

THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 3—Number 35.

Friona, Texas, Friday, April 20, 1928.

\$1.50 Per Year.

Professor Conway Accepts Superintendency For Second Term

POSTAL BUSINESS GROWING AND LARGER QUARTERS DEMANDED

Constant Growth of Postal Business At Friona Has Reached Proportions Demanding More Room. Postmaster Guyer Busy Making New Room Ready. Will Move to Crawford Building About May First.

The post office business at Friona has outgrown the confines of the building in which it has been located for several years past and larger quarters were practically imperative.

To this end Postmaster J. A. Guyer has received instructions from the postal department at Washington to move the office to a larger room and the vacant room in the T. J. Crawford building has been secured for that purpose.

Mr. Crawford has purchased a complete set of fixtures for the room and workmen have been busy this week installing them to be in readiness for the business of the office which, according to Mr. Guyer, will be moved to the new location about the first of May.

When completed the new post office at Friona will compare most favorably in size and appearance with any town of our size in the country, and the post office force will be able to handle the mails more efficiently and to the greater satisfaction of the patrons of the office.

Friona already has one rural route out of the office and fair prospects for another at no distant date. This will considerably add to the business of the office and make a greater demand for space. In the new building Mr. Guyer hopes to have ample room for his business for many years, even though the growth in the business may be as constant as it has during the past few years.

COUNTY FEDERATION MEETS.

The following is the program to be rendered at the meeting of the County Federation of Clubs to be held at Bovina April 28th, beginning at 10:00 o'clock.

The business session will be held in the morning and the program rendered in the afternoon. We are very anxious that each community in the county have a good representation present. Won't you come and help make this organization a success?

This is the program:
Subject, The American Home. Song, America.

Welcome Address, Mrs. E. T. Caldwell.

Response, Mrs. Floyd Lust, of Lathuille.

Paper, "The American home, its art, customs, furnishings and culture in Colonial times—Mrs. F. T. Schlenker, Rhea.

Paper, The American home in anti-bellum days—Mrs. Jim Martin, Farwell.

Music, Mrs. L. F. Lillard, of Friona.

Paper, The modern home, how do the modern home makers problem compare with those of our great grandmother? Mrs. R. A. Buckner, Bovina.

Reading, A Flea, Edgar A. Guest, by Miss Mattie Fay Stewart, Oklahoma Lane.

CHANGES NAME.

Our readers should take notice this week that the advertisement run last week under the name of Friona Fuel Company is changed this week to Consumers' Fuel Company.

The change in name has been made owing to the similarity to the name of the Friona Oil Company, which was causing considerable confusion in the mails and the banking business of the companies. The two companies frequently got each others mail and some times the same with checks and to correct this the change in the name has been made.

MAGNOLIA BUILDING LARGE STORAGE TANKS

The Magnolia Petroleum Company have this week begin the erection of three large storage tanks in Friona for the accommodation of its ever increasing wholesale oil and gasoline business here.

These tanks are being erected on the southeast corner of Block 177, on the north side of Fifth street near the Santa Fe Grain Company's elevator.

MANY PEOPLE ATTEND FUNERAL OF MRS. JONES

The funeral of Mrs. R. F. Jones which was held in the high school auditorium Sunday afternoon, was one of the most largely attended ever held in Friona.

The large auditorium was filled to its seating capacity and eighty-one cars formed the procession which drove to the cemetery.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Fronabarger, of the Baptist church of Canyon, assisted by Rev. Gilliam, pastor of the Friona Methodist church.

A large number of beautiful floral offerings were presented by friends as evidence of the esteem in which the deceased was held by the people of the community.

MISS CARMEN BREWER MARRIED.

An announcement of much social importance was that made by Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Brewer of Perryton of the marriage of their daughter, Carmen, to Mr. Jack O. Lusher of Fort Worth, Texas. The wedding took place March 28.

Mrs. Lusher will be remembered as having been the queen of the Penbandle at the Tri-State Fair in 1925.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusher are at home to their friends at Perryton, Texas.—Amarillo News-Globe.

Mrs. Lusher is well known in Friona, having taught two very successful terms in Friona high school and has a host of friends here who wish for her a long happy and prosperous life.

SENDS MAIZE AND KAFIR TO ILLINOIS.

The Star office this week shipped by mail a small sample each of red milo maize and black-bullied kafir corn to D. P. Malone of Chester, Illinois.

Mr. Malone is an old time friend of the Star man and this seed is sent to him to be tried out as a side crop in Southern Illinois.

The sample is maize was furnished and grown by Ralph Tedford and the kafir was grown by Guy Smith, both of the Friona community. Both packages were splendid samples of the varieties named and here's hoping Mr. Malone raises a bumper crop from each of them.

A CORRECTION ASKED FOR.

A reader of the Star calls our attention to the fact that we misstated the facts regarding the school election held here last week.

The reader, however, does not tell us wherein we were mistaken. We gave the results as they were given to us by a member of the election board, and naturally supposed them to be correct. If our critic will kindly give us the correct data on this matter we will be only too glad to make the correction.

MRS. HOLMAN HERE.

Mrs. Seth B. Holman, of Hereford, was a business caller in Friona Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Holman are the owners and publishers of the Hereford Brand and also of the Friona Star, and therefore have a deep business interest in both towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bell were in from their home near Homeland Wednesday. Mr. Bell is one of the progressive farmers of that locality and is milking cows and raising poultry. He was seen putting an empty cream can into his car, which is an evidence that he had just disposed of its contents.

J. L. Landrum and children spent Thursday and Friday in Floydada visiting friends and relatives and were accompanied home by Mrs. Landrum and Joe Lee who had been in Floydada for the past three weeks on account of the illness of Joe Lee who had undergone an operation for appendicitis. He is doing nicely at this time.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mattie Jones was born February 14, 1874, and departed this life April 12, 1928. Age 54 years, 1 month and 28 days. She was united in marriage to R. F. Jones July 3, 1892. To this union was born six children, five of whom were present at the time of her death, the other preceding her to the Great Beyond, February 8, 1905. She was converted at the age of 18 years and connected herself with the Missionary Baptist church and was a faithful follower to the end. Left to mourn her death are her husband, R. F. Jones; five children, Jesse Jones, Will Jones, Cason Jones, Vivian Jones and Sam Jones, all of this place, and Clarence Day, a nephew who has made his home with her for the past three years; two brothers, John Day and Jeff Day, living in Bosque county, Texas.

Time can never erase the imprint of her kindness and devotion at all times to husband and children; cheerful of disposition and patient in suffering, she was ever considerate of others; was highly respected and loved by all. Her last illness was of short duration. She was taken ill Thursday morning and hurried to a hospital at Plainview and the absent members of the family were summoned. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock from the school auditorium, conducted by Rev. B. F. Fronabarger, of Canyon, assisted by Rev. Mr. Gilliam, of Bovina. She was laid to rest in the Friona cemetery. The family have the sympathy of all in their great bereavement.

Relatives from out of town who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore and children of Crosbyton, and Mr. and Mrs. Rose and daughter, Helen Ruth, of Clovis.

ARKANSAS READER WRITES.

The Star office is in receipt of a letter from one of our appreciated readers in the great State of Arkansas, W. J. Hartsfield.

Mr. Hartsfield sends his check for renewal of subscription and states that he likes to read the Star as he is interested in this country, especially since he has a son and his family, Sam Hartsfield, living here.

He thinks well of the Plains country and was here on a visit a few weeks ago. He is sorry we need more rain than we are getting just now and wishes he could divide with us since they are having too much in his locality.

A CORRECTION.

In our article in last week's issue of the Star concerning the number of eggs laid during the month of March by S. F. Warren's hens in his pen of breeding layers, we stated that forty-seven hens laid 1186 eggs, when it should have been 1163.

This was stretching the facts just a little and since the facts were good enough, we are glad to make the correction.

TRAFFIC HELD UP ON SANTA FE

Track Torn Up When Truck Is Derailed On East Bound Through Train Wednesday.

One of the long through freight trains of the Santa Fe Railroad met with a slight mishap Wednesday morning about three miles west of Friona.

The train was moving at a rate of about twenty miles an hour and was just approaching the long down grade leading into Friona and the engineer was ready to give her steam and let her rush down the grade, but glancing back along the train he saw fire flashing from beneath one of the cars. He gave her the air and stopped within a very short distance.

It was found that two of the wheels on the front truck of the car were broken. No cars were wrecked but several rails were badly damaged and about 100 ties were torn out.

Traffic on this part of the road was delayed about three hours.

HOLLIS, OKLAHOMA, MAN HERE.

M. D. Scott, now of Hollis, Oklahoma, arrived in Friona Tuesday evening and made the Star office a short visit Wednesday morning.

Mr. Scott lived a few miles north of Friona for a few years, going back to Oklahoma last fall. While here he and his good wife many many acquaintances among our people, who are always glad to hear from them.

Mr. Scott is now in the automobile business in Oklahoma and doing fine, having sold twenty-one cars since he went into the business on the 13th day of March.

R. L. HICKS TO REBUILD.

R. L. Hicks who was in Oklahoma last week at the time his building burned, returned to Friona during the latter part of the week.

He was naturally very much depressed over his unexpected loss but plans to rebuild on the same ground in the very near future.

NO MOISTURE, SAYS MR. TAYLOR.

G. W. Taylor was in from his farm northwest of town Wednesday afternoon looking after business matters and doing some trading.

Mr. Taylor says that they got very little of the snow that fell two weeks ago and that there is no moisture in the ground in his neighborhood.

He says, however, that only a few miles west of him the snow was sufficient to add plenty of moisture for row planting if the ground were warm enough.

MOTHERS' DAY—MAY 13.

Mothers' Day this year falls on Sunday, May 13th, and this is a day when people all over the nation send cards, flowers and other missives and tokens of love to mothers everywhere.

Certainly those sending such missives are very desirous that they be received on or before that day and to this end the post office department at Washington is sending out the following warning to patrons of the postal service to get their cards or packages in the office in due time for them to be delivered on time. It follows:

Washington, April 7, '28. Postmasters: The volume of mail matter incident to Mother's Day will undoubtedly exceed that of last year. Unless mother's greetings are received on or before May 13th, the sentiment and value attached thereto will be considerably lessened.

As ordinary mail is not delivered on Sunday, postmasters should give as much publicity as possible to the fact that all persons desiring the delivery of mothers greetings on Sunday, May 13th, should use a special delivery stamp in addition to the regular postage and deposit them in the mail so that they will reach destination Saturday night or Sunday morning.

Those not desiring to use the special delivery to insure delivery before Sunday should be urged to make suitable inquiry at the post office in order to insure having their Mothers' greetings reach destination in time for delivery on Saturday before Mother's Day.

JOHN D. BARTLETT.

First Assistant Postmaster General.

The above notice was handed to the Star by our local postmaster, John A. Guyer, who is always anxious to give his patrons the best possible service.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

One of the merriest little gatherings of the season took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stanley on April 18th, when they assisted by Miss Ruby Haines, entertained the little folks of the community in honor of their daughter, Eddie Belle, and son, James Wiley. The evening was very pleasantly spent in playing out door games. At six o'clock refreshments consisting of cake, ice cream and candy were served. Besides the honor guests, those present were Ruth Anna Reeve, Ruth Harry, Ruth Conway, Jasquell Wilkison, Eunice Mae Weir, Ruth See, Edna Earl Curry and Doris Lee Stanley, Earl Drake, Otho Donaldson, Orland Dilger, Douglas Short, Alfred Wedel, Paul Springs, James Watkins, Lee Springs, Sam Weir, Raymond Jasper, Bruce Parr, Franklin Lillard, Marvin Jasper and Miss Ruby Haines. The children received many useful and beautiful gifts. All departed at a late hour wishing them many more such happy birthdays.

WHEAT BADLY IN NEED OF RAIN; SOME CROPS HOLDING OUT WELL.

Continued Dry Weather and Much Wind Having Destructive Effect on Growing Wheat. Some State Much Wheat Already Gone. Some Reported Still In Good Condition. Moisture to the Northwest.

WOMAN'S CLUB TO HOLD BETTER BABIES CONTEST

It has been definitely announced that the ladies of the Friona Woman's Club will hold a Better Babies contest in Friona during the day of Saturday, May 5.

Miss Wentland, county nurse of Bailey county, has consented to be present and do the judging. Children from infancy to six years of age will be admitted to the contest and will be arranged in classes of two years, viz from infancy to two years, two years to four years and four years to six years of age.

Suitable prizes will be awarded to the child making the nearest perfection in each class.

The ladies have also chosen the "zenis" as the city flower for Friona. Plant at least a few zenias.

RETURN FROM DENTON.

Miss Orma White and Mrs. Fred White returned Saturday from a visit of two weeks at Denton, Texas, with Mrs. Minnie Goodwin and daughters.

On their return trip the girls made a distance of 380 miles the first day, arriving at Tulla at 8 o'clock in the evening, and spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Chenin, arriving at Friona at noon Saturday.

It was at Tulla where they received their first information of the fire at Friona, which occurred Tuesday morning of last week.

HOLLENE HAPPENINGS AND SCHOOL NOTES.

It is still as dry as ever and every one is needing rain. Although the wheat is still green, it won't be in a few days if we don't get some moisture.

Hollene school is joyful on account of winning the debating loving cup and second place in the Junior meet. We were beaten by only three points by Texico. That was not very bad and we have not lost hopes of winning next year.

Several from Hollene attended the singing convention at Bellview Sunday.

Our Wednesday night cottage prayer meetings are still progressing. It was held at the R. M. Harmon home last Wednesday. There were not many out on account of so much sickness. It will be at the Ern Hopkins home next Wednesday night and a week from that date it will be held at the J. H. Foster home, with Gladys Foster as leader.

Dave Garrett is very ill with pneumonia. Grandma Duncan and Mrs. Marlon Metcalf are also on the sick list this week.

Misses Mildred Campbell and Eunice Byrd were Saturday night guests of Grace Lofton.

Miss Frances Chandler was the Sunday guests of Miss Opal Metcalf.

Miss Hazel Metcalf spent Sunday with Miss Marie Keener.

Rev. Marion Metcalf filled the regular appointment of Rev. L. L. Forbes, as he had gone to Artesia to Assembly.

We were all sorry to learn of the death of Prof. Jackson, who died of appendicitis.

The Ruth school is over and one of their pupils has started to the Hollene school. We give him a hearty welcome into our school.

Mr. and Mrs. Vineyard have gone to Breckenridge, Texas, leaving Joe and John as old bachelors this week.

HOLLENE.

TO VISIT GRANDPARENTS.

