

# The Friona Star

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## Eldridge Lipham Resorts to Static Electricity to Kill Insects, Aid Garden

Eldridge Lipham, a progressive young farmer living eight miles southeast of Friona, is trying out a very interesting experiment this year. His attention was called to the matter of some experiments reported by the Louisiana Experiment Station as printed in a popular Texas farm paper.

He has run a wire in the bottom of furrows where potatoes or other vegetables were planted. One end of the wire is grounded by attaching it to an iron stake driven in the ground to moisture. The other end of the wire is fastened to the top of a stake four or five feet high.

The theory is advanced by the Experiment station that a current of electricity will flow constantly through the wire and protect the roots of the plants from insects, and Mr. Lipham reports almost perfect success in protecting the plants from insects, and says the plants have made a growth more rank and thrifty than in other rows alongside. He plans to plant his whole garden in this manner next year.

The Star is interested in the outcome of this wide-awake young man's efforts and shall endeavor to learn more of the results of his experiments.

## AT HARVESTER CONVENTION

E. H. Gischler, local representative of the Harvester Life Insurance Co., is spending this week in attendance at a convention of Harvester agents at Galveston. He attended a similar convention at El Paso in the spring and won distinction for the amount of insurance written, receiving a worthwhile prize and falling short only one place of winning first place.

## J. M. White of Dawn Has Big Wheat Turnout

Another successful wheat grower this season, under adverse circumstances, is J. M. White, who lives three miles northwest of Dawn. Up to Saturday night, with the crop not yet finished, he had delivered to the Great West elevator at Dawn 25,444 bushels, according to R. V. Bond, superintendent of the Dawn schools and at present employed by the elevator company.

Mr. White is a tenant farmer, and this year he has rented in wheat 2,400 acres. He had some slight losses on a field near Daniel school and also near Dawn, and had to plow up 160 acres because of hail and dry weather. Some of the land had a turn-out of 30 bushels to the acre. His average for the total acres is not available until he completes the harvest, which is being done this week.

Dawn, July 16.—J. M. White has finished his harvest and made approximately 31,000 bushels, in spite of the fact that he had a heavy loss on a whole section and from three to five bushels to the acre on the remainder due to hail damage.

His rental plan provides for the land owner, who in this case with the exception of 320 acres is G. T. Oliver, to pay him \$2.50 an acre for preparing the land, furnish the seed and pay one-fourth the combining charge, for which he receives one-half the crop. Of the crop 800 acres were summer tilled, and his experience parallels that of other successful wheat farmers, making two to three times as much as the other.

## TAKES CHARGE OF LAUNDRY

H. G. White, city secretary and water works manager, moved his family into the residence part of the Friona laundry building last Saturday and has taken over the management of that institution, and will conduct same in connection with his work for the city and bring every effort to bear to make it a paying undertaking financially and with his willingness and ability to perform work it is evident he will achieve his objective.

Miss Vesta Lee who has been spending the past three weeks with relatives and friends at her former home at Bonham, returned to her home north of Friona last week.

## A WEEK AND A DAY

It is now only a week and a day until the 1930 primary election, which means that it will be here almost before we are aware of it. The voter who has not made up his mind as to which candidate to support at this election had better get busy securing data, propaganda and the like in order to be able to make his decision before going into the polling places, as that is always considered a poor place to make a decision.

## PROF. JOE MIMS GIVES AID

The following article taken from the Abilene Daily Reporter in which our Prof. J. H. Mims is prominently mentioned will be of interest to his many friends here: Lueders, July 14.—Ozell Leflar, 17-year-old student of Haskell high school died last evening at 6:15 in a Stamford hospital, less than five hours after he had fractured his skull and broken his neck in a dive into shallow water in the swimming pool of the Lueders tourist park.

Leflar's dive was from the limb of a tree about thirty feet above the water. Plunging straight down he struck his head against a rock under four feet of water.

As he bobbed to the surface, two pals, Joe Bryant and John Oates, Jr., both of Haskell and both Red Cross life savers, pulled him from the pool. Officials from the Baptist encampment grounds immediately adjoining the tourist park rushed to the scene in a futile attempt to save the boy's life. Miss Laura Williams, graduate nurse and supervisor of the emergency hospital at the Baptist camp, administered first aid. Y. D. Kuhns and Joe Mims, Red Cross life savers and examiners at the camp, kept Leflar alive by artificial respiration from the time he was injured until the time he died, his inflamed body having been paralyzed by the blow.

## TWO EGGS FROM SPRING HATCH

Mrs. Sam Hartsfield, living three miles southwest of Friona, reports that she has already received two eggs from her spring hatched pullets.

She has pure bred White Orpingtons and is mighty proud of their early laying. They seem to know just what they are here for, all right.

## REVIVAL MEETINGS

A series of revival meetings will begin at the Baptist church in Friona Sunday evening, July 20, with Rev. J. F. Nix, of Clovis, doing the preaching. Everybody is most cordially invited to attend and assist in these meetings.

Rev. M. M. Robinette, Pastor.

## STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Pierce, at their home southeast of Friona, a son, Robert Earl, July eleventh.

## PIONEER CITIZEN AFFLICTED

J. M. Spohn, living seven miles west of Friona, and one of our most highly respected pioneer citizens, has been confined to his bed for the past several weeks with a severe attack of rheumatism, and from which he seems to get no promise of relief.

Mr. Spohn's physical suffering is so intense that he is unable to sit up or to lie in any position except on his back. Even with the assistance of members of his family he can scarcely endure the pain of sitting up long enough to partake of his food or a drink of water.

The pain, which has been mostly confined to his lower limbs, now seems to be attacking his arms, causing them at times to drop useless to his side and the sufferer fears its culmination in an attack of paralysis.

If you have some chickens to feed, buy a load of wheat.

## A MOVING POULTRYMAN

Rather a novel way of keeping poultry was observed this week by one of the Star's reporters. It was the case of a man who is employed on the extra gang of the Santa Fe railroad and who is not in a position to remain in any one place for more than a few weeks at a time, yet he has his flock of poultry always with him and although his home is in a rolling box car he enjoys the privilege of caring for his flock of a hundred or more hens and of receiving the returns from their product.

This man lives in a box car with his family and their home is moved by the railroad company from place to place as the need for the extra crew demands and when a move is ordered this man simply coops his hens, places them on the car, and reaching his next point rebuilds his pen and again places the fowls therein until another move is ordered.

## NEED RAIN AT RHEA

C. W. C. Gallmeier, one of the leading and influential farmer citizens of the Rhea community, northwest of Friona, was in town Tuesday afternoon shopping and looking after business matters.

Mr. Gallmeier said crops are doing very well considering the dry condition there but crops are needing rain. He has a fair stand in all his crops and his maize is well suckered and about ready to head, but he fears that if the rain does not come within a week the heads will be very small.

Mr. Gallmeier is through with his wheat harvest as is most of his neighbors and are thus ready to begin preparation for another crop. They had a light shower in the community early Monday morning and another about the same time Tuesday morning but not enough to wet the ground or to do the crops any material good.

## VISITS STAR OFFICE

Mrs. Hugh Lee was in town Saturday from her farm home eleven miles northwest of Friona, which was her first visit here for about four months.

While in town Mrs. Lee took time to pay the Star office a highly appreciated visit. She was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Vesta Lee, her niece, Mrs. Pat Brantley, and her sister, Mrs. Frank Reagan, of Hugo, Oklahoma, who is here visiting in the Lee home.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### CONGREGATIONAL

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. W. Reeve, superintendent. Church services each first and third Sunday at 11 and 8:00. Christian Endeavor each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

J. L. Beattie, Pastor.

### METHODIST

Sunday school at 10. W. C. Osborne, superintendent. Preaching services each Sunday at 11 and 8 p. m. Senior League will meet at church at 7 o'clock.

DeWitt VanPelt, Pastor.

### BAPTIST

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. C. W. Dixon, superintendent. Preaching on second and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 and 8:00. B. Y. P. U. meets each Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

M. M. Robinette, Pastor.

### Y. P. M. S.

The following program was given by members of the Young Ladies Missionary Society of the Methodist church building Thursday afternoon: Subject: Life in Palestine in first century, A. D. Roman rule: Mrs. Robert Fleet. Pontius Pilate: Mrs. Ed White. The great feasts: Miss Neva Jones.

The scribes: Mrs. Opal Jones. The Essenes: Mrs. Raymond Maples. Members of this society will meet at the Methodist church each Thursday afternoon at 4:30. They are studying lessons in the New Testament, with Mrs. Robert Fleet as superintendent.

## SPENDS WEED-END AT HOME

Miss Laverna Wimberly, who is attending school at Canyon this summer, and Miss Gracie Williams of Canyon spent last week-end in Friona. Miss Wimberly is just recovering from a recent operation of the throat and nose. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wimberly of this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Raspberry spent a part of last week visiting relatives in Miami.

## Row Crops Hold Up; Need Rain; Harvest Ending

**SAYS ROW CROPS GROWING**  
J. W. Ford was in town Monday afternoon from his farm west of town and stated that he has 450 acres of row crops in and that these crops are growing in spite of the dry weather, but rather slowly.

He says kafir, maize and hegart are holding their own, but that early corn is showing signs of suffering from drought. The pump on Mr. Ford's well had ceased to function and he was forced to come in for repairs in order to have water for his cattle and for domestic use.

## MAIZE CROP HEADING

J. D. Porter, whose farm lies several miles northwest of Friona, was in town Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Porter says his maize crop is now heading but is needing rain very badly. He stated that they had had pretty fair rains right up to his property line but very little had fallen on his farm. Between his farm and Friona some good showers had fallen, sufficient to do the crops some good.

## 700 ACRES PLOWED

L. F. Lillard was in from his farm seven miles northwest of town Tuesday afternoon and stated that he finished his wheat harvest last Saturday after a three weeks' siege of that arduous labor. Mr. Lillard also stated that he now has about 700 acres of his land replowed in preparation for the next season's crop. He expects to finish the plowing this week.

He started the plow just behind the combine and has kept it running day and night since.

## HARVEST NEARS CLOSE

It is reported that the harvest season in this locality is rapidly drawing to a close for this year with many of the largest crops and most of the smaller crops already harvested.

While the above is true, there are still many of the largest crops that are yet unfinished and in which the combines are still quite busy, with many acres yet to cut, but nevertheless the bulk of the work seems to have been completed, and many of the farmers are now busy with their tractors, one-ways and other plows, and the work of preparation for the next crop will soon be in full swing.

## INTERMEDIATE B.Y.P.U. NOTES

A very interesting event took place in Intermediate B.Y.P.U. last Sunday night when seven members were awarded Bibles as prizes for knowing I Cor. 13th chapter. The winners were Bennah Burton, Frankie Cansler, Babe Beasley, Goldena Highfill, Irene Boggs, Lee and Raymond Euler. All parents are friends and cordially invited each Sunday night.

## COUNTY FEDERATION PROGRAM

For Thursday, July 31, at Congregational church, Friona. General topic: Child Health. Welcome: Mrs. Livings, Friona. Response: Mrs. Clark, Farwell. Assembly song, Texas My Texas. Roll call.

Special entertainment arranged by Mrs. Reeve, Friona. Parental care: Mrs. Blackwell, Friona. Saving the child's health: Mrs. Caldwell, Oklahoma Lane. The nervous child: Mrs. O. N. Jennings, Lazubodie.

We are especially anxious to have a good representation from each community in the county as business of great importance will be discussed. Come early, be on time, at eleven o'clock.

Publicity Committee.

## SUNDAY NIGHT PICTURES

Owing to the extremely warm weather in the afternoons at this season, the Marvelette Theatre will give its Sunday afternoon shows at night also, beginning after the hour of dismissal of all church services in the city.

