eaten there. I've just smelt it."—Indianapolis News.

It Is Disappointing

"What's the matter with Wombat?"  
"He has been disappointed in love."  
"Who hasn't?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flattery that is rewarded is inexhaustible.

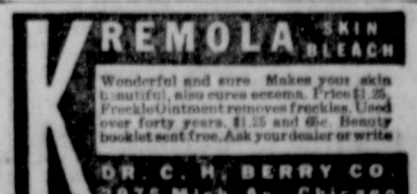


DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red.

SUCH IS LIFE — Try and Do It — By Charles Sughroe



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacettesleider of Salicylicsleide



# The Friona Star

**PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.**  
**JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager**  
**ARTHUR B. HOLMAN, Publisher**  
 Also Publisher of  
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**BUSTER KEATON in STEAMBOAT BILL, JR.**

Coming to  
**STAR THEATRE**  
 Soon

Nat Jones, Robert Bledsoe, H. H. Weis, Carl Bledsoe and Weis were in Farwell Monday.



There is no doubt any more as to how to pronounce the name of Tunney. The reports that he is leaving the ring with \$2,000,000 in his pockets make it sure that it is pronounced so as to rhyme with money.

A blind man regained his sight in the chair of a barber shop while getting a message. Male vanity being what it is, we guess the miracle was accomplished through the sheer intensity of his desire to see himself "prettied up."

It doesn't take the reports of airplane companies to convince us that women are getting more flighty all the time.

Now that trans-oceanic telephone communication is possible, the operators will be giving us the wrong country instead of the wrong number.

Texas Guinan, who originated the phrase "Give the little girl a hand" is getting it. But it's the hand of the law.

A party of marathon dancers from New York to Bridgeport, Conn., on a motor bus. Probably some of the bumpy roads led to many accidental discoveries of new dance steps.

## What's Doing In WEST TEXAS

Rock Springs—Staging a remarkable come back from complete destruction over a year ago, Rock Springs has entered a new era of prosperity.

Graham—Dates of the Young County Fair have been set for September 19 to 22.

Mobeetle—An appropriate permanent marker will be placed at historic old Fort Elliott near here.

Lometa—The Lometa Reporter has been sold by R. E. Bradbury to Ross H. Johnson.

Floydada—Floydada building permits for the first half of 1928 total a little over \$169,000.

Tulla—The annual celebration commemorating organization of this county, Swisher, will be held July 17.

Lorraine—Lorraine has voted to install a modern sewerage system approving bonds to the amount of \$42,000 for the purpose.

De Leon—The De Leon gas system is scheduled for a complete overhauling, according to Manager McIver.

Wheeler—Affiliation has been granted the Wheeler high school upon first application.

Canyon—The annual T-Ancor reunion at Canyon is to be held August 23.

Daugherty—Daugherty is the newest member town of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

Thalia—Numerous improvements are being made in the Farmers' Gin of Thalia.

Midland—Effective September 1, Midland county will have a full time home demonstration agent.

Lakeview—Petersburg boosters rendered a well received program here recently.

Perhaps Gene Tunney left the prize ring because he grew tired of the necessity of reading all those classics.

Now that an edict permits women of Bosnia to go about unveiled, Bosnian women may lose their reputation for beauty.

Add similes: As easy as finding a cigarette butt in Scotland.

Pampa—Pampa is making preparations to entertain the Panhandle-North Plains district convention of WTCC this fall.

Christoval—Thousands of people are attending the 18th annual Baptist encampment here.

Shamrock—Capital stock will soon be subscribed for a new creamery here.

Stamford—An all West Texas exhibit will be shown at five major southwestern fairs by the WTCC Exhibit department this fall.

Ozona—Citizens of Ozona residing west of Johnson Draw are subscribing money for a bridge there.

Portales, N. M.—Portales has improved its court house square with a sidewalk and flower beds and grasses.

Muleshoe—Work on a modern zlin in Muleshoe was started the first of August.

Spearman—Plans are under way for holding the Trans-Canadian district convention of the WTCC here within a few months.

Robert Lee—The commission form of government has recently been established here.

Rotan—A water and gas jubilee was staged here August 8.

Stinnett—Stinnett has organized a Lions Club which will strive to promote civic development.

Big Lake—Big Lake is installing a new sewerage system.

Pecos—Contract has been let for a \$60,000 high school building to have auditorium and gymnasium.

Tahoka—Seventeen cars of hogs have been shipped from Lynn county recently, one farmer shipping half of this number.

Justiceburg—A bridge is being built across Double Mountain river here.

Silverton—The first carload of flour has been shipped here from Plainview over the new rail line.

Snyder—Gov. Dan Moody and members of the highway commission accompanied the WTCC motorcade to McKittrick Canyon.

El Paso—A nine story addition to the Hussman Hotel is to be built here at once.

Vernon—The publicity committee of the WTCC will meet here August 18.

Merkel—Nineteen perfect pigs are in the litter of an O. I. C. sow on a farm near here.

Wellington—The Collinsworth Standard, Aubrey Dobbs, editor, recently put out a special 24-page WTCC edition.

Miami—Twenty charter members were recently enrolled in the first Lions Club of this city.

### FARM SALE DATES

Oscar Higgs, who lives two and a half miles north of Vega, announces a sale of farm machinery, horses, hogs, poultry and household goods on Saturday, August 18, beginning at 10:00 a. m. Lunch will be served at noon on the grounds. W. S. Williams is auctioneer. Mr. Higgs has sold his place.

### A WRESTLING MATCH

Barnes, Washington State Champion, to Tangle Here Next Wednesday With Kali Pasha, or Some Tough Hombre. Match Promised.

The first wrestling match Hereford fans have witnessed in many months is in prospect for next Wednesday night, August 22, when George Barnes, Washington State light-heavy weight champion, who is now making Hereford headquarters, will tackle the best man that can be procured for the occasion. Barnes and Omer Baker, who is the wrestler's local Steering Committee, are trying to land Kali Pasha, the Turk; failing in this they will probably secure Bull Demetral or Young Sampson. Any one of the three will put up a dandy good scrap. Kali Pasha will be remembered as the man who went two hours with Thor Jensen here several years ago.

The match will be held in the Sales Pavilion and Barnes will do his training here. He hopes to make arrangements with the firemen to use their apparatus for this work. He issues a cordial invitation to all the husky young men of the community who are interested to visit his training quarters and help get him into condition.

Barnes seems to be a clean, straight young fellow who says his matches will always be high class in every particular, perfectly suitable for any lady to enjoy. He holds a gorgeous gold and purple championship belt, emblematic of the state championship of the State of Washington, light heavyweight division, presented to him by the fans of the state on January 21, 1926. Considerable local interest is being manifested by local wrestling enthusiasts over the prospects Barnes brings with him.