Raymond McElroy of Ft. Worth, arrived here on Thursday of last week to spend a few weeks with his grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. McElroy. Raymond was here a short while two years ago and again last summer and thus is not entirely among strangers when in Friona.

Wheat in the vicinity of Friona has reached the stage where its existence as a crop is a matter of days, and if rain does not come very soon it is estimated that very little wheat will be grown here.

Some farmers have already given up hope for their crop and are planning to turn their cattle on the fields in order to get some pasture value from it.

To the south of town it is reported in serious condition as well as much of that to the north and west. Over in the northwest part of the county wheat is making a very good showing, owing to the fall of snow which that part received two weeks ago. This moisture, it is estimated, will carry the crop for several weeks or until more rain will fall.

F. W. Reeve reports his crop nine miles west of town as looking much better this week than previously and feels quite hopeful, provided rain shall be received within a reasonable time.

A very few fields near town are showing a good green color, which is evidence that it is still in a thrifty condition. These crops seem to be those that were sowed late in the season.

PLAN FOR JUDGING THE BEAUTIFUL YARD CONTEST

It is desired that the method of determining who are the winners in the Beautiful Yard Contest now being held in Friona and vicinity shall be based on the credits plan as follows:

Points	
General cleanliness of front yard and curb	15
General cleanliness of back yard and alley	20
Trees and shrubbery	15
Painting and improvement	10
General attractiveness	10
Lawn	10
Flowers	15
Total	100

The above score card is to be used by home-owned entrants.

Rented Homes Score Card.

Points	
General cleanliness of front yard and curb	30
General cleanliness of back yard and alley	40
Flowers	10
Trees, shrubbery, lawns, painting and improvement	5
General attractiveness	15
Total	100

It is understood that vegetable plot shall not necessarily occupy back yard, but may be on either side from front to back and shall not be discounted for such arrangement.

Size of the yard must also be considered in passing on number and variety of trees, shrubs and vegetables. Trees to be not less than 12 feet apart and shrubs not less than four feet apart. Flowers may be in beds or clusters. The judging will be done some time between August 15 and September 1, 1928.

SCHOOL BONDELECTION.

The election held here Tuesday to determine whether or not \$50,000 worth of school bonds should be issued resulted in an overwhelming majority against the issue.

Of the 177 votes cast, 120 were cast against the bond issue, with 57 in favor. Had three more votes been cast for the issue, the proposition would have lost by a vote of two to one.

Many influences and conditions were brought to bear on the election which caused many voters who would under more favorable conditions have voted for the bonds to vote against them, while at the same time the same conditions caused many or such voters to refrain from voting altogether.

Just what the effect of this election will have on the future of the school simply remains to be seen. Some maintain that it will have a ruinous effect, while others contend that it will do no injury, save to postpone for a year any building plan, but that ample provisions for the use of the school can yet be made.

SOMEBODY'S TAKING YOUR MEASURE.

As you toil from the dawn of the morning
Until the set of sun,
Do you see that your work is always
Well and carefully done?
It may seem that no one is watching,
That the details you well may slight,
But somebody's taking your measure—
Are you doing your work just right?

Though you're thrown with the crowd, work above them,
Do more than your share, it will pay.
Someone will see and remember the man,
Who does well the tasks of each day.
There's always a bigger job waiting,
If you work with a willing grace;
Somebody's taking your measure—
Are you fit for a larger place?

—Helen P. Metzger, in Our Boys and Girls.

Sylvia of the Minute

By
HELEN R. MARTIN

Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"You needn't try to bluff me, Marvin!" his father frowned. "I know all about it! You've come here to keep an appointment with this young woman!"

"I was not aware of it!" "I tell you," his father indignantly insisted, "you needn't try to humbug me! I caught her in the very act of waiting for you!"

Marvin looked perplexed. "Well, if you did, why on earth should you (apparently) be blaming me for that?" "When I show you what I have here—"

But as his father snatched from his breast pocket a folded paper, Meely broke in:

"Now that you are here, Mr. Marvin, will you be so kind as to drive me to the nearest telegraph office? I've got to wire some money to my needy parents and it's pressing."

"I'm at your service," Marvin, looking more and more bewildered, responded, taking her coat from a hook on the wall as she started to reach for it, and holding it while she slipped into it.

"B-but," his father stammered, flushing very red, "Miss Schwenckton! Your promise! This paper you've signed—"

"Yes?" she inquired. "What about it?" "What about it! Your signed promise to make no demands on my son—"

"But I wouldn't suppose my asking him to take me to the express office to cable—telegraph to my family a bit of money I've acquired—would come under the 'demands' referred to in that paper, would it?"

"In the very hour of your signing this paper and accepting that money you dare to go off driving with my son!"

"What on earth?" asked Marvin, their demeanor and conversation not only not bearing out his supposition, but suggesting a very different state of things.

"Look at this!" his father exclaimed, thrusting the paper at him. "Read that! And then decide whether you want to go off driving with that girl!"

Marvin, feeling dizzy, read the few sentences on the paper signed "Amelia Schwenckton."

"But what, in God's name, is it all about? What sort of 'demands' is she swearing not to make on me—?" He stopped short, a staggering idea flashing upon him. "You must mean St. Croix!" He turned to the girl. "Does this refer to St. Croix?"

"I don't know!" "You don't know!" cried Mr. Creighton. "Why," he exclaimed, "are you both trying to saddle St. Croix with a thing he has nothing to do with? As if I'd ever have to buy off a girl from marrying him!"

"Are you buying off Miss Schwenckton from marrying me?" laughed Marvin, and as he spoke he tore the paper into bits and scattered them on the floor.

"What makes you think, Father, that such desperate measures as this are necessary for my protection against even so dangerous a person as Miss Schwenckton?"

"And anyway," the girl spoke in, "I'm resigning. Please find a teacher, Mr. Marvin, for my school, will you?—for I'm leaving tonight."

"Father! Why on earth are you driving her away? There's absolutely nothing between us and—"

"Dangerous person is right, Marvin, and no exaggeration! I have just given that girl five thousand dollars for the signed promise which you so imprudently destroyed!"

"I don't believe it!" cried Marvin sharply.

"Miss Schwenckton, will you show him the roll of bills I've just given you?"

"He might tear them up as he did your piece of paper!" she demurred, showing no least embarrassment or shame. "It's not a bribe, Mr. Marvin," she explained, "it's a loan, which I shall pay back as soon as I've earned it at Hollywood. Your father seemed so anxious to believe that I was luring you to your ruin and so eager to buy me off you that I hadn't the heart to disappoint him; especially as I'm in desperate need of money. And it is nice of your father to give the American screen a chance to be elevated! So I'm off to Hollywood!"

And before either Marvin or his father could reply, she had seized her hat and fled from the room.

Marvin made a dash to follow, but his father interposed—slamming the door and standing against it.

"Don't make a d—d fool of yourself, Marvin! Running after a girl who takes a bribe!"

"No worse than your giving her a bribe!" Marvin panted.

"You can thank me for saving you from being taken in by an unprincipled hussy!"

fectly right, too. She needs it and you don't. You've too much money and she hasn't enough. You held it out to her and she grabbed it. I don't blame her! What started you on such a wild chase as this? What on earth put it into your head that I was courting her? Surely she didn't claim I was?"

"Her accepting the bribe was an admission of it! If you'd marry a girl that would take a bribe—"

"You thrust it on her—she needed it desperately—"

"Do you deny being in love with her?" "I wasn't sure until just now! But a girl with pluck enough to cheek you, Father, and grab while the grabbing was good—oh, well," Marvin drew a long breath and turned away, his face suddenly gloomy and sullen, "you needn't worry! I wouldn't marry an actress, they're too temporary; I'd prefer a permanent arrangement in marriage. Let me out, please."

"Marvin!" His father's tone was suddenly gentle. "Give up this fool job of yours and come home! Your mother is unhappy, having you away. And—of course I want you back, too."

Marvin hesitated. "I can't turn down this job until my term of office is over. And if my living at home means I've got to sell my manhood to you, Father—"

"I'll not interfere with you."

"Even if I decide to marry a county teacher?"

"We can deal with that contingency when it comes up."

"All right, then."

The two men left the schoolhouse together.

Mr. Creighton took St. Croix to task for his misleading description of the school teacher.

"How you ever got the idea that she was illiterate, common—"

"But she is!"

"We can't possibly be talking of the same person!"

"The person I'm talking of is Miss Schwenckton, the teacher of William Penn school, the niece of the farmer, Sam Schwenckton. I had doughnuts and coffee with her and Sam Schwenckton and his wife in their very own kitchen the night my watch was taken from me!"

"I don't understand it at all!" complained his father. "Barring the fact that the girl accepted a bribe from me, I'd call her a thoroughbred!"

The puzzle seemed insolvable.

Meantime, Marvin was feeling by no means so lenient toward Miss Schwenckton's accepting that money from his father as he had pretended. In spite, however, of the sick recoil he felt from her for departing with that five thousand dollars, the sight of her schoolhouse when he drove past it, now occupied by her efficient, informed and uninteresting successor, gave him a pang that every day grew sharper; a restless longing that was in danger of increasing to an insupportable hunger.

St. Croix, meantime, had just about reached a stage where he was on the point of defying prudence and trying to see Meely once more; and Marvin was contemplating the probable folly and futility of his asking his board for a leave of absence to go to Hollywood, when a cablegram which their mother received just at this time from England diverted them somewhat from their absorption in their own misery.

The cablegram was from Mrs. Creighton's cousin, Sir John St. Croix, announcing that his daughter, Baroness Sylvia St. Croix, would sail for America on the Berengaria on January 2 for a short visit to her American cousins. She could be identified at the boat by a handkerchief tied on her left wrist.

This news threw the family into some excitement. St. Croix volunteered to go to New York to meet the

ship. He, however, demanded of Marvin that he leave him a clear field.

"I can at least safely promise you," said Marvin, "that I'll keep out of it unless—until," he corrected himself, "she turns you down."

CHAPTER X

As St. Croix' longing for Meely was never for a moment associated in his mind with the idea of marriage, it did not in the least dampen the zest with which he went to New York to meet—as he confidentially hoped and believed—his prospective bride. This would be a marriage so exactly to his taste—allied to an old English family of rank, administering a distinguished old estate that for generations had been in the family.

His experience with girls gave him no reason to doubt that he would find favor with his noble kinswoman. So, it was with a complacent self-confidence that, well-groomed and clad in his smartest clothes, he stood on the wharf on the afternoon of the arrival of the Berengaria and with tense expectation watched the passengers file past him down the gang-plank—his eyes searching for a young girl with a handkerchief on her left wrist.

He did hope she would be good-looking. It would be an awful wet blanket if she turned out to be ill-favored; though nothing short of an actual hump would stop him. A man could of course seek his consolations outside his home—

It did not occur to him, naturally, that his wife might have need of consolations and compensations.

Looking for a wrist bound with a handkerchief proved to be rather a maddening business. Wrists could be examined only as the passengers passed close before him, while faces could be scanned halfway up the gangplank.

A procession of men and elderly women sent his gaze far up the plank in search of more young people—when suddenly his eye was caught by a lovely face at the top of the long slope which struck him as vaguely familiar—yet unfamiliar, too, in its vivacious expression, its intelligence, its delicacy. Surely he had seen that face somewhere before—though the poise of an exquisite small head, the general look and air of a thoroughbred, the modish style of the young woman, were not familiar.

Why! She looked like Meely Schwenckton! How strange—and how absurd! At least her features did—extraordinarily like!—yet so widely different, too, with that vivid, intelligent countenance, proudly arched little head, graceful bearing—and of course her neatly arranged hair, stylish clothing. But good G—d, how like Meely she looked!

"Am I seeking things?" he wondered, his heart beating thickly.

So close she passed him by that her arm brushed his and her eyes looked for an instant straight into his—but not the trembling of a lash nor the least quiver of her lips suggested that she had ever seen him before, as she walked on to mingle with the crowd—leaving him bewildered, confounded, with a weird doubt and uncertainty—when suddenly, as his gaze followed her, she lifted her hand to straighten her hat, which in the crowd had been pushed askew—and he saw, with a wild bounding of his heart, that her wrist was tied up with a handkerchief!

In an instant he was at her side and had seized her hand—the confusion of his mind so great that all his usual self-confidence was lost in a floundering muddle. He had been so sure of himself, of his ability to impress favorably even a sophisticated English aristocrat with his ease and sang-froid—and he was painfully aware that no country bumpkin could have been more awkward.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

River Kept in Order by Chinese Engineer

In view of the disastrous Mississippi floods it is interesting to note that 2,100 years ago a Chinese engineer, Li-ping, laid down the correct engineering principle for controlling the flood conditions of a river flowing through a flat alluvial plain.

The works that he and his sons established for controlling the waters of the Min river in Szechwan province and distributing them across the great Chengtu plain are still in perfect operation. The Chengtu plain is an area 100 miles long and sixty miles wide. Across this plain the Min river is distributed in eight main branches, converging at the lower end of the plain to form a single river again, which empties into the Yangtze above the Gorges.

Throughout the 2,100 years, the engineering principle laid down by Li-ping, without which the whole system would have destroyed itself centuries ago, has been followed. Flood conditions are still unknown. On the walls of the temple built to the memory of Li-ping and his sons at Kuan-hsien, is written this saying, familiar to every Chinese student: "Shen tao fan tao yen," meaning "Dig the bed deep, keep the banks low."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Antiquity of Bagpipes

Jacques de Morgan, during his excavations in Persia, found some terra cotta figures, dating from the Eighth century B. C., playing on what appear to be bagpipes. Again we find the bagpipe in Persia in the Sixth century A. D. on the great arch at Takht-i-Bostan. While crude, the representation serves as evidence that the bagpipe was in use during the 14 centuries which elapsed between the time the terra cotta figures discovered by De Morgan were molded and the carving in the rock at Takht-i-Bostan.

Sound Advice

Of a gentleman who is frivolous none stands in awe, nor can his learning be sound. Make faithfulness and truth thy masters; have no friends like unto thyself; be not ashamed to mend thy faults.—Confucius.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

SPRING LILACS

The purple lilac had a story to tell to the other lilac bushes in the old garden.



"How Fragrant and Beautiful."

"I just heard one of the early spring flowers telling another that Jack Frost had put its family to bed for the winter by making them so cold they couldn't keep awake and their heads dropped off," said the purple lilac.

The other lilacs listened.

"Another spring flower said that its family had been planted by bulbs or roots, and so it didn't know anything about Jack Frost."

"It didn't even know of him by reputation as we do from hearing all the flowers talking of their family histories and what happened in the autumn."