Those who find it too warm to enjoy the picture in the afternoon will thus be afforded the opportunity of seeing it at night. Don't miss "The Trespasser" next Sunday and Monday, 51-ic Marvelette Theatre.

J. E. Ware, one of our progressive farmers from south of town, was in Wednesday morning shopping and attending to business matters.

## NOW OWNS BELLA DONA

A deal was consummated last week whereby Miss Edith Turner, proprietress of Edith's fashion shop, became the sole owner and proprietress of the Bella Dona beauty shop, having bought the interest of Miss Rule who recently had bought the place from its founder, Mrs. H. P. Eberling.

Miss Turner has installed in the shop a complete set of fixtures and apparatus for the business, which have taken the place of those originally installed by Mrs. Eberling and which were removed by Miss Rule to Oklahoma and this installation of new equipment places Miss Turner in a position to give first class service to patrons, and she has made herself proficient in her trade by a course of instruction under the tutelage of Mrs. Eberling.

The combined business being in the same quarters, Miss Turner will have direct supervision of both departments.

## JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Notes and program for July 20: The Junior B.Y.P.U. met last Sunday night with twelve members present of the sixteen enrolled.

Group captain No. 2 will have charge Sunday, July 20, and the program is as follows:

Topic: Blessed are the merciful. Two stories: Stanley Massey. The vineyard is planted: Alto Stamford.

Peter questions Jesus: Florine Elam. Jesus answers Peter: Edith Mae Frost.

The servant is brought before the King: Dale Turner. The same servant refuses to show mercy: Glen Turner.

The King punishes the servant: M. Mrs. J. T. Burton. The Lord's Prayer: Russell Massey.

The Junior B.Y.P.U. extends a cordial invitation to every one of the parents who will come.

## GUESTS IN FLEET HOME

Misses Flecia and Ruby Guilliams of Tecumseh, Oklahoma, who have been here visiting their sister, Mrs. Robert Fleet, departed this week for their home. On the homeward journey they will visit Carlshad Gavern and points in Texas.

Other recent guests at the Fleet home were Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Vanlandingham, of Iverness, Mississippi. They are now making a short visit with friends in Albuquerque, New Mexico, but will return to Mr. Fleet's home here in a few days. Mr. Vanlandingham is an uncle of Mr. Fleet, and owns a large cotton plantation in Mississippi.

## INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Program for 8 o'clock, Sunday. Topic: John A. Broadus. When Broadus as a child: Virgil Weir.

Home life: Lee Euler. School days: Dobbena Highfill. Conversion: Frankie Cansler. The schoolmaster: Ed Massey. At the University of Virginia: Raymond Euler.

Teacher, Professor and Pastor: Wilma York. His life work: Wilbur Meade.

## ATTEND HYDE-LEGGE MEET

Among those from Friona who attended the Hyde-Legge meeting in Amarillo Friday were F. W. Reeve, O. G. Turner, J. W. Parr, J. M. Osborn, J. C. Wilkinson, Chas. Schlenker, W. H. Warren, F. T. Schlenker, C. C. Maurer and others. All reported a good meeting and various views are expressed as to the real or vital effect the speakers have made on the farm situation in the Southwest.

## CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday morning Rev. Beattie will address the congregation on "Life and Death." Preceding the Laymen's meeting at 9 o'clock the Christian Endeavor will hold song service and a round table discussion on "What should young people expect of each other?" The speakers will be Misses Mary Reeve and Lola Goodwine, and Messrs. Dayton Hanson and Otho Whitefield.

## STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Johnson, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clymore east of Friona, a daughter, Patsy Louise, Thursday, July 17.

J. T. Miller and family of Clovis were recent guests in the J. M. Spohn home. Mrs. Miller is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spohn.

## Parmer County Has 5,868 People; Nearly Half Live In Friona Precinct No. 2

### DR. ALLINGHAM HERE

Dr. Robert Allingham, of Amarillo, was a business visitor in Friona a part of Monday and Tuesday.

The doctor was formerly pastor of the first Congregational church of Amarillo, and has been in Friona on various occasions and has a number of acquaintance and friends here, who are always pleased to meet him.

He is now taking a vacation from ministerial work and is devoting his time to the writing of life insurance during this vacation. He was on his way to Farwell to initiate a new agent for his company in that territory and stopped here enroute to call on his Friona friends.

### MAGNOLIA CO. IMPROVEMENTS

The Magnolia Petroleum Company has had a force of workmen employed during the past week building an extension to its office and warehouse building. The company's growing business here under the able management of its local agent, J. C. Wilkinson, has made this improvement necessary and the additions will practically double its warehouse and office facilities. Congratulations to Mr. Wilkinson.

### UNION LAYMEN'S PROGRAM

The second of the union laymen's programs will be rendered Sunday evening, July 20, at the Congregational church, beginning at 8:30.

The program will begin with a thirty minute period of community singing led by R. F. Fleet of the Baptist church, and this period will be followed by a few special musical numbers. Following the musical part of the program will be the main feature of the evening, which will consist of an address by Dr. Paul W. Horn, president of Texas Tech. Dr. Horn's ability as a speaker and lecturer is becoming well known throughout West Texas, and the people of Friona are unusually fortunate in securing his services for this occasion and all who possibly can should take advantage of this opportunity of hearing him.

### MRS. GISCHLER HOME

Mrs. E. H. Gischler returned home last week from a visit of a few weeks with her parents at Abilene. While there she suffered an attack of appendicitis and a surgical operation for relief of same, from which she rapidly recovered and is now feeling in the best of health. Her friends here are glad to hear of her recovery and return home.

### RETURNED FROM VISIT

Mrs. J. H. Blewett, living four miles southeast of Friona, is at home again after having made an extended visit with relatives and friends in Tarrant, Archer and Young counties. Her daughter, Mrs. Tommie Estill, of Megargle, came home with her for a month's visit.

### W. M. S.

Program for July 22. Subject: Korea. Leader: Mrs. Hamlin. Business: Committee reports. Special report of County Secretary, Mrs. Osborn. Topics—Missionary: Social evangelism in Korea: Mrs. Parr. Rural Korea: Mrs. Key. Devotional. Peace movement: Mrs. VanPelt. Prayer, in unison.

### REPORTER.

### REMAINING PLAYS FOR SADLER SHOW ANNOUNCED

The Harley Sadler tent show, showing this week in Hereford under auspices of the American Legion post, announces the following stage plays for the remaining nights: Saturday matinee: "The New Editor." Saturday night: "Ten Nights in a Barroom."

Misses Celeste and Margaret Miller of Clovis are spending this week visiting their cousin, Miss Florence Ford, at her home west of town.

Superintendent C. H. Conway of the Des Moines, New Mexico, high school is here this week visiting his brother, Prof. J. A. Conway, of the Friona schools.

In last week's issue of the Star was given the report of the supervisor of the census as to the population of Friona, but at that time we had not received that of the county and justice precinct No. 2, the precinct in which Friona is located.

We are now prepared through copies of the supervisor's report received at the Star office to give the population of the county and of Precinct 2, but to date have not received reports of other precincts of the county.

According to the report, Parmer county as a whole has a population of 5,868, as compared with 1,699 on January 1, 1920. These figures are preliminary and subject to correction. There are 817 farms enumerated within the county at this census.

The population of justice precinct No. 2 as shown by the preliminary county April 1, is 2,085, as compared with 408 January 1, 1920, and there are 253 farms included within its boundaries.

It appears that Precinct 2, exclusive of incorporated limits of Friona, has considerably over one-third of the population of the entire county, and including the population of Friona brings the precinct's population to 2,765, which is 338 less than one-half the population of the entire county.

These figures show that the county has almost quadrupled its population within the past ten years and that Friona precinct lacks but five of having quintupled its population, while Friona itself has quadrupled its population during the past decade. While no official census for the town is available for ten years ago, owing to the fact that it was not incorporated at that time, an unofficial census gave the population at about 160.

## Terrace expert To Demonstrate

Landowners are urged not to forget to attend the terracing demonstration which will be held next Wednesday on the farm of W. R. Schelhaugen, three miles west of Hereford on the Clovis highway, states R. O. Dunkle, county agent.

The slopes of a lake bed will be treated with terraces as an experiment, for holding water from the lake and to catch the rains for the terraced acres. Mr. Dunkle is interested in having alfalfa tried out here on terraced slopes and alfalfa may be tried on the Schelhaugen farm without irrigation.

M. R. Bentley, agronomy engineer of A. & M. College, and A. K. (Dad) Short, soil conservationist, will be here to conduct the terracing work and instruction.

The primary purpose of terracing on this part of the Plains is not to prevent soil washing but to conserve the rainfall. This farming asset is gaining in popularity every year. Last year Texas saved 868,000 acres, according to figures just announced by Mr. Bentley, in his capacity of farm engineer. The work was performed in 292 counties. Total acres in the state terraced or contoured is now 3,389,000.

West Texas is saving the soil at a rate of ten times as fast as Central Texas, he believes, if figures from five typical counties in each section may be considered a fair sample. Runnels county has the distinction of having the greatest total area terraced or contoured to date with about 150,000 acres.

The huge totals above are attributed to terracing schools of recent years which last season trained 2,810 men and 2,383 boys to run levels and build terraces.

In 55 counties county road machinery has been made available by commissioners' court for use of farmers in constructing strong terraces cheaply.

"Contouring, which consists of following the contour lines with rows without throwing up any terraces at all, is adapted to more level countries," Mr. Bentley said, "and in recent years has become very popular in the West. That it is no bar to big scale farming on account of the rows not being straight, is shown by the fact that it is done in the section of the state where some of the largest farm machinery in the United States is used."

—The Hereford Brand.

# The Story of Jane McCrea



CAPTURE OF JANE MCCREA—From Painting by F.C. Vohr, Courtesy Glens Falls (N.Y.) Insurance Co.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON  
**M**OST Americans know that the assassination of the Austrian archduke at Sarajevo, Serbia, in 1914, was the spark which set off the greatest conflagration in the history of mankind, the World War, but how many of them knew that the murder of an American girl by Indians in 1777 played a part in determining the destiny of their own nation? Yet there are historians who will agree that her death, the one hundred and fifty-third anniversary of which comes on July 27 of this year, was a factor in the so-called "turning point" in our struggle for independence. In these years so many sesquicentennial celebrations of important battles of the Revolution are being held, it is fitting that Americans should hear again the story of lovely Jane McCrea and her tragic fate.

In June, 1777, Gen. John Burgoyne with an army of 7,000 British and Hessians and a large force of Canadian and Indian allies swept down from Canada for the invasion of New York by the way of Lake Champlain. After he had captured Ticonderoga, Crown Point and Fort Edward, he expected Sir William Howe to come up the Hudson river from New York and join him at Albany. Thus they would drive a wedge between New England and the other colonies and put an end to the rebellion. Fort Edward was in a dilapidated condition and was held by only a small rear guard of Gen. Philip Schuyler's army, which had been forced to retreat before Burgoyne's greater numbers.

Near Fort Edward stood three cabins, one of which was occupied by a Mrs. McNeill, who is described as "a fat and talkative old woman, who had been twice widowed." She was a cousin of Brig. Gen. Simon Fraser of Burgoyne's army, and for that reason felt no apprehension at the approach of the invaders, even though Burgoyne's Indian allies had been killing and scalping settlers as they advanced. On July 27 she welcomed a guest into her home—Jane McCrea, a twenty-three-year-old girl, who lived with her brother, John McCrea, a lawyer and colonel of the local militia, near the mouth of Moses Kill, south of Fort Edward. Jane McCrea was noted throughout the countryside both for her beauty and for her long and lustrous hair which would reach to the floor when she stood and let it down.