Spur—Spur's first three story building is under construction at this time by W. S. Campbell.

### Simply Simple.

The Patient: "Doctor, I snore so loudly I wake myself up."  
 The Doctor: "That is easy to overcome. Sleep in the next room."

### Persistence Leads to Success.

BOSTON.—George W. Gleason proposed to Mrs. Ida Virginia Abbott twenty-five years ago. She said "No."  
 Gleason continued to propose in the intervening quarter of a century. His latest proposal has been accepted. He is 80, and Mrs. Abbott is 76.  
 P. C. Palmer, 76, once Gleason's rival for Abbott's hand, has agreed to be the best man.

### Pity Bernie.

A lady brought her little boy to school opening day and said to the teacher:  
 "Little Bernie is so delicate. If he is bad—and sometimes he is—just whip the boy next to him and that will frighten him and make him behave."

### Inquisitive Dad.

The father, rushing up to the nurse as she emerged from the room:  
 "Will it use a razor or a lip-stick?"

### Cowardly.

Jim: "When she gave you a kiss, did you pay it back?"  
 Tom: "No, I wanted to keep it, so I ran away."

### The Animal Hubbed It.

"Quick, Bob, a wild cat just run into the house with your wife!"  
 "Well, he'll jes' have to get out the best way he can."

Shamrock—The 45th block of Shamrock's paving program has been completed.

### Four Drumsticks.

GENEVA, N. Y.—Among a batch recently hatched by a hen owned by Rocky Grosso is a four-legged Plymouth Rock chick. The chick has an extra pair of legs projecting from the back. These extra members do not appear to be used in locomotion. The chick is normal in other respects.

Lampasas—Plans are being completed for the WTCC heart of Texas district convention here in September.

### Naturally.

New Assistant—"Gentleman asks if this flannel shirt will shrink."  
 Proprietor—"Does it fit him?"  
 "No, it's too large."  
 "Yes, of course it shrinks."

53 Years Growing Trees in the Southwest  
**Hereford Nursery & Seed Co.**  
 L. P. Landrum, Proprietor.  
 Telephone 99. Hereford, Texas.  
 Growers of and Dealers in choice fruits, shades ornamentals, roses, bulbs, etc.

**THE BEST**  
 IS NONE TOO GOOD FOR OUR CUSTOMERS  
 That is why our stock of groceries is always complete and first class. Our stock of dry goods is attractive and abreast of the time.  
 OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT  
**Rushing's Grocery Store**  
 We Give Thrift Saving Stamps

**DR. J. W. HENDRIX**  
 CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR  
 Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas.  
 Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.  
 FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

**WHY THE MAD RUSH**  
 No, it's no bargain day—These farmers have all found out that  
**Magnolia Petroleum Company Products**  
 are always reliable and just as recommended, and can thus be depended upon to give exactly the service expected of them.  
 SEE US FOR WHOLESALE QUANTITIES  
**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
 J. C. WILKISON, Agent.  
 Friona Texas

Ramsey County, Minnesota, produced \$11,033,528.00 in Dairy products in 1924. Their dairy cows have to be housed and fed 7 months per year. Sonoma, County, Calif., produced in 1924, \$13,837,700.14 worth of poultry products. That same year Ellis County led Texas in cotton production, but received several millions less for their cotton than Sonoma County. Thousands of tons of our feed are shipped to California and fed. Take care of the cow, the sow and the hen and they will take care of you.  
**FRIONA STATE BANK**  
 FRIONA TEXAS

**GOOD RAINS--**  
 MAKE GOOD PROSPECTS  
 And you will need good gasoline, kerosene and lube oils to keep your tractor in constant operation. We have 'em. See us for  
**Tires, Tubes and Everything for Your Car.**  
**Friona Oil Co.**

**Oh Look at the Lovely Radio!**  
 No, it isn't, it's a White Sewing machine in its new dress—the most beautiful cabinet construction ever used with a sewing machine—adding beauty and color to the lowly home and suited to grace the finest. Our cash price on the \$120.00 machines is \$65.00; \$165.00 machines is \$93.80; \$110.00 machine is \$57.00—The White is considered a machine without a peer, long liked, easy running, tested and approved by Good Housekeeping. If we sold through agents, like others, then we could give agents terms. Do you want to save the difference?  
 —And we have radios, too—Atwater Kent and Radiola—the world's two best radios.  
**Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company**  
 "Dependable Hardware"

**KEN MAJNARD**  
  
**CODE OF THE SCARLET**  
 STAR THEATRE  
 Saturday Matinee and Night  
 August 18

# CLASSIFIED

FOR RENT—S. E. 1/4 section 25, League 471. About two miles from Friona; cash. HATTIE E. DENHOLM, Tonsonexie, Kas. 2-td

We collect in advance for classified ads. FRIONA STAR.

FOR SALE—One Hobart McCabe player piano in good condition. MRS. H. W. WRIGHT, Friona, Texas.

Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. Yet we have proven in many tests that merchandise is not as important to the public eye as the people in the stores and the service rendered.

FOR SALE—Nice, ripe Concord grapes at my home near town. E. F. EULER, Friona, Texas.

Leave your printing orders with the Star office and get just what you want—and get it NOW.

FOR SALE—One 10-20 McCormick-Deering tractor and one 4-disc breaking plow, all in good working condition. See R. B. TEDFORD, Friona, Texas. 4-td

FOR SALE—One Hobart and McCabe player piano, in good condition. MRS. H. W. WRIGHT.

## STORY OF SCOUTS TRIP TOLD BY ONE OF THEM

BY SCOUT DAYTON HANSON.

Monday morning, August 6, the Friona troop of Boy Scouts with their equipment assembled in front of Mr. Reeve's house ready to start on a camping trip. One of Mr. Reeve's trucks was fixed with a canvas top to use on the trip. A greater part of the money used in paying for the trip was the thirty dollars earned by the Scouts cleaning up Friona in the spring. Scoutmaster Conway bought such supplies as a side of bacon, twenty dozen eggs, peanut butter, lard, pork and beans, peaches, potatoes, etc. before leaving town. We started about nine o'clock, going on the state highway to Clovis. There we did a little more trading. From there we turned west until we reached Fort Sumner where we got gasoline. Then we headed for Las Vegas where we got our supply of fifteen loaves of bread. We went on to Montanzuma where we camped for the night. We saw the Baptist College there.

