

Let's Have a Friona Poultry Show This Year.

The Friona Star

Better Dairy Cows, More of Them, Proper Care!

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 5—NUMBER 20.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1929.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

FRIONA'S MAIN STREET NOW IN BETTER CONDITION THAN FOR YEARS; MUCH GOOD WORK DONE

The work recently done on Main Street has placed it in much better condition than it has been since the beginning of wheat harvest.

The many heavily laden trucks plying the street at that time and the almost continuous use since the rush has caused the street to become a thoroughfare of continuous dips and bumps, which made traffic over it an experience greatly not to be desired.

The plowing, grading and moving of large quantities of dirt from the higher places to lower spots has about done away with all these rough lots and the street is now in a fairly smooth condition and traffic over it is pleasant.

The street commissioner has also had about fifty or sixty loads of loose dirt hauled from the alley west of the street and dumped into the places where the street was lower than the curbing, which will also be graded to a level with the street.

FRIONA LAUNDRY BREAKS IN

As an evidence that can scarcely be successfully denied that Friona is still growing, is the fact that every now and then some new business enterprise announces itself in the Star's advertising columns. With this issue the Friona Laundry breaks into the group of Star advertisers, as will be noted by those who are careful to read the advertisements each week, for they will not fail to note the neatly worded ad of this new and progressive business enterprise.

Dr. McElroy, proprietor of the laundry, says the financial results for the first few weeks of operation are quite gratifying, both to himself and to Mr. Glossup, the manager. The Star wishes success to this new enterprise and convenience of the city.

MRS. BECKNER IS GRATEFUL

The following communication was received from Mrs. M. K. Beckner, who is still suffering from hurts received several months ago which have kept her confined to her home since:

"I want to thank ladies of the Baptist church for sending me such a nice lovely supper Thanksgiving. I do not know how to thank them. I did so appreciate the lovely things they sent me. May God bless each one of those kind friends. Also thank Mr. and Mrs. Rushing for the nice fruit they sent me. Now, Mr. White, you are not the only one who can say they had a fine roast. One kind friend came with it, and I sure did appreciate the kindness of Mrs. Kinsley. She did not forget me. Yours truly,
MRS. L. F. BECKNER.

HOTEL RUMORED

It is not desired that it should be understood that all improvements in Friona are mere rumor, for it is a fact that many rumors reported last week as destined to become realities, but one more rumor for this week is that there will be another two story hotel in Friona in the near future.

Rumor has it that the building will be a frame structure 100 by 32 feet in dimensions, located on the southwest corner of Washington Avenue and Seventh Street.

WANT IMPLEMENT HOME

Three gentlemen, two of them brothers by the name of Blythe, of Roswell, New Mexico, and the other named McIntyre of Lockney, were in Friona Wednesday seeking a location for establishing an implement house.

They were all young men bearing a definite business air, and apparently knew their business. They were inquiring for a number of vacant lots in the business section of town where they could erect a suitable building for an extensive implement business. They propose to handle the John Deere line of implements. The writer does not know whether or not they secured a suitable location.

MRS. RUSHING VERY ILL

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Rushing departed about nine o'clock last Friday night for Ada, Oklahoma, in response to a telegram stating that Mr. Rushing's mother, Mrs. J. M. Rushing, was very low.

No word was received from them until Wednesday morning, when a telegram came announcing that the sufferer was still quite low and was at the Sherman hospital in Sherman, Texas, where a surgical operation was being considered, but at that time none had been performed.

The patient was understood to be in a very critical condition and her recovery seemed doubtful.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Rushing the store is under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Ruth, assisted by Mrs. F. L. Trullitt.

The elder Mrs. Rushing has many warm friends here who sincerely wish for her speedy recovery.

W. M. U. MEETING

The W. M. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. J. T. Burton on Monday afternoon, December 9.

It is hoped and expected to have every member present, as there will be important matters of business to be attended to.

LIKES THE STAR—BUT

D. M. Towry of Odell, Texas, was in Friona a few days last week looking after business matters and incidentally had a few words to say to the Star man.

Mr. Towry owns a nice farm one northwest of Friona about six miles, which he appears to think right smart of, and was here looking after his part of the corn crop, taking a truck load of it with him on his return to Odell.

He is a regular reader of the Star and seems to think it is a very good little paper and freely admits that it is a booster for Friona and the Plains country, but he does wish it would be a little more explicit in its statements of the weather and crop conditions and the prices of various farm products.

When it speaks of a rain he would prefer that it state exactly how much of this rain fell on his farm. When it speaks of crop conditions, he would be pleased to have it state more definitely just how the crops are looking on his farm, and when it speaks of prices he would be pleased to have it state just how much a pound for cotton, how much a bushel for wheat and how much a hundred for maize and other grains.

We can see just how much that would oblige Mr. Towry, and we may take to doing something like that in the future, but just now we are too busy helping the city dads build water works and repair streets and improve sanitary conditions, and various other little matters.

However, we appreciate Mr. Towry's jesting and truly appreciate his good will and patronage and are pleased to have him call on us when in Friona.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETING

The Parent-Teacher Association will hold its regular monthly meeting Monday evening, December 9.

An interesting program has been arranged, a special feature of which will be a Christmas play by pupils of the primary department, conducted by Miss Pittman.

Another feature of the program will be a talk by Mr. Minns on the value of athletics and physical education in the school followed by a demonstration by Miss Pitts' physical education class of girls, and an outline of health program recommended by Miss Moore, state health nurse, presented by Mrs. J. T. Burton.

All patrons of the school are especially invited to attend this meeting which will begin promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

WON HOLIDAY

The freshmen and sophomores of the Friona high school won a quarter-day holiday Tuesday of this week and accordingly sallied forth from town to enjoy it.

The youngsters were chaperoned by some of the teachers who did not fail to enjoy the occasion as well as did their charges.

The occasion which led to the quarter holiday for the freshmen was the fact that they led the school in the sale of the school paper, "The Warrior." And the sophomores was owing to the fact that they gathered the largest number of incorrect expressions in English during Better English Week.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock, A. S. Curry, superintendent.

Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Subject for Sunday morning "Returning to Our First Love." Rev. W. M. Pearce, presiding elder of the Amarillo district, will preach at 7:30 p. m. and hold the first quarterly conference immediately following the preaching service.

Senior League will please meet at 6:45.

De Witt Van Pelt, Pastor.

McCANDLES HERE ENROUTE TO CALIFORNIA

B. B. McCandles, accompanied by his son, H. C., and an older son and his family, arrived in Friona Tuesday morning enroute to California where they will spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends.

The elder Mr. McCandles and H. C. owned a farm four miles south of Friona, where they resided until a few weeks ago, when they sold the farm to a Mr. Hanson. Since that time they have been visiting in Oklahoma.

HOME CANDIES AND COOKIES—For home-made candies and the cookie jar filled for Christmas, see or call MRS. ROSA SPEER, Phone 333-J, across the street east of the Presbyterian church. 43-3c

FRIONA WILL HAVE TWO DRUG STORES

It was stated in last week's issue of the Star that J. R. Roden had leased the W. H. Warren building and would move his drug store to that place as soon as it was vacated by the R. B. R. Implement Company.

It appears, according to Mr. Roden's own statement, that the assertion above referred to was an error to some extent at least. Mr. Roden has leased the Warren building and will establish a drug store there, but it will be a complete new store in every respect, not an old article or part of stock in it.

Mr. Roden has sold a half interest to his brother, Ralph Roden, who will have charge of it after the new store is established, while Mr. Roden will own and control the new store alone.

Mr. Roden says there will be nothing lacking in the new establishment that will hinder it from being a perfectly first class, up to date drug store in every respect.

HAD CAR SMASH

Two cars collided on the road west of town Friday night of last week with the result that at least one of them was rather badly disabled and had to be towed back to the garage for repairs on Saturday.

One of the cars belonged to Leslie Ford, and had come in contact with a cow and the impact had turned the lights so that they cast their rays upward instead of in front, and Mr. Ford had driven to the side of the road to try to make adjustments. The other car, driven by George Turner, was coming along at a fair rate of speed and on account of the lights shining upward failed to see Mr. Ford's car until he was so close upon it that a collision was inevitable.

No one in either car was hurt and it is reported that the Turner was not badly damaged.

MAY HAVE SALE

Mr. Lee, who lives on the W. C. Nichols farm southeast, was in town Monday and stated that he may be compelled to make an auction sale of his farming equipment in the near future.

Mr. Lee, being a renter, will have to release the farm where he now is, as Mr. Nichols' son-in-law is coming to the Plains country and will operate the farm.

Mr. Lee being thus far unable to secure another farm, thinks probably he will dispose of his farming equipment and move to town.

LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB

The turkey dinner given by the Lazbuddie Study Club Thanksgiving evening was a glorious success. Mrs. C. E. Merriott presided as toastmistress. Several nice toasts were given and some special music was furnished by Superintendent Huskins and Mr. Forman, with Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe at the piano. About 75 or 80 guests reported a wonderful time. The evening following the dinner was spent playing forty-two.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

O. Currin, of Cumby, Texas, arrived in Friona the early part of this week and has leased one of the rooms in the new building of J. W. Parr in which he will open an up-to-date tailor shop.

Mr. Currin is a young man of genial disposition and prepossessing appearance and an apparent "pep" to make his enterprise a success.

REV. WILLMAN PASSED AWAY

Word has been received by Friona friends of the Rev. and Mrs. Fred A. Willman, to the effect that Rev. Mr. Willman had departed this life at 2:45 p. m., October 27, of this year, at his home in Naperville, Illinois.

Rev. Willman was at one time pastor of the local Congregational church, during which time he and Mrs. Willman made their home in Friona and formed a large circle of warm friends, all of whom will feel the pangs of sorrow at the news of his demise, and who will extend their sincere sympathy to his bereaved companion.

Mrs. Willman has moved to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, to make her home with her grand daughter. Her address is Corner Washington and Greenridge, Greentree Boulevard.

WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT

The Friona Woman's Club met in regular session at the home of Mrs. H. W. Wright south of town Wednesday of last week, with Mrs. Wright and Mrs. G. L. Livings as hostesses. Owing to the fact that a great many were making preparations for Thanksgiving there were not many members present as is the usual order, fifteen being there.

Roll call response was "Naming one Panhandle County."

The program consisted of a paper by Mrs. F. T. Schlenker entitled "History of Panhandle," by Mrs. Fred White, "The Capital," by Mrs. Arthur Hughes.

Following the program the guests were served with most delicious refreshments consisting of doughnuts, coffee, fruit salad and cake.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. O. F. Lange on December 11.

BLAIR AND JONES TAKE OVER "M" SYSTEM FRANCHISE IN FRIONA; ESTABLISHED ABOUT 1 YEAR AGO

LAZBUDDIE NEWS

Mrs. John Steinbock was hostess to several club members and visitors Tuesday when the day was spent in quilting two quilts. It seems no words can express the pleasure everyone had. Especially appreciated was the bountiful supply of good things to eat at the noon hour. After the work was finished, Mrs. Steinbock again served coffee, cake and other refreshments to the following club members: Mmes. R. L. Bledsoe, Willie Steinbock, W. S. Menefee, C. E. Merriott, A. L. Haberer, R. Ditch, C. W. Mick, John Steinbock, Renate Dyck, Lora Fleming and visitors, Mmes. B. Y. Burton, Eva Abner, Jordan, Laymon; Misses Gnanle Dyck and Lucille Mick.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Prytz entertained Sunday with a one o'clock luncheon, turkey being the main feature. Three lovely courses were served to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merriott, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Treider, Mr. and Mrs. Prytz.

It is rumored that Lazbuddie is to have a beauty parlor.

LIKES HIS COTTON

F. R. Midkiff, eight miles west of Friona, reports that he has raised this year thirty bales of cotton on forty acres planted. He states that his cotton is making him \$50 on each acre and is well satisfied with his crop.

Will E. Jones, nine miles southwest of Friona, has thus far gathered thirty-five bales of cotton from his field. Nothing bad about that.

Will Thomas, living nine miles south of town, estimates his cotton at two-thirds of a bale to the acre.

W. M. S.

The W. M. S. met at the church building with seven members present. The meeting opened with song No. 206 and prayer by Mrs. Hamlin.

Business, with President Mrs. Raymond Jones in charge.

The society elected officers for the coming year, after which it voted to have and serve dressed chicken and pies to sell at the next trade day December 23.

The society adjourned to meet with Mrs. Raymond Jones on Tuesday, December 10.

