

LET'S HAVE A COUNTY AGENT! IT'S A GOOD INVESTMENT!

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

MORE DAIRY COWS, MORE POULTRY, MORE TURKEYS —MORE "LIVE AT HOME"

Volume 3—Number 3.

Friona, Texas, Friday, August 12, 1927.

\$1.50 Per Year.

## COUNTRY NEAR FRIONA SOAKED BY GOOD RAINS

"Hello, there Sam; get any rain out there?"  
"Should say so. A good 2 1-2 inches. How about yourself?"  
"Oh, nothing to brag about. Nice showers, though."

That's the way men greet each other on the streets nowadays where the main topic of conversation is the good general rains we have been having.

Saturday afternoon a light shower fell in town, and Monday about 4:30 there began to be rather definite indications of a real rain. People from the country began hurrying the finish of their shopping or other business in order to beat the rain home. When it did come it was with much force. It fell in sheets, or rather just in one sheet. Northwest and west received the heaviest part, more than three inches in some places. In came with vengeance there that the windmill wheel on Mr. Brookfield's place was whirled to pieces and his and Mr. Osborn's chicken houses were completely demolished, causing a great number of their chickens to drown. Carl Maurer's camp house on his farm eight miles northwest of town was also blown over.

The rain proved to be a lake-killer out in that direction, but south near Homeland there was none to speak of until Wednesday morning.

Tuesday night the clouds gathered again and about eleven o'clock another downpour covered the ground, and farmers are kept out of their fields several days in succession.

## VACATIONING IN CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell and son, Bobby, and Mr. Blackwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blackwell, departed Saturday for a three weeks' stay in Long Beach, California, where several former Friona people now live. Carroll Bowlin and B. T. Galloway are holding down the store while Mr. Blackwell is away.

## HERE FROM LUBBOCK.

J. M. Teague and son, Sam, of Lubbock, dropped into the Star office Monday morning enroute to Mr. Teague's ranch in New Mexico where they are going to stay a month.

## ATTENDED CELEBRATION AT AMHERST.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Phillips and baby and Tex and Orville Knight and Mabel Read attended the celebration at Amherst.

## Went to Amarillo.

Mrs. F. S. Truitt and daughter, Mary Louise, and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Truitt and children, Roy, Lucille and Wanda, drove to Amarillo Friday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Truitt and children, Roy, Lucille and Wanda, who have been visiting the Truitts here returned to their home in Gainesville Saturday night.

This is roasting ear time. Many families are enjoying corn on the cob.

## Farm Sale Dates

Tuesday, August 16, D. O. Williams and D. R. Atchley will sell a number of head of livestock, farm machinery and household goods at the Williams farm which may be reached from Hereford by going north on 25-Mile Avenue to Wesley's store, three miles west to Ward school house and three miles north. Col. W. S. Williams is the auctioneer and E. E. Ramsey sales clerk. The sale will begin at 10:30 a. m. and lunch will be served on the grounds.

On the same date Col. Ray Barber announces a sale near Happy, Texas, that will be of interest to many people in this section. Archie Jones, manager of the Harvey Jones estate, will sell twenty-one head of horses and mules and several pieces of farm machinery. The sale will begin at 10:00 a. m. on the W. W. Elmore place, two and one half miles southwest of Happy.

On August 23rd, Dr. D. E. Turrentine will sell at his farm four miles west of Hereford on the Harrison Highway, a fine lot of pure bred Duroc hogs. In the lot will be brood sows and bred gilts. A year live stock and farm machinery will be offered in this sale.

## BUILDING CONTINUES.

The latest cases of the house building fever are the houses of Mr. Stevens, west of the Congregational church, and that of M. Y. Towry, located about nine miles north of town. Truitt and Landrum are furnishing the lumber for this house but Mr. Towry is doing the work.

## OPEN FRIONA'S FIRST BAKERY AT EARLY DATE

The cafe, recently vacated by Fred Hines, has now been transformed into a two part building. The cafe division has been purchased by Ruford Taylor. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have been here some time and the community will be glad to patronize their business.

The other part of the building is to be used by Mrs. Lula Harris who will operate the first bakery in Friona. Just such a business enterprise as this has been badly needed here for some time. My! won't it be fine to be able to get fresh rolls, big, fat, juicy doughnuts, good pies and cakes and everything like that—just whenever we want it?!

## Homeland.

Homeland correspondent has been silent for some time on account of being busy farming and having little news to write.

The fine rain of Wednesday morning has made all the farmers put on a broad smile and all the crops will soon show a great difference.

C. E. Allen and family and Mrs. Harley Nallon left for Snyder, Oklahoma, early Monday morning in response to a telegram received Sunday that Mrs. Sluder is seriously ill. Mrs. Sluder is the mother of Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Nallon and visited here for a few weeks after the death of her husband last February. We hope they found her much improved upon their arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. Nallon and son, of Norman, Oklahoma, visited their son, Harley Nallon, last week end returning Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Ellison and two daughters, of Snyder, Oklahoma, visited in the home of Mr. C. E. Allen and Mr. H. E. Nallon last week end but returned after learning of the illness of Mrs. Sluder.

Monday afternoon between two and three o'clock fire was discovered in the home of D. B. Thorn who lives on the Attaway place. As no one was at home, the house and contents were a total loss.

There was preaching at Homeland Sunday morning at eleven and again at night by Rev. R. F. Jones. There will be preaching services again the first Sunday in September. There was a Missionary Baptist church organized at the eleven o'clock service and each Baptist that does not hold membership elsewhere is asked to come and a cordial invitation awaits you. Let everybody come and you will find a hearty welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones were in Clovis Tuesday.

## Special Convocations for University Fresh

AUSTIN, August 10.—A series of convocations for first year students at the University of Texas will be held September 19-20, the two days preceding regular registration, according to E. J. Matthews, registrar of the University. "The University has become so large and the regulations so complex that we think new students can make a much better start if they learn in advance something about the university and its ways," said Mr. Matthews in discussing plans for the convocations.

During the two days freshmen students will be given an opportunity to hear such speakers as Dr. H. Y. Benedict, newly named president of the University; V. I. Moors, dean of student life; Dr. George Bethel, chief of the University health service; L. Theodore Bellmont, director of athletics; C. Littlefield, athletic coach, and various students of prominence and others connected with the University.

Mrs. Pearl Pierce, who has been visiting in the Beckner home, returned to her home in Hedley this week.

A wind storm Monday night blew E. B. Whitefield's barn to pieces.

## FARWELL MAN MAY THROW HAT IN RING

Newspapers and political observers in this senatorial district are beginning to "cast about" for a man to succeed State Senator J. W. Reid, of Canyon, who has announced he will not be a candidate for re-election next year. In looking for a man to succeed Senator Reid favorable comment is being made of Judge J. D. Hamlin of this city. The Memphis Democrat seems to have been the first newspaper to suggest the Farwell man and the Canyon News takes up the Democrat's suggestion with enthusiasm, as will be noted from the following editorials taken from these newspapers:

**Hamlin for Senator.**  
Senator J. W. Reid of Canyon will not be a candidate to succeed himself to the state senate, so we have been reliably informed. Texas certainly needs capable men both in the Senate and the House, and there is one man in this section of the state, if he can be prevailed upon to accept the office, who stands head and shoulders above all others, not only in stature, but in gray matter, and would make a sure enough safe and sane senator to represent this district. Judge James D. Hamlin, of Farwell, is the man.—Memphis Democrat.