The next morning we went to a little town called El Povernir, which means The Future in Spanish. It was near the foot of Old Baldy. Instead of climbing Old Baldy we hiked up the Gallinas River (the chicken river) the first day to get used to climbing. We went in swimming on the way up and because of the snow water being so cold, we didn't go in swimming on the way back. We fished on the way up, but not with line and hook. We would reach under rocks in a swift place in the creek and grab them with our hands. Three were caught that way. They were all rainbow trout. We saw lots of squirrels

## STAR THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday  
August 22-23



# DOLORES DEL RIO

The Director  
EDWIN CAREWE

The Players  
Warner Baxter  
Roland Drew  
Vera Lewis  
& Michael  
Visaroff.

The Author  
HELEN HUNT JACKSON  
have made



The great American  
love classic of the  
screen

on our hike and occasionally saw fresh deer tracks in the mud along the creek.

We camped in a public camp ground that night. Our main diet consisted of scrambled eggs, fried bacon and fried potatoes. There was a small store at El Povernir and some of the boys bought candy there. Mr. Conway bought a candy bar apiece for dessert twice. The next morning we climbed Old Baldy. We left camp about 9:30 a'clock and reached the top about 12:00. On the way up we saw some very beautiful scenes. The tall and stately pines far below looked like small bushes, and along the mountain sides the trees looked as if they had been clipped off with a pair of giant scissors so that they were all about the same size. After we reached the top we ate dinner, and then explored the top. We saw sixteen crosses that the Penitente Indians had carried up there. One man in the tribe is chosen and he has to dig a heavy cross up there like Christ did. Then he is tied to the cross to stay there for three days. If he lives he is leader of the whole tribe. A different man is chosen each year. Some of the prettiest sights are seen from the top of Old Baldy. While we were on top it began to rain and all of us got wet. When it quit we started back and got to camp about 4 o'clock. Two of the boys got off on the wrong trail and saw a wild cat, but they got in safe.

That night after supper I slipped out a little ways from camp and screamed like a wild cat a couple of times. One of the boys was so scared that he got into the tent scared half to death. The rest of the boys were scared, too. One of the boys had a .410 gauge shotgun, and Mr. Conway fired it up and over where I was standing. I yelled, "This is only me!" because I was afraid he might shoot again. When I got in the boys were still pale and shaky from the scare, but they teased me just the same.

We left for home the next day, Thursday, at about 11 o'clock and stopped off at Montezuma to go in swimming. Water from a hot spring runs into the pool and of course the water was nice and warm. We left there and went on toward Tucumcari. It was raining when we got to Springer and after we got out of the rain the roads were still slick until we got to Roy. From there on the roads were dry. We drove until 12:30 a. m. before bunking. We were about fifty or sixty miles from Tucumcari when we stopped.

We got into Friona about 3:00 o'clock and it sure made us sick to see the Plains again after all we had seen. I believe every one of us would be ready to go again if we had a chance.

Mr. Conway said that we were going to see the Carlsbad Cavern some time this fall. We all thank Mr. Conway very sincerely for making it possible for us to go on such a trip, for once you see such a sight and sights that there are in the mountains of New Mexico you will never forget it.

## ELEVEN-MILE NEWS.

L. W. Hutchison and two daughters, Drucilla and Estell were the guests of L. M. Williams and family Sunday.

Miss Eunice Williams is visiting her cousin, Miss Belle Hutchison, this week. Miss Williams spent last week visiting a cousin in New Mexico, returning home last Thursday.

T. W. Lynch and family who have been in Amarillo during the past three months have moved back to our community and all are sure glad.

L. M. Williams and sons, Altis and Quince and daughter, Miss Estell were shopping in Hereford Monday.

Ben Bates was shopping in Hereford Saturday.

J. J. Burnam was a guest of L. M. Williams one day last week.

L. W. Hutchison of Grady, New Mexico, was shopping in Hereford the first of this week.

Charles Hoover took dinner with T. W. Lynch Wednesday.

Mrs. Laura Linnan and Bill White were married July 29. Do not know where they will make their future home. Some good place we hope. We wish them a long and happy life together.

Mrs. L. M. Williams was called to Ranger on account of the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Smith. We hope she was improving when Mrs. Williams arrived in Ranger. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brown left for Oklahoma one day last week. T. W. Lynch was a guest of L. M. Williams Saturday.

## LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB.

August 2, the Lazbuddie Study club met at the home of Mrs. Jewel Treider, with fifteen members present.

Roll call, suggestions found helpful in child management. True function and limit of parental authority. Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe. Manners and home training of children. Mrs. A. L. Haberer. Relation of home to the school. Mrs. W. S. Menefee. Mrs. Ed Steinbock was on the program for a reading but was absent.

We voted to give \$5.00 to Loyal Lut for his help to the club during the serving of dinner on election day, and to give \$25.00 to Mrs. Penson.

The program this week was exceptionally good. After adjournment an hour was spent socially during which refreshments were served to fifteen members and several visitors. Many thanks to our hostess for a very pleasant afternoon.

## ABERNATHY COMMUNITY NEWS

Mr and Mrs. Crabel Jones who visited relatives and friends at Flumont returned home Saturday. Mrs. E. H. Cummings and children visited Mrs. J. A. Bell Saturday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs. I. W. Barhouse and children Gertrude and Mirel, visited in the Clarence Walker home Sunday.

Rena and Henry Habbinga and Harlow Iverson of Abernathy spent Sunday, Monday and Tuesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Habbinga. Rena and Henry are sister and brother of Dick Habbinga and Harlow Iverson is an old of theirs.

H. E. Gonth and family visited D. E. Habbinga and their company from Abernathy Monday.

## HOMELAND NEWS

The rain of Monday morning was welcomed by everyone. Should this kind of weather continue the soil will be in excellent condition for drilling wheat in the near future. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ritchie and little son, Billie Joe, of Vernon, visited in the home of H. P. Hamilton last week end.

Mrs. Oscar Pope and daughter, Miss Aital, and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pope have returned from a very pleasant visit at Tipton, Oklahoma.

J. H. Ritchie, H. P. Hamilton, Harmon and Royal Hamilton were in Melrose, New Mexico, Sunday. C. E. Allen and family were in Clovis Wednesday.

This locality was well represented at the Parmer County Singing Convention at Friona Sunday.

Quannah—The Quannah Chamber of Commerce has edited a most complete booklet advertising Hardeman county and its products.



## International Sunday School Lesson for August 19.

### PAUL CARRIES THE GOSPEL INTO EUROPE.

Acts 16:16-15.

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D., Associate General Secretary of the World's Sunday School Association.

With the very best intentions. It can be hard to know just what is right to do. This problem is intensified when one seeks to do only the will of God. Paul was eager to render service in Kingdom-building.

It was not long before Paul felt impelled to undertake another missionary journey and proposed the matter to Barnabas, who was

## CHURCH NOTES AND CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### Baptist

There will be no preaching services Sunday, but Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. will be held at the usual hours.

### Methodist

The pastor, Rev. B. W. Gilliam, will fill his regular preaching appointments here both morning and evening. You are welcome. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and Epworth League in the evening preceding preaching service.