"And what do you suppose that little flower said?" "What?" asked the Persian lilac and the white lilac.

"It asked the first spring flower if Jack Frost would come around and touch us, and it said what a pity it would be to see the three lilac bushes frost bitten."

"Well, that was a joke," said the Persian lilac and the white lilac, for they thought the end of the story had been reached.

"The very idea," said the Persian lilac, "of our ever being bitten or nipped by Jack Frost."

"That's why I thought it was such a joke. This poor flower, grown from a bulb knew nothing about us at all. And then—what made it even funnier—"

"Oh, there's more to come!" exclaimed the Persian lilac.

"I'm listening," said the white lilac.

"It asked the first spring flower if the lilacs were ever nipped by Jack Frost in the autumn, too, for it thought we were so beautiful and it would be such a shame if we ever were frost bitten."

"That's the best of all," said the white lilac, as it shook, laughingly.

"To think it didn't know that we only bloomed in the spring," said the Persian lilac.

"Ah, for us," said the purple lilac, "we only want the spring, the spring of soft breezes and warm sunshine—with everything coming out, flowers, leaves, shrubs, and the children gathering our big branches and saying how fragrant and beautiful we are."

"Yes," said the white lilac, "the spring is our time."

And the Persian lilac agreed. Just then some children came out of the house near the lilac trees and one of them said:

"It seems a pity we only have lilacs in the spring, but perhaps it makes us love them and appreciate them all the more because they only have one season—the spring."

Attraction and Repulsion

Get a saucer of water, a lump of sugar, a small piece of soap, and a number of bits of matches or tooth-picks, and you are ready for an interesting experiment. First place some of the bits of wood in the water in the saucer so they will float; we will call them boys. Now drop the piece of soap in the water among the "boys" and see how they will run away from it. Boys don't like soap, you understand.

Now, take a fresh saucer of water and drop some new match-bits into it and call them girls. Next drop the piece of sugar into the water and see how the girls will run to it because it is sweet.

Perhaps you would like to know why the little bits of wood behave so differently in the two cases. Without going into deep scientific explanations, the long and short of it is that the soap in dissolving causes an oily film to spread over the surface of the water, and this film in radiating from the center carries the sticks with it. The sugar in dissolving acts in a different way; the dissolved sugar being heavier than the water, settles to the bottom, causing a slight current toward the center of the saucer from the edges and carrying the sticks with it. This action in either case soon ceases.—Pathfinder.

Any Way at All

Small Boy—Say, mister, give me a pound of oysters.
Dealer—We sell oysters by the measure, my boy, not by the pound.
Small Boy—Well, then give me a yard.



The Cream of the Tobacco Crop



FRED NIBLO

Photoplay Director, writes:

"To a moving picture director there is no comfort or luxury like a good cigarette. Such a cigarette I have found in 'The Lucky Strike'—and during the filming of big pictures like 'Ben Hur' I smoked 'Luckies' even while directing in the open air thousands of supernumeraries, and never once did I ever suffer from throat irritation."

Fred Niblo

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

©1928, The American Tobacco Co., Inc.

Hardly ever is an uplift movement well thought out. It sources in sentiment which has no logic.

Some people never quarrel with themselves so long as they can find somebody else to quarrel with.

Now is the time for

SHREDDED WHEAT



12 Ounces • 12 Biscuits

Heat and serve with hot milk
Protects the family's health
Cuts the cost of breakfast
• MADE AT NIAGARA FALLS •

Incorrigible

"May I kiss you?"
"Mother's in the next room."
"Waiting her turn?"

Correct!

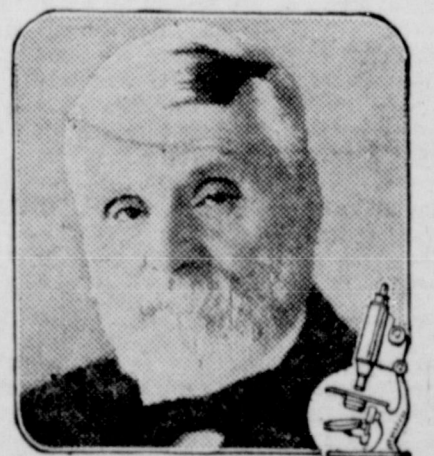
"So your aunt left you \$100,000. What are you going to do with it?"
"I'm going to do nothing with it."

What Dr. Caldwell Learned in 47 Years Practice

Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time regardless of how much one tries to avoid it. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It cannot harm the most delicate system and is not a habit forming preparation. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it. It does not gripe. Thousands of mothers have written us to that effect.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when a medicine like Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly, more cleanly and gently, without gripping and harm to the system.

Keep free from constipation! It robs your strength, hardens your arteries and brings on premature old age. Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to a druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Take the proper dose that night and by morning you



Dr. B. Caldwell M.D.
AT AGE 83

will feel like a different person. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Always have a bottle in the house, and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open.

We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

OUR COMIC SECTION

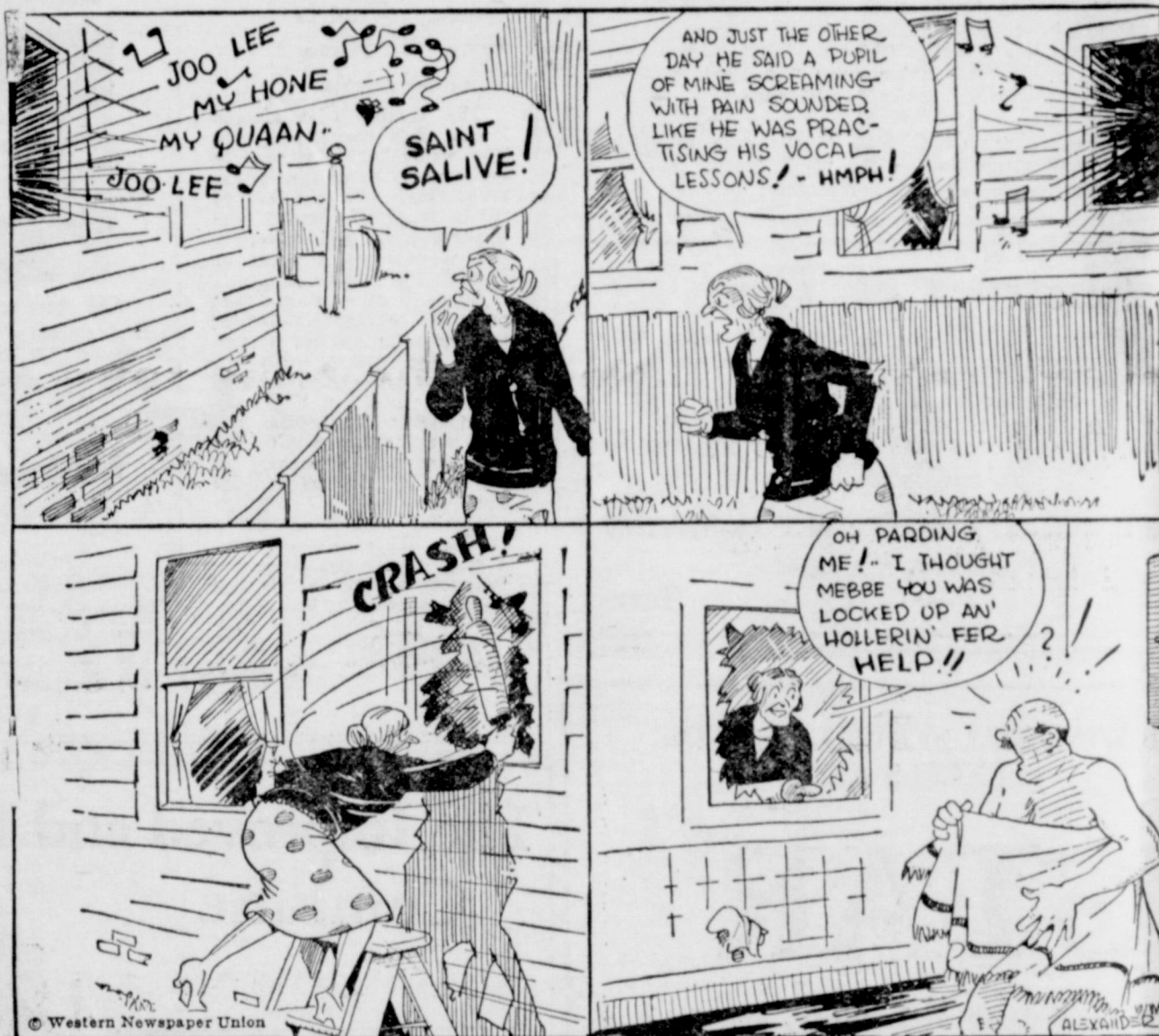
Events in the Lives of Little Men



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Just Good Clean Fun



© Western Newspaper Union

THE FEATHERHEADS

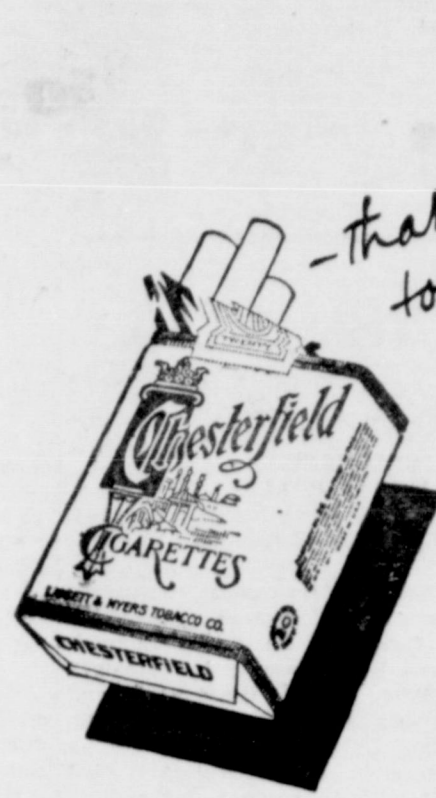
Fanny Goes Too Strong



© Western Newspaper Union

7 x 2 = 14 x 2 = 28 Billion

DOUBLED AND REDOUBLED all WITHIN FIVE YEARS!!



CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

WE STATE it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield cigarettes are of finer quality and hence of better taste than in any other cigarette at the price.

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Fifty Years on Book

The first installment of the new French dictionary, prepared under the auspices of the French government, is about to be issued after fifty years of work. The task of compiling this great work is done under the supervision of the nation's forty immortals to whom it was assigned nearly three centuries ago. These persons jealously guard the admission of new words into the book and they receive official sanction after profound consideration because they feel that it is their task to keep the language pure. Only about 2,500 new words are put into this new edition and many words in common use are excluded for one reason or another.

Formerly the tightwads furnished all the capital there was. Now, the speculators roll it up and roll it in.

A man likes to refer to himself as an idiot at times, but it makes him mad if anybody else agrees with him.

For sleeping rooms — formal parlors and reception halls — dining room and living room — for the library — and for public buildings. Properly applied it won't rub off.

Write to us or ask your dealer for a copy of our free drawing book for children — "The Alabastine Home Color Book" — and a free color card.



A BRUSH A PAIL and



Write to us also for our beautiful free book "Artistic Home Decoration" by our Home Betterment Expert, Miss Ruby Brandon, Alabastine Company, 222 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

None genuine without the Cross and Circle printed in red.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Get An Alabastine Color Card

The Barrier to Health— Waste Matter in the System

Denver, Colo.—"In recommending Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets I will just say that they are all that is claimed for them and really more than one could expect. The 'Pellets' act on the liver and I think that is better than taking calomel. They never cause any griping pains or distress of any kind, and do not leave any bad after-effects. I am perfectly satisfied with them as an active, cathartic or as a mild laxative, as one may desire." — Mrs. Mary Putts, 1224 Glenarm Pl. All dealers. 60 Pellets, 80 cents. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free advice.

Rocks to Tell History

A history of the world told in rocks of each period, with words of pebbles and the pages of stone, is being prepared by Dr. A. R. Cook, who has just returned to England from a geological expedition to a number of districts in North America. He says that he will use the walls of a corridor in a museum for his history. Initial "pages" will show only stone formations. They will be followed by the first-known types of life embedded in stone, and then by fish, birds and reptiles, until human remains are reached.

A Dude

Alkali Ike—What happened to the tenderfoot stranger wot was here last month?

Texas Pete—Poor fellow. The second morning he wuz here, he wuz brushin' his teeth with some of that foamy tooth paste, and one of the boys thought he had hydrophobia and shot him.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

A Hot One

He (describing wedding)—Some silly young things showered the couple with rice, but I felt more like throwing a few grains of common sense.

She—I see, but you could not spare them.—Boston Transcript.

Stop All the Gaps

A man should always keep his fences mended and not stop merely with closing the gate.—The American Magazine.

for a Delicious Breakfast



the Great American Syrup

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, Zone 1, \$2.50...

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the names of the following persons as candidates for the office under which the name appears...

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: J. H. MARTIN, of Farwell. JOHN S. POTTS, of Bovina.

For County Judge and Superintendent of Schools: ERNEST F. LOKEY, of Farwell. JOHN H. ALDRIDGE JR., of Farwell, Texas.

For County Clerk: GORDON McCUAN, of Farwell.

For County Assessor: J. W. MAGNESS, of Farwell.

For County Treasurer: S. N. (SAM) MARTIN, of Bovina.

MRS. LELAH M. ROBBINS, of Bovina. B. E. NOBLES, of Farwell. JESS NEWTON, of Farwell.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1: NAT JONES (Re-Election). D. H. MEADE of Friona.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4: W. S. MENEFAE.

For Hide and Animal Inspector: T. N. JASPER, of Friona. A. E. (SLIM) TAYLOR of Friona.

Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

Public Health Campaigns.

Fully 150 Texas cities and villages conducted "health campaigns" of some kind during the first week in April, which were designated as "Health Week."

Perhaps we have yet to learn in Texas that intermittent health campaigns, while accomplishing some good, are far from what they should be in getting results.

More Cheese Factories.

Round Rock has become the Mecca for Texas towns considering the building of cheese factories.

It started off slowly, and that caused more head-wagging. In less than three months it demonstrated that such an enterprise could be as successfully conducted in Texas as anywhere else.

FRESH SUPPLY OF BRAN AND SHORTS IN THIS WEEK

Quality the Best and prices reasonable. Fresh and Cured Meats. Balanced Rations and Mill Feeds. "We Pay Cash for Produce." H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

Town Planning.

Mt. Pleasant can hardly be called a city. It is a big town in East Texas but not too small to emulate the plans of the larger towns.