Because of the near approach of the enemy, John McCrea was preparing to move to Albany, but his sister refused to go with him or even to stay at their home on Moses Kill. The reason was that she had a lover, David Jones, a neighbor who, being a Tory, had fled to Canada soon after the outbreak of the war and was now returning as an officer in one of Burgoyne's Loyalist regiments. He had written to her, proposing that she should ostensibly pay Mrs. McNeill a farewell visit, then slip away to the British lines and he would have the chaplain marry them. There are several contradictions in the various stories of the Jane McCrea tragedy. One of them is in regard to how she happened to fall into the hands of the Indians. According to one story Jones sent a party of Indians under the leadership of a half-breed to escort her to the British camp, and Burgoyne's account of the affair gives color to this version.

Some historians, however, do not mention this fact. According to their version, about nine o'clock on the morning of July 27 a party of Indians attacked and drove into the fort a picket guard of the Americans, killing the commander and capturing one man. Incidentally, this man's name was Standish and he was a descen-



BEN FRANKLIN

GEN. JOHN BURGoyNE

ant of the valorous Miles Standish of Pilgrim fame. The Indians then discovered the two women in the cabin, entered it and dragged them out. Standish saw them rushing their prisoners along the trail up the hill to a place where they had two horses.

They tried to place the women on these mounts and easily seated Jane McCrea on one. But fat old Mrs. McNeill was a different proposition and, try as they could, the savages could not lift her into the saddle. Meanwhile the others led Jane McCrea away and, as she and her captors passed near the spot where Standish was held captive, he saw two of them engaged in an angry dispute. Suddenly one of them turned and shot her from the saddle, scalping her as she fell. Then, according to their savage custom, they stripped her of the wedding finery, in which she was going to meet her lover, and mutilated her body horribly. They then continued on to Burgoyne's camp, where they told what had happened and exhibited her scalp.

While this was taking place fat old Mrs. McNeill was having her troubles. Although she had not been injured by her captors, they had stripped her to a single undergarment and in this she appeared in camp where the Indian turned her over to her cousin, General Fraser. That officer was much embarrassed, for he was not able to find in camp any women's clothes large enough for Mrs. McNeill. Finally, out of his own wardrobe, he produced a great coat large enough to cover her. All the while he was forced to listen to a torrent of abuse from the irate old lady because of her treatment at the hands of his "rascally Indians."

But this comic aspect of the affair soon became a tragic one when Jane McCrea's scalp was shown to her. She recognized it at once, as did David Jones, who then learned of the fate of his bride-to-be. Upon being informed of what had taken place, General Burgoyne immediately held an inquiry, ordered the Indians to hand over the murderer, put him under arrest and announced his intention of executing him. But St. Luc, the French-Canadian leader of the Indian allies, informed the general if he did that the Indians, who were already resentful of Burgoyne's efforts to restrain them from the atrocities which they had been committing against the settlers, would desert in a body and go home, probably solacing themselves by killing any whites they found, whether Loyalist or Patriot. So Burgoyne yielded to St. Luc and pardoned the slayer.

It is doubtful if even the loss of his Indian allies would have been as severe a blow to his hopes as were the results of the murder of Jane McCrea. From the beginning of his expedition the excesses of his savages had brought down upon him criticism in England and furious denunciation by the Americans. Patriot propagandists had let loose blasts of scorn and bitter anger at him because he had employed

savages. Of course, they were ignoring the fact that during the wars with the French the Colonists had been glad enough to have the aid of Indians, over whom they had little more control than had Burgoyne over his allies. They were ignoring, too, the fact that early in the struggle for freedom, they themselves, had solicited the aid of Indians and even then so-called Christian Indians from Stockbridge, Mass., were fighting on their side. But propagandists then, as ever since that time, have not always been concerned with telling the whole truth.

Burgoyne had hoped that not only active Loyalists, but those whose allegiance was doubtful would rally to his army as it advanced. When he captured Ticonderoga so easily, it was such a blow to the Patriot cause that it began to look as though the whole rebellion might collapse, especially since there were so many Colonists who cared little for either king or congress and wanted only to be allowed to continue in their peaceful pursuits. But the unpunished murder of Jane McCrea made even those, who might be inclined to swear allegiance to the crown and receive a certificate of loyalty, waver. If the bride of an officer in his army was killed by his savages, what assurance would they have that anyone would be safe from his painted demons, they asked themselves. Among those who favored the Patriot cause her death helped fix in them a stubborn determination to resist the invader to the end and to quicken them into action. "Remember Jane McCrea!" became something of a rallying cry along the harried frontier of New York, for the fame of the victim made the story of her death spread like wildfire and greatly stimulated recruiting.

Thus the story of Jane McCrea was spread broadcast throughout the colonies. It became a leading item of Patriot propaganda. No doubt that master propagandist of them all, canny Ben Franklin made good use of it, just as he used the famous "inventory of scalps" story (which he had manufactured) so efficiently in stirring up the Patriots to a high pitch of fury against the British. Although it is impossible ever to lay a finger upon the definite results of propaganda, there can be no doubt that this story had an important effect upon Patriot morale at a time when it was very low. It took the fighting of a Willett and a Gansvoort at Fort Schuyler (Stanwix), of a Stark and a Warner at Bennington and of a Morgan and an Arnold at Saratoga to crush the invader and to make his defeat one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world and his surrender the real turning point in the American Revolution. But the beautiful girl who was struck down by an Indian bullet that July morning, 153 years ago, deserves a share in that great victory. Unwittingly she played an important role in a mighty drama. So Jane McCrea did not die in vain.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## BOTH HANDS GONE, HE'S POSTMASTER

### World War Veteran Waited Long for Job.

Bell, Calif.—If the same determination displayed by Charles C. M. McGonegal, thirty-four, veteran of the World War, in refusing to allow the loss of both of his hands to be an insurmountable handicap, is shown in his administration of the post office, that office is due for an enviable career.

McGonegal has officially assumed his duties as postmaster here following nine months of waiting for governmental red tape to untangle the questions which arose regarding the eligibility of a man without hands to serve in that capacity. The appointment was confirmed recently by the senate.

A member of the First division McGonegal was among the first to reach France and served there eight months before he received the injuries which deprived him of his hands. He was in a ridding party, he said, out to destroy a nest of machine guns. As he went forward, a grenade in each hand, he was stunned by the high explosives of a heavy barrage and both of the grenades went off in his hands.

After his discharge from a war hospital in this country, McGonegal said he realized he could not allow the loss of his hands and forearms, just below the elbow, to wreck his life, and he lost no time learning to manipulate the hooks which must serve him in their stead. Sometimes he would stay up until two or three o'clock in the morning practicing and he still learns new tricks with the hooks every day.

He drives a machine without any extra appliances or devices, about 17,000 miles a year. He pilots a plane and, although the Department of Commerce thus far has refused him a pilot's license, he says he will put up a fight before he gives up the determination to have a pilot's license just for his own personal pleasure in flying. He fishes, hunts, swims and rides horseback.

As he talks he nonchalantly reaches into a vest pocket for a cigarette, dexterously lights the match, picks a piece of lint from his coat sleeve, stops for a moment to reach for the telephone, mops his brow with a handkerchief (the first day as postmaster was a bit hectic), handles paper and letters as easily as a person with two hands, writes and in every way proves that he has not allowed his affliction to cramp his style.

## Beer 150 Years Old Is Found Behind Old Wall

Worcester, England.—Four dozen bottles of good old English beer, about 150 years old, have been discovered at Sudeley castle, near here. These bottles of old time luxury were found during restoration operations, bricked up behind one of the solid stone walls of the castle where Queen Katherine Parr, the only one of Henry VIII's six wives to survive him, is buried. The beer was tasted and found to be in perfect condition.

## Farmer Has One-Legged Chick

Lindsay, Calif.—L. A. Gannon announces that a one-legged white leg-horn chick was hatched on his ranch in an incubator with a lot of normal baby chicks. It seems comparatively easy to hatch chicks with extra legs, while double chicks and other freaks sometimes hatch from double yolk eggs, but so far as is known a one-legged chick is something of a rarity.

## Increase in Pension for Spanish War Vets

Washington.—The new Spanish war veterans' pension bill, recently passed by congress, provides for pensions as follows:

Veterans serving 90 days or more:	
	Per Month
No increase for veterans receiving	\$5
No increase for veterans receiving	\$10
Veterans receiving \$30 increased to	\$35
Veterans receiving \$40 increased to	\$50
Veterans receiving \$50 increased to	\$60
No increase for veterans receiving	\$70
Pension based on age, 90 days' or more service:	
62 years, now receiving \$20, increased to	\$30
65 years, now receiving \$30, increased to	\$40
72 years, now receiving \$40, increased to	\$50
75 years, now receiving \$50, increased to	\$60
Veterans serving 70 days or more:	
Veterans having one-tenth disability	\$12
Veterans having one-fourth disability	15
Veterans having one-half disability	18
Veterans having three-fourths disability	24
Veterans having total disability	30
Total disability where regular aid of an attendant is required	60
Pensions based on age, 70 to 90 days' service:	
62 years	\$12
65 years	15
72 years	24
75 years	30
Increases will commence on the date of receipt of the application by the pension bureau	
No increase will be allowed except on new application.	

## MATCH HAT TO THE CALICO FROCK; FASHION AS SEEN ON SEA SANDS

YELLOW calico and rick-rack braid—a combination which to the uninitiated may flavor somewhat of the old-fashioned and the most humble, but not in the opinion of the style-conscious. No indeed! There is nothing smarter for this season than simple cottons made up as swankily as it is possible to make them.

No doubt it is this thought of the chic of washable weaves, which inspired the designer of the frock in the picture to glorify ordinary yellow calico with an artful treatment which calls for short puff sleeves, a two-

the frock, with the monotone fabric of the coat fashioning the trim.

Seen on the Beach. Witness fashion holding high carnival on the beach! Mingling in the vast throng of water fans and beach sojourners, were it not for the blue sky above, the endless expanse of sea and the wide stretches of sand, one might almost believe the company about to be a band of gay masqueraders, so varied, so fantastic, so make-believe their costumes.

This theme of character-dress, which is furnishing such amusement to the



Glorifying Ordinary Yellow Calico.

tiered ruffled skirt and a bodice which defines a normal waistline.

The trickiest thing about this costume is its hat made of the selfsame calico as the dress. The idea of matching hats is making a widespread appeal for summer. The suit of shantung, linen or pique now takes unto itself a hat of self fabric, either a beret or a brimmed model. The hat with a brim is usually machine stitched row and row. Some of these fabric hats are draped and manipulated with all the flattering effect of more formal modes. The self fabric movement for hats also extends to flowery chiffons, organdies, dotted swiss and other sheer weaves. These dressier modes are often considerably shirred and sometimes flower or lace trimmed.

As to rick-rack braid, the which so enhances the modish frock and the hat illustrated, stylists have captured this little zig zag trimming for their very own this season, and you should see what they are doing with it! Making entire hats of it, in either white or lovely tints, sewing it to gether row and row and point to point,

leisure class, offers also a new outlet for expression to the designer possessed of "ideas." Indeed, vacationing on the beach demands a very special wardrobe—one entirely set apart from the regular program of dress.

See now the style parade as it moves hither and thither on the beach—here a fascinating creature affecting the role of a bold pirate of the sea, or maybe she is a dancing girl, this carefree maiden posing to the right in the picture below. Her costume silhouettes a spot of gorgeous color against the horizon. Her pajamas are made of printed silk, which interperforms flaming red with orange, white and navy blue. Her bolero is navy crepe, her hat nonchalantly flares its huge red, yellow and blue straw brim back from her smiling face.