### Congregational

Rev. Beattie will preach at 11 and again at 8:30. You have a cordial invitation to each of the services. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and the Adult Bible class will provide the special feature Sunday.

### ELWIN GISCHLER WRITES.

A card received at the Star office from Elwin Gischler, a former Friona boy, shows where his heart is. Elwin is now in New York City. The card reads thusly: New York, August 15, 1928.

Dear Mr. White: Just a little berg, this "Ole New York," but here we are anyway. Jewel and Mary are fine. I have not told "Al" I'm here, or doubtless he would be up to see me. How's Texas? The more I see of the East, the better I like Texas. Sincerely, ELWIN GISCHLER

eager to go forth again, but insisted that John Mark be taken along. Now this young man began the first journey with them, but became a quitter after leaving Cyprus, and Paul insisted that he was not dependable. Then a real argument arose between Paul and Barnabas. It was splendidly settled by both agreeing to disagree. Whereupon Paul took Silas as a team worker and Barnabas chose his nephew

Barnabas for a return circuit through Cyprus. Mark made good and we have the evidence in the Gospel of Mark, that he wrote, as well as in the later commendation of Paul, who in II Timothy 4:11 asked that Mark come to him in Rome as he was needed there. By a journey through the Cilician Gates, Paul and Silas visited some of the churches established on the first journey. Then it seemed wise to stop for a length of time in Phrygia and Galatia, but it was made clear by the Holy Spirit that there was greater need for work elsewhere. Meanwhile the journey was continued to Troas.

Recourse was constantly had to prayer for daily direction. "This is not the place to abide" seemed the repeated answer until Paul was on the very threshold of Europe. At Tarsus another major vision was given by way of definite instruction. A man from Macedonia was seen who besought Paul: "Come over into Macedonia and help us." At once Paul understood that he now had certain marching orders and forthwith took ship and soon reached Philippi in Europe. Dr. Luke was now with Paul, as can be noted from the "we" passages that began here. Luke is the historian of Acts as well as of the Gospel that bears his name.

It was always Paul's method, if conditions made it possible, to first seek out the Jews in any new locality. They with him were equally strong in their belief in Jehovah. Then he would follow the well known law in pedagogy, after making his point of contact of proceeding from the known to the unknown. He found that there was a place of prayer by the river side and on the first Sabbath went there that he might meet those who would come together to worship God. It looks as if the group that day was made up of women only. One was a business woman of marked ability, Lydia of Thyatira, who was a seller of purple dyes. She was an eager listener

## as Paul enlarged on the truth that had come to him by revelations, which he had worked out experimentally in his own life and had seen multitudes of others accept and practice, too. Lydia believed that Jesus was the Messiah and sealed her new faith by baptism as a further act of obedience. Her household was equally impressed and declared their belief by accepting baptism. The grace of hospitality was exercised as Paul and his party of co-workers were invited to make her home their headquarters while in Philippi.

NEW YORK.—Here's a modern feline for you! Last fall an emaciated kitten crawled into the confectionary store of Henry Goodman. The kitten refused fish, milk and all other delicacies usually whet the feline appetite. Ever since the cat has subsisted entirely on a diet of crackers and water and has grown fat. The cat eats 150 crackers and drinks a quart of water each day.

## Cat Lives On Diet.

### Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly. Complete Tract Index to All Real Property in the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY  
E. F. Lokey, Manager  
Farwell Texas

## Permit Me To Suggest

—That you book your Auction Sale at your earliest convenience in order to secure the date you prefer to sell on. I am booking sales over a large territory for this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of livestock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the property owners to sell at auction, the well-known method by which you can convert your property into ready cash in a day and receive full value. My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction Sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best references.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE,  
**Ray Barber, Auctioneer**  
SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE  
PHONE 241 HEREFORD, TEXAS

## Like the Worm in the Core of the Apple

Eye defects in children are like the worm in the core of the apple—unseen and unsuspected they carry on their work of destruction. The worm leaves but the shell of the apple. So, eye defects, often easily remedied at first with glasses, if allowed to go unchecked leave nothing but the shell of the child, and still empty shell of men or women.

School Starts In September—Don't Neglect Your Child

**DR. C. E. WORRELL**  
Eyesight Specialist  
Lyceum Building Clovis, N. M.

## Headquarters for

ICE, FRESH MEATS, SALT, POULTRY and DAIRY RATIONS and MILL FEEDS.

Best Cash prices paid for cream, eggs, hides and poultry.

**H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.**

## It Is Humiliating

To have your trousers bag or pouch at the knees, or your coat wrinkled at the back

When I do your pressing that humiliation is gone

TRY ME FOR CLEANING and PRESSING

**H. G. JONES**

## We Are Grateful

for the bountiful rains that fell over most parts of the Friona territory Saturday, Sunday and Monday, and we hope that from its effects such bountiful crops may be produced that our farmer friends will be obliged to pull down their old barns and bins and build larger ones to contain them.

We Have the Materials and the Plans

**Rockwell Bros. & Company**  
LUMBER  
O. F. Lange Manager

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

## E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

Ambulance Service—Day or Night.

Hereford Texas.

## NOTICE!

### DISC ROLLING

I am prepared to do disc rolling at the following prices:

18 inches and under	25c
20 inches, one-way	40c
Plow Discs	75c

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**JOHN T. BURTON**

## Nothing Superior to the

# E-B ONE WAY PLOW

or the Twin-City Tractor

SEE ME FOR PRICES AND TERMS

Also, EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM.

A complete line of listers, discs and cultivators with a complete assortment of parts.

## V. E. WEIR



ENSEMBLE THEME FOR AUTUMN;  
PICTURESQUE FOR WEE TOTS



Smart Creation From the French.

THERE are some fashions which are too meritorious to be lightly abandoned. In fact, so praiseworthy are they that they carry over from one season to another, establishing themselves as a staple, as it were. Of course they cite novel variations and innovations to conform with changing modes and whims. We have in mind the ensemble. Around this basic theme fancy is playing at a lively rate for autumn. New and intriguing interpretations of the ensemble are even now making a persuasive appeal for the future.

A smart creation from the French capital is pictured herewith. This ensemble has a kasha coat lined partially and trimmed with a silk plaid. The remainder of the lining is of the same material as the crepe dress. Distinguishing details are the wide plaid belt, the kerchief neckpiece and the buttonholes which are bound with plaid. The plaid insert for the skirt secures the required hemline fullness.

Early fall showings emphasize the ensemble of printed velvet. From the outlook, the vogue for velvet will dominate in the style world during the next several months. Not only printed effects but velvets which are in solid browns, blues, greens and other rich deep beautiful colorings.