Studying at College.

Here is an idea from Taylor that should be worth something: Citizens of that town are organizing a caravan to go to the A. & M. College to spend a day studying poultry, livestock and agriculture.

Another Good Idea.

Last year the Crowell banks cooperating with the Foard county farm agent, loaned the money to 24 boy club members in the county with which to buy purebred Jerseys.

Dalhart Celebration.

Dalhart has obtained natural gas and naturally Dalhart is glad. To show its jubilant feeling the council and chamber of commerce gave a town celebration and placed a jet 40 feet high on the court house lawn.

Dairy Interest Shown.

The interest in dairying as a leading industry of the Panhandle-Plains country was shown at the dairy show at Plainview the first week in April, there were 241 registered cows exhibited.

"Pave Every Street."

Pharr started a "Pave Every Street" campaign, using that phrase as a slogan, in the early part of 1927, and so closely has the city stuck to its purpose that in a few months the slogan will be obsolete because there will be no more streets to pave.

Another Air Mail Route.

A movement is on foot to get an air mail route from Waco to San Antonio via Brownwood, connecting at Waco with the New York-Chicago-Texas-Mexico route.

Captain N. L. Speer, warden of the Huntsville penitentiary, has asked that his resignation be accepted. Five hundred prisoners signed a petition urging that he be retained and slipped it out of the walls for fear that Captain might intercept it and not allow it to be mailed.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One team of good work horses. At my home four miles east of Friona, on State highway No. 33. Lon Baysinger, Friona, Texas. No. 34 t o

We excel in service, efficiency and quality of all printing work

DEMONSTRATION—I am now selling the Maytag washing machine and will be glad to make a demonstration of its merits at your home. Call or see me. I also handle McNess merchandise. L. F. TANNERY, Friona, Texas. 2tp

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

FOR SALE—One Kohler automatic electric light plant. In A-1 condition. See HIGHWAY GARAGE, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Registered Spotted Poland China hogs, all ages. From Henry Field foundation stock. Also registered Hereford cattle. See or write L. F. LILLARD, Friona, Texas. 35-Strd

THIS WEEK

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

CONTROL OF POWER RESOURCES. FRANK B. WILLIS. WAR AGAINST RATS. AMERICAN FLYING.

Canada's Government encourages use of electric power, particularly on farms and in small communities. Water power is developed fully to generate the current, and all are assisted in its installation.

Farmers are taught to grind feed with it, pump water and do their other work.

And by the way United States farmers are urgently invited by the Canadian Government to settle in Canada.

Our attention here is concentrated on a different problem. We want to make sure that the right people get possession of our water power sources, the right people being those that control power and peddle it to the people. As to farmers and others that buy and use power, our Government has not found time to think about them.

Prophecy is usually dangerous particularly dangerous for farmers when government prophecies go wrong. The Government forecast on potatoes last fall predicted a crop greater than the real one. Many farmers sold in a hurry at low prices, some were not marketed, many fed to stock.

Then the shortage was seen, prices went up, a few wise people made the money, NOT the farmers.

The sudden death of Senator Willis, in his battle for Ohio's Presidential delegates, ended tragically one phase of the 1928 campaign.

Senator Willis would have preferred to die fighting. Those that know Secretary Hoover know that Senator Willis' death will cause him sincere grief.

A powerful man, never sparing himself, Senator Willis forgot that there are limits to the heart's endurance. A tired heart often succumbs in the most powerful man, wearied by constant strain.

The dead man's widow attributed the Senator's attack to the fumes of smoky flares that he had been inhaling constantly in the course of a political parade.

A weak heart, fighting against poisoned air, is in danger.

The League of Nations proposes international war against rats, their complete extermination. Such a war, made to include mosquitoes and flies, would be the best war in history. It would save every year in lives and money as much as the big war cost in any year.

No more rats, no more bubonic plague. No more mosquitoes, no more yellow fever or malaria. No more tse-tse flies, no more sleeping sickness.

No more house flies, no more filth dragged over food of young children.

It would be interfering with Nature's plan, perhaps. Darwin says a pair of tropical flies and their maggot offspring can dispose of a lion's carcass in a few hours. Kill all the lions and the flies would not be needed to dispose of the carrion.

George Haldeman and Eddie Stinson, Americans, broke the world's endurance record in the air, flying without stopping for fifty-three and one-half hours.

The French Government offers a million francs to any French flyer that will win back some flying records formerly held by the French flyers.

A little encouragement from our Government would make it impossible for any nation to compete with American flying.

The first flying machine was made here—Lindbergh was born here. We have the money and the engineers. This ought to be a flying nation.

This comes from Italy: "Major de Bernardi has established a new world's air record, 318 3-4 miles an hour."

Will solemn naval gentlemen that call flying machines "only an auxiliary" be good enough to tell what chance slow moving ships on the surface would have against a flock of airplanes with that speed.

On the great mountain called Nashan in Manchuria, far up where air is pure and clear, Japan, as a monument to the new

Emperor, will build the greatest astronomical observatory in all Asia.

That observatory, with a sixty-inch reflector, will be a much nobler monument than any rearing horse of bronze.



Now that motion pictures can come in over telephone wires, we can expect to get the "wrong film" more often than not!

If we know little about affairs in Nicaragua, what does Sandino?

The tennis matches to be held in Mexico will no doubt revolutionize the game.

The Yale Glee Club is to give a series of concerts in Central Europe. No doubt they're setting out to travel on the high C's.

The four-foot woman who recently married a circus giant over eight feet tall certainly has a husband to look up to.

If anyone suggests it, we're sure Mayor William Hale Thompson will change his name to Hall William Thompson.

If unemployment abates, what will unemployment statisticians and investigators do for a living?

The line "Man wants but little here below" must have been in the mind of the designer who made up these new Spring garments we are seeing.

Only 20 of 150 college girls interviewed said they would marry Colonel Lindbergh if they had the chance. But who ever denied a woman the right to change her mind when the chance came?

Chicago contemplates a new election rule: "No bombing within 50 feet of the polls."

Now is the time to shed light on the "dark horses" of the coming campaign.

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

FOR WINDMILL SERVICE NOTHING EXCELS A

STAR

They are well built and sturdy, and have a wonderful lifting power. See me for Well-drilling and well and windmill repairing.

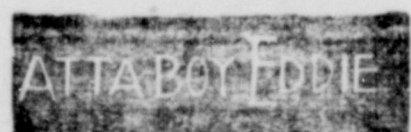
HENRY STANLEY

WHAT ARE YOU DOING--

Towards beautifying your home.

This is Clean-Up and Paint-Up Week.

See-- C. A. EWELL For Painting.



While others are still wrapped in slumber We find that there's time without number. Either whistling or humming. He's up and a coming; We'll tell you our Eddie's a wise hombre!

SNUFF HONEST SNUFF GARRETT

Men's and Boys' Felt Hats New Stock—Complete Line—Just Received Full line of Ladies, Gents, Girls and Boys

New Stock Shoes New line of up-to-the-minute Suit Cases Ladies Hat Boxes.

FLOUR—GROCERIES

T. J. CRAWFORD

Andre Tardien had his nose punched by his foe in a debate at Belfort, France the other day. If this sort of thing keeps up we may begin to expect a livelier public interest in affairs of state.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast," wrote Shakespeare. But he never heard it at midnight—coming from the neighbor's radio set.

A girl typist has swum the Strait of Gibraltar. Now watch the typewriter companies seeking Heeny, and not Risko, will battle Tunney. Evidently Johnny is to much of a Risk-Oh!

Funerals of grandparents are becoming lamentably frequent now that the baseball season has begun.

A soap company recently advertised that washing dishes makes hands beautiful, and you should have seen the number of husbands who cut the ad out of the paper to take home and show "the little woman."

endorsement. "My work on the Tiptapper machine," we will read, "prepared me for any hardship in making my journey."

What with make-up and all, it's becoming more and more difficult to tell a woman's age these days, but we usually revise our first estimate when we hear them humming certain fine old songs.

Boss—Has the florist next door any children?

Clerk—Two: a girl who is a budding genius, and a son who is a blooming idiot.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking Ambulance Service—Day or Night. Hereford Texas.

J.C. PENNEY CO. A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION

"quality—always at a saving" 415-419 Main St., CLOVIS, N. M.

Flapper Style But Made Right



Quality That Is Why We Have Waste-Baskets

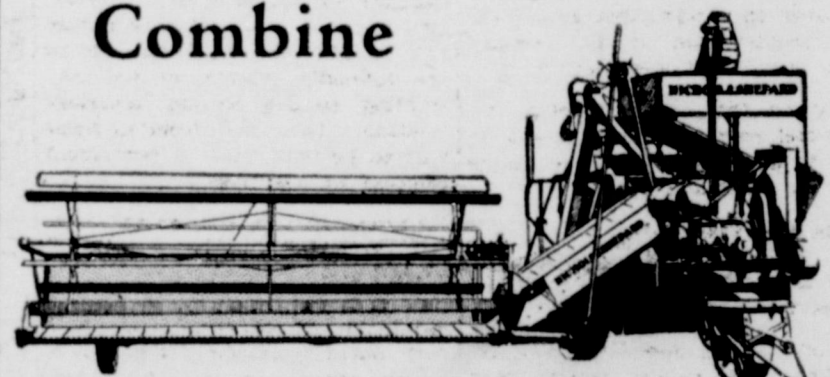
The trash-bin is always larger than the strong-box. The waste-basket is usually twice the size of the letter-tray. Quality, or the lack of it, is what determines the importance of everything in life, whether it is shoes or sermons, poetry or pigs.

A New Color Honey-Beige

have several attractive models in the popular Honey-Beige shade. This color is quite new and smart, and harmonizes with almost any costume.

\$4.50

The Improved and Proven Combine



Has:

One Man Control, 32 Anti-Friction Bearings, Alemite-Zerk Lubrication, Weatherproof Fiber Pulleys, Armo Ingot Iron, Perfect Balance on Big Wheels, Special Combine Motors.

And the Greatest Threshing Machinery Ever Devised to Save Your Grain.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD In continuous business since 1848

Walter Stevick, Friona, Texas.

The Red River Special Line for 1928 Combine 15' Cut 20' Cut Prairie Type Tractors N & S Lauson Built 20-35 20-40 Threshers 22x36 28x46 30x52 32x56 36x60 Nichols & Shepard Corn Picker Husker Nichols & Shepard Steam Engines

The RED RIVER SPECIAL Line

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Gilliam filled his regular appointments here at the Methodist church Sunday morning and night.

At the Congregational church Rev. Beattie held his regular services in the morning and at evening hour was largely taken up with a conference of members and pastor. The annual offering was taken to defray the expenses of the State and National Association meetings. F. W. Reece and J. A. Blackwell were chosen as delegates to the State Association which meets in Dallas in the early part of May.

Sunday school sessions are held at the usual hours each Sunday by each of the churches.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

We wish to announce that our meeting begins Saturday evening, July 21. Preaching will be done by Minister Ira L. Sanders, of Floydada, Texas.

Regular Lord's Day worship and Bible study promptly at 10:30 a. m.

Will be glad to have as many visitors as desire to come. We welcome one and all.

W. H. FOSTER, Elder.

W. M. U. ANNOUNCEMENT.

The ladies of the W. M. U. met with Mrs. Weidel Tuesday, April 17th, with four members present.

Lesson study, 18th chapter of Acts, Mrs. Short, leader.

The meeting will be with Mrs. Burton Tuesday, April 24th.

REPORTER.

W. M. S. REPORT.

The W. M. S. did not meet with Mrs. F. L. Spring on Tuesday, April 17th, but accepted an invitation to go to Bovina and hear the District Conference report.

James Raymond and Opal Jones and Ed White attended the Bovina meeting and enjoyed the splendid program and fine reports rendered at that meeting.

The Friona W. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. Spring next Tuesday, April 24th, with Mrs. Opal Jones as leader.

REPORTER.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM.

Program for April 22. Devotional meeting, "What kind of a person was Jesus?"

How do you show you love? Elmer Baker.

Peter passes the examination—Lynn Bennett.

What the people said—Mary Louise Truitt.

What the Lord Himself said—Miss Haynes.

What Christians say—Thelma Sanders.

What think ye than of Christ? Harry Meade.

Jesus was the God-Man—Opal Wimberly.

It's fine to have the reputation of being an entertaining dinner companion but not when it means missing any of the dinner.

Loud speakers are being played all over the auditorium in a London theater, but in his country they usually sit just behind us.

Kansas City, after checking up on hotel rooms, reports it will be able to accommodate all the guests and the elephant's trunk.

The loco weed grows down Texas way, and it may be a pretty good idea to keep a close watch on the democratic donkey next June.

Dark patches under the eyes, according to a medical theory, may be due to defective teeth, but probably more of them are caused by a moment's delay in dodging.

Sam: Down where I come from we fefed our hens ice, otherwise they'd lay hard-bolled eggs.

Bo: Why man, that ain't nothing. Out in our country its so dry you have to pin the postage stamps on the letters to keep them from falling off.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Subject: Jesus and the Home.

Lesson Text: Mark 10:1-16.

Scripture Side-lights: Genesis 2:18-25, Gen. 24:61-67, Prov. 31:10-20, Deut. 6:4-9, Ps. 128:1-6, Eph. 6:1-9.

Golden Text: "Honor thy father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise."—Eph. 6:2.

Suggested Music: Brighten the Corner Where You Are, Work for the Night Is Coming, Take My Life and Let It Be, Help Somebody Today, Faith of Our Fathers, My Mother's Bible, Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me, America the Beautiful, Let the Lower Lights Be Burning, The Sweet Story of Old Saviour, Like a Shepherd, The Church in the Wildwood, Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult, A Charge to Keep I Have, My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

The family is the divinely constituted trinity in flesh. In it is found the pattern of divinity, of the Godhead, itself. Observe, if you will, the analogy of the divine and human trinity—Father, Son and Holy Spirit—Parenthood, Childhood and Family Spirit. Out of this temporary, fundamental unit of human society, the family, grow the most meaningful things in life.

The church is built upon the analogy of the family—it is called the family. God is Father, and there is the brotherhood of believers. Believers are called the children of God. We are not made to wonder, then, that with the family and home invested with so sacred meaning, Jesus hedges it about by the utmost safeguards.

The Christian home holds an unique place in human experience. It was the first social unit in Christianity. It arose out of a spiritual blending of two lives in one permanent human relation, and the conscription and sanctifying of human childhood with a new evolution of childhood.