David M. Warren, of the Nunn-Warren Publishing Company, was a business visitor in Friona Tuesday morning.

FARM SALES

The sale of two residences and a big farm sale are dated for next and the following weeks. The first being the sale of the Glenn Snyder residence in Plainview, a beautiful little home and furniture located on 1299 Houston street. The house has five rooms, oak floors and all the built-in features that a person could wish for.

The Ernest Worrell public farm sale dated for Wednesday, December 11, and located 15 miles south of Dimmitt on the highway and a half mile east of one mile north and a half mile east of Sunnyside school house, better known as the Mack Johnson place. Mr. Worrell will offer 12 milk cows, a number of stock cattle, horses, mules hogs and farm machinery of all descriptions.

The W. S. Phillips residence located on the River Road, Amarillo, highway near a consolidated school will be sold at public auction on Monday, December 16, to the highest bidder. The Phillips farm consists of two acres of land, dance hall, grocery, filling station, etc. The residence is modern in every respect to give the owner city advantages and still live in the country whereby he may escape paying high taxes.

Ray Barber will officiate as auctioneer for these sales.

The Canyon Chamber of Commerce chose its officers at its meeting Wednesday night of last week. Because of the number of unfinished projects on hand the organization voted to retain all of the officers of the year just finished.

Officers and directors are: W. A. Warren, merchant, president; D. A. Shrikey, college registrar, vice-president; C. M. Ganso, abstractor, secretary; W. J. Wooten, theatre manager; J. H. Humphries, college professor, Earl Elliston, real estate man, and Mrs. T. V. Reeves, director of college extension, directors.

Umbarger, 18 miles east of Hereford, will erect a new Catholic church building during the next few months, it is reported.

The office and will have the resident with it. One of the Texas.

OLD TIN CANS

3/A. J. Dunlap

This is the age of the tin can food. Already-mixed for the frying pan. Opened and emptied and thrown away—This is the age of the old tin can.

Cans have a meaning that's all their own. Up in the city or down the trail; Always the role of the old tin can. Fixes a place in the social scale.

Bait cans that moulder along the bank. Tell of a man who could only wish Luck for himself as he passed along. Careless of others who came to fish.

Cans that throw their tin cans around. Always are mixed as out of date; Cans worth while keep the tell tale cans. Closely confined in a comely crate.

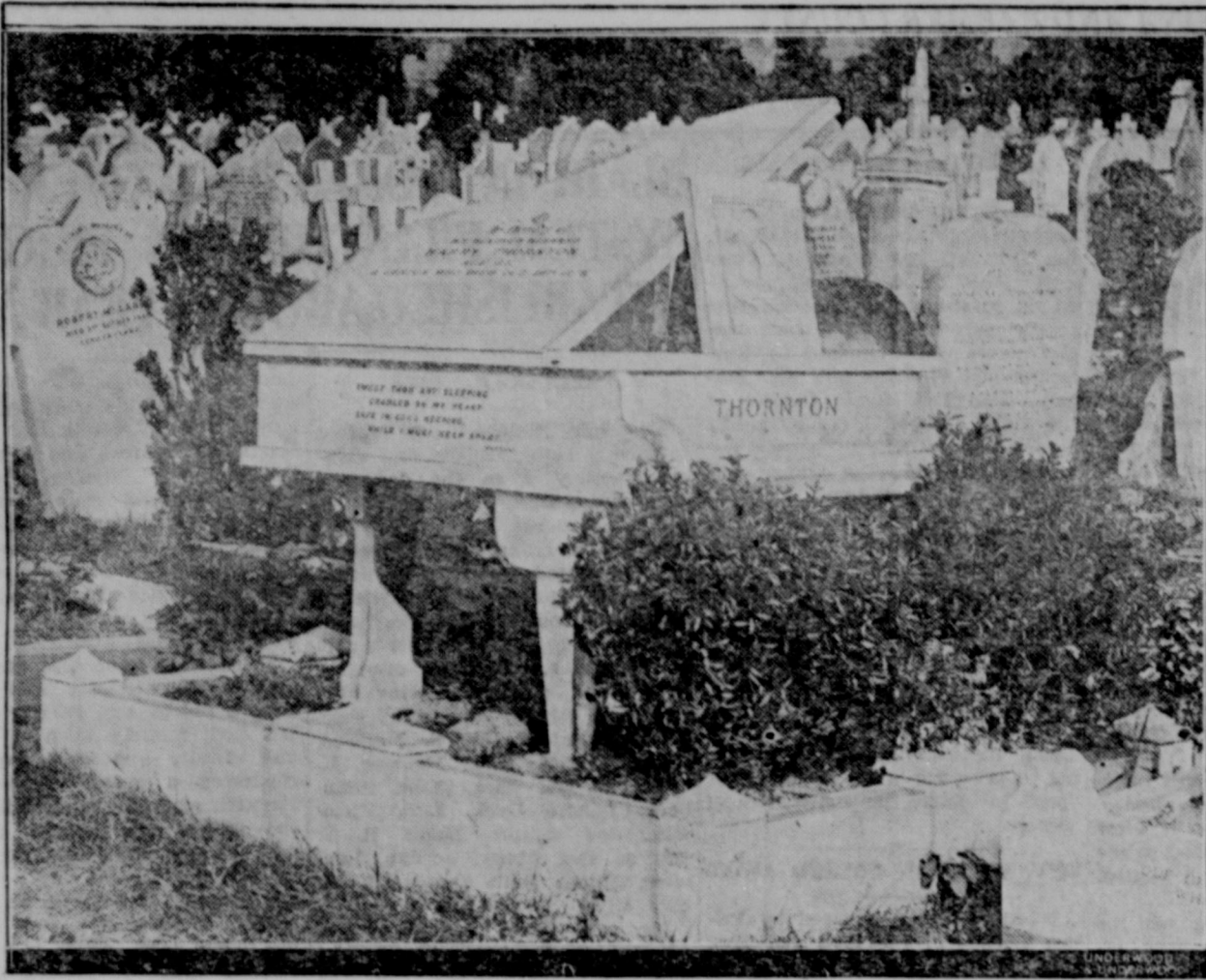
"A CHAIN PROGRAM"

—AND LISTEN, FOLKS DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY!

THE NEWSPAPERS

ROSCOE MISSELHORN

"Here Lies"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

RECENT press dispatches carried the news that Dr. William P. Rothwell of Pawtucket, R. I., has caused to be cut on a huge boulder in Oak Grove cemetery in that city, where he will be buried, this inscription, "This is on me." Known as an ever-generous host, Doctor Rothwell has said "This is on me" so many times while paying the check that he wants it to be his last word. When he dies, he says, he wants no mourning among his friends, and he believes that the familiar words on his tombstone will bring smiles to them instead of sorrow.

The Rhode Island doctor is not the first to write his own epitaph and to do it in a half-jesting mood. Perhaps the most famous of all American epitaphs was written by that first great American, Benjamin Franklin, at the age of twenty-three. It was:

The Body of
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
printer
(like the cover of an old book,
And strips - of its lettering and gold-
ing)
Lies here food for worms;
Yet the work itself shall not be lost,
For it will, as he believed, appear once
more.
In a new
And more beautiful edition
Corrected and amended
by
the Author.

His wishes were not respected by his family who thought that some other epitaph than this, which reflected his career as a printer, would be more appropriate. In the case of Robert Louis Stevenson, however, it was different, and upon Stevenson's monument in Samoa appear these beautiful lines which he wrote:

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie,
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.
This be the verse you grave for me;
"Here he lies where he longed to be,
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill."

The self-chosen epitaphs of two other famous men are nearly as well known. Hilaire Belloc, the historian, chose for his:

When I am gone, may only this be said—
His sins were scarlet, but his books were red.

On the tomb of the poet Gay in Westminster abbey appears this couplet which he wrote:

Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once and now I know it.

A walk through an old cemetery will reveal some interesting facts about the things which people wish to have known about them after they are gone. Especially is this true of the epitaphs written during the Colonial days in America and the early days of the republic. Many of them warn the "friend" who is passing of the certainty of death and judgment. In some cases the passer-by is hailed as "passenger" instead of friend, as wit-

Perhaps the strangest tombstone in the world, shown in the photograph above, stands in Highgate cemetery in London, England. It is a marble piano erected "To the memory of My Beloved Husband, Harry Thornton, Age 35, A Genius Who Died Oct. 19th, 1918." His epitaph also includes this stanza from a poem by the composer, Puccini:

Sweet thou art sleeping
Cradled on my heart,
Safe in God's keeping,
While I must weep apart.

ness the following from a cemetery in Elizabeth, N. J., dated 1781:

Stop, Passenger, here lie the remains of a woman who exhibited to the world a bright constellation of the female virtues. On that memorable day, never to be forgotten, when a British foe invaded this fair village and fired even the temple of the Deity, this pious daughter of Heaven retired to her husband's apartment imploring Heaven for the pardon of her enemies. In that sacred moment she was by the bloody hand of a British ruffian dispatched like her divine redeemer through a path of blood to her long wished-for native skies.

A good example of the combined "historical" and "admonitory" epitaph is found on the monument of Elihu Yale, founder of Yale college, which reads:

Under this tomb lies Inter'd Elihu Yale of Place Gronow, Esq., born 5th April, 1648, and died the 8th of July, 1721, aged 73 years.
Born in America, in Europe bred,
In Africa travelled, and in Asia wed,
Where long he lived and thrived, in London died,
Much good, some ill, he did; so hope all's even,
And that his soul thro' mercy's gone to heaven.
You that survive and read, take care
For this most certain exit, to prepare,
Where, blest in peace, the actions of the just
Small sweet and blossom in the silent dust.

Many of the Colonial epitaphs were long-winded affairs, but the prize goes to the brass tablet, dated 1778, which appears on the walls of St. Peter's, the oldest church in Bermuda. It reads:

To the Memory of
George Forbes, M. D.
Whom living
A singular complacency of manners
Joined with many useful talents
and eminent virtues,
Render'd highly estimable
Blessed with a convivial disposition
in the cheerful hour of social festivity
He shone irreprehensible
And an agreeable companion
Ever assiduous in furthering good
humor and the enjoyments of
sociality friendly to mankind
His endeavors to mitigate the evils of
life which bore himself with temper
and philosophy were not alone
confined to the healing art.
Long exercised by him with much
reputation
But were likewise exerted
In composing differences
Restoring friendships
interrupted
And promoting
Peace, harmony and mutual good
understanding
Among his fellow men
Having acquitted himself with
approbation
In the several relations of life
As he had lived, respected and beloved,
So he died,
Lamented and regretted for those
virtues
And many others
which

Tho' not enregistered on this tablet are forever engraven On the loving memory of his surviving friends.
He died Jan'y 9th, 1178, aged 63 years.

If the epitaph chosen by the Rhode Island doctor seems a bit flippant, he has plenty of precedent for this kind of jesting. John R. Kippax, a Chicago man, has made a collection of unusual epitaphs, some of which would seem to be more appropriate for a joke book than a graveyard. There is the epitaph of eleven-year-old Mary Jane in a cemetery in Cape May, N. J., which reads:

She was not smart, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swellin'
And empty stands her little chair—
She died of eatin' watermelon.

In the town of Burlington in the same state appears this one:

Here lies the body of Mary Ann Lowder,
She burst while drinking a solditts powder,
Called from this world to her heavenly rest,
She should have waited till it effervesced.

Mr. Kippax is the authority for this one, although he does not say where it may be found:

Here lies the body of Deacon Spear,
Whose mouth did reach from ear to ear
Stranger, tread lightly o'er the sod
For if he yapses, you're gone,—by cod

This one comes from Connecticut:

Here lies out down like unripe fruit
The wife of Deacon Amos Shute;
She died of drinking too much coffee
Anny Doinny eighteen forty.

A similar one, over the grave of a former slave who lived in Savannah, Ga., tells the passer-by that:

Here lies old Rastus Somminy
Died a-eatin' hominy
In '59, anno domini.

In an Indiana graveyard there is this brief record of a tragedy:

Here lies I
Killed by a sky
Rocket in my eye.

In an Ohio cemetery is an inscription, often quoted, which reads:

Under this sod
And under these trees
Lies the body
of Solomon Pease.
He's not in this hole
But only his pod;
He shelled out his soul
And went up to his God.

What could be more appropriate than this one, written for a Long Island (N. Y.) carpenter:

No wonder he sawed short life's span
For long he was a (nailing) man.