Her companion's suit goes nautical, the silk print of the coat designed with ships—navy blue on a white background. Her dark blue pajamas take on fashionable pleated flares which extend from the knees. Another big hat, if you please. You may fancy it of straw or stitched linen or shan-



What You'll See on the Beach.

then starching them. Women are making these hats themselves. In some instances part of the hat is made of fabric with bands of the rick-rack inserted.

Ever so clever to wear with ones' linen or calico sports frock is the beret of self fabric. It is possible to buy patterns for various berets most anywhere. It adds a smart touch if a band of sewed-together rick-rack be fitted about the forehead, the same tied in a prim little bow at one side.

The matching hat idea is carried out very charmingly as an ensemble item for the costume whose frock is of this way, with a coat in solid tone. In this print, the crown of the hat is made of the printed silk or cotton of

tung for it is apt to be any one of the three. Enormous hats, just flocks of them flapping their brims, add a most picturesque feature to this season's beach scenes.

Perhaps you think the polka dot pajamas which Laura La Plante (pictured in the tiny panel) is wearing, quite amusing. Evidently the fait movie actress thinks so, too, judging from her smile. Well, they are awfully swagger, pajamas made of polka dotted weaves, especially when topped with a natty nautical looking coat of navy blue serge with imposing insignia embroidered on one sleeve, with epaulets n' everything true to type.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
 (© 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

JAYWALKING EDICT VIOLATED



New York pedestrians violating the jaywalking edict of the police commissioner, by crossing Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street against traffic lights.

Missouri Highways Secure From Annoying Punctures

Missouri motorists are being saved about \$500 a day in expense and grief from punctures.

That is the state highway department's estimate of the value of three 900-pound magnets attached to a two-ton truck which patrols gravel roads of the state.

Remove Cause of Puncture. Potential causes of punctures thus are cleared off Missouri roads in wholesale amounts. Usually a day's run, with the truck covering about 50 miles of road surface, brings an average of 112 pounds of miscellaneous metal—nails, bolts, springs, staples, tin cans and scrap iron.

On the assumption that the magnets' work prevents 1,000 punctures a day, C. P. Owens, maintenance engineer of the highway department, says the outfit means a saving of at least \$500 a day to motorists, figuring each puncture's cost at 50 cents.

With one magnet hanging from the rear of the truck, and two others at the sides, the truck can clean a strip of road surface from seven to eight feet wide.

The operating apparatus consists of a 110-volt compound wound generator equipped with panel, voltmeter, ammeter, automatic discharge switch and powered by a five horse power gasoline engine, all mounted on the truck.

Experiments have shown the magnets operate efficiently when adjusted to a height of four inches above the road surface, with the truck moving at ten or twelve miles an hour.

It is necessary to "demagnetize" every four or five miles to clear off the magnets' collection.

College Boy Stars



Walter Masters, star pitcher of the University of Pennsylvania baseball team, who has just won his fifteenth consecutive game for his outfit. This record was compiled in two years of intercollegiate competition.

Radio Opens Garage Doors. Instead of climbing out of the automobile to open the garage doors, just press a button on your machine and ride in. That will be possible by use of a new device invented in Switzerland. Pressing the button causes radio waves to be sent out, and these are picked up by an aerial on top of the garage and serve to start a motor which automatically opens and closes the doors.

Harvard Gridiron Card Is Booked for 3 Years

One of the main reasons why Harvard and Princeton, despite conciliatory undergraduate gestures, will not resume football relations for some time to come is that Harvard has no late season open date on its gridiron schedule until at least 1933, if then.

Only recently the Crimson announced its football slate so far ahead as 1932, with Penn State, Dartmouth, Brown, Army, Holy Cross and Yale filling the last five Saturdays. Presumably, it has some commitments beyond that.

Harvard, freed of any permanent hookup outside of its traditional climax with Yale, has broadened its football policy since breaking with Princeton after the 1926 season. A two year agreement with Michigan ends with a game at Cambridge this fall. Next year the University of Texas will be a newcomer on the Crimson schedule.

In it eleven days and there has been eight riots. Why every time I'm catching I have a funny feeling that somebody always is sneaking up behind me with a bat. I swear, I'm not going to say a word.

"You ain't seen nothin' yet," answered Sheehan. "You should see a series between Minneapolis and St. Paul some time. They have a roll call after every one of those games and usually they're three or four of the boys missing."

Farmers Have Sets. Approximately one in every four farms in Pennsylvania has a radio.

Helen Wills Leads



Mrs. Moody (Helen Wills) in action at Wimbledon where she is ably leading the United States tennis group in their attempt to retain the famous Wightman cup.

Catcher Earl Smith Lands Among Most Unruly Bunch

Earl "Oil" Smith, former Pittsburgh catcher who is one of the monopoly of backstops now under hire by the frangible Casey Stengel at Toledo, used to be considered a rather rough person. Smitty was in plenty of riots in the major leagues and enjoyed the reputation of being the kind of fellow best to avoid. But he finds the American association too much for him.

After the second game in Toledo, Smith sought his friend, Tom Sheehan.

"Say, Tom," he asked, "what kind of a league is this anyway? I've been

THE MOTOR QUIZ

How Many Can You Answer?

Q. What is considered the worst enemy of tires and what care should be exercised to protect them?

Ans. Hot weather and sunlight. Proper inflation will help greatly to preserve tires.

Q. What are said to be the staple colors used in the automobile field in order of their preference?

Ans. Blue, brown, gray, green and black.

Q. What are the four major causes for loss of power in an engine?

Ans. Loss of compression, improper valve timing, faulty ignition and improper carburetion.

Q. How many automobile grade crossing fatalities occurred in 1928?

Ans. According to Interstate Commerce commission figures, 2,165.

TERSELY TOLD SQUIBS OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF SPORTS

Twenty-eight leading athletes are lost to Lehigh teams by graduation this year.

Dan Howley says all eight clubs in the National league race have good chances.

David G. Marvin, '31, of New York city, has been elected captain of the Princeton university fencing team.

Northwestern university polo team hasn't been defeated by a Big Ten team in the last four seasons of play.

Andy Coakley, veteran baseball coach at Columbia, was the recipient of \$500 in gold just before the Columbia and Pennsylvania teams met.

Coakley has been coach at Columbia for 15 years.

What is believed to be a world record for duck pins was bowled by Donald McGary of Bangor, Maine, recently.

Coach Rusty Callow, of the Penn crew, is planning to build a boathouse on the Delaware river, where his oarsmen practice.

De Mar drinks ice water running marathons and eats ice cream and pineapple pie after a race. He goes in heavily for orange juice, as well.

Connie Mack, Jr., son of the manager of the world champion Athletics,

has been elected to captain the 1931 baseball team at Germantown academy.

More than a ton of canvas has been put into a set of sails for each of the four America's cup defense yachts. A set consists of mainsail, jib, jibtop, foresail and spinnaker. The mainsail alone weighs 1,400 pounds.

Wyckoff's Stride Created New Mark



The wonderful stride of Frank Wyckoff of Southern California won him undying fame when he created a new world's mark for the 100-yard dash without the aid of starting blocks. Wyckoff's time was 9.4 seconds, making the national collegiate track and field championships at Chicago.

Advertisement for CAP AND BELLS featuring a cartoon character and the text 'GO BACK, LAD'.

Matrimonial Agent—You don't like the photographs of any of these? I will show you one more and if that is not suitable I can do nothing for you. Now, how about this one? Client—Yes, that is just the type of lady I like. Agent—Then what about an interview with her? Client—Unfortunately she is my divorced wife.—Kasper, Stockholm.

At the Store "I want to buy some gloves for my girl friend." "Some kid?" "You bet she is—but I don't see that it's any business of yours."

Advertisement for HE MIGHT featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman.

Aviator—Want to go up in my plane? She—I'm afraid you'd be up to your old aviator's.

Domestic Product In making world history, Far we must roam, A big murder mystery is found close to home.

Spelling Test "Are you in favor of spelling bees?" "Very much," answered Senator Sorghum. "If every one had to know how to spell all the words he uses speeches wouldn't be nearly so long nor so frequent."—Washington Star.

Exchanged Secrets Dolly—It's too bad of you. You said you wouldn't give away that secret I told you. Doris—I didn't give it away. I exchanged it for another.

CAR ON A HILL

Advertisement for CAR ON A HILL featuring a cartoon illustration of a car on a hill and a man's face.

"Brown is always boasting about what his car can do on a hill." "Yes; it's a great car—going down."

Pictorial Celebrity Descriptions have been rather tame. As offered by biographers I wonder how men managed fame before they had photographers.

Another Viewpoint "A good deal of useless statistics are being gathered, I take it." "No statistics are useless." "Hub?" "Somebody always gets a salary for checking them up."

Like Prohibition Garrulous Old Woman—I really do not see what the Ten Commandments are for; they don't tell you what to do, and only put ideas into your head!

Gas Not Needed A dentist received a summons from a patient who wished an extraction made in her own home. "There will be no need for you to bring your own gas apparatus," she wrote. "We have it laid on in the house."

Best Regards Mother—Well, Jimmy, do you think your teacher likes you? Jimmy—I think so, mummy, because she puts a big kiss on all my sums.

Advertisement for FAULTLESS WAY the Easiest Way featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman.

THE EASIEST way because Faultless Starch comes to you ready for instant use—no bother; no mixing. The best way because it does twice as much as ordinary starch and does it nicer.

FAULTLESS STARCH CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



Business of Your Own. Spare time work. Profitable. Small investment. No canvassing. Plan and instructions \$1. Circular free. Lane Co., 323 North Walnut, Ind. KAN.

No matter how good your opinion is, no one will value it at what it is really worth.

When a beautiful girl is also polite and gracious, she seems perfect.

To live is not a blessing, but to live well.—Seneca.

To worry is as foolish as to take thought is wise.

Advertisement for Feen-a-mint featuring a box of the product and the text 'Stuffed up inside?'.

Feen-a-mint is the answer. Cleansing action of smaller doses effective because you chew it. At your druggist—the safe and scientific laxative.

Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

STOPS PAINS—HEALS QUICKLY ANTISEPTIC

For burns, scalds, cuts, sores, wounds, boils, pimples, sore throats, prickly heat, or any skin irritation, sun burn, chills, sore and aching feet. Address OLD-TIME SALVE, Omaha, Neb., Price 50 cents.

A learned fool is more foolish than an ignorant fool.—Mollere.

Some people who pay as they go are mighty slow travelers.

The average girl considers kissing a capital offense.

A woman's mirror casts a great many reflections.

Oh, how cowardly is wickedness always!—Statius.

Unbelief is blind.—Milton.

COULD HARDLY DO HER WORK

Strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mission, Tex.—"I have used a good deal of your medicine and always find it gives wonderful help. I was feeling so weak and miserable that I had to lie down very often and I could hardly do my housework. I read in the paper how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped other women who were in the same condition so I said I will try it for myself. I am very much better now and I recommend this medicine, and will answer letters from women asking about it."—Mrs. J. W. ALBERTSON, 1015 Miller Avenue, Mission, Texas.

Advertisement for DAISY FLY KILLER featuring a bottle of the product and the text 'Kills all flies, mosquitos, etc.'.

Remedy for Leaky Exhaust Valve Guides on Any Motor

The operation of a gasoline motor is not affected by leaky exhaust valve guides unless the wear is so bad that the valves do not properly seat, but leaky inlet guides cause irregular run

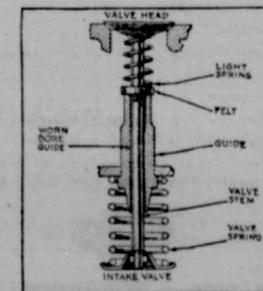
stem with a hole that will just allow the valve stem to slide.