Marriage is a most meaningful event in life when viewed in the light of Christian teaching. Laws and traditions and customs of men have marred the beauty of the relation. It was Christ who lifted it out of the sordid place of a human convenience to be lightly entered into and frivolously put away.

Flincky as the Scribes and Pharisees were about many things they held in common with most others of their day that marriage was not necessarily a permanent human relation. The husband might hand to his wife a slip of paper with the words, "I divorce thee" written on it, and the wife was turned out in the cold, while the husband was free to contract another marriage.

Nor were they, as we have said, already, alone in this light esteem of marriage. Among the romans a three days absence of the wife from the home of her husband on whatever reason, was a legal justification for divorce. It was frequently invoked in the dissolution of the marriage bond.

Christ breathed into the home a new breath of life when he declared that a man should be the husband of one wife and that except for one cause divorce should not be allowed—that cause being the infidelity of one of the contracting parties to the marriage relation. Thus the Christian home was to be built upon a permanent relation of marriage.

Christ emphasizes here the complimentary nature of human life. From the beginning of human creation, man and woman had been incomplete in themselves. By their very natures, the one was a necessary complement to the other. They were created of God to achieve unity in the joining of one to the other and were by that creative act joined together, and therefore, he says, "What, therefore, God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

But the marriage relation completes the circle of the home in a third individual—the child. Westernmark defines marriage in

general as an union of parenthoods through the period of the care, nurture and bringing to maturity of the offspring. He shows also that this idea of marriage obtains factually in all the nobler orders of animals below the human species, and calls our attention to the fact that most birds mate for life and do not remate after the death of either parent.

Following Westernmark's idea of marriage through the period of infancy and immaturity of the offspring we must understand that marriage among human beings of necessity reaches over a long period. Even among the most primitive peoples, where the training for life activities is extremely simple, the period of human infancy is understood to last for a period of not less than five years in duration.

Among civilized peoples, it is understood that the period of early infancy ends at the age of five years, but the actual infancy or immaturity period reaches through the entire duration of the child's education. Immature judgments are as much the subject of parental oversight as is the immaturity of the human body among people of civilized life.

Indeed, we have come to understand that even when children have founded their own homes, they will upon occasions find a necessity for counselling with the parents in matters by the nature of which the older parents are better qualified to understand than the younger. Marriage, then, for human beings as a matter of caring for the offspring, may be said to properly extend over the entire period of life.

Viewed most rationally, taking into account the necessities of the marriage relation faithfully observed, there can be few greater fallacies than the companionate idea of marriage. It leaves out of consideration the child, the third individual in the circle of family life. It leaves the child aloft on society to be its chief tragedy and unceasing menace. The continuous association of parents in the rearing of offspring is not provided for in the companionate marriage.

Companionate marriage is the application of the most elemental process of human education to the marriage relation. It is the process of trial and error in learning. But that is the process of infantile education. In more mature life the process of reflection takes its place. It is not for a moment to be granted that people have reached the age for marriage until the reflective mind has grown beyond the necessities of trial and error methods in practical matters. Hence, the fallacy of the companionate marriage idea.

Moreover, companionate marriage is a reversion on the part of humanity to the practice of seasonal matings, practiced only by the lower orders of animal life, where infancy is a matter of months instead of years. This fact undeniably as it is to really informed

minds, is enough to be stated on this point.

The crux of the whole matter in the family life is the child. It may well be taken as the point of departure in all of those social reckonings in which the home is to keep its bearings. The child "set in the midst" of our modern life is the most challenging aspect of it. The whole question of the perpetuity and welfare of home, school and state, revolves around one question, "What shall we do with the child set in the midst?"

The evasion of responsibility for the child is the most tragic evasion of which we can be guilty. In its rearing are bound up all the potentialities of good and evil in our institutions. As goes the rearing of the child, so goes the civilization of today and tomorrow.

The acceptance of this responsibility is an omen of good for the parent. Parents really achieve by child discipline the maturity of their own characters, their own self-disciplines. Humanity comes to its own maturity in the rearing of the child. It is a necessary fact in parenthood.

The progress of the kingdom of God waits upon the acceptance and fulfillment of the responsibility of proper spiritual nurture for the child. "Of such is the kingdom of God," They are its infant citizens; they must come to full citizenship under the influence of the Christian home. When we pray "Thy Kingdom Come," let us remember that in our homes we have the kingdom in the cradle. What shall we do with it?

pointing men—those who take no for an answer and those who don't. There are two kinds of disappear even try.

MAN HURT IN RUNAWAY.

Charles A. Turner, whose home is a few miles southwest of town, was thrown from a tandem disc in a runaway Monday afternoon and severely injured.

It appears that Mr. Turner was driving a team of six horses or mules hitched to his large tandem disc, preparing land for the spring crops, when the team became frightened and started running. The team was headed for a barbed wire fence and Mr. Turner in trying to circle them away from the fence was thrown from the disc which passed over his body.

He was hurried to town to a physician where his wounds were given necessary medical attention. While he received quite a number of cuts and bruises on various parts of his body and limbs, there were but two that were considered serious. One of these was across the bridge of his nose and the other across about the middle of one foot. In each of these cuts the flesh was gashed to the bone. While these two deep cuts will necessarily be slow about healing, there is no reason unless infection sets in why they should not steadily heal.

On a busy day a woman walked into the office of the court rooms at Atlanta, Ga., and addressing Judge Blank, said:

"Are you the reprobate judge?"

"I am the probate judge."

"That's what I was saying," she said, "and I have come to you because I am in trouble. My husband was studying to be a minister at a college seminary and he died de-tested, and left three little infants and I have come to be appointed their executioner."

FOR SALE

147 acres good smooth land, located within twelve miles of Friona. Price, \$20.00 per acre, \$500.00 cash, balance good terms at six per cent interest.

M. A. CRUM

JUST RECEIVED

a car of the

Best Colorado Lump Coal

See Us for Deliveries.

GISCHLER & SON

Bermuda Onion Plants

GARDEN SEEDS

M. J. B. COFFEE

STAR BRAND SHOES

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES

F. L. SPRING

Friona,

Texas

LINDBERGH

DID NOT

LAND HERE

But that need not worry you since we have a complete stock of the best grade of all kinds of BUILDING MATERIALS, and our plans and consultation are free. "Efficiency, Economy and Service" is our trade mark.

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

Consumers' Fuel Company

Note carefully the above name, and note also the following statements, which we are most happy to make:

We Are Now Doing a Real Business!

In Wholesaling and retailing Oils and Gasoline at the J. D. Porter stand south of the railroad.

See us for high grade products and courteous and efficient service.

Consumers' Fuel Company

Photographs

We are making 25 per cent off on some styles of Photos and Frames for Mother's Day, May 13th.

Have Your Photo Made Early.

WE FINISH KODAK PICTURES.

H A N N A & H A N N A

Hereford

Texas

Total Eclipse!!

As one planet causes an eclipse of another, so the Eclipse Windmill was rightly named. It eclipses all brands and makes—the mill without a competitor. It's newer and more scientific in design, superior in workmanship and material, more complete in satisfaction. See the mill among mills.

The Faultless Washer is all its name implies—the best washing machine on the market for the least money—made in either gasoline or electric motors.

BLACKWELL'S

Where Your Dollars Buy More.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

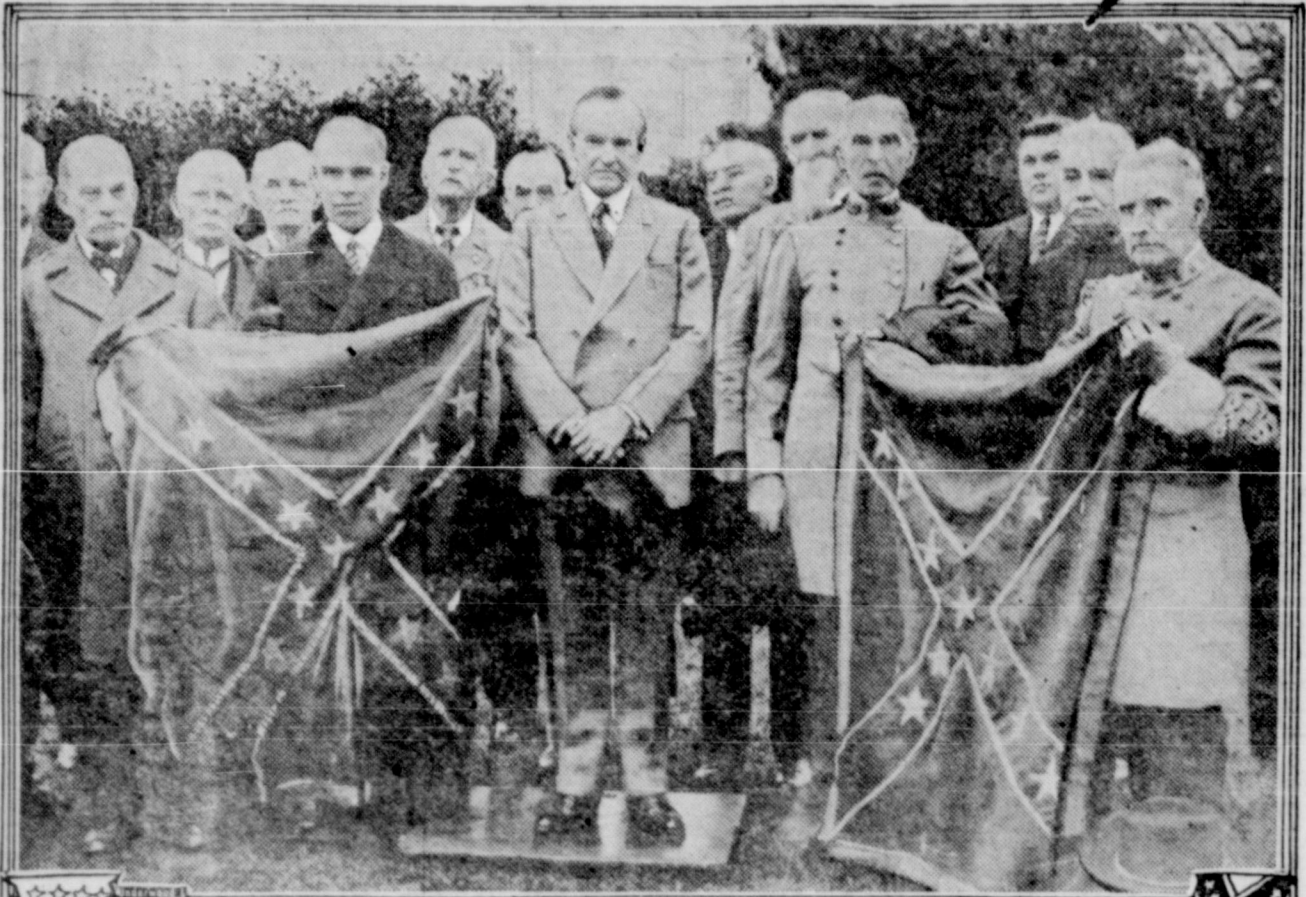
If you people who know yourselves indebted to the Highway Garage, will call at once and settle this account with CASH. It will confer a GREAT favor on me, for it is not stretching the truth when I say I TRULY NEED IT.

Sincerely Yours,

FRED WHITE

See Me At Friona Star Office.

Joint Reunion of Blue and Gray?



Confederate battle flags captured in the Civil war were returned to the Dixie states of Virginia, North Carolina and Texas with impressive ceremonies at the capitol on December 16, 1927. The above photograph shows Gov. Ralph Brewster of Maine (left), President Coolidge (center), and Gen. W. B. Freeman of Richmond (right), honorary commander of the United Confederate Veterans, with some of the flags returned.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IN THE states of Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Mississippi Confederate Memorial day is observed on April 26. In North Carolina and South Carolina it is May 10 and in Louisiana it is June 3. May 30, which was originally the Federal Memorial day, has become a national holiday and, in so far as it honors the memory of both the men who wore the Blue and those who wore the Gray, as well as their khaki-clad sons and grandsons who fought in all of our wars since '61-'65. It is observed in all states. As these dates are again approaching it is interesting to note that there is now a project under way which, in the words of its sponsor, is designed "to obliterate the last remnant of ill feeling between the sections of the North and the sections of the South as we once knew them."

That project is the proposal for a joint reunion of Union and Confederate survivors in Washington this year and a bill already has been introduced into congress by Representative Edgar Howard of Nebraska as the first step toward bringing it about. The bill provides for the appointment of a commission consisting of the general in command of the United States army, the governors of the states and such other members as the President may be pleased to name, to have general charge of the reunion and for the authorization of an appropriation of sufficient money from the United States treasury to pay the expenses of the reunion. Press comment on the proposal, especially by Southern papers, indicates that the idea has made a good impression and the chances for the passage of the bill are considered good.

In introducing the bill Congressman Howard acknowledged his indebtedness for the idea to two veterans of the War Between the States, Judge Morley Cain and L. D. Richards of Fremont, Neb., a former commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, and in his speech advocating the bill he said: "I feel I have a perfect right to propose this legislation because of the fact that I am about as far removed from sectional feeling as any man might be. I recall, in recitation by my elders, that in the days of strife about one-third of the men of the Union army, about one-third in the Confederate army and about one-third (being Quakers) were ministering to the sick and wounded on both sides."

In answering a question of another member of congress, during the course of his speech, in regard to the number of old soldiers on either side who are still living, Mr. Howard said:

According to the report of the commissioner of pensions, who has better knowledge on this score, perhaps, than any other, I am informed that on the last day of November of this year there were still living 84,478 men who served in the Union army. Now, I take it for granted that approximately the same number survive with reference to the Confederate side. How many would be able to attend such a reunion? I have talked with many of the old soldiers on both sides, and the general estimate is

that the number would be less than 10,000. How do I gather that, or, rather, how do they reach that estimate? They reach it by taking the figures of the pension commissioner, which show that in round numbers 50,000 of the 80,000 living Union soldiers are now physically incapacitated, requiring the constant aid and attention of some other person to care for them because of infirmity; and of the remainder, the estimate is made by those who have taken account of the attendance at the annual reunions of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the United Confederate Veterans.

He then referred to the scene, shown in the picture above, as follows:

Out here this morning on the steps of the capitol we witnessed the return of some captured Confederate flags by the people of the Northern state of Maine to the people of North Carolina. These people up there in Maine, whom the Southerners used to call the cold-blooded Yankees, are now warm, and they come down here bearing their captured flags to the North Carolinians, and I understand that if North Carolina did capture flags from the Maine regiments she has already or is to return them to the state of Maine.