In regard to the velvet ensemble, it is a matter of preference as to whether the costume consist of a skirt and jacket of the velvet with a contrasting blouse, or whether it feature a long coat posed over a one-piece dress. Black velvet with gold or white dots or neat figures is first choice with tones of brown next in favor.

Prominent in the sports group are ensembles both knitted and of tweed. The latter is often made up with skirt

quaint, as charming as fancy can desire. More and more ideas are getting away from conventionalism into an independence which trends to the fascinating and one might almost say the amusing. At least a group of children is a charming sight not only because of the little folks themselves, but their attractiveness is greatly accentuated by the cunning clothes they wear.

In times past there was a marked line of distinction drawn between French and American children's apparel. At a glance one could recognize a Parisian child by its dress. Not so in present fashions. Little American girls have taken to wearing skirts every whit as short as those of their wee friends across the sea, while the styling of their clothes features every innovation called for by the mode.

One of the advance ideas for fall is the contrasting of blouse and skirt. A plaid crepe skirt with an overblouse of printed velvet is the newest thing. For the well-dressed little girl Paris suggests a unique costume which consists of a pongee tunic blouse worn with black satin panties. This cunning little outfit, which is here pictured, reflects the Russian influence in the blouse, not only in its silhouette but in its trimming as well, which is handworked cross-stitching done in gay colors.

Hand-smocking and hand-embroider-



Cunning Little Outfit.

and cape. Very newest types button the tweed skirt to a tailored blouse at the waistline.

In knitted costumes the theme of the ensemble will be more elaborated upon than ever. Again, interworkings of metal touches will enrich the combination, and there will be novel embroidery and patterned effects introduced into the realm of knitted ensembles.

As in the realm of velvet ensembles browns of every tone will be emphasized in things knitted. Strikingly beautiful are the brown and orange tweed knitted effects, some with gay striped or patterned borderings.

Fashion is in a mood to make children's clothes as picturesque, as

ing continue to beautify children's smocks and frocks and coats. The idea is to work out pleasing color contrasts. For instance, a peach-colored broadcloth pantie frock has the smocked diamond motif worked out with floss in a vivid henna shade.

Another interesting item is that of plaid silk smocks, or frocks, if you so please to call them, for they really do button up the back. These are smocked in round yoke fashion and they are very cunning worn over plain satin knickers.

Knitted togs for youngsters are well worth keeping an eye on, for many new things are included in the list.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE  
RAINY-DAY  
HUSBAND

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

FROM her kitchen window Alice watched the Houghlands depart on their annual vacation. She watched Mrs. Houghland rush to the fence and hand Aunt Carrie, who had just finished pinning dazzling white sheets on the line, a house key and a big purring cat. Alice smiled as she drew back the curtain and waved an encouraging farewell.

Aunt Carrie came in with a noisy bang of the screen door. "They're off!" she laughed. "Wonder what Jim'll say now!" she speculated, depositing the cat on a chair and giving Alice the key for safekeeping.

Alice stroked the cat's velvety head absent-mindedly. "The usual prediction of the Houghlands coming to grief, I suppose, and next summer instead of seeing them wallowing in debt we'll wave good-bye when they start out on their vacation." She frowned at the purring pussy.

Aunt Carrie chuckled. "Leave it to Maude Houghland to get away each year. She's a wise little woman. Last year when the children had been sick all winter we thought doctor bills would keep them home, but Maude told me that she and the children needed the sea air and off they went!"

"But this year," protested Alice feebly, "Mr. Houghland was out of work three months. They can't afford it, really!"

"Maude said they could not afford to stay home! She said her husband needed a change, that he was all run down from worry and they'd all come home ready for a winter of hard work. And Mr. Houghland agrees to anything she says," added Aunt Carrie pointedly.

Alice's cheeks grew quite pink. "That Albert Houghland!" she tossed her head, "why he couldn't tie Jim's shoestrings. How does he take care of his family? Has he a cent laid up for a rainy day? Answer me that? Does he own his own home? Or build a new sun porch like Jim did this spring? How about the new living-room suite Jim bought this winter? And the real Chinese rug? And Mr. Houghland tripping over the hole in his parlor carpet night after night. She worked herself into a heat.

"Well," answered Aunt Carrie tranquilly, "Chinese rug or not. Albert Houghland takes his family on a vacation every summer and let me see, you've been married eighteen years, and you haven't left this town except once to go over to Coalville to your uncle's funeral."

"We did intend to go last year," Alice explained, "but there was such a wonderful opportunity for Jim to invest his savings in that Jones property. And this spring we built the sun porch and now Jim's paying off on a bond. Maybe next year," she added, turning away so that Aunt Carrie would not see intense yearning in her eyes. Oh, for a whiff of a stiff salt breeze and the luxury of a first-class hotel! For eighteen years she had hoped and planned while the neighbors packed their bags and departed. "Next year!" sniffed Aunt Carrie. "Jim Stover will be straining to meet another investment. I know his kind, so intense saving for that rainy day that he has no time nor money to enjoy the sunshine of today."

"He's making good with his firm," Alice protected her husband loyally, "and it's just because he pleases Mr. Pulver and you know he never encourages vacations. It's his brother, you know, always going off on vacations and getting into some trouble."

Footsteps in the front hall stopped the conversation and both women hastily busied themselves with the cooking dinner.

"Hello, there!" Jim Stover came noisily into the kitchen, positively beaming.

Alice looked up with concern, for Jim was usually very quiet and not given to beaming at all. "Dinner will be ready in five minutes," she anticipated his usual urgent query.

"No hurry," he remarked genially, and Aunt Carrie was so astonished she dropped a fork. "Great day, isn't it?" They stared at him in dismay for Jim never mentioned the weather except with reference to the future rainy-day period. "Say, Alice, how'd you like to run down to Atlantic City with me for a week?"

Alice hastily put down the pot of potatoes she was draining.

"Mr. Pulver suggested it today," Jim explained, nonchalantly. "He said, 'Why don't you take your wife and run down to Atlantic City for a week, Stover? Do you both good. Business is a little dull right now, a good time to play a little.' Can you be ready by Monday?"

Alice gave a little squeal of delight as she flew to him.

Aunt Carrie looked at them doubtfully. "There's a string to it somewhere, Jim. Old Pulver isn't urging anybody to go on vacations!"

Jim laughed boisterously. "No string to this, Aunt Carrie! I guess the Stovers can afford a week at the shore. There happens to be a shoe exhibition at Atlantic City and Mr. Pulver mentioned that I should drop in and look the thing over."

Monday morning they were off, laughing and talking excitedly like two adventurous children. "Mr. Pulver told me the Brandon was as good a place as any to stop at, so I wrote for reservations," Jim mentioned in the train.