It is a good idea to place a thin metal washer between the spring and the felt, although this washer is not shown in the illustration. The light spring will keep the washer pressing against the top of the guide and prevent air leakage and the consequent spoiling of the mixture. This suggestion should prove useful on old cars where the expense of new valve guides is not justified.—Popular Science Monthly.

Pressure Reading Does Not Determine Quantity

It does not pay at any time to accept the pressure reading on the dash oil gauge as final on the amount of lubricant in the crankcase. This is particularly true in the summer.

The gauge is an efficient mechanism but it is not devised to record the amount of oil. To determine accurately, the gauge under the oil filter pipe should be read. This should not be construed as reflecting on the dash gauge. It is designed to record oil pressure not oil quantity. There is a great difference.



Spring and Washer on Inlet Guides Stop Leaks.

ning a slow speeds and make it impossible to get the motor to idle smoothly. The illustration shows a way to eliminate this trouble. A light spring is fitted over the valve stem and a felt or leather washer is fitted on the

# The Friona Star

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## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I guess I am a joiner. A few days ago I stepped out of the office a few minutes and on returning found a card lying on the desk bearing my name, written with typewriter and bearing the inscription: Liar's License Membership card No. 4927, division 23, name written with typewriter—is privileged to lie to his heart's content, to the best of his ability and imaginative powers, with the consent of the Liar's Club. We recommend him to be an expert in that line.

Lots of good men my age would have taken offense at that, but just to prove my good nature I assert that I was not the least offended by the incident.

In fact I am proud of it, for many times, like other honest people, I have felt the tension of circumstances could have been relieved by telling a little lie, or a big one if circumstances demanded.

But I had no right to do so. Now with this membership card and license, when the occasion demands, I can lie with all impunity and a clear conscience.

Neither do I take it as any inference against my character, for knowing my reputation for veracity, the organization granting the license has taken it for granted that my ability in the opposite direction would be as great, hence the commendation.

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Friona Star is authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for election to the various county offices under which headings their respective names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election in July.

**For County Judge:**  
 JOHN ALDRIDGE, Jr., of Farwell, (Re-election).  
 CLYDE V. GOODWINE

**For Sheriff and Tax Collector:**  
 W. L. VENABLE, Bovina.  
 W. W. Hall.  
 W. D. (Bill) KIRK

**For County Treasurer:**  
 WALTER LANDER  
 JOHN S. POTTS

**For Tax Assessor:**  
 J. W. MAGNESS  
 J. J. DeOLIVEIRA  
 J. M. (Jim) LANDRUM

**For County Attorney:**  
 J. D. THOMAS

**For District and County Clerk:**  
 GORDON McCUAN  
 FRED BARKER

**For County Commissioner, Precinct Number 1:**  
 D. H. MRADE, of Friona, (Re-election).  
 J. W. M. ALEXANDER

### SUNSET STAGE LINES

Amarillo, Clovis, Santa Rosa Division  
 Busses Leave Friona:  
 For Texico, Clovis, Melrose, Fort Sumner and Santa Rosa: 11:25 a. m., 4:55 p. m.  
 For Hereford, Canyon, Amarillo, 2:15 p. m., 7:50 p. m.  
 Connections at Clovis at 11:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m. for Portales, Roswell, El Paso, Artesia and Carlsbad, Lubbock, Plainview and Tucuman. Connections at Santa Rosa at 3:00 p. m. for Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Hot Springs, Gallup, Holbrook, Flagstaff, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, and Denver, Colorado. Connections at Amarillo for Panpa, Borger, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, St. Louis, Fort Worth, Dallas, Wichita Falls, Plainview and Lubbock.  
 Ticket Office: City Drug Store

I almost allowed my cogitations last week to "go to seed" on the subject of supporting one's home town by patronizing the home merchants.

After giving a number of instances where it was more profitable to trade at home than away from home, I stopped short of the merchants themselves.

It occurs to me that it is just as much their business to trade at home as it is that of their rural patrons and the laboring and professional people of the town itself.

You tell us, Mr. Merchant, that when we send our money out of town it is gone and we never get another chance at it again. Or in other words they are like the two Golden Hours that were lost. They are gone forever.

It occurs to me that when you send your money out of town, which might as well have been spent here, it is also gone for ever and no reward need be offered.

I have heard dealers in the various lines of merchandise make remarks similar to this when speaking of a line of goods handled by his neighboring merchant "I deal with wholesale houses and can order goods I need in his line, through my wholesale house and get them at wholesale price the same as he does and thus save that much."

That may all be true, brother, but are you practicing the Golden Rule when you do so? Are you even practicing what you preach?

These cogitations have come to me simply from the fact that I have heard just such remarks as the one quoted above, and it occurs to me that if the merchants of a town or city must have this difference between the wholesale and local retail price of an article not carried in their line, why can they not come to an agreement that each shall sell to the other at the wholesale price and thus keep the business at home?

It occurs to me that it requires brotherly love mixed with town and community loyalty to make a growing and prosperous town and community and the laying aside of personal aggrandizement for community aggrandizement.

I never allow myself to become very deeply involved in politics except in the case of a close personal friend or a high important moral issue, but there is one candidate for a state office who has made some expressions that are dear to my heart.

I do not know anything else about the man, do not even know that he believes what he says or not and even should he be elected to the office, I do not see that he would have much power toward putting these expressions into legislation, but to my mind they are good and worthy of very serious consideration.

Here are a few of them: Educate and quit legislating. Build roads that will serve the taxpayers before the tourists; I oppose the routing of tourist highways away from the small towns; We need tourist roads but not as badly as farm to market roads, serving rural communities; Keep the saw and hammer brigade going and prosperity will come to stay.

These seem to me to be vital ideas and I have always advocated or stood for the proper care and repair of lateral country roads so that people can get their products and wares to and from the market, rather than putting all our time and money on the big highways to be worn out by tourists.

Plenty of avenues of trade and commerce leading into a town, all well prepared and repaired are among the best assets a town may have.

I have heard it said and often repeated that several more of these arteries of trade are needed in order that trade from nearby and contiguous territory may get into Friona more easily than it can into marls further away.

It occurs to me also that this is one of the things of vital importance to the business interests of Friona, and one demanding their most serious and early attention.

## CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Fifty White Orpingtons pullets, March hatch, Temple strain, good layers, \$1 each. MRS. SAM HARTSFIELD. 52-1p

FOR SALE—One 18-36 Hart-Parr tractor, 28 model; good shape, or \$775; \$175 cash, balance good terms. One four wheeled trailer chassis, good tires, cheap. One auto truck at half price, good as new. Two tires 31x5.25, good as new. Call at Standiford Mill, Friona, Texas. 50-4c

**A WOMAN HUNG**  
 Her arms around her husband's neck and said  
 "LET US HAVE OUR LAUNDRY WORK DONE AT  
 THE  
**FRIONA LAUNDRY**  
 MRS. H. G. WHITE, Manager

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

## Good Year Path Finder

If your present tires are old or worn, come in and let us show you our **GOODYEAR TIRES**

Compare These Prices With Any Tire Prices Anywhere:

Size	Standard	6-Ply, Heavy Duty
20 x 4.50	\$6.40	\$ 8.40
21 x 4.50	\$6.45	\$ 8.75
19 x 4.75	\$7.65	\$ 9.70
19 x 5.00	\$8.10	\$10.45
30 x 3 1/2	High Pressure	\$ 4.95

## Corner Filling Station

## The Man Inside You

We often hear such a statement, but most of us have our most direct contact with him along about our regular meal time. Then it is, he is demanding of us a full feed to satisfy his longings, such as Cereals, fruits, vegetables and meats, the choicest of which you will always find in abundance at the

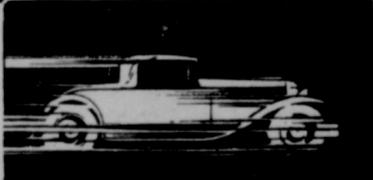
## "M" System Store



Why pay for "GETAWAY" if you have to get it from the car behind

Is your car still hesitating when the other fellow's ready to "throw 'er into second"? Is quick getaway only a promise in the gasoline you use? + Fill up with Phillips 66 and watch your car respond to throttle touch as pony does to spur. See what pickup, pep and power really mean. + The secret of the sterling performance of Phillips 66 is controlled volatility. A winter gas in winter. A spring gas in spring. A summer gas in summer. A fall gas in fall. + Stop at the pump marked "Phillips 66." Start a new chapter in the performance of your car.

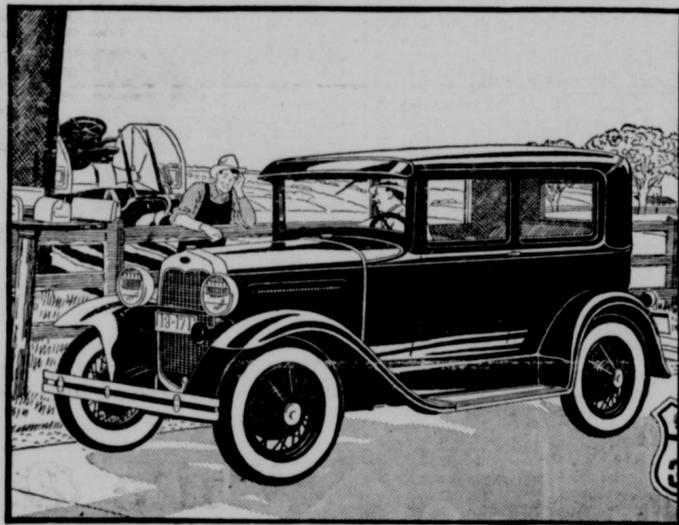
PHILL-UP WITH  
**Phillips**  
 REGULAR **66** ETHYL



**CONTROLLED VOLATILITY**  
 —the principle that makes all months look alike to Phillips 66. Phillips scientists watch the calendar and scientifically vary gasoline to meet seasonal and climatic needs. The result — pep, power, mileage all year 'round.

H. T. MAGNESS, Agent

Friona Motor Company, Friona Garage and J. B. McQuiston  
 Retail Dealers



THE NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN

YOU are buying proved performance when you buy a Ford. You know it has been built for many thousands of miles of satisfactory, economical service.

Letters from users in every part of the world show the value of the sound design of the car, good materials and accuracy in manufacturing. You sense a feeling of sincere pride in the oft-repeated phrase—"Let me tell you what my new Ford did."

Further tribute to the sturdiness, reliability and general all-round performance of the new Ford is shown in the repeated and growing purchases by government bureaus, by police departments, and by large industrial companies which keep careful day-by-day cost records. In most cases, the new Ford has been chosen only after exhaustive tests covering speed and power, safety, comfort, ease of control, oil and gas

consumption, low yearly depreciation, and low cost of up-keep.

They have found, as you will find, that the Ford embodies every feature you want or need in a motor car at an unusually low price.

### NEW LOW FORD PRICES

Roadster	\$435
Phaeton	440
Tudor Sedan	495
Coupe	495
Sport Coupe	525
De Luxe Coupe	545
Three-window Fordor Sedan	600
Convertible Cabriolet	625
De Luxe Phaeton	625
De Luxe Sedan	640
Town Sedan	660

(All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra, at low cost.)  
 Universal Credit Company plan of time payments offers another Ford economy.



ASK FOR A DEMONSTRATION NOT very far from wherever you are is a Ford dealer who will be glad to give you a demonstration ride in the new Ford.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

## International Sunday School Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

July 20, 1930.

### MOSES, A COURAGEOUS LEADER

Exodus 3:1-12.

Golden Text: By faith he foresook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the kings; for he endured as seeing him who is invisible.—Hebrews 11:27.

#### Introduction.

Moses was born a slave. At the time of his birth all Hebrew mothers were under orders from Pharaoh to throw their boy babies in to the river, but he was such a beautiful baby that his mother could not bear the thought of feeding him to the crocodiles. For three anxious months she concealed him away in her home. When she could no longer hide him, she adopted the bold strategy of putting him in a little ark and placing it in the edge of the water where Pharaoh's daughter would find him when she went to the river to bathe.