The above statement from the Memphis Democrat is true so far as Senator Reid is concerned. He announced to his friends in Canyon last fall that he would not be a candidate for re-election, much to the regret of his friends here. He has served the district well and could have been re-elected without opposition had he chosen to accept another term.

The statement regarding Judge Hamlin is equally true. We do not know whether or not Judge Hamlin will accept the nomination but if he can be induced to get into the campaign he would be a hard man to beat. He is known all over the district; is a forceful speaker; has friends who will devote time and money to elect him to the office.

The campaign will not open until late this year; but it is not too early to begin to think about who will be elected in the primary just one year hence.—Canyon News.

The Tribune has not interviewed Judge Hamlin with reference to the office of State Senator. It is likely at this time that he would not be induced to make a statement with reference to the matter. But the Tribune is of the opinion that we would go a long way before we would be able to find a man who is better capable of serving the people in this capacity. Judge Hamlin has been a builder of the West for twenty years; he is a man of outstanding enthusiasm and ability; few men in West Texas could command a stronger following than the Farwell man; his knowledge and ability place him in such a position that his election should be comparatively an easy matter. We need men of his ability in the State legislature and Judge Hamlin is recognized as a man possessing one of the ablest minds in the West. If he would go to the Senate this district would have a representative of which we would be proud.—State Line Tribune.

It can be seen that the Tribune heartily endorses Judge Hamlin and the Star feels safe in predicting that the citizenship of Friona would be his loyal supporters if he were to become a candidate for this position.

## RETURNED FROM VACATION.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Galloway and daughter, Edith, returned Saturday from Coleman county where they have been visiting relatives the past two weeks.

## STORK-O-GRAM.

Pasual Calderon and Marsa Gonzalez Calderon at their home in Black, a son, Agosto, Tuesday morning, August 9.

Fred Welch and little Miss Silva Shackelford visited in the F. N. Welch home part of last week and this.

Mrs. A. O. Drake, Mrs. Eason, Mrs. Shelby, Mrs. Landrum and son, Ray, spent Friday in Hereford.

Mrs. J. C. Wilkison and daughter, Jack, Mrs. J. G. Weir and Mrs. O. F. Lange, motored to Clovis Friday. They were accompanied as far as Texico by Mrs. G. B. Anderson and children.

## STARTED AN EXTENDED TRIP

Miss Lucy Goodwine, who has been spending her vacation here with Mrs. Minnie Goodwine and family, departed Sunday morning for the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, where she will spend a few days in that wonderful place. From there she will go to California, but her final destination is New York where she has been teaching and attending school. She will reach there by way of the nation's capital, Washington, D. C.

## FRIONA GIRLS INJURED WHEN HORSE BUCKS

Virginia Lillard and Helen Crawford, had a real scare last Sunday afternoon when they both attempted to ride the same horse at the same time. The girls were at the Goodwine home south of town and for a frolic they borrowed a horse and both proceeded to ride. The horse soon became frightened and urged on by the girls' screams and the performance did not proceed far until the girls were thrown in to and upon a wire fence. Virginia received several bad cuts from the barbed wire and an ugly bruise on her cheek and was unconscious when help arrived a few minutes after. Helen's nose was cut and bruised and she has several other bruises. Word was quickly brought over to Crawford's and since Virginia's mother, Mrs. Carrie Lillard was out of town, Lawrence Lillard, who happened to be in town, was sent for.

Dr. McElroy was called and he dressed Virginia's cuts. It was feared some stitches would have to be taken in the deepest one, but the doctor thought it not necessary. The girls are getting over it fine, and soon will be none the worse for the tumble. The horse they were riding and never attempted anything like that before and probably never will again. We hope next time Virginia and Helen ride horseback they will not have such hard luck.

## "MELODY WAY" STUDENTS GIVE FIRST RECITAL

The "Melody Way" demonstration given in the school auditorium Thursday night, August 4, by Mrs. J. E. Collin's piano students was an exhibition of real merit, considering the length of time these pupils have taken lessons. They took a six week's course consisting of twelve lessons, in one month. Only five of them had ever had lessons before.

The smaller girls class, Theresa Anderson, Ruthanna Reeve, Joyce Landrum, Benah Burton, Florine Key, Claudine Lockhart, Dorothy Crawford, Virginia Lillard and Pearl Drake, and Virginia Guyer, who is not in the class, gave two folk dances which were well liked by the goodly sized audience which attended. The girls in their crepe paper costumes, fitting this way and that, keeping time to the music, were very pretty to see.

The boys' class, Lloyd Eberling, Lee Spring, Gabe Anderson, Chas. Reeve, John T. Burton, played ball to music.

The girls in the other class, Daisy Dee Parr, Elizabeth Brownless, Mary Spring, Kathryn Conway and Floy and Margaret Goodwine, played more difficult selections than the others.

Ernie Pritchard, who is taking private lessons, played two pleasing selections. Some of the selections played were in sharps, some in flats, and a few of the students transposed to different keys.

## State Line News.

We are enjoying the effects of a soaker.  
Mrs. Martha Wainak, from Boise, Idaho, is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fahnsholtz, and her brothers and sisters.  
Fred Fahnsholtz and family motored over to Plains, New Mexico, and attended the baptising last Sunday, as Rev. Singletary just closed a two weeks revival.

Mr. Dennis is enjoying a visit from some friends from Oklahoma. See you next week.

## SCRIBBLER.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and family who have purchased land here, are living at J. J. Horton's until they can improve their land. They are from Oklahoma.

## MISS BOWMAN TAKES SPECIAL SCHOOL WORK

Miss Fernie Bowman, who taught in the high school here two years is continuing her home economics study and is becoming more proficient as a home economics instructor than ever before. The following article from the Canyon News describing this interesting course will be of great interest to her many friends here:

W. T. has this summer for the first time a Practice House for the Home Economics Department. The Guenther home has been rented for this purpose for the remainder of the summer. This work is a regular course in the Home Economics work and is under the supervision of Miss Fabba Foote. The object of this course is to give a knowledge of household organization, equipment, care of the home and budget making, with a view to develop scientific methods in the expenditure of time, money, and effort.

There are now six girls who live in the Practice House with Miss Foote. It has become their home for the summer. The girls must have Junior standing in Home Economics work before they can take this course. Those who are doing it now are: Fern Bowman, Amelia Spencer, Gladys Sweeney, Frances Evans, Jennie Osborne and Marie Gardner. There are two girls to the room and they are graded on the neatness of their rooms.