Alice gasped, "The Brandon? Why

Jim, it's one of the most expensive hotels down there!" Her gray eyes danced with delighted expectation.

For a moment Jim fell heavily out of his holiday mood. "They'll soak us, I'm afraid. I have the address of a good boarding house, but Mr. Pulver may ask me when we come back how I liked the hotel and then he said he might run down himself over the week-end, so I guess we'd better go there."

"Oh, it'll be heavenly!" Alice sighed rapturously, "but did you take money enough along, Jim?"

"Drew every cent out of the bank. One hundred and fifty dollars. Guess that ought to see us out, eh?"

At the hotel, which towered above Alice's most extravagant dreams, Jim's holiday mood received another dent when he heard the price of the room. He might have changed to the boarding house but Alice firmly refused to move.

The dinner in the vast fairy-lighted dining hall with soft-footed attentive waiters and dreamy, entreating music was to Alice an hour of exquisite joy well worth waiting eighteen years for, but Jim grew heavy with concern.

"Out on the boardwalk he told her. 'We can't eat there again, Alice. Eight dollars and twenty cents for that dinner!'"

"Oh, Jim," she remonstrated, "it was worth a hundred!"

The next day he led her to a cafeteria on a side street where in a din of noise and a smell of fish they ate a lukewarm dinner in less than fifteen minutes. Right there in Alice's breast rose a great protest backed by a tremendous determination. Nothing could move her, she would eat at the hotel; she had some money with her, saved from her allowance. Jim argued, but he could not convince her. This was her first vacation in eighteen years and she was going to enjoy it to the fullest extent.

So Alice ate delicious, expensive meals at the hotel and Jim patronized dairy lunches and cafeterias. Between meals they were mostly together, but tactfully not mentioning the subject of eating, though Alice noticed Jim was continually munching peanuts or salt water taffy. She wondered, a little conscience-stricken, if he were hungry.

Sunday morning Jim came in with a telegram. "Mr. Pulver wants to see me Monday morning early—it's important—so I'll go down and settle the bill while you pack. Let me see"—he fished out his roll of bills—"twelve dollars a day for this room." He did a little reckoning—"I'll just have enough for the bill, tips and our return tickets."

Alice, who was finishing dressing, grew a little pale. "But Jim," she faltered, "the bill will be much more. You see, I just signed checks for my meals, and the money I had with me is all gone but \$3. I bought some linens and a dress and—"

They began to figure, Alice straining to remember the amount of her meal checks, Jim fishing in all his pockets for loose change. It was all of no use, they were nearly \$50 short.

"It's Sunday," Jim was saying in a hard, flat voice; "I can't telegraph the office. No use to offer a check, I have no funds at the bank. We don't know a soul here to borrow from. Can't stay till tomorrow—got to be in the office and straighten out that misunderstanding or the firm'll have a bad lawsuit." He looked at Alice in reproachful disapproval. "You think I enjoyed eating at those miserable little places? You know how I love good food! You always think all my sacrifices are foolishness; perhaps in the future you'll be more willing to save. This is the result of thoughtless extravagance. Well, I'll go down and face the music!"

She rushed over to him. "Jim, oh, Jim, what can happen?" She clung to him, trembling; "they couldn't arrest us?" Was Mr. Pulver right? Did all vacations end with trouble?"

She insisted upon going down with him to the office. If only she had brought her engagement ring with her they might offer that as security! And Jim's watch was just gold filled! She shrank against Jim at the cashier's cage when after several unsuccessful efforts her husband asked in a low voice for their bill. How cordially the cashier smiled. Alice felt like a criminal.

"The bill?" the cashier fumbled in a file. "Oh," he brightened, "there isn't any. Mr. Pulver—he's patronized our hotel for years—wrote us that he is taking care of that end of your visit. I hope you had a pleasant stay with us, Mrs. Stover?" he waxed very sociable, "and was the shoe exhibition satisfactory from a business viewpoint, Mr. Stover? I used to be in that line myself."

Up in their room the Stovers stood looking at each other for one brief second, then Jim, throwing back his head, burst into a great boyish laugh. "Alice," he gasped wiping his eyes "don't ever tell a soul, will you, about my being hungry and all, and honey." He drew her close, "we'll have a vacation every year and save a little less!"

Ancient Saying

The famous saying, "You can't eat your cake and have it," is a quotation from a poem by George Herbert, the English poet, who was born in 1333 and who died in 1333. The poem, entitled "The Sizer," was published with many others after the poet's death. The exact quotation is: "Wouldst thou both eat thy cake and have it? Plants, the Roman dramatist who lived more than 200 years before Christ, wrote something similar. He said: "If you spend a thing you can not have it."

**POST Toasties**  
THE wake-up FOOD  
Quick energy for work or play  
CRISP AND DELICIOUS

Scheme Didn't Work

An English druggist who attempted to sell medicated cigarettes as a cure for colds, nasal catarrh, asthma and bronchitis discovered that it could not be done. Cigarettes that contained coltsfoot, thyme, rose petals and lavender in addition to tobacco, are banned by the law against "adulterating tobacco," the court ruled, and fined the offender.

Temporary

Hill—Did you swear off anything on the first of the year?  
Dill—I don't remember now.

Plants Greatest Miners

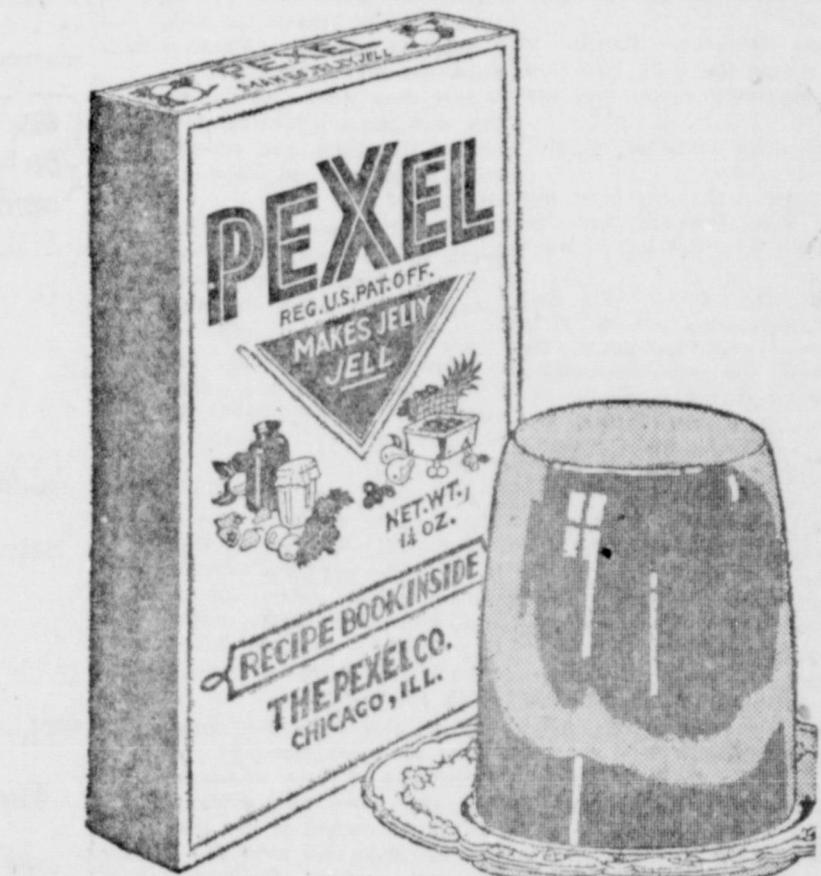
Two University of Michigan experts, Prof. John E. Weaver and Dr. William E. Bruner, have discovered that plants are the greatest miners. The roots of a four-year-old rhubarb plant were found to occupy a cylinder of soil eight feet in diameter and eight feet deep, while those of a ten-year-old horseradish plant had mined to a depth of more than fourteen feet.