#### Early Life of Moses.

When the princess found the infant in his little bed, and heard his pitiful cry, her woman's heart was touched, and she resolved to save him from her father's cruel decree by adopting him as her own. For some years he was left under the care of his own mother, who was a devout member of the tribe of Levi, and who taught him the religion of his fathers. Then he was taken into the palace, where he was trained as a young prince under the direction of Pharaoh's daughter. Later he was sent to the best schools, where he was educated in "all the wisdom of the Egyptians," who had the most advanced civilization of that age. Thus he received such an equipment for his life work as no one else among his people had.

#### Crisis in the Life of Moses.

The crisis in the life of Moses came when he was forty years old. Realizing the dreadful condition of his fellow Hebrews, he determined to help them, even at the cost of giving up the luxuries of the palace and the prestige of his position as a member of the royal family. His first blundering effort, however, got him into trouble and made it necessary for him to leave the country. Forty years of wilderness life lay ahead of him before he was ready to enter upon his life work. During these years he gained better mastery over his impetuous temper, which had led him to kill the Egyptian. He learned much about

the country through which he was later to lead his people. "He learned in the quiet of the desert solitudes to know God in that wonderful fulness which revealed itself in the after years."

#### The Call of Moses.

One day, as Moses watched his father's flock at Mount Horeb, the angel of Jehovah appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and, behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed." Turning aside to find the explanation of this wonderful sight, Moses heard the voice of God, commanding him to take off his shoes, for he was on holy ground. Here Moses received his call to deliver the Israelites from the Egyptians and lead them into the promised land.

#### "I Will Be With Thee."

"And he said, Certainly I will be with thee." One would think that the promise of God's presence and help would have been enough for Moses, but is it always enough for us? We have the same great promise from Christ, "Lo, I am with you always," but do we not often forget it, and fail to avail ourselves of its comfort and power.

The revelation of God's name, "I AM," which was then made to Moses, meant everything to him, and should mean everything to us. "God alone can say 'I am' without saying anything more. God alone is. Everybody and everything else in the world becomes; but God is. God never changes or becomes anything different from what he is now. What he is, that he was, and ever will be."—Charles Kingsley. It was this unchanging God that sent Moses forth on his great errand, and that sends us also to our lesser tasks.

#### The Passover.

At the time of the tenth plague, Moses, by God's direction, instituted the Jews' most important annual feast, the passover. It was so-called because the death angel, when he saw the blood of the passover lamb sprinkled on the doorposts and lintels of the Hebrews, passed over those houses, and did not destroy the firstborn there. Ever since, the Jews have celebrated the passover each year, dressed as for a journey, and using unleavened bread. Christ, our Passover, was sacrificed for us, the Lamb of God slain for the sins of the world, and slain at the passover season; therefore our memorial, the Lord's supper, takes the place for Christians of the Jewish passover.

#### The Passage of the Red Sea.

The opposition of Pharaoh broke down with the death of the firstborn, and the Israelites departed from Egypt bearing rich gifts which the terrified Egyptians pressed upon them—gifts which were

scant pay for all the long labor of the enslaved nation. No sooner were they gone, however, than Pharaoh's mind changed. He could not bear to lose his slaves and suffer the humiliation which their going involved; so he posted after them with his army, and the Israelites found themselves on the north shore of the Red Sea, cooped in between the Sea on their left, mountains in front of them and on their right, and the onrushing Egyptians in their rear. Then came another miraculous interposition, for a strong wind held back the shallow waters of the sea, making a path over which the Israelites passed to safety, while the Egyptian army, following hot upon them in their heavy chariots drawn by horses, found themselves sinking in the muddy bottom and swiftly drowned when a chance in the wind sent the waters back again to their accustomed place. This wonderful event, like the ten plagues, was an intensification of a phenomenon that has been observed in the Gulf of Suez, marked as supernatural by its opportune occurrence.

Moses had been forty days on the sacred mount communing with Jehovah, and on his return found himself facing a most disgraceful scene. Forgetting all the horrors of their slavery, the people's hearts had turned to the disgusting idolatry with which they had become familiar in Egypt. In imitation of the Egyptian bull worship, they prevailed upon Aaron to take the gold and jewelry which they had

brought in large numbers from Egypt, and with them fashion a golden calf, with the people proceeded to worship with all the excesses which marked idolatrous festivals. Moses in his hot wrath punished the idolaters by slaying, with the aid of the Levites, about 3000 of them, thus purifying the people of their foul taint, and then he withdrew again into the mountains to make atonement for the people's sins. This he did by wrestling in prayer with God, even offering himself to be blotted out of the book of God's people if Jehovah would forgive the Hebrews and restore them to his favor. In all the Old Testament there is no more wonderful foreglimpse of the work of Christ than this, and surely nothing in the life of Moses better exhibits his largeness of heart and his prophetic insight.

#### Moses at the Burning Bush.

Thinking of this event, Mrs. Browning sang:  
"Earth's crammed with heaven,  
And every common bush affire with God;  
But only he who sees, takes off his shoes.  
The rest sit around it and pluck blackberries."

#### Pope Voluntary "Prisoner"

The pope is characterized as the "prisoner of the Vatican" because he has taken upon himself voluntary imprisonment as a protest between the Vatican and the Quirinal, dating from 1870.

## Condition Your Grain in This Better Bin!

### Scientifically Ventilated for Rapid Curing

CAR shortage, bad weather and low prices at harvest time won't cause you to lose money on your wheat if you have a PERFECTION Grain Bin to store it in.

PERFECTION All-Steel Grain Bins are scientifically designed to withstand hard usage. New rain-proof ventilator cap helps free bin of hot, foul air. Roof vents provide rapid circulation of fresh, cool air above grain level. Eight inch ventilator tube (nearly twice the size of most

vent tubes) aerates grain thoroughly and reduces danger of overheating.

PERFECTIONS are rat-proof, weather-tight and fire-proof. New smooth bottom has no bolt heads to catch your scoop. New hatch cover lifts off—no bolts. New solid door to top of bin. New overhanging side seam absolutely rain-tight.

Pay us a visit and let us show you the PERFECTION. It's the best built bin we have ever seen. Remarkably easy to erect, too.

Built Like a Battleship PERFECTIONS are made of highest quality, light-weight galvanized steel. Triple-thick side seams and reinforced roof and bottom resist tremendous pressure. Extra heavy bolts used in joining seams. Both bolt-head and nut are on the outside. Saves hours in erecting.

## PERFECTION ALL STEEL GRAIN BIN



Alfred Bergren  
FRIONA TEXAS

## Konjola Put Kansas Man Back to Work

Proved To Be a Wonderful Medicine In My Case," Says Former Sufferer.



Any medicine that can win more than a million friends in seven years must have merit, and that is exactly what Konjola has done. You wonder why Konjola has become a household word? Well, read what Mr. H. C. Sherman, painting contractor, of Goddard, Kansas, says:

"Konjola proved to be a wonderful medicine in my case. Last July I was hurt in an automobile accident, and was in the hospital many weeks. When I got out, I was in a badly run down condition: had rheumatism in the shoulder, arm and hand, and my stomach was out of order. I suffered terrible pains, and medicines did me no good. The many endorsements of Konjola led me to try it, and six bottles of this wonderful medicine made me able to resume my work. I am feeling better in every way than for a long time."

Konjola's 32 ingredients work together, battling at their very source, the causes of stomach, liver and bowel troubles, and of rheumatism, neuritis and nervousness.

Konjola is sold in Friona by the City Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.

## White & Key

See our line of Pool's pre-shrunk, fast-color dress shirts for men and boys. Sox, Neckties, Fancy Sport Suspenders, Men's Fancy Rayon Underwear. We have just added to our line a fine assortment of Ladies Silk Hose, and a complete line of Men's and Boys' Shoes. Let us show you. We have at all times a complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Vegetables and Cured Meats.

SEE US FOR CLEANLINESS AND SERVICE.

We Deliver All Hours of the Day.

McKESSON SERVICE

McKESSON SERVICE

Special for a Limited Time

**McKESSON**

STANDARD OF QUALITY  
MILK OF MAGNESIA, 8 OUNCE BOTTLE, FREE  
With McKesson Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste, Regular Price, 64c for Both.

SPECIAL, 39c FOR BOTH

**City Drug Store**

The Rexall Store

PHONE NO. 5

"Right On the Corner"

"Right On the Price"

"Right Now Service"

## Easter News

BY MISS EMERALD SMITH

Mozelle Whitfield spent Wednesday night with Annie Mae Smith. Ashby Brouton spent Saturday night with Emerald Smith.

Annie Mae Smith spent Thursday night with Mozelle Whitfield. There was a large crowd at the singing Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith and son are visiting in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walton and Mr. and Mrs. Simmons called on Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Johnson of Friona spent Sunday in the J. S. Smith home.

Taking something to eat, the junior Sunday school class went to Mrs. Broley's Sunday and remained until singing, going from the Broley home to singing.

## Ready Made Dresses

95c to \$2.75

STAR BRAND SHOES

LEE OVERALLS AND COVERALLS

GROCERIES

**F. L. SPRING**

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

## MAURER'S MACHINERY COMPANY

You will have to kill those weeds in your wheat stubble since the rain, and we have what you need to do the job—IT'S A SANDERS ONE-WAY PLOW

SPECIAL CASH PRICE ON NINE FOOT ..... \$265<sup>00</sup>  
SPECIAL CASH PRICE ON SIX FOOT ..... \$198<sup>00</sup>

TERM PRICES, \$285<sup>00</sup> and \$217<sup>50</sup>

ONE-THIRD DOWN, BALANCE SIX AND TWELVE MONTHS

For cultivating your row crop, look over our K T 11-20 Farm tractor at \$1,050.00

With three-row power lift cultivator, \$1,335.00 Delivered.

A Good Bargain In a 15-30 International Tractor in Good Mechanical Condition.

## Eight Beautiful Models

A CAR FOR EVERY DRIVING NEED

The Sedan — — The Club Sedan — — The Coupe — — The Club Coupe  
The Roadster — — The Sport Roadster — — The Coach  
The Phaeton

ALL MODERN EQUIPMENT AND FINISHES

## WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY

J. C. Wilkison, President.

## An Acre of Diamonds

True, such a thing would be a desirable possession, but we are all most fortunate in the fact that such a possession is not a life necessity, but food to feed the body, and raiment to clothe the body are necessities and where we can get the best and the most for the least cost is the place we are all seeking. Therefore, supply your needs from our superb line of dry goods, hosiery, notions, ready-mades, shoes and hats, and our complete stock of first class staple and fancy groceries.

## T. J. Crawford

"RED AND WHITE STORE"

## Once To Every Man

What man is there who has not dreamed of a wonderful home, the one girl by his side and children playing happily about, Love and Happiness in the very air! A few seem able to live thus. A few seem to get all the good things of life, but no man can get all the GOOD MAGNOLIA GASOLINE and KEROSENE, which by its complete and instantaneous combustion gives the pep, push and power to your engine, which is also necessarily producing that dreamed of happiness.

## Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent

FRIONA

TEXAS

Wholesale Only.

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright, by Bobba Merrill Co. WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Certainly not. It wouldn't look well. He knows there's quite a family of you, so it would be too pointed just to throw him headlong at Marjory's complexion, as you might say. No, you'd better have Miriam on hand, too."

Ginger leaped to her plans with young enthusiasm. "Now, we must rush the thing through with a lot of snap," she cried. "Sweep him right off his feet—and sweep Margie off too. For you know—Walt till I see if anybody's around! You know, Eddy, she's awfully gone on—You know who—Preacher! Wait, till I close the door! Yes, he's nice, but he can console himself with Miriam. Such a sensible girl ought to be a great consolation to religion."