Brief and to the point is this from Schenectady, N. Y.:

He got a fish-bone in his throat
And then he sang an angel note.
And here is an old epitaph, date unknown, which in these modern days of motor cars and reckless drivers should be a warning to all of us. Especially is it recommended that "Pedestrians, paste this in your hat!":

Here lies the body of William Gray,
Who died maintaining his right of way
He was right, dead right,
As he sauntered along,
But he's just as dead,
As if he'd been wrong.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

SANTA'S CHUCKLES

Santa Claus was chuckling to himself. He pulled his long white beard and looked about his workshop. Everything was there. Dolls—oh, such dolls! They could walk and cry. They could speak and they could close and open their eyes. Some looked as though they were just made for hugging. And such lovely hair as some of them had. There were trains of cars and great ships and airplanes and automobile trucks.

Santa Claus looked all about him. Yes, there was every kind of a toy that could be imagined. And there were such nice woolly animals. The white lambs were especially lovely this year, but still, Santa Claus decided, the dolls and fire engines and trains of cars were about the best, too, in the whole shop! Great smiles spread over his face, for he thought how he would put these things around Christmas trees and into hanging stockings. What a good time he would have! Ah, how lucky he was! How he did chuckle as he thought of Christmas eve which would soon be here. And he laughed aloud until the reindeer once more sent their special call asking if he was almost ready, and Santa told them that he would be ready for them very, very, very soon now.

Again Santa Claus walked and looked about his shop. What fine story books there were, too, and picture books and what lovely decorations he had all ready.

Then there were candy animals, beautiful candy animals, and they looked so sweet that Santa knew how they would be enjoyed! "Now I must take another look at the last letters that have come," said Santa Claus.

He opened the day's mail. And such a mail as it was! From hundreds and thousands of fireplaces he had



What a Good Time He Would Have.

taken these letters the night before, and from other places where children had told him they would put their letters.

Down he went through their lists—looked over his toy shop, arranged everything.

"I think the children will have a pretty good Christmas this year," he said, and he chuckled again.

His reddish round face was all smiles! "Well, if they can hardly wait themselves I feel just as they do," he said.

"I can hardly wait to get started. I have everything ready now. Everything is written on, everything is wrapped up. But I like to be ready ahead of time.

"Santa Claus can never be late—oh never, never, never."

And as he sat before his fire that evening—just before he would start out to see about other letters for him—he looked into the glowing embers and said:

"Of all the things in all the world Santa Claus loves best is getting ready for Christmas and the wonderful, wonderful children there are all over the world!"

Elephant's Kind Deed

The entire population of the little town of Ljusdal, in northern Sweden, was out in the streets enjoying the unusual and impressive sight of a circus parading the main street with flying banners and gay music.

Suddenly there was a cry of fear in the crowd, for in the middle of the road, quite alone and seemingly paralyzed with fright, was a five-year-old boy in danger of being crushed by the elephant heading the parade. The little one was almost under the feet of the elephant, and everybody expected a catastrophe. Then at the last moment, the huge animal tenderly seized the child with his trunk, lifted him out of the way of the procession and deposited him gently by the side of the street.

The crowd cheered with delight, and the elephant went calmly on his way, evidently unconscious of the great popularity he had won in Ljusdal.

Tongue Twisters

Thirteen thrifty tailors thinking thrifty thoughts,
Graceful Gertie Grey is growing green grapes.
Five fine flying fish flying fifty-five feet.
Edgar Edwards eagerly eating eggs; eagles eyeing Edgar.

AIR MAIL PROBLEM IS GROUND DELAYS

Slow Delivery Is Cause of Most of Complaints.

Washington.—The majority of complaints concerning slow delivery of air mail concern delays which occur on the ground, it is admitted by officials of the Post-Office department. The department has launched a new effort to increase the speed of ground handling so that the main value of transporting mail through the air may not be lost through this handicap.

The problem of increasing ground speeds is difficult, according to Earl Wadsworth, superintendent of air mail service. The most that the department can do, says Mr. Wadsworth, is to utilize to the fullest extent the existing means of transportation. Each city and the mail airport terminal presents different difficulties.

Police Speed Deliveries. Months of experimenting have been required to determine what is the best method of bringing New York's air mail from the eastern terminal at the Newark airport into the general post office at Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street.

In most cities the municipal government aids delivery by giving trucks which are delivering the air mail the right of way and allowing them to disregard the speed limits. In other cities these trucks are accorded the same attention in traffic which fire apparatus receives. Police are notified of the coming of the trucks and see that no traffic obstructions bar the way.

Amphibians Used in Chicago. A special experiment was tried in Chicago in an effort to speed the delivery of mail arriving on the transcontinental mail planes. Amphibian plane service was authorized there to deliver the mail to the city, the amphibians taking off from the air mail field and flying to the lake front, where the mails could be delivered to trucks which then had only a short haul to downtown post office stations.

This service must be suspended in the winter as the amphibians cannot operate because of the ice in the lake. Tests have been authorized of air mail catching devices but the feasibility of placing them on the top of post office buildings is not yet determined because of the fact that regulations provide that airplanes must not fly lower than 500 feet when passing over cities.

It is possible that regulations might be changed to allow the mail planes to use such devices, but even then it is problematical what the performance of the planes would be down in the canyons formed by tall office buildings.

The possibility of the use of pneumatic tubes for the transport of air mail from the airports to the post offices also is under consideration. The expense of installing tubes over such long distances is one of the limiting factors in such a plan, according to Mr. Wadsworth.

AIR TOUR WINNER



J. H. Livingston of Aurora, Ill., piloting a Waco biplane, was winner of first place in the 5,000-mile national reliability air tour which ended at Detroit.

Muskogee to Replace The "Hat-Box" Airport

Muskogee, Okla.—Hat-box field, whose register includes signatures of nearly every aviator of prominence, is to bow to progress after ten years as Oklahoma's pioneer private airport. A municipal field is to replace the "Hat-box," whose present steel hangar was erected by the army, following demands for a handy refueling point between Texas fields and northern cities.

Little commotion was caused in aerial circles when Joe Witt, an army aviator, leased a plot of ground here and built a one-plane wooden hangar shortly after the war. Nevertheless, it proved a convenient stop for army aviators.

When Witt's ramshackle equipment was destroyed by fire the army was asked to rehabilitate it. That was done, and a lieutenant was placed in command.

One day a squad of nearly 50 army ships stopped, en route to maneuvers in the North. Cramped in the small field and struck by black and white vertical stripes on the hangar, the army flyers remarked, "Why, it's just a hat-box!" Thus the field was christened.

Muskogee is most hospitable to aviators. Invariably they are given "keys to the city" when they stop here. That concession includes admission to all theaters and golf courses and special hotel rates.

Women Desert Tours for Airplane Trips

Brussels.—Flying, especially among American women visiting Europe, is on the increase, according to a railroad and steamboat agent of this city.

"It is getting quite annoying," he said. "We start out with a 'group' of twenty or thirty women. As we proceed it dwindles. We wonder where it has gone to. Little by little we discover that individuals, one after another, forsake the good, well-tried methods of traveling for flying. The fashion is catching on and is very awkward for us, as it upsets all our calculations and organization for taking people by sea and land."

DROPPING GUNS AND CREWS IN CHUTES

Army's Demonstration in Texas Is Successful.

Washington.—According to a report received by the chief of the air corps, the technique of landing machine guns and their crews from airplanes is being constantly improved. During a recent demonstration at the Air Corps Primary Flying school at Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas, two machine guns were dropped in parachutes and put into action by two crews of three men each, who descended from an airplane to the ground via the parachute route. Assembly of the machine guns and preparing them for firing was only a matter of a few minutes.

This demonstration featured a machine gun parachute bag, recently developed by Sergeant Erwin H. Nichols, head of the parachute department of Brooks field. The parachute supporting the bag opens automatically upon being thrown from the airplane and floats to earth. The bag containing the gun, ammunition and a gallon of water for use in cooling, opens quickly by means of a rip cord similar to that on the parachute.

The parachute jumps were made by Sergeant Deway Horton, Corporals Travis Garner and Robert E. Now and Privates R. W. Stevens, Eddie Benzeny and Lorraine Tolle. Sergeant Horton had a thrilling escape when his parachute landed on the roof of the big driftable hangar at Brooks field. The roof of this structure has a 30-degree slope and is well over 100 feet from the ground. Despite his precarious position, Sergeant Horton was able to spill the air from his parachute and climb to an entrance on the peak of the building, none the worse for his experience.

Cooling of Engine Problem of Builders

Detroit.—"Air-cooled versus water-cooled" remains the outstanding controversy among aircraft engine builders. Recent performances and experiments have done little to resolve a definite answer to the question. Rather, they have merely intensified the discussion.

It seems inevitable that eventually aircraft designing must be standardized around either the engine which is cooled by water or by air. All of the spectacular ocean flights and, in fact, all aviation feats which contributed to the awakening of public interest in aviation, which began in 1927, were made with air-cooled motors.

The argument was advanced that this performance justified specialization in the radial air-cooled type of motor to the exclusion of other designs. It was asserted that it was wasted effort to carry water into the air to reduce engine heat when the air flowing around the plane in flight would serve that purpose.

But when aircraft builders began seeking greater speeds, the radial type with its enormous frontal resistance, lost some favor, and designers began discussing the possibilities of water-cooled types. A method of chemical cooling brought forward and tried by the United States army, has met with favorable results in preliminary tests.

California Publishers Seek Crash Details

San Francisco.—What is believed to be the first instance in the United States of a newspaper publishers' association adopting a resolution to protect the aviation industry resulted during a meeting of the California Newspaper Publishers' association. Justus F. Craemer, president of the association, announced the adoption of the following resolution:

"Whereas California is the most air-minded state in the Union, and, "Whereas California bids well to retain its leadership in an infant industry, and,

"Whereas commercial aviation will become soon an important factor in the advertising world, and,

"Whereas most airplane accidents result in unlicensed obsolete planes, or when the pilot is inexperienced, "Be it therefore resolved, that we, the state executive committee and governing boards of the California Newspaper Publishers' association, urge the press in carrying airplane accident stories to carry the complete facts, if at all obtainable; that is, the name and type of plane, whether licensed by Department of Commerce and whether the pilot and plane were licensed to carry passengers for hire."

Wipe Out Fowl Pest

The heavy hand of the government fell so emphatically upon the invasion of the United States by an alien foe that within two months of the invasion the foe was exterminated.

The foe in question was one of the most dreaded of foreign diseases from point of view—the Euro-