The girls do all of the work in the home. When Miss Foote is speaking of them, she invariably refers to "the family." And that is what they are doing, all their work and play being the actions of one happy family. As there are no servants, it is managed like a servantless household. The girls have assigned duties which are changed each week. In this way each girl is hostess for a week. The girl who is hostess plans the social hour for the family each evening, does the marketing, plans the meals and keeps the family budget. In addition to this, each girl, while she is hostess must give some form of entertainment to guests. They are giving a faculty reception this week. A high tea for the Home Economics Club is to be given next week.

They have their religious services each morning at the table, the hostess reading from the Bible. Just before each meal they all meet in the living room and go to their meal together. They try to make their conversation interesting and constructive. The girls when cooking wear suitable house dresses and caps; then change to appropriate dress for meals. They all meet in the living room, then and it would be impossible to tell who did the cooking by looking at their costumes.

Connected with the regular duties of the home is a certain amount of work in theory. The family meets for lecture and discussion each day. They are standardizing the work in the home and making time studies. The girls have a limited amount of money to use in defraying expenses. They keep a family budget. The girl who has planned certain menus can tell the exact cost of each individual menu and various other facts along this line.—Canyon News.

## 200 Freshmen Will Enroll at Texas U.

AUSTIN, August 10.—Letters containing high school credits have been received and sent out to between 200 and 300 high school graduates at the office of the Registrar at the University of Texas, and there are many more letters coming in daily from prospective students. According to officials in the office, approximately 200 persons have already indicated their intention of entering the University as freshmen this fall. There will be many more applications made during the next few weeks with the largest number coming in during the early part of September before school begins, according to E. Matthews, registrar.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sears were week end guests of Mrs. H. G. Moss of Clovis.

Mrs. Simpson and Logan returned Tuesday night from Illinois where they spent a pleasant vacation visiting with old friends and relatives.

Paul Hughes and Avery Tooley, who have been visiting in the W. H. Hughes home, returned to Chillicothe Monday.

## VISITED IN AMARILLO.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard and son, Harold, spent Thursday night of last week in Amarillo as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Benton. Mr. and Mrs. Benton are going abroad the tenth of this month to France. Mrs. Benton, formerly Miss Lucie Winn, is very well known here, for the Winns are former residents of Friona.

## COLLAR BONE IS BROKEN IN CAR SMASH-UP

Miss Dollie Ashcraft had the misfortune of overturning her car last Thursday near Texico. Others in the car beside herself were her mother, Mrs. J. M. Ashcraft, and her uncle, John Cunningham. Mrs. Ashcraft's collar bone was broken and she received other injuries, but the other two escaped without injury.

## Rhea News Items.

Abraham, Benjamin and Ludwig Dragner returned Friday from Colorado where they have been working all summer.

Mrs. Will Parker and daughter, Ivey Gazelle, returned from Oklahoma last Saturday. They had been visiting relatives there.

Mrs. Smith and daughter, Lola Jean, returned Saturday evening from Hot Springs, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schlenker and children, Amelia, Sarah and Carl, attended the show at Hereford Saturday night.

The school windmill was started Monday by the Drager boys. This improvement has been badly needed.

Miss Otelia Dragner is working for Mrs. Lewis Hoffman this week. The Schlenker families met at the Hartwell home and all enjoyed a picnic supper.

This community was visited by good rains Saturday and Monday.

## TAYLOR TWIN BETTER.

Natalie Taylor, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Taylor, who has been very sick, is much better. The report that she might have infantile paralysis of spinal meningitis is declared false by Dr. McElroy who attended the case.

## FRIONA BALL TEAM DEFEATED BY DIMMITT

A group of Dimmitt and Flagg ball players came up Sunday afternoon and defeated the local team by a score of 8 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones and daughter, Miss Neva, Miss Faye Singletary, and Mrs. Ace Cole and daughter, spent Sunday visiting friends and relatives in Abernathy. They were accompanied home by Belle and A. B. Cole, who for the past two weeks had been visiting relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones motored to Plainview Friday and were accompanied home by their daughter, Miss Neva Jones, who has been attending school at Wayland Baptist College. While there they visited in the home of Mrs. W. T. Covington.

Tex Knight visited her sisters in Happy several days this and last week.

## GRAIN OFFICE SAFE ROBBED; \$90.00 MISSING

The Santa Fe grain office, owned by Carl Maurer, was entered last Friday night and about ninety dollars taken from the safe. The theft was not discovered until Saturday morning, and the identity of the burglars or burglar has not yet been determined.

A pinch bar furnished the means by which the safe was opened, after the door of the safe had been taken from its hinges. Mr. Maurer immediately called Sheriff Martin and told him to be on the lookout for the thieves.

## GUYERS TURN MANAGEMENT OF TELEPHONE TO HAREYS.

Postmaster Guyer and family removed Tuesday to the Crawford property, recently vacated by G. B. Anderson and family who now live in Texico. The telephone business which the Guyers have owned and managed for over a year and a half will be conducted by Mrs. Bertha Harry. Mrs. Harry and family moved into that property the same day and immediately assumed the duties of the telephone operator.

## VISITING THE JESKOES.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Jesko and son, Stanley, of Michigan City, Indiana, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Stephen Jesko, also Mrs. Jesko's grandson, C. J. Novak is back after a six years' absence. He too is living in Michigan City. Mr. Novak intends to remain in Texas until the first of September as he is planning to return home in time to prepare his entry in the University of Chicago.

## PARTY AT WHITES.

A group of young folks was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White Wednesday evening, August 10, with Mrs. Ernest Gatline as assistant hostess.

The evening was spent in playing games and a good time was enjoyed by all. At a late hour light refreshments were served to the following guests: Misses Vera and Marie Jones, Jeanette Collins, Frances Wilkins and Thelma and Bonnie Curry; Meses. Ruth and Corinne Jones and Cleo Whiteley; Messrs. V. C. Jones, Raymond Jones, W. H. Jones, Ernest Gatlin and Ed White.

They all departed thanking the hostesses and hosts for the enjoyable evening they had spent.

## OLD IRONSIDES VICTORY WON JUST 115 YEARS AGO

In the present effort to "Save Old Ironsides," it would be particularly appropriate if success crowned the campaign by August 19, since that is the 150th anniversary of the Constitution's great victory, the day when she humbled the proud British ship, Guerriere. The story of that victory is one of the most thrilling in all American naval history. It's the sort of story that every American should be proud to tell his children. If you do not know that story, be sure to read the illustrated feature article, "Old Ironsides' Greatest Victory," by Elmo Scott in this issue of The Star.

## KEEP AT IT!

If you've started for a goal,  
Keep at it!  
With your heart and mind and soul  
Keep at it!  
Make mistakes, as people must,  
But get up and shake the dust  
From your garments, and then just  
Keep at it!  
When you've learned where you are weak  
Keep at it!  
You can win the joy you seek,  
Keep at it!  
Study, practice, think and plan,  
Make yourself a better man.  
If another can, YOU CAN!  
Keep at it!