Eddy's invitation for them to come out to Pay Dirt for dinner at the farm she negated after a moment's consideration.

"No. Too prosaic. Your mother is so practical. She and Miriam would be sure to talk of canning fruit, or frying chickens, or what not. No, you bring him here. I don't know how in the world I'll get rid of Hiram, but I will. I'll get rid of father, too, for he'd be sure to give it away, he's so honest. Make it rather late—the furniture doesn't show up so well—I mean so badly—when it is dark. Come for dinner, but not too early. Come in the gloaming."

"All right. What time is the gloaming?" asked Eddy.

Ginger hung up the receiver. Then she went straight to the attic. This was opportunity tapping at their door. Tapping? Why, it was faint screaming for admittance. A cool million—Eddy was right—hot million would be better, a very million, a boiling million, a skyrocket million. She unlocked the doll's trunk. The precious cache had been rifled often, and pretty thoroughly, in the last three weeks, but a steady stream trickled into it every day. And this was to be an event in the lives of every one of them, a thing to remember forever, as long as they lived.

Ginger, with that springing imagination of hers, could already see Marjory, with softly silvered hair and the delicate rose flush of old age on her peach-bloom cheeks, recounting to the grandchildren clustered at her knee—beautiful children, all with golden curls and dimpled elbows, and all about the same size, clustered together like the cherubs in old religious paintings—and this party was planned, and paid for, for my sake, by my dear little sister Ginger Ella. And there I met—

She filled her shabby purse with money, all dimes, and went down town. There was buying to be done, much buying. But there was one small detail that required her first attention. At the dry goods store she went into the private office of the president, to pay her Methodist respects to Joplin Westbury.

"Hello, how's everybody?" he greeted her cheerfully.

"Oh, just fine, thanks. Father's getting a double chin. The twins are fine, too. They go to college in just ten days now. I'm fine, too."

"How's our young preacher?"

"I don't know. I don't see much of him. I think he's blue—or tone-some, or something. You see, he feels that he's sort of out of things, because he's not a regular preacher. I dare say he thinks the members sort of snub him on that account, and leave him out of their church talk, and all."

"Why, that's too bad. I suppose he doesn't want to intrude—with your father there, and all. We like him first-rate."

"But you never do have him come to your house to talk church—the way you used to do with father, do you?"

"Well, you tell him to come around and see me. Tell him I especially asked for him. I'll pretend he's been neglecting me, and put it off on him. You tell him I want to know why he never comes around to talk church!"

"When? Tonight?"

"Well—yes, tonight," said Ginger gently.

"He'll be pleased," said Ginger gently. "He's so young. He just loves to go about with father, and hobnob with the old pillars, and feel you are all salt of the earth together."

"Maybe your father would like to come along."

"He'd love it. If you really want him."

"Of course I want him. I want both of them. They've been making me run everything myself, and I don't like it."

"Early this evening? Right after dinner?"

"Tell them to come for dinner. I'll call my wife right up, and tell her we're having all the preachers for

dinner. Don't you want to come along? When it comes to running things, you can put it over the whole board, if you ask me."

"Oh, Mr. Westbury, what an idea! It's nice of you to invite me, but I can't come tonight. I have some personal business to attend to."

From his office, Ginger plunged into an utter orgy of buying. For the first time in her life, she abandoned herself to reckless spending. She bought an alligator pear. There were only two in town, and she bought one of them. She had never tasted an alligator pear, but she knew it was something elegant. She bought a jar of ripe olives. Ripe olives were not common in Iowa, but she had seen them advertised in her systematic study of the magazines. She bought salted almonds and after-dinner mints. She bought an angel-food cake. In the furniture store, she bought two small rose-colored lamps for the living room. In the dry-goods store, she bought two pairs of white silk stockings, silk-to-the-top. Miriam didn't really need them, of course, but one could not well show partiality between twins.

Then she went swiftly home, and into the kitchen, where she rolled up her sleeves and went to work. She had no notion of announcing anticipated events until the two mistresses were well out of the house, and dinner was ready. She realized that she could easily fool the men with this most timely invitation out, but her sisters would certainly suspect her of connivance. So she postponed her announcement, and in the meanwhile, she worked.

At five o'clock, she sought out her father and Hiram, deep in a discussion of recent progress in the mastery

of the air, and informed them that they had been invited out to dinner, most importantly, and that Joplin Westbury expected them very early.

Hiram Buckworth seemed anything but pleased at this hospitable overture.

"But, see here—I can't go. I told Marjory I would—I think I'll call him up—"

"Oh, it is too late. Why, his wife has dinner all ready for you."

"Why didn't you tell us sooner?" he demanded impatiently.

"Well, I didn't get home until very late, and you were upstairs. I hated to disturb you. And I supposed of course you would like to go."

"Well, of course, I would like it—some time—but tonight—"

"He said to be there before six, because they eat early, and he likes his food hot," she said. "Come, father, I'll brush you off a bit."

And she persisted in her assiduous kindness until she finally saw her father walking off in the unwilling hands of Hiram Buckworth.

"I can't find Marjory," he whispered, dejectedly. "You tell her how it was—will you? And tell her I'll break away as soon as I decently can."

"Oh, don't do that. Marjory won't mind—she can wait until tomorrow night for whatever you were going to do tonight."

And she stood grimly on the veranda and watched until they disappeared from sight.

"For it would be just like him to drop poor father right in the middle of the street, and come bounding back for a last look at the roof that shelters her—the base pretender," she said indignantly.

It was the can grocer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"It's Nice of You to Invite Me, but I Can't Come Tonight."

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But when she was assured that their departure was final, she flew upstairs to the room where her sisters were industriously sewing lace upon bits of silk to accord with the very latest fashions in lingerie.

"Girls, hurry and get dolled up," she said. "Father and Hiram have gone out to dinner—to Jop West's—and Eddy Jackson is coming in, and I'm doing all the work myself, so we're going to pretend it's a party just for us."

"Put it off till tomorrow night," said Marjory, "so—father will be here."

"Can't. Eddy has some kid from some place—old school friend, or something—and he wants something to do with him, so they are coming here. Come on now, let's have a good time. Look, I bought you each a present—silk-to-the-top." She brandished the stockings before them. "A sale. Good ones."

Marjory's eyes were wistful. "They are just lovely," she said. "But I shan't waste them on Eddy Jackson and that child from some place. I'll keep them till tomorrow when—father is here."

"Since when has father shown such fondness for silk stockings? And if you don't put them on this very minute, I'm going to wear them myself. Aw, Margie, be a sport. Show Eddy a good time for once. Think how good he was to father."

Either the pleading or the threat was to good effect. Marjory hastily pulled off her shoes and stockings, and tried on the new silks-to-the-top. The shimmering whiteness of them, the silken softness, seemed to inspire her, to inspire Miriam, also, who quickly emulated her example, and inciting each other to further effort by this brave beginning, they entered joyously into the spirit of the affair. They brought out their entire wardrobe to make selections that would match the charm of the silk stockings—tremulous bits of ribbons and lace, modest pieces of inexpensive jewelry. They tried things on, rearranged, experimented. They admired bizarre effects, offered criticisms, suggestions, helped to arrange each other's hair. Ginger, meanwhile, flew distractedly back and forth, between kitchen, dining room and bedroom, urging them on, praising the results.

It was five minutes before seven when they pronounced themselves perfect beyond the power of their possessions to improve one iota. And then they looked at Ginger, a flushed, perspiring Ginger, with tumbled hair and starry eyes, a Ginger adorned in a trim, cheap, flaming red smock.

"Mercy, Ginger, you are a sight. You'd better dress. They'll be here."

But Ginger had no intention of dressing. She was going to make this a real party, two and two, en tete-a-tete. She would wait on the table, passing back and forth as service was needed. As the girls, indeed, often took turns in waiting upon the table when there were guests, they quickly acquiesced, for as Ginger said, she was entirely too hot, and too tired, and too excited to dress.

She straightened her disordered hair, puffed her flushed face with a whisk of powder, and smoothed down the flaming smock. Beside the twins in their delicate coolness, their shimmering silken whiteness, she was like a hot and something little fire.

At the sound of the siren at the gate, she ran toward the kitchen, while the twins, each with an arm around the other's waist, sauntered slowly down the stairs, singing, as the two men came briskly up the flagstone path.

But Ginger had not gone to the kitchen. Not all the way. She planted herself just beyond the base of the circular staircase, out of sight, but where a mirror on the opposite wall reflected the veranda entrance. Ginger was not one to miss the approach of a romantic figure. These things happen too seldom to be taken with chivalry.

And as, in the mirror, reflecting the doorway, she saw that brisk approach up the flagstone path, black horror darkened her eyes, white anger paled her flushed cheeks.

The twins, cool, white and smiling, had descended to the bottom-most step. And in the open doorway, laughing, stood Eddy Jackson. And beside him—

Miriam withdrew herself impetuously from Marjory's light clasp, and flung her arms about him.

"Oh, Alex—oh, you darling—you hateful thing—Why didn't you tell me—Margie, it's Alex!"

It was the can grocer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"It's Nice of You to Invite Me, but I Can't Come Tonight."

of the air, and informed them that they had been invited out to dinner, most importantly, and that Joplin Westbury expected them very early.

Hiram Buckworth seemed anything but pleased at this hospitable overture.

"But, see here—I can't go. I told Marjory I would—I think I'll call him up—"

"Oh, it is too late. Why, his wife has dinner all ready for you."

"Why didn't you tell us sooner?" he demanded impatiently.

"Well, I didn't get home until very late, and you were upstairs. I hated to disturb you. And I supposed of course you would like to go."

"Well, of course, I would like it—some time—but tonight—"

"He said to be there before six, because they eat early, and he likes his food hot," she said. "Come, father, I'll brush you off a bit."

And she persisted in her assiduous kindness until she finally saw her father walking off in the unwilling hands of Hiram Buckworth.

"I can't find Marjory," he whispered, dejectedly. "You tell her how it was—will you? And tell her I'll break away as soon as I decently can."

"Oh, don't do that. Marjory won't mind—she can wait until tomorrow night for whatever you were going to do tonight."

And she stood grimly on the veranda and watched until they disappeared from sight.

"For it would be just like him to drop poor father right in the middle of the street, and come bounding back for a last look at the roof that shelters her—the base pretender," she said indignantly.

It was the can grocer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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THE BULL'S COMPANIONS

"Do you like having part of you in swimming all the time?" Harry asked Taurus, known as the Bull, who had told him his sky story.

"Why not?" asked Taurus. Harry thought he was a very odd creature. "When you swim don't you let just your head stick out of the water?"

"Yes, except when I dive."

"I don't dive. I have my own ways. I have splendid horns—there are two fine stars at the tips, and the famous Hyades make an outline of my face."

"I know that Aldebaran is your fiery eye."

"I'm glad you know that. I know it, too. Do you think for one moment a bull such as I would have one of your meek, pale, watery eyes? Not for a second."

"I don't like pale watery eyes anyway," said Harry.

"Glad you don't," Taurus responded. "You see my eye is no unimportant member—it is a splendid star living right on the Milky Way. Don't you think that's a nice place for a home?"

"Wonderful. I wish I could get my family to spend a summer there! I have a mother and a father and a sister Nancy, but then I like to see my friends in the summer time, too. I don't suppose they could all come. And I suppose it would be hard to get back if my father found he had a business engagement. But how much I will have to tell them!"