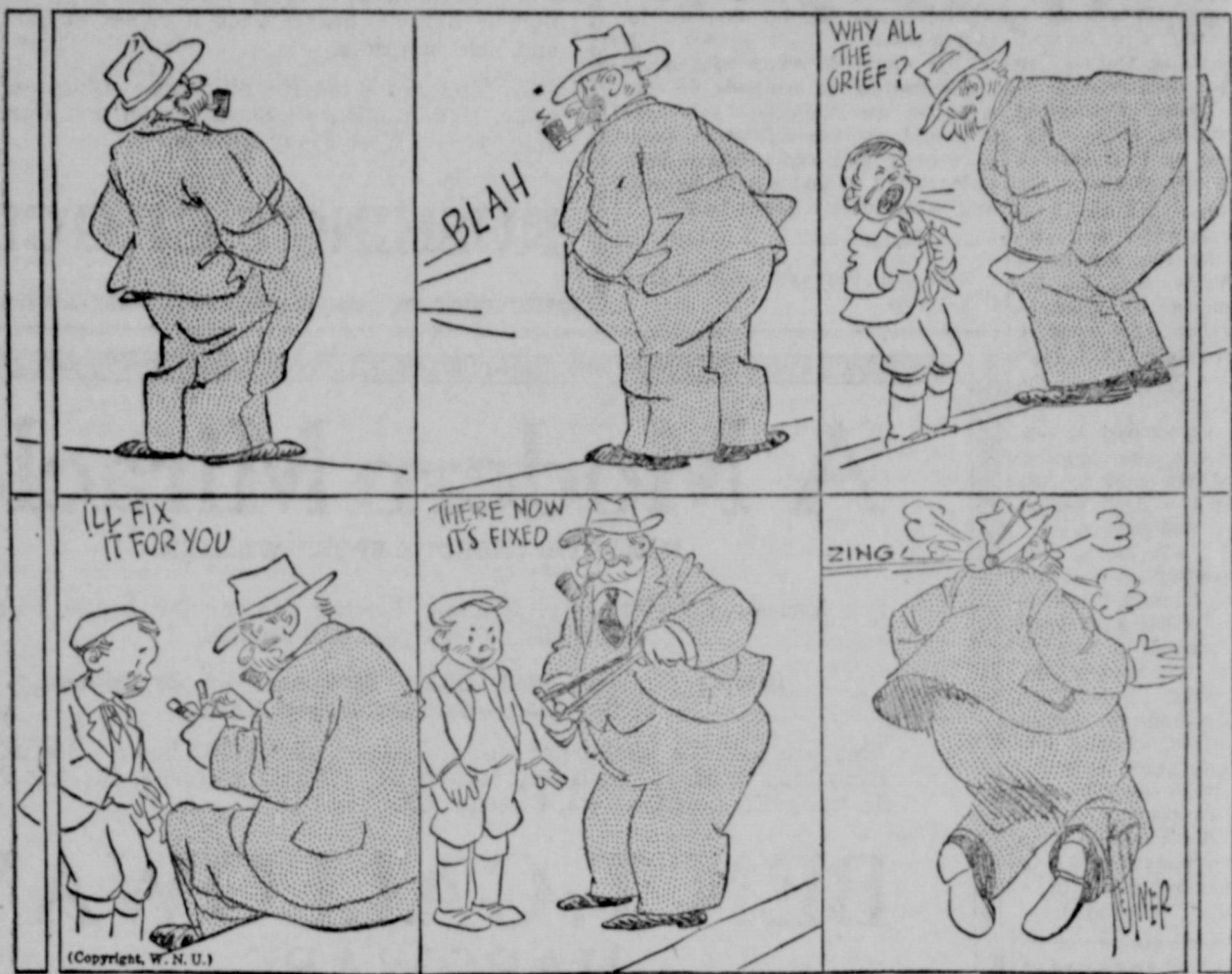
pey, reported a strange disease which had broken out among their chickens. Prompt investigation of the first reports which were received in June, disclosed that the dreaded pest had reached this country. Within two weeks all infested fowls and numbers of others which had been exposed were destroyed, and after a month without further reports of the disease, the federal officials were convinced that the outbreak had been suppressed while in the stage of outbreaking.

There are two vanities when we men think we look splendid—when we rig up in evening clothes and when we have on the regalia of the Grand Inside Doorslammer.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Who is wise? He that learns from every one. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is rich? He that is content. Who is that? Nobody.—Franklin.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



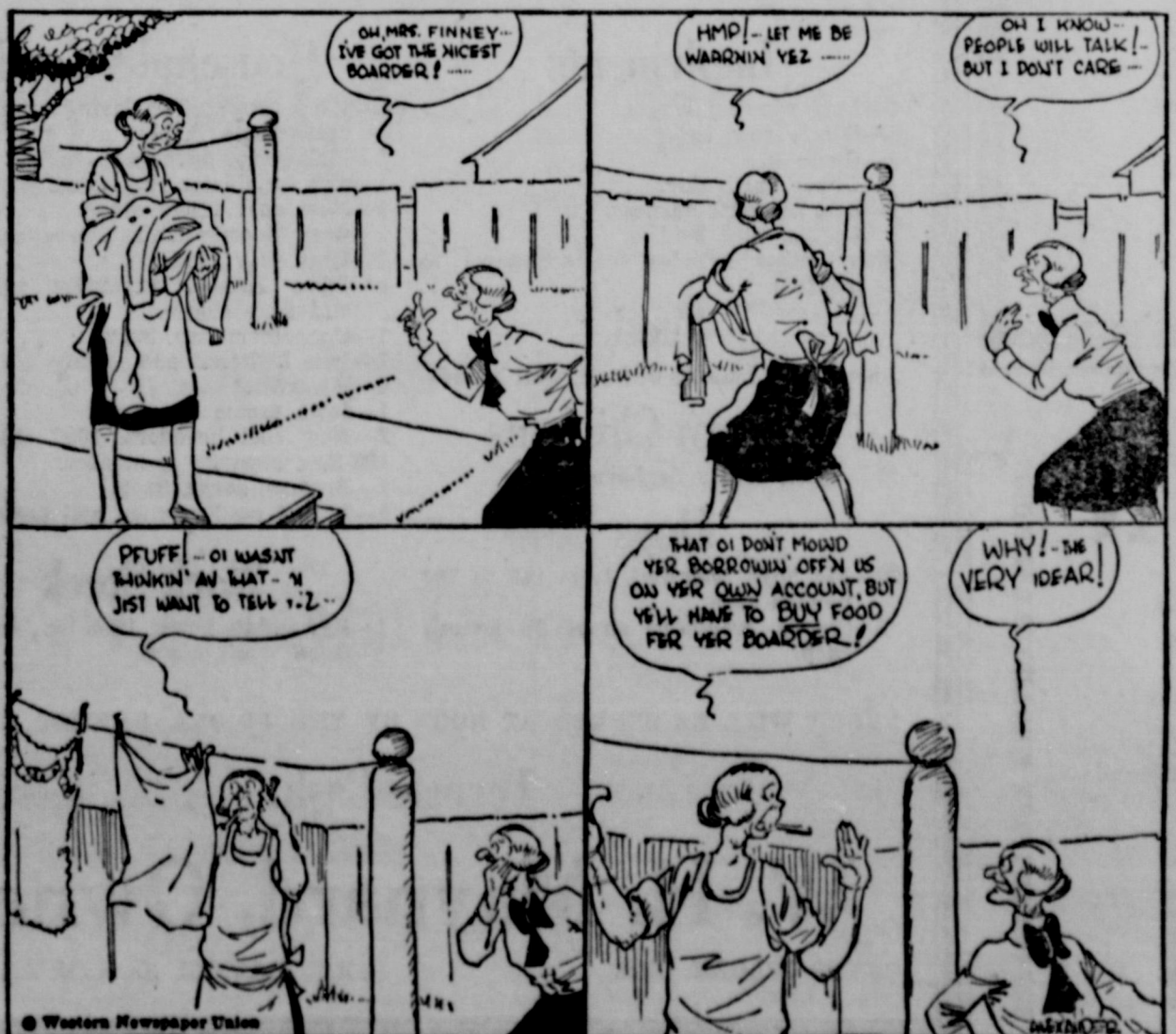
THE FEATHERHEADS

Oh, Well...



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

An Ultimatum



THAT MYSTERY OF THE BELLS

(By D. J. Walsh)

RAYMOND KIPPING dangled his feet over the rocks near the pier into the muddy current of the Illinois river. It was early evening, the sun was just beginning to disappear over the willows of the west bank of the river. Behind him the little town of Naples was quiet—its populace at supper. Presently, far up the river, the whistle of a steamer was heard. A long blast followed by two shorter ones. Every evening at this hour the steamer, Madeline II, whistled as it rounded the island. It plied between Beardstown and Valley, making a round trip each day.

Just as the first blast of the whistle sounded a strange thing happened. Kipping, yet a mere boy, dropped his fishing pole into the water and leaned forward. He was listening for something and was straining to catch the sound. And then he heard it.

In the dying echo of the whistle's blast the faint sound of a bell drifted down the river. It seemed to come from the steamer, and yet so faint that it could hardly be heard except by a most careful listener. One, two, three, four, five times the sound was repeated. And then it ceased and all was quiet but the steady throbbing of the steamer's paddle wheels.

Kipping arose and silently moved toward the little village. He was far more quiet than usual. The strange bells mystified. He had lived too long on the river not to know that the sound was not an ordinary steamer signal. Arrived at his little home, he told the family of the strange sound. They all laughed at him, and he quietly asked them to wait until the following day.

The next evening the entire Kipping family awaiting the approach of the Madeline II as it rounded the island above the little village. Somehow they were very quiet. At the usual hour, far up the river, the first great blast of the steamer was heard and then the two shorter blasts. That was the signal for the landing and the opening of the draw-bridge below. One of the boys on the porch became restless. "Aw, shucks, there's nothing but the steamer whistle."

Raymond raised a finger for silence. And then they heard it. Intermingled with the echo of the blast, once more could be heard the faint sound of a beautiful bell with five perfectly timed beats. When the last bell had sounded no one spoke. Mr. Kipping, Sr., sat smoking his pipe in thoughtful silence. Presently he spoke.

"What do you make of it, Ray?" Raymond shook his head in a puzzled manner.

"When did you discover it?" his father asked.

"Just the other evening. I was fishing down by the pier and heard it by accident. I thought at first that it was only fancy, but it happens just after the Madeline whistles for the landing every evening."

"Probably some signal on the steamer," explained his father as if to dismiss the matter.

Here Raymond laughed. He looked up at his father in a strange way. His voice was very low as he spoke.

"I would swear that sound comes from the steamer, wouldn't you, Dad?" His father nodded that it did beyond doubt.

"Well, even though the bells seem to be on the steamer, and can be heard two miles away, they cannot be heard on the steamer at all."

The elder Kipping laughed aloud. "Impossible!" he said.

"But father," Raymond interrupted, "I boarded the Madeline II the other day and asked several of the hands about those bells and they laughed in my face and said the Madeline did not use bell signals. Said that I was crazy."

The elder Kipping began to take the matter seriously. He was puzzled. He began to ponder. The bells were indeed beautiful things. They sounded every evening in the echo of the steamer's whistle. They came from the steamer beyond any doubt, and yet not a person on board the vessel itself could hear them. The elder Kipping was determined to solve the mystery.

The next day Mr. Kipping, Sr., boarded the Madeline II and made the entire round trip with it. As the steamer rounded the island he listened intently for the bells. The blast sounded, followed by the two shorter ones. But there were no bells. They had not sounded this evening, he decided. Not anyone on board had ever heard them. They laughed at him when he mentioned them at all. He left the steamer at the landing and returned to where his family were anxiously awaiting an explanation.

"They did not ring tonight," he said. Raymond looked at him in a strange sort of way. "But, father," he said, "we distinctly heard them from the front porch of our home."

The elder Kipping looked up in amazement.

"You heard them?" he asked in a startled manner. "You actually heard those bells tonight?"

Every one upheld Raymond in his statement. The elder Kipping was determined to find out what caused the strange sound. The next day he once more boarded the Madeline II and rode the entire distance. He returned to where his family waited for him on their porch over-asking the

river. His face was radiant. He smiled at his family.

"Well, I have solved the mystery," he said. "But we are sworn to secrecy."

Raymond insisted upon an immediate explanation. The elder Kipping began it.

"It is a romance," he said. "The skipper of that steamer is in love with a fisherman's daughter below the bridge. And every evening he tells her with those bells where he is to meet her when his ship puts in for the night."

"But, father," Raymond asked, "why don't they hear the sounds?"

"Because the tone of the bells is lost in the greater blast of the steamer whistle, but their sharpness carries them farther and they can be heard in the echo at a distance. They can be heard at the fisherman's home even more distinctly than here. He rings twice when he is to meet her at the landing, three times when he will come to her home, and five when she must meet him in the town. He never rings four, for that is when he cannot meet her at all."

Island Gathers People of All Nationalities

To stay in Brioni is to be a (paying) guest at an international house party.

If you look at a large map you will see that Brioni is an island in the Adriatic with dozens of little bays and headlands. It is six hours by sea from Venice if you go in one of those brand-new white 1,500-ton San Marco motor-driven ships which look like a millionaire's yacht, or half an hour by launch from Pola on the opposite coast. It has one hotel, one villa which belongs to Gene Tunney, one fort which you may not approach, one lighthouse, one shop, one post office and one night club. In addition, there is a pigmy harbor, an 18-hole golf course, a polo ground, a zoo with two monkeys, the remains of dozens of Roman villas and two Roman temples, several tennis courts, a hundred yards of stables for the polo ponies; the "bull-ring," which is a vast marble saucer in which you dance in the open air at night, and a swimming pool with a hundred cabins and a cocktail bar.

It belongs to Italy. It is owned by two Austrian brothers and their sister. The waiters talk German and English. The guests are of all nationalities. You see extremely good-looking Italians flirting with Americans. You see even better-looking Austrians flirting with English girls. You see Egyptian girls in wide, flapping, black pajama trousers and scarlet singlets flirting with anyone. You see Englishmen talking to Englishmen and Germans, and Hungarians talking to Frenchmen and Russians. You see pretty Canadian girls chaperoned by their mothers, and Italian girls chaperoned by nobody.