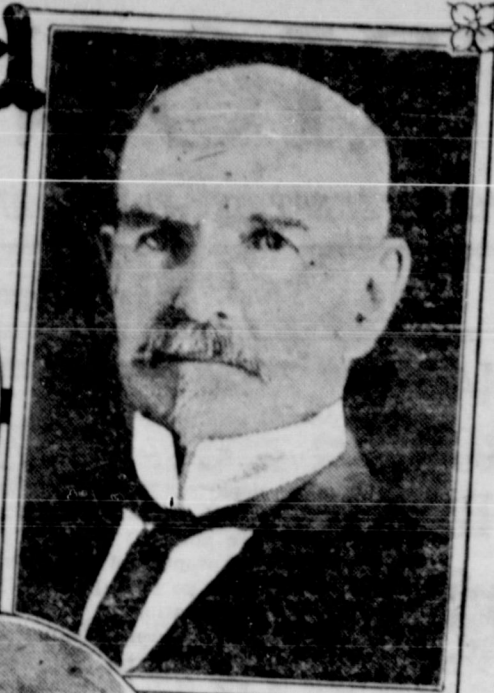
# A Forgotten Wild West Hero



CALIFORNIA JOE



RED CLOUD



DR. Wm. MCGILLYCUDDY



CALAMITY JANE



CAPT. SWORD



By ELMO SCOTT WALSON



THIS is the story of a real Wild West hero, a man who faced death innumerable times on the plains and in the mountains of the Great West, who under the acid test of danger proved that he was "pure grit clean through" and who won the whole-hearted admiration of every man, white or red, with whom he ever came in contact. It's the story, too, of a forgotten Wild West hero because, unlike so many of our Wild West heroes—the long-haired, buckskin-clad Bills and Dicks and Sams whose careers were approximately 10 per cent experience and 90 per cent press agency—he shunned publicity and was content to let his deeds speak for themselves. So he never became a dime novel hero, but the old-timers of the West, the men who know who were the really great and who were the pseudo-great, will tell you that there never was a braver man on the frontier nor few who played a more important role at a critical period in its history than Dr. V. T. McGillycuddy, now a resident of Berkeley, Calif., and president of a public utilities company in San Francisco, but once an army surgeon with General Crook's expedition in the Sioux war of 1876 and later Indian agent for about the wildest bunch of red men that the government ever tried to keep penned up on a reservation.

Doctor McGillycuddy was born in Racine, Wis., in 1849, and at the age of sixteen began the study of medicine. After completing his course in four years, he served as an interne in the United States Marine hospital in Detroit and later became assistant surgeon in several hospitals in that city. His early education had also included a course in topographical engineering and the year 1875 found him getting his first experience in the Wild West as chief topographer for a government expedition into the Black Hills of South Dakota. So among his other distinctions Doctor McGillycuddy can claim that of being one of the first, if not the very first, to make accurate maps of the region which is now so much in the public eye because President Coolidge chose it as the site for the "Summer White House."

The chief guide for this expedition was the renowned California Joe, General Custer's famous scout, and Doctor McGillycuddy has a rich fund of reminiscences of this noted frontier character. In fact, he knew nearly all of the early Black Hills notables, and he can tell interesting tales of Calamity Jane, of Capt. Jack Crawford, "the Poet Scout," and Frank Grouard, General Crook's favorite scout, of Buffalo Bill and his understudy, "Buffalo Chip" White.

After the Sioux campaign was over Doctor McGillycuddy was stationed at Camp Robinson, Neb., and there he made the acquaintance of Crazy Horse, one of the greatest war chiefs the Sioux had ever had. The army surgeon won the friendship of the Sioux leader by caring for his wife who was a sufferer from tuberculosis and won for himself the name of "Tashunka Witko Kola" (Crazy Horse's Friend) and "Wasechun Waukon" (White Miracle Man) by which he became known among the Sioux later.

In 1879 President Hayes appointed the young army surgeon agent for the Ogalala Sioux on what is now the Pine Ridge reservation. Despite the recommendation that the name "Tashunka Witko Kola" gave him, the new job was not an easy one. Here were several thousand Sioux, fresh from the warpath, still remembering their terrible triumph over Custer on the Little Big Horn, utterly irreconcilable to being penned up on a reservation—they who from years immemorial had been lords of a vast region over which they roamed as they willed. Their great war chief was Red Cloud, who, although he had taken no active part in the campaign of '76, was an implacable enemy of the whites who had repeatedly broken faith with him. Both the youth of McGillycuddy and his recent connection with the army were against him in his dealings with the Ogalalas and in the first general council Red Cloud made it plain that he would oppose every effort the new agent made to "lead his young men in the white man's road."

To this Doctor McGillycuddy replied that he admired Red Cloud for his loyalty to the old ideals, but that the white man had come to stay and the red man expected to survive he must learn the white man's ways. He warned Red Cloud that if the older Indians resisted the agent's efforts to lead them in the white man's road, he would appeal to the young men. And appeal to the young men he did. The result was the

organization of an Indian police force, the first of its kind ever used on an Indian reservation, authorized by a special act of congress. The leader of this force was a young warrior named Miwaukon Yuha (Man Who Carries a Sword), or Captain Sword and with this little group of 50 men, the young agent undertook to keep order on a reservation of 4,000 square miles.

Red Cloud continued to obstruct his work and finally in 1882 came the showdown. Doctor McGillycuddy deposed Red Cloud as chief. The Ogalalas were in a turmoil. A plot to assassinate the agent was foiled by Captain Sword and his men, but affairs became so threatening that the War department began concentrating troops at the posts near by. If the Sioux jumped the reservation it meant another costly war in which many lives would be lost and much property destroyed. It was a time when a cool head was needed and that cool head sat on the shoulders of Doctor McGillycuddy. "We can handle the situation ourselves" was the word that the young doctor sent to Washington. "If troops are sent here, the Sioux will interpret it as a warlike gesture and trouble will be sure to follow." By "we" he meant himself and Captain Sword and those 50 Indian policemen! His faith was justified, for Sword's men soon had the situation in hand and there is no doubt in the minds of those who knew the situation at the time and the temper of the Sioux that a bloody war was averted.

Shortly before this time there occurred an incident which showed the aptness of that "pure grit clean through" characterization of Doctor McGillycuddy. At the time of the last great sun dance ever held among the Sioux some 2,000 of Chief Spotted Tail's Brule Sioux, always a turbulent and restless outfit, came up to Pine Ridge to visit their Ogalala brethren. One day a band of 400 of them rode over to the agency and ten of them, heavily armed, filed into McGillycuddy's office. In the building at the time were Doctor McGillycuddy, a clerk, Louis Changro, his interpreter, three army officers, who had come to see the sun dance, and two visiting cattlemen. There were only eleven white persons on the reservation.

After a silence of several minutes, the leader of the party, a tall, powerful young chief, said to Changro, "Tell him we want food." McGillycuddy's reply was that he knew the Brules were well provisioned before they left their reservation and that they would get no food from him. At that reply the young chief's eye glittered angrily. "Tell him we want food NOW!" he growled. A smile flickered across the young doctor's face. "Just tell him to go to—h—l, Louis!" he said quietly. Instantly the Brule chief sprang across the room and, shaking his fist in the agent's face, he shouted hoarsely, "If you don't give us food now, I'll kill every white man on the reservation!"