"I can understand," Taurus said, in a very quiet, friendly way for a star-creature with the name of Bull, "that you don't want to be without your friends. Even Aldebaran has a com-

panion star. Aldebaran lies right in the path your Moon takes when it travels. Sometimes you can't see Aldebaran because the Moon goes between him and your earth. He's not a real member of the Hyades group, as they say, for he has his own kind of motion. We say he hasn't the family ways."

Harry looked about him and now saw five members of the Pleiades which looked, in outline, something like a dipper with a short handle, but they were far away from the other dipper so he was certain he would not get them confused when he got back to the earth.

The Pleiades were in the Bull's constellation (as they always called a family group of stars) and Taurus told him how many names they had been given by different people. Some had called them Many Little Ones, others had called them Hen and Chickens, still others had called them the Seven Sisters and others the Seven Brothers, while in ancient Persia a petition to the king was always granted at the time they were at their best.

"You see," explained Taurus, "six of the seven famous ones are always fairly easy to pick out though there are really several thousand stars in their number."

"Then my Hyades stars are celebrated, spreading themselves out, and yet all traveling in the same direction and at the same pace."

"When you're down on your Earth you can remember that if you look from the Hyades toward the northwest you'll see the Pleiades. Their name means rain and people years ago used to call them the rain stars. But here comes Cosmo. That means you must be off. Well, don't forget your friend the Bull."

"I certainly won't," said Harry as he left him.

"As though I could forget him," Harry told Cosmo afterward, "with the Hyades and the Pleiades as part of him, and Aldebaran, living right in the Milky Way, as his right eye. And such a friendly creature, too!"

"You've heard of Aldebaran a great deal. Well, when you're back on the earth remember that a line from Aldebaran through the belt of Orion and continuing on to the southeast will show you the great Dog Star, Sirius. He's the brightest star, and that's where we're going now. You see we're wandering about a good deal as we make our visits."

"I've heard about that dog star," Harry said. "I've something to ask him."

"Ask it by all means. Here we are."

Following Their Example

Puzzled Parent—Why are you and your little sister always quarreling?

Small Boy—I don't know, unless I take after you and she takes after mamma.—Stray Stories.

"Aldebaran is Your Fiery Eye."

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## More Confidence Reflected In Farming In Southwest As Industry, Says Santa Fe

The agricultural industry, in which half the people of the Santa Fe railroad states are engaged, is stepping forth to take an important part in dissipating the depression with which the country has been contending for several months, states the survey of the railroad issued on July 1. The farm has been placed on a more substantial economic basis, and there is more confidence reflected in the farm as an industry in the Southwest at present than at any time within the past ten years, continues the survey report.

Wheat in volume considerably greater than in the 1929 harvest has been moving. Prices are below what the farmers expected, and more wheat than usual has been held for a better market. From one-third to two-thirds will be held, much of it piled on the ground in the open. There is not much danger to the grain so handled in the summer time, as there is but little rain, and that which comes runs off the wheat pile instead of soaking into it, observes the writer of the Santa Fe report. Officials estimate of the Texas wheat crop is 25,200,000 bushels, compared to 37,800,000 of last year. The estimate for the nation is 55,000,000 more than was produced in 1929.

Livestock prices are unsatisfactory, and the number of cattle and sheep on the larger ranches has been reduced. Pastures in practically all the territory described were the best in years during the spring and the summer finds them still good, putting livestock in good condition.

### Summerfield

BY MRS. L. JOHNSON

Our community appreciated a good shower of rain Monday morning. Wheat harvest is about ended and the rain did a great deal of good to the row crops.

The Sunday school class of Mrs. Joe Kendall will give a good program and an entertainment in the form of a carnival next Wednesday night, July 23, at the school house. The proceeds will go to finish paying for their new seats. Everybody come and enjoy a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis and children spent last Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Martin at Borin.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Story has been seriously ill the past week, but is reported to be improving at present. Miss Mildred Fullwood spent

the week-end with home folks at Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Johnson had as their guests last Sunday Mrs. J. H. Turner and sons of Canyon. Mr. and Mrs. Ercell Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Young and daughter, all of Vernon.

Mrs. Walter Baird of Channing spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. B. C. Roberson, last week enroute to Yesso, New Mexico, to visit her parents.

Mrs. J. A. Nolan and sons, J. B. and Otto accompanied her niece, Lola Wayne Cox, to Plainview last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kendall and children spent last Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fate Walker of Hereford.

Gilbert Clark of Pittsburg, Texas, is here visiting his brothers, Elliott and Jim and other relatives.

Mrs. George Storey who has been ill for the past week, was taken to her home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roberson of Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Wilson are enjoying a visit with his father and sister, Lee Wilson and Miss Annette, of Hot Springs, New Mexico.

Mrs. J. L. Lookingbill and daughters, Ruth and Mrs. Homer Crow, motored to Amarillo last Friday, Mrs. Crow remaining for a visit with friends at Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Walker and daughter, Misses Opal and Lorain Hayes of Black, spent the week-end with relatives and friends at Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Roberson and son, Bernard and wife and baby made a trip to Amarillo last week.

Mrs. Lee Curry and daughter, Glen, with Mrs. Adam Flowers motored to Amarillo to meet Mary Lee Curry, who has been visiting there and at Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brickell and family of Waxahachie were visitors for a few days in the Melharg home. Mrs. Brickell and Mrs. Melharg are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Winn of Hereford were callers in the D. H. McDonald home Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Harris of Canyon is spending the week at her home on the farm.

### Ford Doings

BY MISS EDITH MANN

There was a smaller attendance at Ford Sunday than usual, but harvest is so near over we expect to soon be back to normal.

Bob Orr left last week for Oklahoma City and his wife, who has been with her mother, will accompany him home.

Riley Casey has recently undergone a serious operation and is now under a physician's care at Claude.

Mr. Jack Henderson spent the week-end with friends in Clovis. Clyde Mann, Dave Hansen and William Harding were Panhandle visitors Sunday.

Messrs. and Mmes. Jake Kilever, Waldo Kilever, Miss Edna Kilever and Paul Rempel were Canyon visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Larson and children, Cecil Raynor and Jewel Norton were shopping in Amarillo Monday.

Sunday afternoon visitors at the J. Y. Norton home were Misses Ruby Rempel, La Verne Mann, Oleta and Leota Reeves and Vineta Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Frazier had relatives visiting them last week-end.

Roy Baker of Levelland spent Monday night at the D. B. Mann home.

Singing was not very well attended Sunday night on account of harvest not being entirely over, but those present enjoyed the singing. Mrs. Guy Hagins substituted for the pianist, Mrs. W. M. Schwartz.

Jake Gregory and Arnold Hershey were Ford visitors Sunday night.

Messrs. and Mmes. Amos Grider

and O. H. Grider of Hobart, Oklahoma, spent Friday night at the D. B. Mann home.

Mr. Jenkins of Canyon was a visitor at Ford Sunday.

Mrs. Denson Hill, who is dangerously ill, was taken to Canyon Monday.

### Scherer Items

MRS. H. LAUFER

The Palo Duro Home Makers Club met July 10 at the home of Mrs. H. Laufer. The meeting was opened with singing America, followed by the business hour, spent in electing committees for the county fair. Mrs. Miller, chairman of the food committee. Mrs. Hubbard, canning, and Mrs. Crawford, clothing. Mrs. Dean sent in her resignation as council delegate on account of other duties which prevented her taking the place. The resignation was accepted by the club and Mrs. B. F. Fulkerson was elected for that office.

Miss Gunter gave a talk on canning and also a demonstration, canning one pint of carrots and one of green beans, which are to be on exhibit at the county fair.

Those present were Mmes. Harrell, Crawford, Miller, McCollister, Ellwart, Fulkerson, Voth, Grace Fulkerson and Miss Gunter. Visitors to the club were Misses Kathryn and Cecelia Ellwart.

The next meeting will be on July 24 at the home of Mrs. McCollister.

ter. Miss Gunter will then give a demonstration on jelly making.

Betty Miller and Ruth Smith of Hereford spent last week with Polly Anna and Billie Louise Crawford.

Mrs. Voth and children and Mrs. Plummer and children were visitors at the Fulkerson home last week.

Mr. Cawn of Vega visited Mr. Fulkerson Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Springer, Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Bayless visited Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Fulkerson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Fulkerson, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Voth and sons, Miss Regina Kilever and Evelyn Plummer spent Sunday at Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Laufer and Mrs. Duncan and son were callers at the Hubbard home Sunday evening.

Try a Want-Ad In the Star.

### Edith's Fashion Shoppe and Bella Donna Beauty Shoppe

ONE OWNERSHIP      ONE MANAGEMENT

Just received a new stock of Pretty Voile Dresses, and always a nice line of House Dresses, Hosiery and their Requisites for the feminine wardrobe.

All Beauty Shoppe work in Waves, Manicuring and Facials, in latest styles and guaranteed.

## MISS EDITH TURNER

Owner and Proprietress

Star Want Ads Get Immediate Results.

### MARINELLO BEAUTY SHOP

Gives its patrons the best there is in its line of work. The latest styles in hair dressing, manicuring and facials. New and modern equipment, correct and satisfactory work.

CALL MRS. HUGHES, PHONE 46

### GAS FITTING

For the Next Thirty Days We Will Give a Discount On All

### GAS PIPING AND FITTINGS

## McLELLAN & SHAW

### OLD SHOES

How much a man is like his shoes—For instance, each a sole may lose. When shoes wear out they're mended new—When men wear out, that's men dead too. We Look After the Shoes.

## FRIONA SHOE SHOP

C. S. BURNS, Proprietor

# MAURER'S

Those New Prints and Pastel Crepes are all going at the special price of **\$8.75**

Also a beautiful line of Ladies' Hats in Summer Felts at **\$4.95**

Don't forget our Florsheim Sale, **\$8.85**  
Come in and get yours this week.

Special reduction also on all men's and ladies' Straw Hats.

Those New Shoes you have been looking for have arrived.

Don't fail to come in and see them.

## Maurer's Ready-To-Wear

### DO YOUR PART

Science and art play big in the plan Of giving convenience and comfort to man. Inventions have helped in many a way In giving to man much time for play. But neither inventions nor science nor art Can save what you make—that is your part. The world may progress more and more But unless you save you may yet be poor. The FRIONA STATE BANK in this high rolling age Finds man much inclined to spend all his wage.

## THE FRIONA STATE BANK

M. M. HENSCHEL, President.      J. M. OSBORN, Cashier

## NOTICE

### JULY 7th

On account of having to install a new power plant in my mill, I will cease grinding until new motor is installed, but I will continue selling feed each day.

## STANDIFORD MILL

# Auction

## Sales are Profitable

Permit me to suggest that you book your auction sales at your earliest possible convenience in order to secure the date you prefer.

I am booking sales over a large territory this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of live stock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the owners to sell at auction, the well known method by which you can get your buyers in one group and convert your property into ready cash in a day, and receive full value.

My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best reference.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE

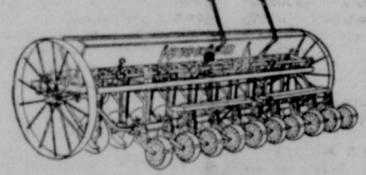
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THE OLIVER FLAG



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The returns you get from your seed depend upon how it is put into the ground.

Seed sowed with the Oliver Superior Furrow Drill gets every chance to germinate, because it is planted in moist earth at the bottom of the trench. The deep furrows hold the snow and prevent winter killing. The high ridges reduce soil blowing. The ridges and furrows conserve the moisture and encourage rapid growth and stooling of the seedlings.

The Oliver Superior Furrow Drill *does* produce more grain per bushel of seed and more bushels per acre. Come in and see it.

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Neither is there any excuse for that manner of getting along, when we have a complete line of the most up-to-date implements, tools, machinery, household and kitchen equipment, cutlery and a complete line of everything in shelf and heavy hardware, also gas and electric appliances and Dempster Drills.

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