As I say, the whole atmosphere is that of an easy-going international house party. You are all on an island in the only hotel together. You bathe with Austrians, lunch with Americans, play polo with Italians, play golf with Hungarians, play tennis with Frenchmen, have tea with Austrians, drink cocktails with Russians, dine with Canadians or Germans and dance or play bridge with the lot of them.—Charles Graves in the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Virtuous Tree

What a great heart on apple tree must have! What generous work it makes of blossoming! It is not content with a single bloom for each apple that is to be; but a profusion, a prodigality of blossom there must be. The tree is but a huge bouquet. It gives you twenty times as much as there is need for, and evidently because it loves to blossom. We will praise this virtuous tree. Not beautiful in form, often clumsy, craggy, and rude; but it is glorious in beauty when efflorescent. Nor is it beauty only at a distance and in the mass. Pluck down a twig and examine it as closely as you will. . . . It is all the better for being common. I love a flower that all may have; that belongs to the whole, and not to a select and chosen few. Common forsooth!—Henry Ward Beecher, in Star Papers.

Licorice as Medicine

There is real romance connected with licorice, which reaches back into the earliest recorded history and beyond. It was known and grown in that region of Mesopotamia which is regarded as the cradle of civilization. The famous Egyptian alchemists and learned Greek physicians knew its worth. During the Dark ages thousands of tons were consumed in all parts of Europe. The ruins of the alleged tower of Babel arise from the center of the licorice belt.

Theophrastus, who is called the "Father of Botany," and who was the pupil and friend of Aristotle, wrote three centuries before Christ: "Scythian root (licorice) is useful against asthma or dry cough and in general troubles of the chest, and is also administered in honey for wounds."

How It Happened

The crowd at the airport to see Lindy was thrilled at the sight of him, but one little fellow went home with the information that he had seen Lindy and that he spoke to him and touched him. The family felt equally honored until some one asked him how it happened and he said that he was too close to the plane and Lindy put his hand on him and said: "Stand back, little boy, you'll get hit."



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescription product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Feeling Run-Down?

Over 400,000 women and girls who were weak, "blue," nervous, run-down, and unable to do their work properly, have improved their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. By accurate record, 95 out of every 100 report benefit. You can be almost certain that it will help you too.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Phrenologist "Way Off" in Guess About Bump

The youthful golf star, Bobby Jones, after the disastrous tournament at Pebble Beach, paid a visit to Monterey and just for the fun of it, dropped into the studio of an Indian phrenologist, accompanied by an Indian. The friend tells it:

"In the first place, the Indian phrenologist wasn't an Indian at all, but at that, he had a good line. He felt all the bumps on Bobby's head and told him a lot of things that were more or less true. Finally he came to one pronounced bump and droned: "This large, well-developed bump at the base of the occipital bone plainly denotes that you have a deep affection for children."

"I don't know about that," snorted Bobby. "A caddie gave me that bump by falling to call 'fore' when he drove from the practice tee the other day." —Los Angeles Times.

African Copper Center

Development of the new copper district in northern Rhodesia, British South Africa, is revealing indications of a most important field. Five mines already are being operated and it is believed that they alone have a potential production of 400,000 tons of copper a year. It is expected that approximately 800,000,000 will be spent in the next three or four years for power plant, metallurgical and mining equipment. American mining engineers are in charge of practically every important mine in the district, and the new industry is being organized on the white-labor basis. Because of scarcity of native workers, highly mechanized operations will be used.

New Proverbs

"If you give a girl an inch nowadays—" "Ye-ah, She'll make a dress out of it."

Try Red Cross Liquid Blue in fountain pen. A wonderful ink as well as bluing.—Adv.

Logic is what gets in the way of your arguing out the matter the way you want it.

CONSTIPATED?

Take MR. NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it. Mild, safe, purely vegetable—no drugs—only 25c. FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

MR. TO-NIGHT

TOMORROW ALRIGHT

PISO'S for COUGHS

PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Es children opiate used and

QUICK RELIEF

Kitchen Drudgery Not Necessary In This Modern-Convenience Age

How needless drudgery drives many a farm wife to an early grave has been graphically pictured in a number of exhibits at county fairs this season where cemeteries were shown in which the tombstones tell the stories of the sad demise of the overworked mother. In the fair in Harrison county, Miss Maggie Peach, home demonstrator, arranged a most apt display with the women with whom she works, depicting in the foreground the "Burying ground of J. Jones' first four wives."

Wife No. 1, the epitaph reads, "broke her back over an old wash board." Wife No. 2 "had no screens and died of typhoid." "Died while wielding the broom," explained the demise of Wife No. 3, and Mr. Jones' fourth helpmeet met her fate "carrying water from the well to the kitchen." In the background of the booth was young and winsome Wife No. 5, smiling happily in a spick and span kitchen equipped with a good oil stove, sink and running water, kitchen cabinet with table of the correct working height, steam pressure cooker, kitchen stool, electric washing machine and linoleum floor. "She uses her head through modern devices instead of using her feet," the caption reads.

There is much truth in this picture, home demonstration authorities here declare, for an extensive survey of farm kitchens a few years ago disclosed conditions that mark the average farm kitchen as a center of drudgery little improved over those of our grandmothers. Farm depression may account for some of this, it is said, but not all, for the survey, which was national in scope showed that it just hadn't occurred to a majority of men and women on farms that there was anything wrong with the old fashioned kitchen. Most of the changes that are needed to make kitchens efficient and cheerful workshops cost so little that almost every farm family in Texas can afford to make improvement in this line, these authorities claim. Less than \$25 in cash expenditures transferred hundreds of farm kitchens in Texas in the improvements contests conducted by the Extension Service a few years ago, the effects of which are still noted all over the state in a steady addition of labor saving devices to the kitchen equipment each year.

Piping water to a slug, letting

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—My entire produce business, consisting of feed, salt, ice, poultry and cream station. \$2,000 will handle deal; ill health reason for selling. H. P. EBERLING, Friona, Texas. tfc

FOR SALE—15-30 International tractor, 10 foot Emerson one-way plow, low wheeled wagon and bundle rack, butcher hogs, gold bronze turkey toms, \$6.00 each; Jersey milk cows, fresh soon. L. F. LILLARD, 15-6tp

FOR SALE—One good four room frame house, and lots 9 and 10 in Block 40, Friona. Price \$850.00. 17-4tp

FOR SALE—A few genuine Mammoth Bronze turkeys, Bird Bros. strain. Toms, \$10.00, Hens \$6.00. MRS. R. L. CHILES, Friona, Texas. 20-tfc

In more light, putting tables and working surfaces at the correct height, adding a high stool and getting an efficient stove are listed as the most important first considerations in a kitchen.

Eggs and Cream Pay Bills For Farmer for 15 Months

Marlin.—Anton Fuchs, a Westphalia farmer, hadn't had to draw on his cotton account to purchase groceries for fifteen months, the county agent states, because the egg and cream money has paid all living expenses and has left a credit of \$30 in local stores besides. Mr. Fuchs is milking four cows, and these, together with a farm flock of hens, furnish the family of ten five meals a day, he declares. He has 18 bales of cotton in the yard which the cows and hens have enabled him to hold for a higher price.

Lack of Proper Feed Costs This Farmer Much Money

Seminole.—Because he ran out of mash and neglected to buy more, C. H. Westcott, Gaines county poultry demonstrator, reports a temporary loss of \$1.30 per day. The day before running out of mash he gathered up 106 eggs from 250 hens. One week later the same hens laid only 44 eggs. As soon as he began feeding mash again, the county agent says, the production began to increase once more.

Wilbarger County Woman Shows Way to Make Money

Vernon.—By selling \$568.06 worth of produce from her garden and chickens this year, Mrs. J. S. Roland of Fargo has made the best marketing report of any home demonstration club woman in Wilbarger county, according to Miss Doris Leggett, home agent. More than half this amount was profit. In addition she has sold \$616 worth of cream up to September 1.

CUTTING FOOD COSTS

Some time ago the Associated Grocery Manufacturers of America embarked on a world wide investigation of distribution costs in the food industry, including such factors as packing, shipping, advertising and selling, with the objective of cutting costs to the consumer. They are now extending the scope of their work by opening the way to membership for manufacturers whose products are merchandised primarily thru the grocery trade, and who are members of trade associations.

There is a broad field for mergers among trade associations. At the present time there is much duplication of effort and manufacturers find themselves attached to several associations, each of which tries to render the same service.

This projected movement is in accord with the modern economic doctrine of mass production and greater efficiency. Concentration of facilities should cut costs and raise the standards of service. Outlawing waste in the grocery business will benefit consumers by providing better goods at a lower price, and manufacturers by opening up a wider market for their products.

Read all the ads in the Star this week.

Makes Profit of \$1.12 Per Hen In Five Months

Texasarkana.—An average profit of \$1.12 per hen in five months' time is reported by Alma Martindale in her 4-H club demonstration at Hooks. Her 27 White Wyandotte hens produced an average of more than 17 eggs monthly during this period just ended.

Another club girl whose poultry flock report to Miss Beulah Blackwell, home demonstration agent, is outstanding, is Lillian Hargis, of Liberty Hill. Starting in April with 21 Rhode Island Red hens, she has made a profit above feed cost of \$33.28 and has \$104.30 worth of stock on hand.

SUPERFICIAL CRIME REMEDIES

"We need progressive legislation that must be rooted deep in an altered public attitude toward crime and the criminal," says Associate Justice Joseph W. Proskauer, Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York, in an article on "How Shall We Deal With Crime?" in Harper's Magazine. "Dean Pound has sagely pointed out that the law does not lead, but follows public opinion. . . . The law has a two-fold purpose—to protect society and to reclaim the offender. For the accomplishment of both it is vital that we should understand the manifold causes of economic pressure, of economic distress, of mental disease, of emotional illness, of physical ailment, which often combine to create what we loosely call the criminal tendency. . . . The law must take counsel with science. . . ."

In the light of these words the tragic futility of much of our criminal legislation becomes apparent. We pass laws against inanimate instruments used to commit crime and fall wholly to understand that laws against an instrument, harmless in the hands of a law-abiding citizen, will not eradicate conditions that make the criminal. Justice Proskauer has pointed out the road that leads to success—an enlightened public consciousness and a more effective criminal jurisprudence that takes counsel with science. Laws cannot prevent crime. We should work toward protecting society and reclaiming the criminal without passing volumes of legislation which only obscure the issue, and make more technical law broader.

Eliminating Light Weight Turkeys

Dublin.—A war on light weight turkeys for next year's market has been started here by 17 Erath county farmers who have secured the aid of Mark Buckingham, county agent, in carefully selecting pullets for next year's breeding purposes. All the birds in entire flocks were weighed and measured, and hens and pullets compared to see if last year's toms had improved the offspring. Where such improvement was not noted to marked degree owners are now planning to secure outstanding toms. The number of pullets retained for breeding varied from eight to ten per farm every one of which went well over the standard and weighed at least ten pounds before fastening.

Club Women Turing to Canning Home Products

Pearsall.—Friona county home demonstration club women are turning rapidly to the canning and marketing of garden stuff in local stores, seven of these members having disposed of \$103 worth in September and having \$36 more cans to sell. Three Pearsall stores are regularly selling their products, finding regular sale for them even in the months when fresh vegetables are available. The products most commonly marketed are black-eyed peas, cream peas, okra and tomato gumbo, corn, tomatoes, beans and spinach.

City Changed Name

The original name of Portland, Maine, was Casco Neck. It was settled in 1832, and the name changed to Falmouth in 1858. The town was raided by Indians in 1675, and again in 1690, when it was completely destroyed, and all inhabitants massacred or captured. It was resettled in 1715, and incorporated as a town with the name of Portland in 1786.

Home Demonstration Club Members Keeping Records

Spur.—Every home demonstration club member in Dickens county is keeping household accounts according to a system suggested by Miss Jennie Osborne, home agent, and plans are being made for each family to confer together before January 1st to make out a budget for next year's expenditures.

SUGGESTIONS FOR PREVENTING ACCIDENTS

The National Safety Congress states that last year 27,500 people were killed in automobile accidents, and recommends uniform traffic laws, standard traffic signs and a driver's license law in every state to eliminate unfit drivers from public streets and highways.

Our annual toll of deaths and injuries is harrowing proof of the inefficiency of our traffic and licensing ordinances. Thousands of reckless, incompetent and otherwise dangerous drivers crowd the highways, a menace to the life and property of every citizen.

Compulsory insurance laws have been advocated in most states and a number of them in various and sundry forms have been passed.

MONEY TALKS



PAUSE TO SAY 'THANK YOU'

—Folks talk more about their troubles than about their blessings because they are so used to good things that they are shocked to attention when they fail to arrive.