The smile disappeared from McGillycuddy's face. His jaw snapped shut and without a word he sprang on the Indian, seized him by the throat and shook him until his rifle clattered to the floor. Then he rushed the Indian to the door, whirled him around and kicked—the worst insult that any white man ever gave an Indian. Ten feet from the door the Brule picked himself up from the dust and, wild with rage, led his followers on a mad gallop to the Brule camp. But the whites knew that they would be back and that nine white men would probably soon be fighting for their lives and the lives of Mrs. McGillycuddy and the post trader's wife against not only 2,000 Brules, but probably against several thousand Ogalalas who would likely come swarming like a wolf pack to the kill.

One alarming fact was that at the appearance of the Brules Captain Sword and his men had disappeared! Soon the white men heard the drumming of pony hoofs on the dry prairie and a party of naked, war-bonneted warriors swept out of a little coulee and headed for the agency building. As the white men crouched down behind the flimsy barrier of the fence surrounding the agency and lined their guns on the approaching throng Changro suddenly shouted: "No shoot! Sword, he come!" It was Captain Sword and his policemen, clad in the battle dress of their ancestors, coming to the aid of their white chief and ready to die in his defense.

And then the Brules came back, 400 of them, a howling pack of savages pounding their ponies into a mad charge. In the face of this onrush McGillycuddy said quietly to his white companions and Sword's men, who had lined up beside him, "Don't fire until I give the word!" On and on came the Indians until it seemed that they

would ride the little group of defenders into the earth. And then they stopped! The steady control of the Iron-nerved agent broke through the heat of their madness and brought them to a sliding, dust-plowing halt 50 yards away. There they milled around uncertainly. At the psychological moment, McGillycuddy took the offensive. He turned to Changro. "Hop out there, Louis, and tell that old devil to chase himself back to camp, he said. "Tell him I'll give him just five minutes to get under way and, what's more, if he ever bats his eye at me again, I'll choke him to death just for luck." As Changro ran forward to deliver this message the agent sprang to the top of the fence, watch in hand, to show the Brules that he meant exactly what he said. For a moment they wavered. The chief, still hot for blood, insisted that they charge. But the cool nerve of this slender young doctor who had showed them so plainly that he could not be bluffed or frightened even in the face of overwhelming odds was too much for them. They rode back to their camp forthwith.

During the next few years the Ogalalas prospered under McGillycuddy's rule. Then in 1885 politics, which has so often made a football of the Indian, got in its work and the agent was summoned to Washington for trial on trumped-up charges of insubordination and exceeding his authority. The trial was something of a farce, but the upshot was that he was relieved from duty. Not long afterward the ghost dance craze swept the Sioux and then, if ever, was the firm hand of McGillycuddy needed. But it was not there and as a result a majority of the Ogalalas stampeded to the Bad Lands and the terrible story of the Battle of Wounded Knee was added to our Indian history.

The former Indian agent gave valuable service during those trying days as assistant adjutant general to the governor of South Dakota, but a short-sighted government policy prevented him from serving where his influence over the Sioux would have counted most. If he was ever rewarded by the government in the slightest measure for the incalculable worth of his services there is no record of it. Later he became dean and president of the South Dakota School of Mines at Rapid City, and as an educator became widely known. But except to a few historians the name of this man, but for whose efforts the settlement of a vast empire might have been delayed indefinitely, is comparatively unknown.

"A Forgotten Wild West Hero"? Not exactly! Talk to some of the old Ogalalas today, as the writer did recently, and you will find that the name of McGillycuddy is magic among them still. "McGillycuddy Kola" (friend of McGillycuddy), I said to one of them. "Waste!" (good!) he exclaimed and that phrase was the open sesame for the subsequent interview with several of them. Through an interpreter, Jim Grass, an educated Sioux, I talked with Rock, Spider, Little Hawk, Brave Heart, Yellow Thunder, and Chase in the Morning, all of them old-timers who remember the days of the buffalo chase and the tribal wars. Rock, Spider and Chase in the Morning fought over Crazy Horse in the Custer battle and at the Battle of the Rosebud where the Ogalala chieftain fought General Crook to a standstill.

After the wars were over Rock became one of McGillycuddy's Indian policemen on the Pine Ridge reservation and from him I learned much of those stirring times when the young agent was gambling with death as he tried to break down the reactionary influence of Red Cloud among the Ogalalas. Rock and some of the old fellows questioned me eagerly about their friend Wasechun Waukon (Doctor McGillycuddy)—where he lived and what he was doing. They requested me to write to him and ask him to write to them. It was plain to see that after all these years they still love and honor the one Indian agent whom they learned to trust and respect.

"He was a brave and good man and the best friend we have ever had," Rock told me, and his face lighted up as he spoke of the old days when he was one of McGillycuddy's policemen. Then it saddened as he continued, "If he had been with us the great sadness (the ghost dance trouble and the Wounded Knee affair) would not have come to our people."

Forgotten? Not by the men who did not give their friendship lightly and when an old-time Sioux warrior utters the simple words, "He was a brave and good man," it's about as fine a tribute as could be paid to this real Wild West hero, Dr. V. T. McGillycuddy, surgeon, soldier, Indian agent and friend of the red man.

## Know Your Sweetheart by His Handwriting

By EDNA PURDY WALSH  
Editor, Character Reading Magazine.

### Is He Intuitive?

Ocean -  
Reward  
necessary  
island.

Separated Letters, intuition.

To have the faculty of intuition developed is to be ever alert to the other fellow's condition. This type of writer will always understand.

Disconnected letters are sure signs of the intuition of the writer being strong. His psychic ability will sometimes seem uncanny.

High d's and t's accentuate the quality of intuition. Sometimes people with this ability are called stubborn or obstinate, but they are so because they have come to rely on their psychic faculties and are able to recognize genuine intuition from that of deductive reasoning, they know they are seldom wrong and therefore they will not be shaken from their conclusion or premise.

Looped d's and t's show a sensitive reaction to the intuitive inspirations.

When light writing is found with an absence of smudgy looking lines, the writer is decidedly in tune with the infinite and will be constantly governed by the faculty of intuition. A cleanness of mind is to be found in cleanness of writing.

### Will He Co-Operate?

Book Keeping  
- and  
Accounting

### Dollar Bill

The 50-50 fellow who is tolerant of others and who is willing to do his share will write a very neat style of writing. The most conspicuous sign of co-operative ability is the variation of size to be found in the letters of one word.

Good-natured rounded writing is always found to be that of the co-operator. A keen interest in humanity as shown by the high last part of the letter m always can be found in writing of the willing and unhesitant partner.

Terminals that are made in the shape of a checkmark and evenly spaced margins as well as l dots placed exactly over the l all go to show that the writer is capable of doing his bit.

Superfluous writing is seldom that of the co-operator.

Long terminals when found with breaks in the words add to the list of keys by which the co-operative desire is detected in the writing.

### Will He Be Led?

just feel  
for me a  
feeling

When courage of conviction is missing in the make-up of a person, and initiative is thereby crippled, we find the person who has to be told.