I recall an incident a little while ago when the state of New Jersey, through its governor, returned some Confederate flags to a Southern state—I think it was North Carolina also—and here I have a little editorial from the New York Times, which says of that action:

"The decision of the governor of New Jersey to return to North Carolina flags of that state captured by New Jersey regiments during the Civil war has been approved in the North as well as in the South. Ever since the World War brought the sons of Northern and Southern veterans into close contact, the last remaining vestige of regional feeling has disappeared. The North has taken Lee to heart as a great American. The South has recognized the splendor of Lincoln. As one mark of the new spirit, many Confederate flags taken by Northern troops and Union flags taken by the Southerners have been returned. In following this custom New Jersey is contributing her share to the obliteration of unpleasant memories."

I do not think of any better plea that I might leave with you, my friends, as a last remark on this subject, than to quote some of the utterances by the splendid ones who have represented us in high capacity in our government in peace and in war. I recall—it may have been at Appomattox, I do not know, but certainly soon thereafter—the great General Grant uttered that immortal expression, "Let us have peace." It was only a little while after that that the wonderful Lee said, "We are all one now." It was not long after when dear, old General Gordon said, "The American people will forever remain an unbroken brotherhood from sea to sea"; and it was not long after when the princely McKinley said, "Let us strew flowers alike on the graves of those who wore the Blue and those who wore the Gray, for American valor is the common heritage of the nation."

Living here in Washington today is a wonderful old soldier of the Confederacy. Ah, he knew what service was and he knew what suffering was. He was in the war for four and a half years, and the last part of it he spent in prison. His heart is so full of a desire to accomplish a final wiping away of all thought of bitterness between the two peoples that he has written a poem which has been set to music un-

der the caption "The Blend of the Blue and the Gray." I refer to Maj. John Alaine Brown of Washington city. I know that many of you are personally acquainted with him, and I would like to leave as my closing plea in behalf of the proposed joint reunion the inspiring lines by Major Brown:

THE BLEND OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

(By J. Alaine Brown.)
Oh, swell the song of kindred fame,
And blow, ye bugles, blow;
Nor more doth burn with heated flame
The passion of the foe;
The battle long hath ceased to rage,
There is no battle line,
The Nation's pride engraves the page,
Its joy invests the shrine.

The blend of blue lights up the gray,
The blend of gray the blue;
Together now those colors sway
With inspiration new.
'Tis patriot hands that sweep the lyre:
They chant on high their lay;
The blue invokes the Nation's choir,
"My country," sings the gray.

Then chant the blended blue and gray,
Though once they faced each other;
Those tattered ensigns furled away
Proclaim the name of brother.
We've found at last the vaulted sky
For us o'erpeared away;
Eternally the blue on high
Blends with the morning gray.

Other incidents, similar to the return of battle flags, which are "obliterating unpleasant memories" and which are in keeping with the idea back of the proposed reunion of Blue and Gray veterans, have been recorded in press dispatches recently as follows:

Atlanta, Ga.—Charged by sparks from campfires and bearing holes as evidence of Confederate marksmanship, a woolen bedspread taken from the home of the late Gov. Joseph E. Brown at Canton, Ga., in 1864, by one of General Sherman's lieutenants has been returned to Atlanta.

The spread taken from the home of Georgia's war governor when it was burned by federal troops, was returned to George M. Brown, Sr., son of the former governor, by Maj. E. L. Sivey of Chicago, whose father "borrowed" it in the War Between the States.

Richmond, Va.—Alfred L. Aiken, formerly federal agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, has returned to the senate of Virginia a gavel that was carried off from the senate chamber by a young officer of the Union army on April 2, 1865, the day of the evacuation of Richmond.

The historic relic, with handle of walnut and head of lignum vitae, was presented at special ceremonies recently and was accepted by Lieut. Gov. Julius E. West, presiding officer of the senate.

The young officer who carried it away was Lieut. J. Lewis Spangling, adjutant of the Twenty-ninth Connecticut infantry, which was among the first Union troops to enter the city after Richmond fell.

He gave it to William A. Buckingham, Mr. Aiken's grandfather, then governor of Connecticut, afterward United States senator, whose home was at Norwich. For more than sixty-two years it had remained in possession of members of the family there.

The gavel was used not only by the Virginia senate, but also by the Confederate senate, which held its sessions in the same chamber.

Washington, D. C.—Maj.-Gen. John L. Clem, retired, Union veteran, and Vivian Fleming, a Confederate veteran, have been designated by Secretary Davis of the War department as members of the Spottsylvania county battlefield memorial commission, which also will include Capt. George F. Hobson, army quartermaster corps. Both Gen. Clem and Fleming served on the preliminary commission and already have detailed knowledge of the fields which will be under their jurisdiction.

THE RING ON MARY'S FINGER

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

"I WISH you would come to your senses and see that Mary is the wife for you, Peter," said Peter's mother to him that night. "This dancer, now what do you know of her—nothing!"

"She is the most beautiful woman I ever saw," glowed Peter, his eyes burning. "Mother, I know you will love her." His arms went around his mother as he continued, "Such wonderfully expressive eyes—such a wealth of curly hair—such tiny feet."

Mrs. Cary was really worried. She had been hoping for years that he would marry Mary, the girl she had adopted when her mother (Mrs. Cary's dearest friend had died. The girl had grown up to worship Peter. How would she take this new turn of events? Mrs. Cary wondered.

"Do you know anything about her antecedents?" asked the practical mother. "You wouldn't want to have a wife you would be ashamed of, you know."

But Peter only smiled at her. What time had he to think of such foolishness when the most wonderful girl in the world had consented to be his wife.

"Where will you live?" asked mother again.

Peter frowned. That was the only cloud on the horizon.

"Mitzl wants to keep on dancing," he said slowly. "But I think I can coax her out of that idea. She might do a little here for charity and bazaar," he finished.

Mrs. Cary's mouth shut firmly, but she said nothing. Certainly anything she said against the marriage only served to set Peter's mind the firmer.

She watched him going out the door and entering his car with a sense of disaster hovering over her. What could she do? It was hard to sit idly by while your only and most beloved son contracted a marriage that might mean his ruin. Not that Mrs. Cary knew anything about her, but a professional dancer shocked her. And already she had avowed her intention of remaining with her career. Besides there was Mary. Mary was devoted to Peter, and she had thought up until the present that he was also devoted to Mary.

But that evening when Peter came home to dinner, there was only his mother at the table. "Where's Mary?" he frowned. "Why can't we wait for her?"

"Mary decided at the last minute to accept the invitation to spend the summer with the Wilson-Smiths in the mountains," said Mrs. Cary coolly.

"Well, I like that!" complained Peter as he laid his fork full of food back on his plate. "Couldn't she wait and say good-by to me?"

"She decided so suddenly," excused mother. "Anyway you were so busy all day with Mitzl that she didn't think you'd be interested."

"Who all will be on the party?" he asked after an interval of silence. "That Jack Williams, I suppose."

"Yes, Jack and George and—"

"I don't like either of them," interrupted Peter. "Mother, I don't know what you could be thinking of to allow Mary to go off with that bunch—without me too—"

"Oh, Mary can well look after herself, besides, you know Jack has always been crazy about her." She ended dreamily.

"Yes, I do know—that's what I've been thinking of—" he rose hastily. "I don't approve of him, either—he's not the sort that would make her happy—"

"Well, the child will have to choose her own husband—you said only today that parents shouldn't interfere," she reminded.

"Now, you're talking about Mitzl, aren't you?" he asked. "Well, I'm a man and I know more what I want than Mary does."

He got into his coat and left the house. It had been a slightly occurrence since the Mitzl affair that Peter wait and accompany her to her hotel.

He didn't like the men that hung about her like flies about sweets. They weren't the kind she should know. As his wife—well—he expected something like a miracle should take place when she became his wife—

But Mitzl eluded him that evening and when he finally bribed the doorman he learned that she had gone out to a midnight supper. Fury raged in Peter's blood at the insult. Well, wait till he had married her! He would see her early the next morning and find out about all this. He would have more consideration or—Peter didn't finish that thought. For some reason or other the vision of Mary intruded itself. Now that Mary was going to be away he missed her dreadfully.

Mitzl only laughed at him the next day and told him that he was old-fashioned and that if he expected to be the husband of an artiste he would have to overlook such things. It sounded all right when she said it, but after Peter had left her he felt vaguely that a flaw existed in her reasoning.

To add to his troubles a letter came from Mary the first week announcing her engagement to Jack! That was the most unkind thing she had ever done to Peter. He could add no feeling of elation to his mother's. He was very much surprised that his mother should feel so enthusiastic about it all. He had thought she wanted him to marry Mary.

Besides there was Mitzl. She wasn't behaving at all as he thought she

should. Not a bit as Mary would. Peter was finding out about the pangs of jealousy, too. He thought Mitzl should cut her list of men now that she was engaged to be married. But he didn't know how it happened that Mary's engagement irritated him about as much as Mitzl's flippancy.

He hadn't expected that of Mary. "How did she know that I wasn't going to marry her myself?" he demanded of his mother one day.

Mrs. Cary raised her eyes. "You are engaged to Mitzl, aren't you? Certainly Mary may have a preference other than you. It looks indeed as if she had!"

Letter after letter followed from Mary. They were filled with Jack and the future they had planned. There had been hunting trips with Jack and fishing trips. They went hiking all day long every Sunday.

Peter frowned at that. She shouldn't do such a thing. Jack was not to be trusted too much.

Then after what seemed like an eternity Mary came home again. She had to get her trousseau ready, she said as she kissed Mrs. Cary and held out her hand to Peter. That was the reason she had to cut her visit short by two months.

"Well, don't I get a kiss from the bride?" scowled Peter as he took her cool hand.

"Wouldn't Mitzl object?" she asked, teasing, as she gave him her cheek. But he turned her about and planted his kiss directly upon her red lips.

"Mitzl has nothing to say about this—I can kiss my sister if I want to," Mrs. Cary withdrew and left them alone.

Mary looked up from his shoulder after a minute. "Those aren't sister kisses, Peter—Jack would object to them, I know."

But he only strengthened his hold about her. "You mustn't!" She put a finger on his lips as he bent his head again. "Please let me go, now, Peter dear, you're a perfect bore."

"Say that again," said Peter. "Say what?" She made a pretense of ignorance.

"Call me dear again!" he insisted. "I like to hear it."

"Oh, run along and let me get my trunks unpacked," she said sharply. "Get Mitzl to call you dear—it would be more fitting."

"No, it wouldn't—I've got nothing to do with Mitzl," he explained.

"When did you break the engagement? Or did she?" she asked suspiciously.

"Well, I intend to," he frowned. "Oh, don't do that, Peter," she begged, her eyes wide. But all the time her heart raced.

"Don't you care for me any more?" he asked brokenly.

She twisted her fingers. "Why, of course—but—"

"But nothing—you used to care, Mary. What has happened?"

"Well, there's Jack for one—he must be considered—and there's Mitzl."

He stared down at her dully for a moment. Then he released her and walked to the window. What a fool he had been to let her get away from him. He hadn't realized that he had missed her until she went away. Somehow he had always taken it for granted that Mary would always be around.

Mary's eyes were dreamy as she took a flashing diamond from her third finger and dropped it into her jewel case. Then she picked it up again and kissed it.

That evening at dinner Peter paid especial attention to Mary, diamond and all. He frowned when he saw it, though. Confound the man! He had been in a terrible hurry to brand her. After dinner he asked her to walk with him in the garden. A round moon bathed the place with enchantment.

"Mary," he said suddenly, taking one of her hands, "Mitzl and I decided that we made a mistake—marriage isn't for her, she says."

She looked away while her heart thumped furiously.

"Do you suppose I could ever make you care for me, dear?" he asked. "Would you let me try now?"—a wink from the ring caught his eyes—he turned his back a moment.

"What would we do with Jack?" she murmured softly.

He took her hand, then, and removed the ring from her finger. "We will just take this off right now."

"You see," he went on as she was about to protest. "I happened to meet Jack today and found out from him that—well, he didn't know that he was engaged and he hadn't been near your camp."

He smothered the startled cry she was about to utter, but it must have been all right, for in a few days another diamond appeared on Mary's finger.

BETTER COLOR IN HER FACE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Built Her Up

Espanola, Wash.—"My husband saw your advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it as I was in a tired rundown condition. I am a farmer's wife and you can judge what work I do. Since taking the Vegetable Compound I feel more spry and vigorous and my husband says I have more color in my face and look better. I recommend it to any one who needs a good tonic."—Mrs. ROBT. LOVETT, Espanola, Washington.



Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters!

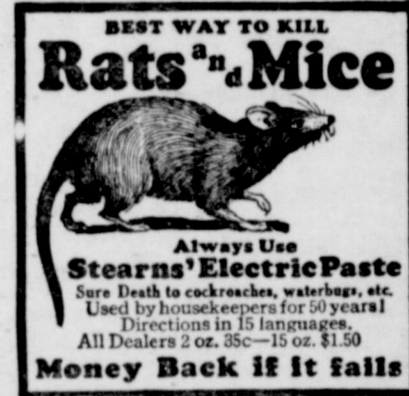
Don't mix a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole.

Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, and takes the place of mustard plasters. Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



Shake into your Shoes

And Sprinkle in the Foot-Bath
ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. It takes the friction from the shoe, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. Sold everywhere.
In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease



Best Way to Kill Rats and Mice

Always Use Stearns' Electric Paste
Sure Death to cockroaches, waterbugs, etc. Used by housekeepers for 50 years!
Directions in 15 languages.
All Dealers 2 oz. 35c—15 oz. \$1.50
Money Back if it fails

The Motive

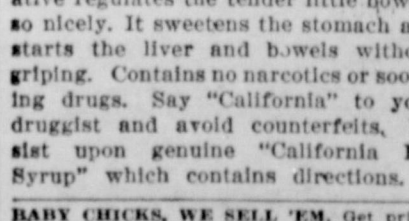
Mary—Why did you muss your hair?
Doris—To make Jack jealous.

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Plans for Honolulu's new \$700,000 city hall are being opposed by the public, who desire delay until a more pretentious structure can be erected.

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.

BABY CHICKS, WE SELL 'EM. Get prices before you buy. Circular free. McDonald's Hatchery, 1918 N. Independence, Enid, Okla.
For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 15-1928.

Fearsome Dragons

Maud Rex Allen says: "As known in Japan, the conception of the dragon is undoubtedly derived from the products of the imagination of the early Chinese, who were especially fond of evolving supernatural forms by combining parts of various animals. It is essentially a serpent with horns of a deer, the head of a horse, eyes like a devil, neck like a snake, belly like that of a red worm,

scales like those of a carp, ears like a cow, paws like a tiger and claws like an eagle. It has flame-like appendages on shoulders and hips. On either foot are three, four or five claws—the imperial dragon of China has five, that of Japan three."