—Those who truly appreciate what they get are the ones who receive more.

—We wish you all a joyous Thanksgiving Day.

FRIONA STATE BANK
FRIONA, TEXAS.

Yet little has been done to correct the conditions that make insurance protection for the public necessary.

It is unthinkable that a civilized nation, possessing more highways and automobiles than any of the world's great powers, should

allow the reckless and incompetent driver to run rampant at the controls of a ton or more of metal moving with terrific force. Every citizen should realize as he reads of automobile accidents in his morning paper that he may be the next victim.

Drs. Heard & Wiltshire
Office in Bank Building
Every Thursday.

Y-O-U YOU
Are the one who must bear the blame if your personal charms are neglected. And YOU are the one who will reap the reward of your personal appearance is carefully cared for.
BELLA DONNA BEAUTY SHOP
REMOVES THE WORRY

BRINGING HOME THE TURKEY

is a good thing if you don't "bring home" the wrong turkey; a young lady stenographer who had written a letter to her young man during business hours sent the wrong letter to a business firm which stated they were shipping them a car load of love and kisses instead of the axle grease they ordered.

It's a case of "bringing home the turkey" when you fill up with Magnolia gas and oil. These products afford higher acceleration and greater power when you depend on it. We know that you will recognize the superiority of these products once you use them and thank us for the suggestion.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS

C. T. KIBBE
Chiropractor
Will be in Friona Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 9:00 to 12:00 a. m. each week at the A. O. Drake residence.

WE MUST REDUCE

Our stock this month; consequently we offer new Furniture at the lowest price for cash ever offered in Clovis.

MAKE IT FURNITURE FOR CHRISTMAS

There is no more appropriate or lasting gift than Furniture. Give something for the home and you give to the entire family.

We Do Not Meet Competition—
We Make Competition!

R. H. CROOK
FURNITURE CO.
CLOVIS NEW MEXICO

CORNER FILLING STATION

We are now prepared to supply our trade with just the kind of gas that the individual desires.

See Us Now For
MAGNOLIA, PHILLIPS "66", TEXAS COMPANY GASOLINE

Batteries, Battery Repairs, Recharging 75c.

J. B. McCUSTION, PROPRIETOR

Counting The Cost

Is a Matter of Little Account When One Considers the Vast Amount of HEARTFELT SATISFACTION To Be Experienced Through the Possession of One of Our NEW CHEVROLET SIXES

The Car Without a Fear—Eye One—Try One—Then You'll Buy One

WILKISON CHEVROLET COMPANY
J. C. Wilkison, President.

"Golden Rule Gin"

WE LIVE UP TO OUR NAME

In courtesy, Efficient Service, Weights, Prices and THOROUGH SATISFACTION

WE LIKE TO GIN YOUR COTTON.

FRIONA GIN CO.
BEN F. RIDGE, Owner.
Josh B. Lang, Secretary and Treasurer. C. S. Weddell, General Man

I TRULY
Appreciate The Business

Given me on my SPECIALS last week. But really my prices and goods are, in a way, ALL SPECIALS.

JUST CALL AND INSPECT THEM.

Edith's Fashion Shop

Lee Play Suits

AND OVERALLS

WORK GLOVES STAR BRAND SHOES
GROCERIES DRY GOODS

F. L. SPRING

H A T T I E

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"My bargain is of the simplest, sir," he answered coolly. "You will purchase the brig Centurion for operation as a privateer. I am to be master of the brig, and I will sail as soon as may be, whenever the True Bounty puts to sea. My major object will be to overhaul the True Bounty, search her for papers or documents of treasonable purport, and if any such are found, seize all persons aboard her. Having done so much, I shall be at liberty to make every attempt to bring the sloop-of-war Badger to action, after which I will return to this port, and render account to you of my operations."

"Clearly phrased," applauded Joshua, grasping a quill pen in his chubby hand. "I will write it, by your leave, sir. A mere matter of form, captain, but advisable, always advisable." He scribbled rapidly at a sheet of foolscap. "Here, sign if you please."

Fellowes wrote his name, with a perverse sense of futurity in the gesture.

CHAPTER IX

The Chase Begins

To the considerable amusement of Joshua Inglepin, Fellowes was obliged to rescue Tom and Cuffee from a ring of admiring idlers who crowded the taproom of the Washington hotel to watch the negro twisting horseshoes and breaking bricks in his great



"My Bargain is of the Simplest, Sir," He Answered Coolly.

hands, and listen to Tom's hair-raising yarns. Cuffee had been so delighted with the admiration he aroused that he forgot his charge to restrict Tom's drinking, with the result that Mr. Grogan was a good bit more than three sheets in the wind.

"D'you want to go with me as bosun in the Centurion privateer?" demanded Fellowes.

"Boshun?"

"That's what I said. But I won't have a drunkard piping my fo'c'sle."

Cuffee, who had been humbly apologetic over his dereliction from duty, was unable to confine his enthusiasm at this news.

"Yo' ketch him ship wid Long Tom, Mars'r Fellowe?" he cried, eyes shining.

"Yes, but her gunner is going to be a man I can depend on, Frankly, I'm at a loss what to do with you two."

"Tush," said the merchant, "we'll send 'em to Christian Bergh. He can rig hammocks for them aboard the brig. Here, Tom, give this line to Mr. Bergh. He'll take care of you. And now, by your leave, Captain, we'll have a bite of dinner, and after wait upon his excellency."

Fellowes' head was jammed with an incoherent stream of thoughts as he walked beside the merchant under the weighted, green boughs of the tulip trees. His mind was concentrated upon the future. He was planning the berthing of one hundred and fifty men, estimating the quantities of powder and shot for great guns and small, the proportion of boarding pikes to cutlasses, of pistols to muskets, designing special broadside ports for the Long Tom in either bulwark, so that by yawing in flight the Centurion might sting a pursuer to the utmost.

He scarcely heard Joshua Inglepin's conversation; his responses were mechanical. Eating his food, drinking the choice Madeira, it was always the same: Joshua's voice, declaiming positively, his own measured responses, the turgid stream of his thoughts.

They left the house and walked down Broadway. In Bowling Green they were challenged by a picket, but Joshua's name passed them inside the Government house, and he descended the wide stairs of the building a procession of aides-politicians. A short and they were ushered into the study of Governor Tomp-

The governor was both courteous and interested.

"Captain Fellowes? Ah, yes, to be sure. Knew your father well, sir. A shame he left the legislature, but he was determined for diplomacy. Well, well! And you have been in the enemy's hands? Flogged, b'gad! And there are Federalists who would assure the country that no honest American has been pressed and there's not such a tool as the cut in the British fleet! But tell me your story, sir."

He listened keenly, with an occasional interjection, drawing out Joshua's theories, and after his callers had concluded delivered instant judgment.

"Your lawyer friend was in the right, Captain Fellowes. We could never maintain your evidence in judicial proceedings, civil or military. Moreover, 'twould be bad politics to attempt it, for the Federalists would make capital out of our efforts. A prosecution, d'you see? A partisan attack upon a leader of their faction. No, no, 'twouldn't do. 'Twouldn't do at all, sir. But don't think I'm belittling the value of your information. Circumstantially, it bears out evidence we have been accumulating this past twelve-month. The fact is, gentlemen, New England is rotten with intrigue against the national government. There's a move afoot now to summon a convention of delegates of the dissatisfied states to take action to secure a peace. There's open talk of secession."

He was silent for some minutes.

"Joshua, you have the right idea," he decided at last. "This is a matter for private enterprise. But—are you certain you wish to bring your brother to justice? Should the evidence Captain Fellowes seeks come to light, 'twould be a hanging job, my friend."

Joshua Inglepin's features contorted spasmodically, with such a congestion of blood that Fellowes wondered if he ought to loosen the man's stock. But Joshua waved him away.

"I'm—all right." Passion throbbled in the merchant's voice. "Damme, Governor, who should bring my brother to justice, if not I? Isn't he a reproach to my name?"

"Yet, after all, your brother," the governor reminded him. "And there is the young lady. I fear, gentlemen, if the affair is as black as 'tis painted—"

Joshua Inglepin fairly shouted at Fellowes:

"Well, Captain, what have we to say to that? Shall we shrink from our task because a woman is concerned with it?"

Fellowes looked from one to the other, lilly aloof.

"I have settled that issue with Mr. Inglepin," he said quietly. "Miss Inglepin must take her chance. She is not—" he struggled for the right phrase, anxious neither to overblame nor excuse—"a loyal American, your excellency."

"Forgive me, captain, if I intrude upon your personal affairs," replied the governor. "But let me ask again: are you sure you will not regret your participation? Hatred is a bitter medicine."

"Not so bitter," Joshua spoke up fiercely. "A man hates for the satisfaction of it! There's zest in a right, proper hatred. Take Ben. I hate him because he's disloyal. I hate him because he's my brother. I hate him because he's a Federalist. And I might go on indefinitely at the same rate. If I can live to see Ben ruined, I'll die happy. Happy, by G—d, sir! Eh, Fellowes?"

"I have no expectation of happiness," Fellowes answered wearily. "But we wander from the point of our visit. Your excellency has not said you'll help us."

"By all means in my power," the governor returned promptly. "The Secret Service shall be instructed to protect you, and report every move of these people." He paused. "I suppose you'll wish to have the young lady watched?"

"She must take her chance with the others," Fellowes insisted. "We'll play no favorites, sir."

Joshua Inglepin clipped his arm, savagely peremptory.

"Aye, no favorites, damme," rasped the merchant. "You can't afford 'em when you hate, Fellowes. I know!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Violin East and West

A leading music house says: "We have no record of ever having heard of the Chinese making a violin, and the instruments made by the Japs are of the very cheap commercial quality. The violin took root in Japan during the World war. Since the peace Germany and France have furnished practically all of the cheap instruments for America, and the Japs are out of the picture. We have no records of any well-known Russian makers. However, the violin is an extremely popular instrument all through eastern Europe, and doubtless thousands of them have been constructed in Russia, and perhaps there are some good makers there. None of them, however, seems to have been outstanding."—Washington Star.

Lives in Monoplane

A Berlin man uses a discarded monoplane for a dwelling place. The forward part of the fuselage, with windows commanding a view in three directions, is utilized as a living and sleeping room. The rear forms the kitchen. Above it rises a chimney that describes a letter "S" near the rudder.

STYLING FURRED CLOTH COATS; INNOVATIONS IN FASHION WORLD

ALL that one might say in regard to the season's furred cloth coats, would fall to them justice. Such elaboration of fur, such sophisticated styling, such cunning diversity of detail and of silhouette as modern coatology exploits cannot be told in words.

Pictures likewise fail to tell the complete story of the new coats in their glorified detail of colors, of texture and of luxury. As to the hand some model illustrated one would necessarily have to see it with one's own eyes to sense the beauty of the radiant brown coloring of the melgrew coat-

from raised waistline to lengthened hemline. Yes, we admit that it is a rather severe test to which fashion is submitting her followers.

Probably these long limbed, molded-to-the-figure princess lines, which flare and flare below the knee are what we get for so persistently calling for something "new," something "different." It's come at last, the change we have been demanding, and now that it is here it is going to take some time for women to react favorably to such drastic innovations.

Really, the new frocks are not half as trying to wear as one would sup-



Handsome Furred Model.

ing of which it is made. This cloth has a very pleasing soft-to-the-touch suede finish.

The story of the coat pictured centers to a spectacular degree around its flares and its fur. Note the flares set on the sides and the flare cuffs, for when coats flare as they do in the newer styles, they flare at more points than one. The generous knit fur collar and the equally as generous fur border demonstrate to what degree of opulence fur trimmings attain on the coat.

Hemlines have become a theme of thrilling interest so far as coat styling is concerned. Designers are influenced, in devising coat hems, to a considerable extent, by the silhouette of the frock. That is coats flare with frocks also in silhouette adapting themselves to the long-limb line which is the ideal set by fashion, and which has quite revolutionized the theory of dress as we have known it in the past.

One of the new tendencies is for coat hemlines to dip to the back in accordance with the course followed by frocks. New and fascinating lines also present the coat shorter than the dress, the idea being to wrap the coat around in a diagonal way across the front, until it draws in taut at the hem, so that the full and uneven hem-

pose. Indeed, in some instances they have been known to work like magic transforming the woman of ordinary figure into a creature of stately long-limbed grace.