The above traits are indicated by a lack of force in the writing. Script is generally well-rounded and invariably made in back-hand style.

People easily influenced often write a loop on the lower f that comes up on the right and does not tie around the main stroke. These people do not know when to say no.

T bars will always be made to the left of the upright when the writer lacks the decision to dispute others and stand alone.

The small letters, a and o, made wide open on top, are other signs of the one who goes with the crowd and is influenced by a more positive mind.

If writing is of forward slant, it will be large and have the appearance of being a series of lines tossed on the paper carelessly. Margins will be wide and the space between words will also be wide.

Note.—Do not make final judgment until other signs in writing are studied.

### Historic Trees

In the Botanic garden at Washington is the Crittenden oak, planted in 1863 by J. S. Crittenden. The tree marks the spot of a debate between several statesmen, in which John Crittenden made a splendid, though unavailing, effort for peace between the North and South. A short distance south of this tree stands the Beck Washington elm, a scion of the elm planted by Washington at the west front of the capitol.

## CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

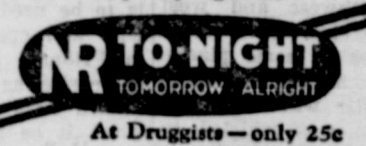


MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without gripping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.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

## Bilious?

Take **NR**—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clean, bowels open, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—



At Druggists—only 25c

## Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

## FRECKLES

can be removed. For real satisfaction use Dr. C. H. Berry Co's Freckle Ointment. It does the work. Ask your dealer or by mail prepaid. \$1.25 and 60c.

BEAUTY BOOKLET FREE  
DR. C. H. BERRY CO.  
2975 Michigan Ave. CHICAGO

## Pistol Team's Challenge

The pistol team of the Pasadena (Calif.) post of the American Legion has issued a challenge to Legion marksmen throughout the country to a contest "under any conditions." In a meet with the team of Hollywood post, the Pasadena team scored 1,295 out of a possible 1,500 in slow and rapid fire over 25 and 50-yard ranges.

## The Ideal

"Didn't that lawyer know you were a movie star?"  
"Hahn! the least suspicion. Why, he offered to get me my divorce without any publicity."

Shoes may come and shoes may go, but men kick on forever.

## Tender, Aching, Perspiring Feet

Amazing Relief in 5 Minutes or Money Back.

Get a bottle of Moore's Emerald Oil with the understanding that if it does not put an end to the pain and soreness and do away with all offensive odors your money will be promptly returned.

Don't worry about how long you've been troubled or how many other preparations you have tried. This powerful penetrating oil is one preparation that will help to make your painful aching feet so healthy and free from corn and callous troubles that you'll be able to go anywhere and do anything in absolute foot comfort.

So marvelously powerful is Moore's Emerald Oil that thousands have found it gives wonderful results in the treatment of dangerous swollen or varicose veins.

## K-R-O Kills Rats Only

### Kill rats wholesale

Get rid of them safely. Here's a new sure way. K-R-O, a fine non-poisonous powder, kills 'em off in a hurry. Made from squill bulbs, the new safe way urged by government experts.

Safe for poultry and pets  
Actual tests proved that it killed rats and mice every time but other animals and poultry were not injured by the largest doses. Think what that means to farmers and merchants.

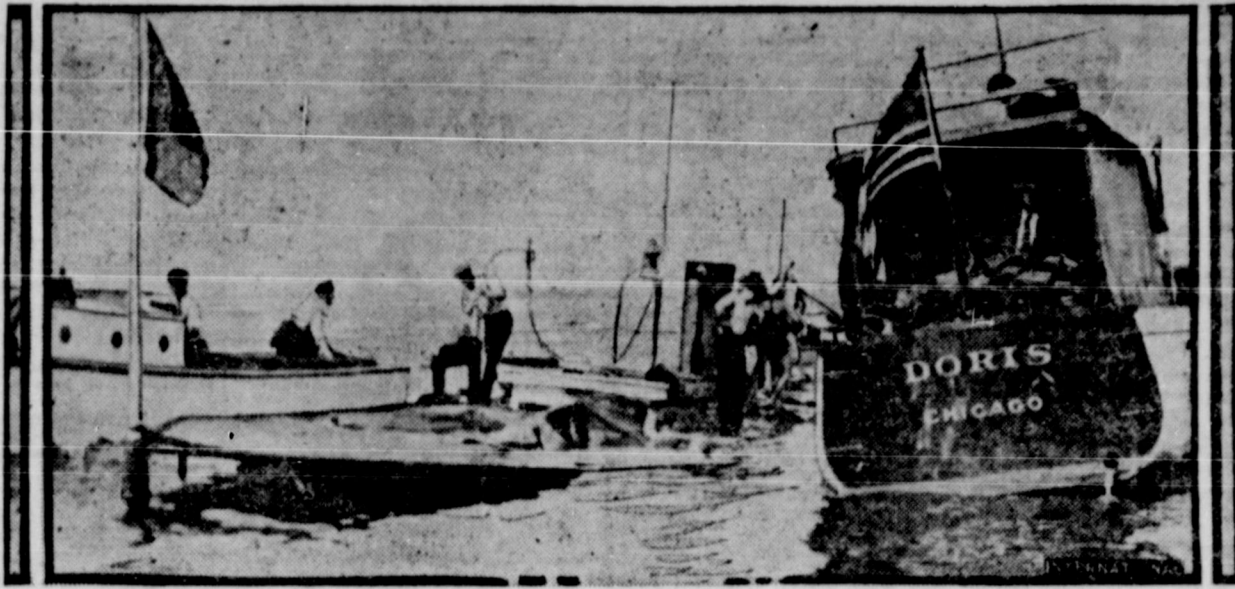
Not a poison  
Use K-R-O freely. Place it around your home, your barn, your granary or farm-yard. Contains no arsenic, phosphorus or sodium carbonate. At your druggist 75c. Large size (4 times as much) \$2.00. Or sent direct from us postpaid if he cannot supply you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

K-R-O CO., Springfield, Ohio

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 32-1927



## Twenty-Seven Drowned When Chicago Steamer Sinks



Twenty-seven persons were drowned when the little excursion steamer Favorite sank in a violent squall off the shore of Lincoln park, Chicago. Of the victims fifteen were children and ten were women. The picture shows the removal of bodies from the sunken boat. At the right is the Doris, whose crew of four rescued about twenty from death.

## First Photo of Vienna Communist Uprising



This picture of the Communist uprising in Vienna, just received from Austria, shows police behind a barricade facing the mob.

### WICHITA'S BEAUTY



Miss Mildred Orr, a young society leader of Wichita, Kan., who has been named as "Miss Wichita" for the 1927 Pageant of Beauty at Atlantic City.