No Telling

"Am I the first girl you've ever kissed?"  
"As a matter of tact, yes."

A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Not one false man but does unaccountable mischief.—Carlyle.



The new rule for making jelly  
use PEXEL



always this

never this

PEXEL will surprise you with its speed and economy in making jelly. Does not change the color or flavor of your jams or jellies

USE any fruit you wish—the one that failed before. Add Pexel to the juice and bring to boil. Then add sugar. Bring to full boil again. Skim. It's finished. Pour into glasses. You've made the most delicious jelly in all your experience—and it will jell by the time it is cold.

In addition to making jelly jell, Pexel is economical and saves time. Cuts out the long boil. Makes more jelly because fruit juice, sugar and flavor don't go off into steam. Time and fuel are saved. Countless tests show that Pexel repays the 30c it costs from one to three times.

Pexel is different too! Made entirely from pure

fruit. Tasteless, colorless, odorless—absolutely. A powder—not a liquid. Keeps indefinitely. Equally effective with bottled fruit juices or unsweetened canned fruits.

Get Pexel from your grocer. Only 30c. The recipe booklet in every package gives easy-to-follow directions and accurate tables. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.

A few examples of how much jelly Pexel makes:

- 4 1/2 cups strawberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 4 1/2 cups raspberry juice, Pexel, 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 6 cups currant juice, Pexel, 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
- 4 1/2 cups grape juice, Pexel, 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses of jelly.

new

# THE TIGER TRAIL

By Edison Marshall



(Continued from Last Week)

"It is an important fact, Ernest."

"It certainly is. Police records show that in very few cases have crimes been committed by a criminal actually overtaking a fleeing victim when they were both on foot—the victim's fear makes him the fleetest, and the criminal has only the strength of his purpose to make him fleet. Yet Hayward was overtaken in ten yards."

"Yes."

"He probably ran screaming—a sound that could not be heard above the roar of the storm."

I agreed with this, too.

"It's no ordinary case, Long. The murderer had no ordinary motives. His passion, his blood madness, if I may use the word, have been just as terrific an emotion as Hayward's fear—an emotion that inspired him to run fast enough down that slope to overtake his prey within ten yards."

"I don't believe I like the word 'prey' in this capacity, Ernest." I told him. "There's an inference in it that isn't soothing to the spirit. But there isn't any doubt about the fury and intensity of the slayer. There's another element that proves it even more clearly than the fact that he overtook Hayward within ten yards."

"What is that?"

"The terrible, rending violence of the blow. A cold-blooded murderer wouldn't have struck like this. The slayer would have waited in the darkness—struck from ambush with a Billy or knife or pistol. Now, look at this."

"I showed Ernest the imprint in the turf where the body had lain. It was singularly deep and distinct."

"Does it mean anything to you?" I asked.

"Do you mean that the blow was so violent that Hayward was simply knocked into the earth when he fell?"

"Nothing else. It is likely that he never moved or cried out after that blow struck him down. He was hurled to the ground with such force that he left this imprint—as if a meteor had smote him. The creek was broken—a clean, violent break. I knew it when I examined the body."

We found one other clue that for a little while made us hopeful. It was one-half of a cuff-link, broken sharply off. It was a rich thing of gold and a single ruby. Then we walked back toward the house.

"I suppose you'll know where suspicion will point?" Ernest said, just before we reached the steps.

We stopped face to face.

"Good heavens, man! Don't you think I have eyes? No one can help but see the way things point—and there's nothing left in this world to do but cover our eyes and yell coincidence! But the detective that comes in the boat today—he'll be fresh and have clear eyes. And they'll suspect Ahmad Das. He was the one man that went out on the hillside with Hayward at the moment of the murder."

"Of course. Although it is true we started in another direction."

"You remember that he took a long time to get down to the garage. He might have waited for Hayward on the trail—then circled back to the garage and only pretended to look for him. I don't say it's true, but that's what the coroner and the detectives will suggest."

"But why didn't he strike him as he went past, instead of chasing the screaming man down the hill?"

"Who knows! There might be such a thing as missing his first blow and knowing that only by silencing the man's lips could he be saved from an attempted murder charge. At least Ahmad Das will

be suspected. And the crowning point is that he hated Hayward."

"And Hayward hated him," I agreed.

"Next after Ahmad the negroes will be suspected, charged with being in the pay of either my father or me, or possibly you."

"Yes, all of them will be investigated."

"Vilas won't be accused—very naturally—and of course my sister won't. It would take more than a woman's strength, or even the strength of any other than a large, powerful man to administer such a blow as killed Hayward."

We had now halted below the veranda.

"There's one other thing to remember," I told him.

"What is that?"

"Another thing to wonder at. As you say, only a powerful man, or something very powerful, could have dealt this blow. A man could not have done it except with some great heavy weapon that by its own weight would gather tremendous momentum. It was dark and the two of them were in mad flight down the hill. Then think what wonderful accuracy, what perfect muscle control was necessary for the pursuer to swing his weapon and strike the fleeing figure in front of him in the darkness—a blow as accurate as that with which a butcher fells a steer. It doesn't seem hardly human."

He started up the steps, and turned with a little laugh that was somehow very grim. "You might as well quit looking for things to be human—around this house," he told me. "Abandon such hope—ye who enter here."

Just then we heard the voice of the watchman bellowing down the stairs. His glass had revealed the shadow of a boat upon the far reaches of the marsh.

At first the boat was just a black speck so far distant that we could not tell whether it was some one escaping from the plateau or a boat from the mainland.

"If it is the murderer and he's getting away, there's no chance to stop him," Southley said. "We can not get word to the other side in time."