The costume in the picture is carried out in all-black from its modish little bicorne felt hat to the black suede shoes which tune in with the black of the crepe frock itself. To dress in all black is thought the smartest thing to do, that is, unless color is more flattering in which event one can find in the current style collections, the new princess frocks made of crepes and satins, failies or moires, in perfectly fascinating wine, dark green, and brown shades. Should you decide on some one of these colors, it adds to the picture for one's hat to be an exact color match.

In the designing of the new short-waisted, long-skirted models, flares are



Here's the New Silhouette.

line of the dress swishes out from below, in a manner which bespeaks the feminine styling for which fashion shows such enthusiasm this season.

The vogue for dressy coats is increasingly noted, now that the social season is getting in full swing, and dressy means "dressy" spelled in capital letters according to the ornately furred models one sees.

—An Entirely New Silhouette.

Well, how do you like it, the new silhouette? Here it is in the lower picture, authentic in every detail,

made to play an important role. So express themselves in terms of flounces describing hemlines which gradually slope to greater length at the back. Then again, circular flares are attached to fitted tops. A method which works out very satisfactorily is to inset godets all around, as has been done in the instance of the dress in the picture. Of course, the coat worn with this frock will be much shorter than the gown itself.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wins Wife as First Prize!

IF you don't think your whole life can be changed by chance, read this. It is the story of a young man who was pretty well down and out, but he figured he might win a prize if he took some advice.

"As far back as I can remember I had been a weakling," says Mr. Calvin L. Floyd of Orlando, Florida. "A headache, it seemed, was to be my life companion. I was always dizzy in the mornings. Nothing I

ate seemed good for me. Then I attended a health lecture in a sanatorium and the physician talked on 'faulty elimination.' That was certainly my trouble. One of the patients asked him about Nujol. He recommended it highly. I decided to try one bottle to see if there was anything in what he said about natural lubrication for the human body.

"Long before I had finished the first bottle my 'companion-headache' was gone. No more tired out feeling. I got a real kick out of life now. By the way, I almost forgot to tell you I found a new life companion, too!"

Perfectly simple, wasn't it? Mr. Floyd just learned the normal natural way to get rid of bodily poisons (we all have them) and nature did the rest. Why shouldn't you be well?

Nujol is not a medicine. It contains no drugs. It is effective, so you will be "regular as clock-work." You can buy it at all good drug stores in sealed packages for less than the price of a couple of good cigars.

Begin today. Millions have found that Nujol makes all the difference in the world. Nujol will make you feel fine and you can prove it.



Many a life changed by a message like this one.

WALKING ON AIR

Yes, I've been walking on air telling the folks about Tanna-Menthol—a guaranteed medicine. Tanna-Menthol "Stops It" or your money refunded.

FOR THAT SORE THROAT

Pharyngitis, Nasal Catarrh, Hoarseness, Mouth Wash, Trench Mouth, Infection, Preventative for Influenza and Other Uses.



"STOPS IT" At Your Druggist, 35¢ and 60¢

Watermelon Center

A bid for recognition as the home of the "world's largest watermelons" was lodged with the federal farm board at Washington by the little town of Hope, Ark., and a melon weighing 104 pounds was presented as proof of what can be grown there. Thousands of melons are grown in that vicinity, and this year 500 melons weighing more than 100 pounds each have been shipped to consumers.—Indianapolis News.

Self-Adjustive

A Los Angeles merchant who sells bathing suits met a young woman on the Annapolis links. She took him to task, saying:

"I've had the suit I bought from you just a week and it's shrunk terribly."

"Why, of course!" explained the merchant. "The manufacturers make them that way to keep pace with the changing styles."

Has to Have It

Lawyer—"Why do you wish a divorce?" Client—"Why, I'm thinking of marrying again!"—Life.

Overhauled

"Was that a new girl I saw you with last night?" "Naw, just the old one painted over."

Does your mirror reflect rough, pimply skin?

THEN USE

Cuticura

And have a clear skin!

AN OINTMENT for the affected parts with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing. Pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles quickly yield to this treatment.

Ointment 25c., Soap 25c., Talcum 25c. Sample each free.

Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Massachusetts.



Experience

Seedy Giant—"Will you engage me as a wrestler?" Showman—"Have you wrestled before?" "Yes, always." "With whom?" "Adversity."

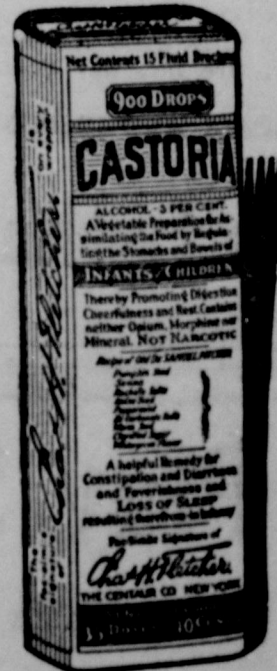
His Hardest Work

"What's the hardest work you ever done, Newt?" asked one hired man of another. "Trying to keep out o' work, Gale," replied the second hired man to the inquiry of the first hired man.—Pittsburgh Press.

Usual

"Did your husband die a natural death?" "Certainly. He was run over by a motor."

Children CRY for it



It may be the little stomach; it may be the bowels are sluggish. No matter what coats a child's tongue, its a safe and sensible precaution to give a few drops of Castoria. This gentle regulation of the little system soon sets things to rights. A pure vegetable preparation that can't harm a wee infant, but brings quick comfort—even when it is colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance.

And don't forsake Castoria as

the child grows older. If you want to raise boys and girls with strong systems that will ward off constipation, stick to good old Castoria; and give nothing stronger when there's any irregularity except on the advice of a doctor. Castoria is sold in every drugstore, and the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

California Has Tough Schedule



University of Southern California as usual has a tough schedule this fall, but Head Coach Howard Jones (left) assisted by Capt. Nate Barrager is more than holding even.

Proper Performance of Any Spark Plug

With the general trend toward higher compression engines, the importance of keeping the spark plug in the best condition cannot be over-emphasized. If the motorist would enjoy the maximum of efficient car operation, according to an engineering bulletin, which says:

"A surprisingly large percentage of poor performance may be traced and often eliminated by an examination of the spark plugs, which are often responsible for engine trouble coming under the following classifications:

Trouble Classifications.

1. Engine hard to start—misses at low idling speeds, sluggish.
 2. Engine loses power on long runs, at high speed, on hills or hard pulls.
- Conditions described above may be due to fouled, worn out or wrong type spark plugs, or to improper adjustment of spark plug gaps.
- "If the plugs are fouled, obviously they should be cleaned, and if worn out they should be replaced. If the gap is too wide it should be adjusted to .025 inch for average engines and .020 inch for high compression engines. The distributor contact points should also be cleaned or renewed and

Find Another Effective Anti-Freeze Combination

The United States bureau of standards has found another anti-freeze that is said to be even more effective than glycerin, in that not as much is needed proportionately. That is ethylene glycol, a petroleum product which has the advantages of both alcohol and glycerin. It costs more than glycerin. Glycerin mixes easily with water and is kept in circulation by the pump or the thermo-siphon system of cars without pumps. It doesn't settle either down or up, so as to permit any part of the cooling system to freeze while the engine isn't running.

the gap set at no less than .016 inch or more than .020 inch in most cases.

Cleaning Easily Done.

"In the case of fouled spark plugs that are comparatively new, cleaning is easily done:

"Fill the lower part of the plug with alcohol, metal polish or equal parts ammonia and water, and let it stand for a few seconds.

"Rub carbon from insulator with stiff wire or small wooden peg covered with one thickness of cloth. Then wipe the plug dry. Clean the sparking points with emery cloth. Adjust the gaps. Car manufacturers recommend that spark plugs be renewed every 10,000 miles because worn out plugs cannot be restored by cleaning."

Night Football Is Successful in Iowa

A recent study of the success of playing football at night shows that this system assures big gate receipts in the smaller towns.

This is especially true at Drake, which is located in Des Moines, Iowa. Des Moines has a population of approximately 150,000. It is a town having stores which cater to the farmers. And since Saturday afternoon and evening are the only hours available for the farmer, to come to town to trade, the stores must remain open and consequently the clerks must work.

Drake was the first university of any size to experiment with night football. This was two years ago, and since then it has met with the approval of the fans, the players and Ossie Solem, the coach. The games are now played on Friday nights and record crowds have turned out for the contests.

According to Coach Solem, playing

Seven Clubs Will Have New Pilots

Seven clubs in the major leagues will start the 1930 season with new managers, as follows:

National League.
Cardinals—Gabby Street succeeding Bill McKechnie.
Cincinnati—Dan Howley succeeding Jack Hendricks.
Pittsburgh—Jule Kins succeeding Donie Bush.
Boston—Bill McKechnie succeeding President-Owner-Manager Fuchs.
American League.
Browns—Bill Killefer in place of Dan Howley.
Chicago—Donie Bush replacing Lena Blackburne.
New York—Bob Shawkey succeeding Miller Huggins.

Junked Cars Cluttering Highways Called Menace

There are scores of thousands of automobiles on the highways today which were actually disposed of by their owners as junk, but which were salvaged, put in running condition and sold by junk dealers, according to the safety division of the American Automobile association.

The American Automobile association points out that it is a common practice throughout the country to buy junk cars for a few dollars, put them in some degree of running shape and sell them back to the public.

"These mechanically ungood cars," says the American Automobile association, "produce three very bad results. First, they create a serious hazard and intensify the safety problem. Second, they clutter the highway and increase congestion by reason of their inability to maintain anything like an average rate of speed. And, third, since these salvaged cars are almost invariably the first venture of their buyers in car owning, they get badly stung and oftentimes get soured on automobiles in general."

Too Many Stop Lights

Major Byron Parsons, ninety-three years old, of Evansville, Ind., after driving for 20 years, is selling his car—not because of his age, but because there are too many traffic lights.

Jake Schaefer Sticks to His Own Game

Jake Schaefer is content with his world's 18.2 balkline championship and does not plan to invade other ivory fields.

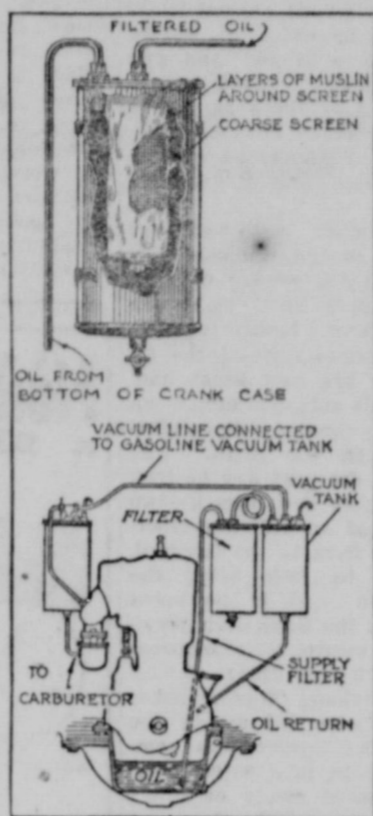
Johnny Layton, king of the three-cushion artists, challenged young Jake to a three-cushion battle, but Schaefer advised him he wasn't interested.

"If you want to play me, play my game," Schaefer told him. "I'm not a three-cushion billiard player and do not intend to start now."

Homemade Oil Filtering System Fits Any Motor

The illustration shows a homemade oil filtering system that can be applied to any automobile to make it modern and up-to-date.

You need one vacuum tank in good working order. A serviceable one can be obtained at a low price from any auto wrecking yard. In addition, you need the outer shell of another vacuum tank to serve as a filter compartment. Of course, this tank could be soldered up from sheet metal in any shape de-



This Oil Filtering Device Can Be Applied to the Lubrication System of Any Auto Motor.

sired. Copper piping is used to connect the tanks as shown in the illustration. If your car is fitted with a vacuum tank to supply gasoline to the carburetor, fit a tee instead of an elbow on the intake manifold pipe. If your car has no vacuum tank, run the air pipe from the vacuum tank which is to pump oil through the filter directly to a coupling fitted into a hole drilled in the intake manifold. As long as the motor is running, oil will automatically be pumped up through the filter and allowed to run back into the crank case. This system will work perfectly on any type of gasoline engine no matter what type of lubricating system is used.—Popular Science Magazine.

Longest Grid Run



Louis Weller, halfback and captain, of the Haskell Indians, who holds the record for the longest run of the season. Most players will not touch a ball that goes over the goal line on the kickoff, but Weller was the exception in the game with Creighton university. He received the oval on the five-yard line beyond his goal and ran through the entire Creighton defense for a touchdown.