### MAY FLY TO BRAZIL



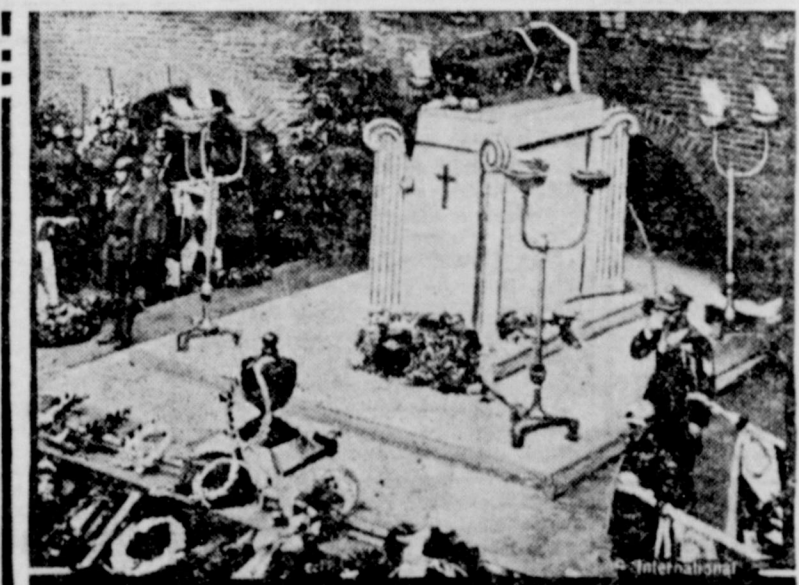
Paul R. Redfern, aviator, of Savannah, Ga., who will attempt a nonstop flight from Brunswick, Ga., to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, flying a Stinson monoplane of 425-gallon fuel capacity. His flight, if successful, will be the longest on record.

### Bud Stillman Weds His Forest Girl



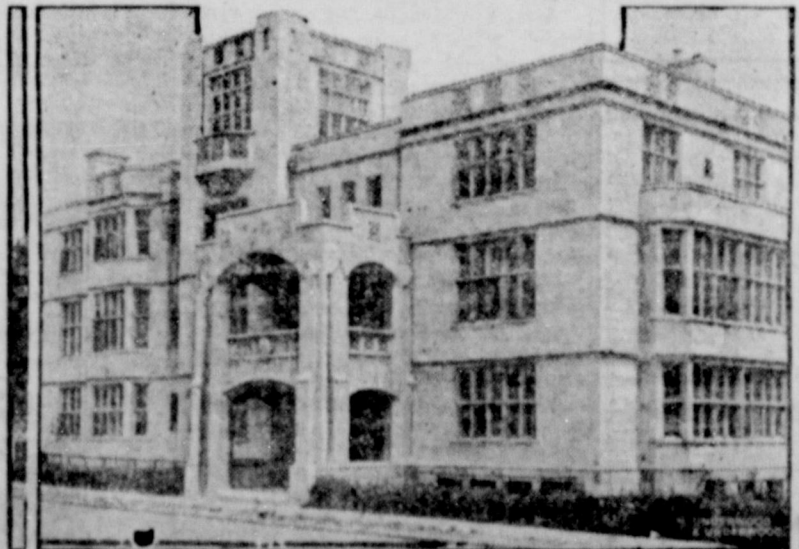
Father L'Ami pronouncing the words that made Bud Stillman and Lena Wilson man and wife, at the Stillman camp at Grand Anse, Canada. Kneeling before the open air altar with the bride and groom are seen Mr. and Mrs. James A. Stillman, parents of Bud.

### Poland Honors Its Famous Poet



After many years the body of Juliusz Slowacki, famous Polish poet, has been taken from Paris to his homeland, where it was interred with national honors. In the picture the casket is seen in the cathedral of Wawel, with military guard and banners.

### Egyptian Legation in Washington



The selection of the residence at Fifteenth and Chapin streets in Washington as the Egyptian legation adds another nation to the fast-growing diplomatic colony of that region. It is a four-story white stone structure.

## THE HATED WOMAN

(By D. J. Walsh.)

ELLEN CASS closed the door behind her and ran out to where her husband was doing some last tinkering on the newly acquired second-hand flivver. As she appeared he drew his head from under the hood with a sigh of satisfaction.

"It will get you there now, I guess," he said. "But drive carefully, dear. No speeding."

"Speeding! On these roads!" Ellen laughed as she jumped in. "All right. Here I go. Don't forget to pop the potatoes into the oven so they'll be baked by the time I get back."

It was the first time since her marriage that Ellen had gone to town alone. But Dan had some important things to see to and could not accompany her. Although it was a new experience to drive unaided, she loved new experiences. Her heart was light as she bounced along, her cheeks glowing, her blue eyes bright with the exhilaration lent by the wind, motion and excitement.

The sun was shining. A day of days full of tang and charm. Her pulses raised as the vigorous little engine throbbed its way onward.

A turn by the waterfall and she came upon a woman who was taking some papers from the battered mail box by the roadside. The woman lifted her head, her eyes met Ellen's, she half smiled in recognition, but Ellen fled without a sign.

Speak to Amy Lester! Never! Why, she hated Amy with the one evil spark in her young heart. For Amy had been Dan's first love. He had told Ellen about it—how near he had come to marrying Amy, just so near as Amy would let him, that is. She had refused him with that scornful laugh of hers; that sidewise glance of her beautiful dark eyes. The idea of any normal woman refusing Dan! Though that was not so bitter as the thought that Amy had first place in his heart. No, she could never forgive Amy that, never! What girl could who feels she has taken second place? Not that Dan now cared for Amy. He was all wrapped up in his wife, Ellen knew. But it was left for Ellen to show Amy how much she had then lightly regarded his love, she must see now that it had been good enough for a superior woman. And Ellen felt she was superior in looks and intellect and all that makes a desirable woman.

Still, even the sight of the hated woman could not spoil Ellen's good time for her. She enjoyed her drive, enjoyed her town with its shops, people and general attractions. She popped into the candy kitchen for a taste of soda. She bought a new magazine for Dan and took great pains with her household list, choosing coffee and sugar as if they were silk and satin. She went to the bank for Dan, she got a wrench at the hardware store and then was ready to go home.

The flivver had grown cold. It shivered and rebelled as she applied the starter button. Then it gave in and away they went on their home journey.

A few miles out of town she had a blowout. This meant changing a tire, and she had never changed a tire before although she knew how. By the time she was on her way again she noticed that the weather had changed. The sky was gray, right down to the tops of the hills the wind was beating Ellen's cheeks, trying to run away with her hat and scarf.

"We're going home no more to room," Ellen always sang that on the return journey. She sang it now, but somehow it failed of its effect. Perhaps it was because she was alone.

And now suddenly she felt a cold caress on her chin. She looked up. Snowflakes! A million of them up there swarming like gnats. Snowflakes on her brown coat, gumming the windshield, covering the radiator. It was difficult to drive, for even after Ellen had turned on the headlights she found that they penetrated but feebly into the fast-thickening gloom.

Suppose she got lost! It was possible, especially when she came to the forks of the road. There was no sign post here; if there had been she could not have read it.

She began to drive slowly and cautiously, fearful of getting off the track, which the snowflakes fast obliterated. She felt queer and miserable. Then suddenly the car jolted terribly, bumped into something and stopped.

Ellen gave a sharp little cry. The cry was torn from her by that swift terror of concussion. Then she regained calm.