The speck was hard to follow. There were so many tree clumps and thickets that hid it. But slowly it became apparent that the boat was drawing nearer and that it had a smaller craft, evidently a large rowboat in tow. And within a half hour more we could distinguish its occupants.

The large craft—a long, low, motor boat, contained five men. Of course one of them was a negro. I had sent, one was evidently the skipper or owner of the craft, and two of the others were the coroner and his assistant. My hope lay in the fifth. If my telegram had gone true to its destination, tonight there would be new forces to cope with this problem of Southley Downs.

Most of the male occupants of the house were down at the edge of the water to greet the crafts. Their progress was slow. They constantly faced the danger of bad snags and submerged shrubbery that might wreck the motor boat. Ernest called to them and showed how they might make a landing in the deep water beside the isthmus.

At first we couldn't see their faces. The glitter of the water prevented it. But when at last they drew close to us it was with the sense of deepest disappointment to me. I looked in vain for the face I had hoped to see.

No one could mistake the coroner. He looked the part—somber clothes and all; he had the voice too, those unmistakable tones of a

confirmed mourner who knows all flesh is dust. His assistant was a rather sprightly young man, with the gloom of his profession yet to come upon him. The man who steered the boat was a character not unfamiliar to those who know the waterways. He seemed to be a quaint, good-natured old chap with sparkling eyes and bushy beard, a man evidently sixty years of age and still sprightly as a chee-dee.

(To Be Continued.)

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

**GIRL SCOUT ACTIVITIES.**

The Coyote Troop of Girl Scouts met Monday, August 13, and held an interesting meeting.

Imogene Short, Lorraine Sears, Mary Katherine, Helen and Dorothy Crawford, Pearl Drake and Floy Goodwine have passed their Tenderfoot tests. After their regular meeting the girls enjoyed several games and contests before adjourning.

Late Wednesday afternoon the Girl Scouts took a short paper bag hike. They spread their lunches together after taking a short hike. About ten girls went on this outing.

Miss Betty Homrighauser of Wheatland, Iowa, spent Thursday as a guest of Mrs. S. F. Warren

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HEREFORD, TEXAS

FRIDAY ONLY  
AUGUST 17

"Buck Privates"

with  
LYA DE PUTTI, MALCOLM MCGREGOR and ZASU PITTS

Saturday Matinee and  
Night  
AUGUST 18

KEN MAYNARD

in  
"The Code of the Scarlet"

Monday and Tuesday  
AUGUST 20-21

"The Cohens and Kelly  
In Paris"

with  
GEO. SIDNEY and J. FARRELL  
MacDONALD

Wednesday - Thursday  
AUGUST 22-23

"RAMONA"

with  
DOLORES DEL RIO and  
WARNER BAXTER

Friday - Saturday  
AUGUST 24-26

"Steamboat Bill, Jr."

with  
BUSTER KEATON and  
ERNEST TORRENCE

Time of Shows... 7:30-9:00 p. m.  
Saturday Matinee... 2:00-3:30 p. m.

**GUESTS AT WIMBERLY HOME**

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wimberly and family of Muleshoe, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Raney and family of Blackwell, Texas, and Miss Katherine Kirk of Lamesa were guests in the J. A. Wimberly home Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Raney is Mrs. Wimberly's sister.

Mrs. J. A. Wimberly motored to Lubbock Tuesday to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Jones and her daughter, Miss Opa, Wimberly.

A. O. Drake is the possessor of a new car.

Bob Kiker of Farwell was the week end guest of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fleming and children and Mabel Frye and Glen Reed and Alvis Frazier motored to Clovis Sunday.

**Announcing**

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INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

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GULBRANSEN PIANOS, STRAIGHT OR  
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See Me for Prices and Terms

**D. B. LANFORD**  
Farwell  
Texas

Mrs. W. E. Bledsoe, Mrs. J. O. Jones and Miss Anna Lou Kelly of Abernathy and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bledsoe and daughter, Mary Lillie and small sons of Colorado were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and children last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stanley Friday, August 3, a baby girl, Betty Joe.

Mr. Drake and children, Treva Pearl and Earl were business visitors in Hereford Wednesday.

Little Paul Henry Stanley is spending this week with Mrs. John Lea.

Miss Marilou Truitt spent a few days last week as a guest of Mrs. Sam Taylor at Canyon.

Mrs. Sam Christian and children Doyle, Allie Mae, and Anna Bell of Dawn were guests of Mrs. O. D. Fleming Wednesday night. They returned home Thursday evening. Mrs. Christian is a sister of Mrs. Fleming.

Doris Lee and Eddie Belle Stanley are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Dee Los Knight at Lazbuddie for a while.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

Edna Reed spent Sunday night as a guest of Inez Miller.

Mrs. Charlie Howard and children of Elida, New Mexico, visited in the Frank Reed home Wednesday.

Mrs. W. A. Beasley and children, Irma Lou, Madeline and Alva visited relatives in Lubbock last week.

Miss Grace Paul and niece Lola Mae Paul of Lazbuddie spent Wednesday in the Frank Reed home.

Bonnie Potts of Bovina called on friends here Sunday.

Dub Eddington is back in this vicinity once more.

**GOOD LUCK TO YOU**

We say, when you bring your cream our way—you get the best, in weight and test, and the cash we always pay.

**GOOD LUCK PRODUCE**  
Wm. H. GUYER, Proprietor.

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Are Star windmills of the highest merit. Nothing beats them for efficiency and service. See me for well drilling, well and windmill repair work.

**HENRY STANLEY**

Men's and Boys'

**Fancy Bows and Cravats**

STAR BRAND SHOES  
BLUEBONNET HOSIERY  
NOTIONS  
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

**F. L. SPRING**  
Friona, Texas

To Solve Your

**HARVEST PROBLEMS,**

Use a

**McCormick-Deering Row Binder**  
and  
**McCormick-Deering Twine**

and the **Wheat Land Puzzle**

Will Disappear Like the Morning Mist if You Install the

**McCormick-Deering 20-8 Tractor Drill**

Mechanically Perfect, Easy To Handle,  
Smooth in Operation—Satisfactory!

**WE ASK FOR A CHANCE TO SERVE YOU!**

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**ATTABOY EDDIE**

**Silk Hosiery**

HUMMING BIRD AND BLUE CRANE—  
Delicate, Dainty, Durable

FANCY SUSPENDERS, SOCKS, SHIRTS,  
SILK GOODS

Harvest Queen and Everlite Flour  
GROCERIES

Trading Stamps, Profit Sharing Coupons

**T. J. CRAWFORD**

The Eddie's a dynamo truly. We don't aim to drive him unduly. We try to control him. But when we cajole him, We fear he'll get fierce and unruly.