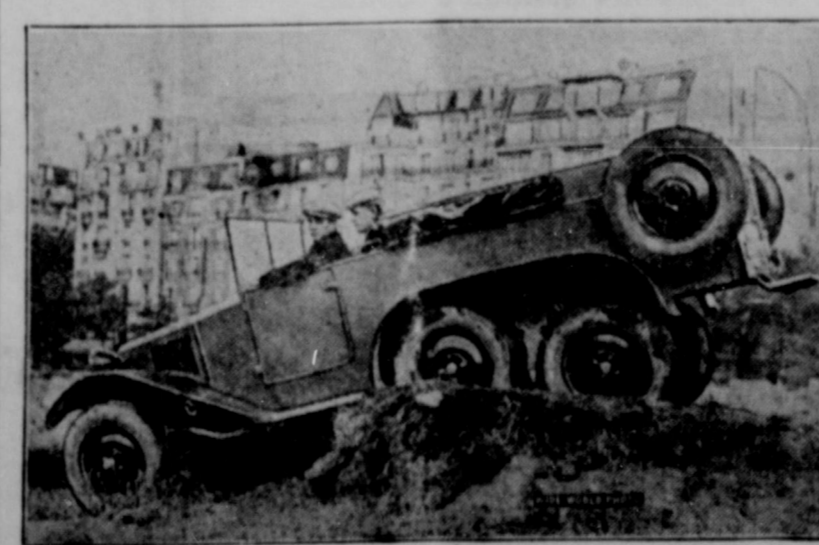
Spark Plug Tip

After cleaning spark plugs or in stalling new ones be sure they are screwed in the cylinders securely.

A plug insecurely installed will cause leakage, an engineering bulletin says. This means that the hot gases escape between the plug and the cylinder threads, causing the plug to run too hot, resulting in loss of power and reducing the speed of the car.

For efficient car operation spark plugs must be screwed tightly in the cylinders.

Ideal Auto for Bumpy Roads



A new motor car recently exhibited at the Salon de l'Automobile in Paris, possessing six independent wheels and which can run over obstacles as here depicted. It is powered with a four-cylinder air-cooled motor and can attain a speed of 80 kilometers an hour.

Bible Research Center for Mount of Olives

Thanks to a devoted Christian woman of wealth, a site for a Bible study center for the use of Bible students and church workers of all denominations and nationalities, has been secured on the Mount of Olives facing Jerusalem. The land has been given to the Travel Institute of Bible Research. It is near the traditional site of Christ's weeping over Jerusalem, above the Garden of Gethsemane and only a few minutes' walk eastward from the Brook Kidron. The buildings will be erected and study begun as soon as the funds are raised for the purpose. As the land and the Book and the Man are so intimately related, it ought to be the most helpful Bible school in the world, if its regulations are dominated by the spirit of the late conference upon the Mount of Olives.—Sunday School Times.

This Mother Had Problem



As a rule, milk is about the best food for children, but there are times when they are much better off without it. It should always be left off when children show by feverish, fretful or cross spells, by bad breath, coated tongue, yellow skin, indigestion, biliousness, etc., that their stomach and bowels are out of order.

In cases like this, California Fig Syrup never fails to work wonders, by the quick and gentle way it removes all the souring waste which is causing the trouble, regulates the stomach and bowels and gives the stomach and bowels and strength so they continue to act normally of their own accord. Children love its rich, fruity flavor and it's purely vegetable and harmless, even for babies.

Millions of mothers have proved its merit and reliability in over 50 years of steadily increasing use. A Western mother, Mrs. May Snavely, Montrose, California, says: "My little girl, Edna's, tendency to constipation was a problem to me until I began giving her California Fig Syrup. It helped her right away and soon her stomach and bowels were acting perfectly. Since then I've never had to have any advice about her bowels. I have also used California Fig Syrup with my little boy, with equal success."

To be sure of getting the genuine, which physicians endorse, always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name.

Hotel Perfection

The Viscountess Astor, when about to sail for her London home, said to a New York reporter:

"New York is very modern, up to date and down to the minute. This is delightful, but it's hard on the nerves."

"A man from the Middle West walked into a 40-story New York hotel and said to the clerk cautiously: "Is this hotel down to the minute, be?"

"Down to the minute? You bet she's 'down to the minute,' said the clerk. 'We furnish sleeping powders with every bedroom.'—Detroit Free Press.

Helpful

"These sun dials last a long time." "Yes?" "Yes, there's no wear and tear on dark days."

It is a curious fact that efficiency experts hardly ever get rich.

To Cool a Burn

Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

The Modern Girl

"Where are you going my pretty maid?" "There are numerous theories, sir," she said.

A capacity for being bored is one sign of intellect.

SLEEPLESSNESS

Successfully Fought in this Scientific Way

When a thousand different thoughts keep you from falling into peaceful sleep—Koenig's Nervine is your friend. Contains no habit forming drugs. For years a household word of proven success in the treatment of Nervousness, Nervous Indigestion and Nervous Irritability. Agencies All Over the World.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

General: F. H. Koenig, 1645 No. Wabash St., Chicago, Ill.

Formerly "Foster-Koenig's Nervine"

For a TONIC Take BULL'S HERBS-IRON

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve Skin Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of Eczema, conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

Ask your Druggist for

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

NIGHT COUGH

Stop It in One Minute With One Swallow

Night cough defies most remedies but a single swallow of Mentadone stops it. A Specialist's prescription. No "dope." Get Mentadone from druggist. Sleep soundly tonight without coughing.

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Causse—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountains Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West

Write Cress & Chaffey

Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Itchy Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

HEALTH CHEMICAL WORKS, Fairport, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Health Chemical Works, Fairport, N. Y.

Agents Wanted for all metal single place airplanes. Best small plane and engine made. Low priced. Get our proposition. Algate Aircraft Corp., Gumbel Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Special Bargain List and Free Catalog. Fruits, berries, nuts, shoes, cases, shirts, sweaters. Clinger's Ozark Nursery, Rogers, Arkansas.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 48-1929.

Obligations

To God we owe fear and love; to our neighbors justice and character; to ourselves prudence and sobriety.—Franklin.

Red Cross, the new wonder bluing. Highly concentrated. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

Backbone is something that grows by exercising it.



Needless Pain!

People are often too patient with pain. Suffering when there is no need to suffer. Shopping with a head that throbs. Working though they ache all over.

And Bayer Aspirin would bring immediate relief!

The best time to take Bayer Aspirin is the moment you first feel the pain. Why postpone relief until the pain has reached its height? Why hesitate to take anything so harmless?

Read the proven directions for checking colds, easing a sore throat; relieving headaches and the pains of neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, etc.

You can always count on its quick comfort. But if pain is of frequent recurrence see a doctor as to its cause.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacodisaster of

To Manage Reds



Dan Howley prominent in American league baseball circles for years, has been appointed manager of the Cincinnati National league team.

"And how do you know I spent my vacation driving a motor car?" asked the amazed client. "That," said Sherlock, "is elementary. Only the back of your left hand was sunburned."

In "Tiny" Hearn, former Georgia Tech star in three sports, the Rochester club of the American basket ball league has the tallest center, six feet nine inches.

The American turf has never produced a more powerful racing stable than that of James R. Keene, whose thoroughbreds have captured stakes and purses totaling more than \$2,000,000.

Few racing crews have been able to repeat their conquest in the Poughkeepsie regatta. Navy and Washington won in two consecutive years, but since the war no other school has done so.

A Canadian orphan asylum, which

International Sunday School

Lesson

BY DR. J. E. NUNN

DECEMBER 8, 1929.

THE MODERN GOOD SAMARITAN; WHO IS HE?

Mat. 25:31-46

GOLDEN TEXT: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—Lev. 19:18.

Introduction.

The idea and ideal of "others" have been, slowly but nevertheless surely and certainly, developing in the consciousness of society in general, and in the consciousness of Christian society in particular. "Am I my brother's keeper?" is no longer the question of the hour. The real question of the hour is: "How can I best keep my brother?" This real question bespeaks the exercise of charity in the most comprehensive fashion. As far back as the Mosiac teachings positive emphasis was placed upon helpful social relations and adjustments. The Hebrew prophets followed in the wake of Moses. Over and over again a clear demand is made for a helpful attitude toward those who are in need. The orphan and the widow must not be ignored (James 1:27) for a faith that is not manifest in helpful service is dead.

Matthew's Gospel has been well called "the Gospel of Judgment," it deals so often and so powerfully with the separation between the good and the evil, with the rewards of the first and the punishment of the second. Of all the passages in the Bible that concern this vital topic, the most searching and the most important is the one before us.

"The Son of Man."

"But when the Son of man shall come in his glory." "The Son of man" was Christ's favorite name for himself, a name derived from Daniel, Ezekiel, and Ps. 8:4-6. Christ used the title of himself seventy-eight times, and it was used of him by Stephen and elsewhere. It signified that he was the Messianic of prophecy, the coming ruler of the kingdom of heaven, with an everlasting dominion. While it emphasized our Lord's union with humanity, it most strikingly asserted his Deity. This verse declares that Dan. 7:13-14 will be fulfilled in his own second advent: "There came with the clouds of heaven one like unto a son of man . . . And there was given him dominion and glory." "And all the angels with him." A vase retinue of celestial beings will form part of the Saviour's glory. "The New Testament contains no scene of more impressive majesty than this which is sketched by the pen of Matthew alone."

"All Nations" Before Him.

"And before him shall be gathered all nations." There are diverse views as to who are included here, but "the most common view is that the words means, 'all nations' in the sense of the whole human race, Christians and non-Christians. It is the sense of the common reader would gain from the words and the context. The nations are not to appear as nations. It means all men, without exception, are to appear for judgment."

The Sheep—The Goats.

"And he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separates the sheep from the goats."

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Connections at Canyon for Tulla, Plainview, Lubbock; at Amarillo for Panhandle, Pampa, Borger, Wichita Falls, Fort Worth, Dallas, Oklahoma City, Denver, Colo.

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pression so inevitably suggesting a great doctrine he did not mean to teach; those who deny the doctrine must establish here a difference of meaning, and with an overwhelming presumption against them."—Broadus.

The Good Samaritan.

The noblest of all presentations of our subject of neighborliness was given by Jesus in his parable of the good Samaritan, which sprang from a question asked him by a certain lawyer who, in a self-righteous spirit, asked: "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" The lawyer, in order to justify himself, went on to ask "And who is my neighbor?" Christ's answer was one of those marvelous little stories whose irresistible logic spoke to the heart as well as the head, the parable of the good Samaritan.

The Samaritan, with no ties binding him to the wounded Jew but with many a grudge to wipe out, nevertheless had compassion on the sufferer, bound up his wounds; laboriously lifted the inert body on his own beast and, walking by his side, got him to an inn where he cared for the sufferer all through the night. And when he left the next day he took from his pocket two denarii—two days' wages of an ordinary laborer, and gave them to the landlord, telling him to look after the wounded man, and if he spent more on him, the Samaritan promised on his return to recompense him. "Which of these three," asked the Saviour, "was neighbor to the man who fell among the chieftains?" The lawyer was compelled to answer, in a surely way, "He that showed mercy on him."

"Then," said Jesus, "Go thou and do likewise." Go and imitate that Samaritan—Be a true neighbor.

The Man In Need Is Your Neighbor.

Dr. William M. Taylor tells how his Scottish father, when an old man, was riding to mill with a sack of grain over his horse's back, but at a rough place the horse stumbled and the sack fell off, nor was the old man able to lift it on. He saw a man on horseback approaching, but recognized him as the nobleman who lived in an adjoining castle, and did not dare ask for aid. There was no need, however, to ask him for he dismounted of his own accord, and between them they put

the load on the horse. "How can I ever thank your lordship for your kindness?" asked the old farmer. "Very easily, John," was the reply. "When ever you see another man as sorely needing assistance as you were just now, help him; and that will be thanking me." And in that way we are to thank our Lord, who came to our aid.

Good Fruit from a Bad Tree.

"By its fruits the tree is known." By your conduct your spirit is shown and by your conduct, not your religious observance, God judges you—conduct, not in the church only, but in your home; not in your home alone, but in your social relations with men and women; not in your relations with men and women only, but in your business. Your religious faith is absolutely worthless if it is not daily making you a better man,

a better woman, more pure in speech and act, and more merciful."—Rev. Charles Brown. This is the substance of the gospel of neighborliness.

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