Corn in City of London

The interesting fact that gardens in St. Martin's Lane and at Bethnal Green were once the scene of important agricultural experiments is recalled by the exhibition of manu-

scripts and printed books, illustrating the history of agriculture, now on view at the British museum.

It was Sir Hugh Platt, who seems to have been a sort of Elizabethan Lord Biedisloe, who practiced the "new and admirable Arte of setting of Corn" on the site of modern London. He invented "all the necessary tools" with such success that he was knighted in the second year of James I.—London Tit Bits.

Most folks are honest.

More Drastic Policy Will Be Enforced

The federal radio commission plans to insist on a closer adherence by broadcasting stations to their assigned frequencies.

In a letter to station owners and operators of his district, Harold A. Lafount of Utah, representative of the Far West, reveals the intention of the commission to keep a stricter check on frequencies.

"It is probable that every station will be required to purchase such equipment as will, in the opinion of the commission, enable it to operate on its assigned frequency," Mr. Lafount declares. "Licenses will be immediately revoked if General Order No. 7, which prohibits a deviation of more than one-half kilocycle, is violated."

Although the commission has received many complaints of interference caused by stations wandering from their assigned channels, it has been disposed to treat the offenders with leniency because of the mechanical difficulty of maintaining frequency. With the recent development of devices for transmitter control and the increased necessity of maximum utilization of the available wave lengths, a more drastic policy will be adopted.

Declaring that he sees no possibility of broadcasters obtaining licenses for a longer period than 60 days during the next year, Commissioner Lafount says he appreciates that in all ordinary business merit is usually rewarded and the possibilities for

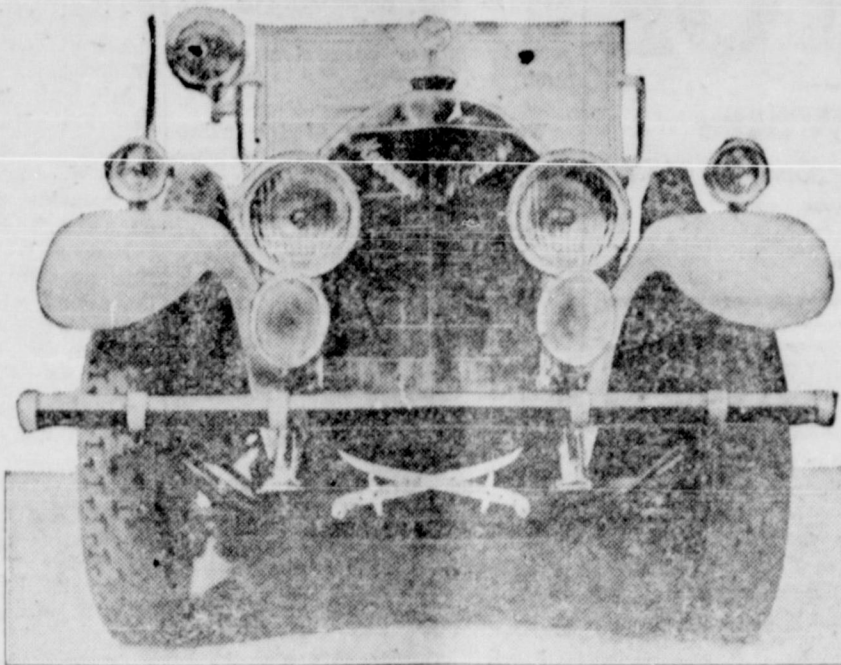
growth and development are virtually limitless.

"Unfortunately, that is not the case in the broadcasting field because of the limited number of ether channels most of which are overcrowded now," Mr. Lafount said.

"Under the circumstances, despite the fine work broadcasters may do or ambitious plans they may have for expansion, the commission will be unable to show its appreciation of the public by offering them more power and better wave lengths. While some of the old stations have been given considerable latitude in the past, the time has come when they cannot expand further and some of them may be restricted.

"I favor a more equitable distribution of stations among states, but it is a hard problem, owing to the lack of program talent and station facilities in a number of states. For that reason chain programs are available in sparsely settled states."

KING'S FORT ON WHEELS



The photograph shows a head-on view of the luxurious motor car recently built for the king of the Hedjaz and which will be used chiefly for trips across the African deserts. The car resembles a fort on wheels and is equipped with two stands for armed sentries. There are five powerful searchlights and two horns to warn camel drivers of the king's approach. The machine was built at Bromley at an estimated cost of \$15,000.

Paumonok Starts Racing Program

Three-Year-Old Feature to Be Run at Jamaica Track.

The Paumonok handicap will usher in the racing season of 1928, at the Jamaica track on Monday, April 23. It is for three-year-olds and upward over the sprinting course of six furlongs. It has fifty-eight entries and speed is represented in such horses as Happy Argo, Draconis, Old Dutch, Donnez Mol, Black Curl, Ariel, One Hour, Kentucky Second, Distraction, Flinte, Polydor, Victorian, Sweepster, Jumbo, Foundation Stone, Ramoner, Sarmaticus, Poly, Nausakan, Propus, Pennant Queen and Filemaker.

Happy Argo was the champion sprinter of 1927. He will unquestionably be assigned top weight.

But weight, in reason, will not stop the Irish horse if he is at the top of his form—and he usually is good in the spring. He is a fine weight carrier and anything like 125 or 130 pounds will not anchor him provided the track is dry and fast. He objects to racing in a sloppy or muddy track. He is poor in soft going.

Sweepster, Sarmaticus, Draconis, Old Dutch, Donnez Mol and Nausakan probably will be in the second division. Old Dutch hung up a five and a

half furlong track record at Jamaica last fall. That shows that he likes the course. Draconis, one of the fastest juveniles two seasons back but lame for a long period, is in training again. He too showed well at Jamaica as a two-year-old.

In the long history of the Paumonok handicap, which had its inaugural in 1906, it has furnished some stirring equine battles. When Tryster won in 1922 four horses finished like the fingers of your hand, an inch or two only separating each of the quartet.

In the list of winners one can find Red River, which won it two years in succession, in 1907-08; Restigouche, Coquette, Flags, Dunboyno, On Water, Zev, St. James, Worthmore and Silver Fox.

New Power Tube Added

Another power tube has been added to those requiring less filament current. It is the 210A. Except for the lower filament drain, its characteristics are the same as the 210.

AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

When a woman occasionally does take a back seat, she drives the automobile from it.

As soon as this automobile war is over, we're going to try to get a pension for our old veteran.

If all these new cars get the mileage promised by their makers, it will be a tough break for the gas industry.

A pneumatic automobile bumper has just been placed on the market, and the only thing now needed to make the joys of motoring complete is a pneumatic telephone pole.

A motorist doesn't have to be a financial expert to realize that it is better to pay out good money for a metal tag that will take him through a year's travels than a paper one which will only take him to court.

Carbon deposits should be removed from the cylinder heads, valves and pistons of every automobile engine at regular mileage intervals. Carbon "knocks" are one common cause of unpleasant and damaging engine noises.

Breaking in the New Automobile

First 500 Miles Has Important Bearing on Kind of Future Service.

"The first 500 miles or so is the most important period in the life of a new automobile, and the manner in which the car is driven at that stage determines to a large extent the kind of future service it will give.

"The parts of a new car are carefully and accurately made, but just

as a pair of new shoes must be "broken in" before fitting comfortably, so these new parts must also be adjusted in order to function properly.

"High points on the bearing must be smoothed out, tool and grinding marks gradually worn away, a high polish acquired."

This is the statement of David Gregg, research engineer, who proceeds to give some expert advice about breaking in new automobiles.

To quote Gregg in part:

"First, follow explicitly the manufacturer's directions for the 'breaking in' period, which usually is 500 miles. After this period, and when the engine is warm, occasionally accelerate up to 40 or 45 miles an hour. Immediately the speedometer registers 40 or 45 slow down to around 35 miles an hour. This enables the oil to circulate freely among the moving parts.

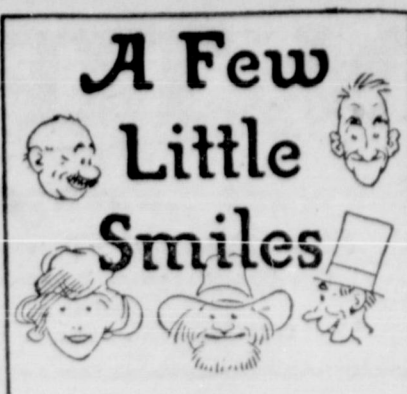
"The short bursts of speed permit the parts to become accommodated to full load operation without danger of burning or sticking, which might occur with continued high speed running.

"At the end of the first 1,000 miles the car should be driven back to the dealer for a complete check. See that the valve adjustment is correct, the compression even in all cylinders, the distributor contact points checked. The operation of the steering gear and alignment of the front wheels should be checked, and be sure the nuts which hold the wheels on the rear axle are tight and without sign of looseness.

"A car properly broken in and regularly checked at a good service station should give many thousands of miles of carefree operation at a minimum of expense."

Inspection of Cars

Motorists are finding it a costly proposition to assume that it is not worth while to get out of the car and look for possible damage after a minor collision. Many have driven away in such cases only to find relatively severe damage that they were certain could not have resulted. A recent case illustrates this. A motorist who was stopped to allow cross traffic to pass was backed into by another car. He started away, assuming that the other car had struck only his bumper. When later he inspected the damage he found a fender crumpled almost beyond repair.



A Few Little Smiles

ONLY PART OF IT

Fred, six, in school his first day was asked by his teacher what his father's occupation was. Fred did not know, so the teacher told him to find out and tell her next day. That night Fred's mother explained to him that his daddy was a telegrapher.

Next day Fred told his teacher his daddy was some kind of "grafter." He couldn't remember the whole word.—Capper's Weekly.

Asset and Liability

"So you want to marry my daughter?"

"Yes."

"Do you know much about business?"

"Not much."

"Do you know the difference between an asset and a liability?"

"No."

"Well, you will after you marry my daughter."

SATISFIED



He—How about you and me getting married?
She—No, I think I'll make my present husband do for another year.

In Turn

A hero worked himself to death. The public was quite vexed. Fame for a moment held her breath. Then simply hollered "Next!"

There's a Profit

Aby—These vatches are too cheap. They must cost you more.

Levy—No, Aby, I just sell them at cost price.

Aby—But that's not business. Veré's your profit?

Levy—Repairing them.

Getting Even

"I don't understand your letting young Perkins marry your daughter. I thought you were enemies."

"Yes. And now he will have my wife as his mother-in-law."

COULDN'T HELP IT



Father—Daughter, I told you to keep away from that young scoundrel.
Daughter—And I did, but he didn't keep away from me, so what could I do?

A Dream of Avarice

All patiently he saved his pay
And said in tones elated,
"I may get rich enough some day
To be investigated!"

Shrewd

Householder (to persistent salesman)—This is the third time you have called about an electric washing machine. How many times do you want me to refuse you?
Salesman—Well, madam, I think twice is sufficient.

Slap! Slap!

Mae—I like the way you dance. My boy friend is so jealous I have to dance with only plain-looking boys.
John—I follow the same plan.

Loomed Large

Lady (at theater, to man in seat behind)—I hope my hat is not worrying you.
The Man—It is worrying me a lot—my wife wants one like it.—Paris Journal Amusant.

An Ideal State

White—They say that broadcasting has now passed the infant stage.
Black—If my neighbor's infant would pass the broadcasting stage everything would be perfect.



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;



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocyclic Acidester of Salicylic Acid



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere! Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is deadly to rats and mice every time.

Poisons are too dangerous. K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poison. Made of powdered snail as recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."

"One of our good customers just told me he gathered 105 dead rats on his farm from using a 2-ounce package of K-R-O. He heard of many find 20 or 40 rats after using K-R-O which is highly successful and should please you."—Wolfgang's Drug Store, Richmond, O.

75c at your druggist; large size (four times as much) \$1.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

HEALTH HINTS

Keep your vital organs active and you can forget about your health. Aid nature and she will repay you with renewed life. Since 1696, the sturdy Hollanders have warded off kidney, liver, bladder, bowel troubles with their National Household Remedy—the original and genuine

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

Quickly Relieves Rheumatic Pains

12 Days' Free Trial

To get relief when pain tortured joints and muscles keep you in constant misery rub on Joint-Ease.

It is quickly absorbed and you can rub it in often and expect results more speedily. Get it at any druggist in America.

Use Joint-Ease for sciatica, lumbago, sore, lame muscles, lame back, chest colds, sore nostrils and burning aching feet. Only 60 cents. It penetrates.

FREE—Send name and Address for 13 FREE trial tube to Poree Laboratories, Desk 2, Hallowell, Maine.

Joint-Ease

PILE REMEDY GUARANTEED

Every Tube with pile pipe and every 6c box of PIAZO OINTMENT is sold by all Druggists with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Why not try it.

Gastritis? Here's Your Relief

EVERY MORNING AND NIGHT TAKE

Dr. Thacher's Vegetable SYRUP

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 5 cents Each on Trial Roll THE CAMERA COMPANY Desk M. Oklahoma City, Okla.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

Try for Olympics



The photo shows Mary Taylor, mascot of the Pasadena girls' Olympic team, now going through a series of workouts to prepare them for the forthcoming Olympic trials. Several members of the team are expected to be named as members of the American Olympic team.

Interesting Sport Squibs

Tennis threatens to pass cricket in popularity in New Zealand.

From 1876 to 1880, inclusive, Yale never lost to Harvard at football.

Holy Cross nine has scheduled a game with Notre Dame, June 6, at Worcester.

On the University of Illinois basket ball team is a forward named Cann And another named How.

Peck Ward has been appointed umpire in chief of the Blue Ridge league by President J. V. Jamison.

Frank Dougherty was re-elected to captain the Fordham basket ball team through next year, at a meeting of the letter men.

Babe Ruth at thirty-four says he is going to have the greatest season of his baseball career this year.

Jackie Warner, regular third base man on the Detroit team last year, apparently has lost his teeth to Marty McManus.

Gus Feuer, ace of the Florida university tennis team, is considered a good bet to win the national intercollegiate singles.

George Quam, one-armed wizard of the handball courts, has held the Class A singles championship of the Minneapolis Athletic club for the past two seasons.

Olympic Swimmer



The photo shows Reginald Kelves, champion Australian swimmer, who has sailed to represent his country at the Olympic games.

Predict Big Year for Leach

ON HIS showing at the bat and in the field during the 1926 season folks rather expected Fred Leach of the Phillies to make his mark in the league last year. He batted .330 his first full big league season and played a sprightly game in the outfield. But Leach reported with a bad case of flu, got started late and never did hit his stride of the previous year. At that he did not do so badly, for he batted over the .300 mark and played a steady, helpful game for his team.

Leach is an earnest, ambitious young player. He has a wife and four children out in Jerome, Idaho, and he naturally would take his baseball seriously. He is a natural hitter, and with his intense desire to excel in his profession he is apt to make himself a great player in the game.

Leach used to be a station agent in the little town of Berryville, Ark., in the Ozark mountain country, and his one grand diversion was playing ball. A born athlete, he soon excelled in the game and made a reputation through the mountains and the strawberry country as a all-around player of parts and rare promise. Rivalry between village ball teams in that country ran high in the days of 1915-1917 and the commercial clubs used to join in and help hire imported players to win match games.

And so it was that when the baseball feud between the little town of Golden and Blankville flamed to white heat, Golden sent to Berry town for the station agent to pitch for its team against its hated rival in the big town. Leach thrilled to the call and put the section foreman in charge for the afternoon. When he got to Golden he found the most nondescript ball team that ever a semipro pitcher had laid eyes on before or since. The center fielder was sixty years old, and his son, age thirteen, played shortstop. This was a fair sample of the team that Leach was to lead to victory against a gang of huskies from a much larger town. "I never worked harder in a game in my life," declared Leach, "and never got a greater thrill from victory. We beat them 8 to 0, and my fame was made in the Ozarks from that day on."

Leach was born in Springfield, Mo., in 1900. At the age of seven teen he got a job in Berrytown, Ark., with the railroad. He married a Berrytown girl and two years later moved to Jerome, Idaho, to take a job as a telegrapher. He had only a slow curve as a pitcher, but as a batsman he could hit a fast curve, so his playing out West attracted attention. Leach is a likable fellow and has set his heart on making a success of his profession. His 1926 promise may bloom in 1928. Alway the Jerome telegrapher will make a desperate try for stardom.



Fred Leach.

ON TIPTOE

By **Stewart Edward White**

Illustrations by **Henry Jay Lee**

Copyright Stewart Edward White

Released thru

Publishers Autocaster Service

(Continued from Last Week)

"You've already agreed to sign it," Grimstead pointed out, "and if you don't sign it, a court decree will put it into effect anyhow." He eyed Davenport shrewdly.

"You are thinking that you can refuse to divulge your process," he continued. "Eh? No! No! You'll either have to produce it or be buried for life. Your battery would be buried along with you. Nobody but me would be allowed by the courts to touch it. It is as well as you, would be lost to the world."

Grimstead paused a moment to allow this to sink in. Then he went on in a more reassuring tone.

"You're not a business man, Mr. Davenport, and you don't realize that the business world is a fight from start to finish. It will be to the interests of every one affected to suppress that battery; in fact, it will be a matter of life and death to them. And believe me, they'll fight to do so. I don't believe you quite appreciate what it means to have nearly the whole business world solidly against you, nor what a tremendous power they wield to crush you. It is a case of fight back harder than they fight, and to get the jump on them first."

He went on developing his point, showing that only by this early and unexpected raid into the enemy's camp could the ultimate success of the project be assured.

Then he went on to point the moral by drawing a contrasting picture—Davenport in jail for contempt of court for refusing to tell Grimstead his process, inefficient, broke, and above all, inefficient; Davenport possessed of practically untold wealth, with the opportunities, if he so wished of repairing damage inevitable to the roadjustment.

It was a pretty good plea, for a specious one. Grimstead himself was admiringly impressed by it, and reconvinced of the entire justice and expediency of his course. Davenport, however, did not seem impressed. He arose from his log, remarked curtly that the situation was perfectly clear, and strode away in the direction of the creek crossing.

CHAPTER XVIII

"The Papers"

Burton overtook Larry at the stream's edge. She saw at once that he was furiously angry, so angry that he could not permit himself to utter a word. She took his hand.

He seized her hungrily, and they clung together for several moments while the calming, soothing influences swept through them. At length he released her with an explosive sigh. They had not kissed.

"Well, that is over!" he said. "Burton, oh, blessed one, if it had not been for you I should have killed them both as they sat there. But I just kept thinking that he was your father."

"I know," she soothed him. "I feel with you in every bit of it, whether he is my father or not. But let's not talk about it or we shall just be crazy angry again, and that will do us no good."

He took her by the shoulders.

"Where do you get your wisdom, Burton?" he asked her, and smiled.

At the smile she clapped her hands.

"That's better!" she cried. "Now we can talk about it. What are we to do?"

"There's one thing I'm not going to do," he stated with conviction, "no matter what the price to pay; I'm not going to permit this scheme of destruction!"

"How can it be stopped?" she asked. "Let's be practical."

"For one thing, I can refuse to give them my formulae."

"And lose all you own and go to jail besides, as father told you," she pointed out.

"Well, I'll do that if necessary. Listen, Larry, dear," she said. "You're not using your head. Wouldn't destroying that agreement you signed settle it all?"

"Burton, you blessed damsel," he cried, "you've got more sense in your little finger than I have in my whole body! Of course that's the answer! Regular old melodrama stuff. Why, here's even the papers!"

He turned as if to put this new idea into immediate execution; but again she stopped him.

"Larry, you poor infant!" she cried. "It's time you had somebody to look after you! What do you think you're going to do?"

"Get the agreement. Don't you worry about their not handing over when I tell them to!"

"Yes; but they can swear that it was taken from them by force!"

"Well, what would you do then?"

"I'd steal it. Then what proof have they, except each other's

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir of Hereford spent Tuesday and Wednesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkison.

For building, painting or cabinet work, we have the materials and the workmen. **ROCKWELL BROS. & COMPANY.**

Miss Gladys Elam spent the last week-end with Miss Marie Warren of Hereford.

Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

Mrs. J. R. Walker and daughter, Wanda, Thelma Weir, Wade Wright and Bill Hamlin spent Saturday in Clovis.

words! You could deny that. Would you lie nicely in a good cause, do you think?"

"I don't know; it wouldn't be necessary. I think the burden of proof would be on them. How will we do it?"

"Dissemble," she cried. "Make them think that your opposition has blown over; that you're all ready to go ahead with father's scheme. Then father won't hang on to his bill fold too closely and—"

"How do you know it's in the bill fold?"

"I saw him put it there," she explained.

"Such a sudden about face on my part may not appeal to him."

"I've thought of that," she said. "A slow color was mounting to her cheeks. 'First of all it must be known who you are. He thinks you are a garage man, remember?'"

"I forgot that," laughed Davenport. "All right, I drop the disguise and appear in me full royal regalia as the Celebrated Author. Do you imagine that will impress him?"

"Then"—she hesitated—"then we give him the plausible reason for your changing your mind."

"Which is?"

"The announcement of our engagement," she said in a voice so low that he barely heard it.

At this most unpropitious moment there came around the bend Simmins, lugging two infinitesimal trout.

"Damn," muttered Davenport.

But at Burton's suggestion Simmins was let into their secrets. "The paper belongs to me, and it is vitally necessary I get it back," Larry concluded. "Will you help us?"

"It will affect all our future happiness," put in Burton.

"It is only fair to say that if you are caught it is probable I could help very little. If you succeed my wife and I"—Davenport glanced triumphantly toward Burton—"will take care of you."

"It's a sporting chance, sir," said Simmins stoutly. "You have treated me like a gentleman and are moonrise the papers shall be in our power!"

"Now Simmins, listen," Larry impressed the point. "There are two papers. One is on a single sheet of paper; the other is on several. I want the one on the single sheet. The other doesn't matter. But if you should be in any doubt whatever, bring them both. All set?"

And then Simmins was dismissed from the scene, and matters were taken up at the point of interruption. They would not interest us.

(Continued Next Week)

F. W. Reeve has bought the growing wheat crop owned by Mr. Addins. The wheat was on land recently purchased by Mr. Reeve and through the trade he gets immediate possession of the land.

We do all kinds of job printing, stationery, booklets, pamphlets, folders.

Satisfied buyers of used cars are the best recommendations. I can please you. **CARROLL BOWLIN.**

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hart and children, Roy and Wanda, and Grandma Sympton took dinner last Friday at the John White home.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Whitley called at the D. H. Meade home last Friday afternoon and took a look at Mr. Meade's mammoth hatchery and brooder house.

I sell Chevrolet cars and trucks and used cars in Friona territory.

Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

See me for a trade. **CARROLL BOWLIN.**

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the many deeds of kindness shown us in the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother.

May God's richest blessings be with each and every one of you, is the prayer of

R. F. Jones and Children, Jesse F. Jones and Family, Will Jones and Family, Mr. and Mrs. Cayson Jones.

W. C. Nichols of southeast of town was in shopping and visiting Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weir of Hereford were visitors here Tuesday evening and Wednesday.

You can ride safely, smoothly and cheaply when you ride in a Chevrolet. For anything in the Chevrolet line, see me. **CARROLL BOWLIN.**

Mrs. Elbert Ashcraft and son, Lee, left for Colmet, Oklahoma, Monday where she was called on account of the death of her father, F. W. Youngblood.

Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

Jackman's

Womens Wear Exclusively

Builders' hardware, lumber, and bridge timber always on hand. See us for them. **ROCKWELL BROS. & COMPANY.**

D. M. Scott of Hollis, Oklahoma, is in Friona this week.

Star classified ads will help you sell your stuff.

For good used cars see me. **CARROLL BOWLIN.**

Buck Chiles of Dallas is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Chiles this week.

We Are Again Ready for

BUSINESS

See us on the lots adjoining the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture Store.

We Will Appreciate Your Business.

FRED WHITE

SEE OUR PLOW DEMONSTRATION

Near Friona on Saturday, April 14th

This wonderful new plow is already at our place of business and ready for your inspection.

We Always Have That Good Insurance and Good Plains Land for Sale.

TURNER-PARR TRADING COMPANY.

BY saving money every one may become rich—by wasting it any one will become poor.

FRIONA STATE BANK
Friona, Texas

11-Mile News

Misses Unita and Estill Williams visited the Valentine school Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Williams and son, Jim, were shopping in Hereford Monday.

T. W. Lynch and son motored to Amarillo Saturday and returned home Tuesday.

Messrs. W. I. and K. C. Valentine are breaking out a part of their land with a tractor.

Jim Williams and W. Y. Tueman are moving a bunch of cattle for T. W. Lynch this week.

Frank Gordon visited at the L. M. Williams home Sunday evening.

L. M. Williams and son Jim and daughter Unita were guests of Mrs. Earl Porter the first of the week.

Richard Lynch visited Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Lynch this week.

GUESS WHO.

There was a little girl
And she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead
When she was good
She was very, very good.
And when she was bad she was—
Quite a jolly companion, don't you know.

There was a young maid at Byrn
Mawr,
Who longed like the dence for a cawr;
She'd pull out her hair,
Grip the back of a chair,
And hitch her good luck to a stawr.

Little Johnnie put his gun
Just behind his nurse's ear;
Pulled the trigger, just for fun;
Strange that nurse didn't hear!

He-He: One of my profs told me
this morning that our class was as good as a ball game.
Ha-Ha: How's that?
He-He: Oh, he just sits there and watches the score board till the last man is out!

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Olsen motored to Canyon Sunday.

STATEMENT.
Of ownership, etc., of The Friona Star, at Friona, Texas, for April, 1928.
STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Deaf Smith, ss.
Before me, a notary public in and for said state and county, appeared Seth B. Holman, who, having been duly sworn, deposes and says he is publisher of The Friona Star and that the following is to the best of his knowledge a true copy of the ownership, etc., of aforesaid publication:
That name and address of publisher is Seth B. Holman, of Hereford, Texas; that the name and address of the editor is John W. White, Friona, Texas.
That owner is Seth B. Holman.

inside—Outside—
all around
the house



We have a du Pont paint for every purpose

YOU buy paints and varnishes for many different purposes. In the du Pont line of paints, varnishes and enamels there is a paint product for every possible need.

The same high and unvarying quality you find in Duco is in every other du Pont paint product. They must all meet the same high standards of quality.

We carry a complete line of du Pont paints, varnishes, enamels and Duco. Come in and look over our stock. Let us help you make an economical plan of paint protection.

PAINTS · VARNISHES ENAMELS · DUCO

Made by **DUPONT**

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.
Friona, Texas

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

HART PARR TRACTORS

More Power from Cheaper Fuels

M. D. WOMBLE, Agent, Hereford, Texas

Hereford, Texas.
That known bondholders and other security holders holding 25 per cent or more of bonds, etc., are: None.
SETH B. HOLMAN, Editor
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of April, 1928.
C. C. ACKER, Notary Public.
My Commission expires June 30, 1929.
(SEAL)

WAIT

Coming to Hereford

One Week Only—Starting

MONDAY,

APRIL

23

FRED G.

Brunk's

Comedians

Edition of 1928

LOY WILLIAMSON'S 15 piece band—All Late Royalty Plays—Everything new this year.

Feature opening play Monday—Earl Carroll's Latest Comedy.

"Laff That Off"

That had a year's run at the Wallick Theatre in New York and a season in Chicago—Brunk's Comedians have exclusive rights to this play in Texas, and it will be your only chance to see this great comedy.

Also **JERRY BARNES** and his 10 piece Orchestra and

High Class Vaudeville

Between Every Act

BARGAIN PRICES

Adults ----- 20c

Children ----- 10c

Seats for 2000 People.

Doors Open at 7:00.
Show Starts at 8:15.

Huge Tent Located On Usual Lot -- NEXT TO CITY HALL.

WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS---LADIES!

a delightful Three Dollar "Facial" and scientific Beauty Advice without charge

We have arranged at considerable expense to bring to our city April 30th to May 2nd, Mrs. Bertha Wright, one of the profession's expert beauty specialists. She is a graduate in her art, capable of rendering really scientific service. It will be our pleasure to have her give you, without charge, one

"Dorothy Perkins" Facial

If you desire it she will advise you on personal beauty problems. We will have a private booth in our store.

To avoid the possibility of waiting, phone us for Appointment.

CITY DRUG STORE

Friona, Texas.

MAGNOLIA

"The Mark of Excellence"

That is what you may always depend upon whenever you buy any MAGNOLIA products.

WE ARE WHOLESALERS FOR Magnolia Gasoline and Magnolia Kerosene

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. Wilkison, Agent.

Friona— Tires, Tubes, Oils, Accessories —Texas