"What a fool I am!" she thought. "There's nobody to hear me."

She got out of the car and tried to make an examination of the damage done. She could not see a thing, but she felt here and there—at the headlights, the fenders, the radiator. All safe. The bumper had saved her. She had struck something hard, but the good old bumper had not given way. The obstacle, however, had gone down in the shock of impact. A small tree or post. She touched something with her foot, heard a rattle and picked up a tin box—a mail box.

And now she knew where she was. This was Amy Lester's mail box that she had knocked down. It meant that

she was not out of the road—at least not far. She hesitated, inclined to go on, yet feeling she ought to do something about the mail box. She called as loudly as she could through the snow, "Mrs. Lester! Mrs. Lester!" A voice answered. "Hello! What's the matter?"

"I ran into your mail box and knocked it down," Ellen shouted.

"Wait! I'm coming."

Through the opaque veil of the snow a shadow appeared—Amy Lester.

"What happened?" she asked. Ellen told her. "Oh, it's you, Mrs. Cass! I remember seeing you go by. Come into the house and stay until it stops snowing. It's only a squall. Can't last much longer. If you go you may run into something more than a mail box. Here! Give me your hand. Now come along. Look out for that step. Here we are."

She opened the door and Ellen found herself in a warm, pleasant room with flowers, color and the glow of a golden lamp.

"Take off your things and sit down. I'll make a cup of tea," Amy said. She was a spirited, dark woman with flashing white teeth.

"Don't bother," Ellen murmured. It was nice to be in out of the storm, to stop fighting the white cobwebs. In a few moments she had a cup of tea in one hand and a cake in the other, just as Amy had. They sipped, nibbled, looked at each other and chatted sociably.

"Don't bother about the mail box," Amy said. "Tom will see to that. I am glad you struck that instead of the big ash the other side of the road. Well, at least we are acquainted—at last. And I'm going to like you. And you're going to like me. No reason why we shouldn't be friends. I'm married and you're married and we've both got the best men in the world." She laughed. "Do you know, Dan Cass didn't care a rap for me? He is four years younger than I am. It was his mother who wanted him to marry me. But I knew better. Land, yes, Dan and I would never have got along—oh, here's Tom!"

A big handsome young fellow came in at the back door. There was an interval during which introductions were made and a few pleasant things said.

"Say," Tom laughed, "storm's over. You girls noticed it?"

They hadn't, but it was true. Ellen sprang up, her face beaming.

"I've got to scud home." But before I go I want you folks to promise to come over tomorrow night to supper. Even if you are the best cook in the world, Mrs. Lester, I've simply got to show you how good I can fry chicken."

They laughed as they gladly accepted the invitation.

Over the snowy road facing a suddenly golden sunset Ellen made her way. Her heart was light. The hated woman—why, there wasn't any hated woman any more. There was just Amy Lester, her friend.

### So Many Uninteresting People, and Just Why

Take language, for example—you think you use almost a limitless number of words. As a matter of fact, few of us adults use more than 18,000 words. Most of us get along on less than 2,000, many get along on 500 to 800 words.

Society in America as we have it today calls upon us to possess such a simple set of adjustments. Our accomplishments, even our words and sentences, are so limited and stereotyped that you can pretty well predict what the majority of men and women are going to say and do in most situations. We are so stupidly uninteresting.

That is one of my quarrels with society. We let the individual stop at the 12 by 12 multiplication table. We let him get away with rotten tennis, unscientific and unsound business methods, with conversation at the level of a moron.

There used to be a guild system where perfection of hand and finger responses was called for, almost up to the physiological limit of the individual's ability. Think of the tapestry that used to be woven, of the fine faces that used to be made, of the carvings that even the boys could make. And in the vocal field remember that once every troubadour was a virtuoso.

This is not a cry for the good old days. It is not a wall that we have degenerated in eye, hand and muscle. Not at all—the stuff is there crying to be whipped into shape. It is a cry for getting some kind of shock or punishment in the environment which will force all of us to develop to the limit of our capabilities.

I have an undying respect for what we can do with that squirming mass of protoplasm we call the human infant.—John B. Watson in Harper's Magazine.

### Pictures Long Hidden

Pictures that had been hidden for many years were revealed recently by workmen renovating an ancient building in Prague, Czechoslovakia. The walls of the structure were decorated with figures producing an effect similar to that on pottery, and when the coating of dust and paint was removed, the art work was clearly shown. The pictures had been worked in plaster, an imitation of bas-relief being effected by laying a coat of white over one of black and then removing enough of the upper coating to expose the black in the desired designs and patterns. They are being preserved as curiosities.

## SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much. So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me. If I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same."—Mrs. BERTHA MEACHAM, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.

"I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and I am in good health."—Mrs. MAURICE K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

### It Has Come

Women have been longing for it many years, and now they have accomplished it; I know two sisters who work downtown, while the husband of one of them does the housework.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

### Blissful Ignorance

"What makes them such good friends?" "What they don't know about each other."

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Dengue. It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

"A God-sent Blessing"

is what one mother writes of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Thousands of other mothers have found this safe, pleasant, effective remedy a boon when baby's little stomach is upset. For constipation, flatulency, colic and diarrhoea, there is nothing like

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**

*The Infants' and Children's Regulator*

It is especially good at teething time. Complete formula on every label. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients.

At all Druggists

Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO.  
215-217 Fifth St. New York

### Indirect Distribution

Jed—I heard that the lawyers got most of the estate. Did Marie get anything?

Ted—Oh, yes! She got one of the lawyers.

### Plain Statement

"Why did you excuse those two women jurors?"

"I never fooled a woman in my life," answered the lawyer frankly.

## CORNS



### Ends pain at once!

In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

## CARBUNCLES

Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief

## CARBOIL

At All Druggists—Money-back Guarantee

## Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast

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



The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager. BETH B. HOLMAN, Publisher. Also Publisher of THE HEREFORD BRAND, HEREFORD, TEXAS.

Texas & Texans

Now for the Fairs. It's fair time in Texas. The county and community fairs are drawing larger crowds than ever before and they are showing better exhibits than heretofore.

Money in the Banks. The bank reports that were published in July throughout Texas show that there is more money than ever before in the banks of the state.

Build Better Markets. A Smith county farmer, away above the average in practical sense, last week said in this writer that he is not interested in the efforts being made throughout the country to increase production.

Profits in Railroads. The Texas railroads are making money. For the first five months of this year there was a net revenue from operation of \$22,012,819 which is an increase of 22.23 per cent over the net revenue for a corresponding period of last year.

Some Victory Parade. In a recent election for a bond issue of \$2,500,000 for the building of a county-wide system of good roads in Grayson county, wagers were made between Sherman and Denison as to which would poll the largest possible vote.

Farm Beautification Contest.

Brownsville business men are to offer prizes for the best appearing tracts of farm lands in the El Jardin community in Cameron county. It is expected that this will prove a community incentive for farm beautification.

Peanuts in Parker. Parker county has long been famous for its fine watermelons. Lands that grow watermelons will also produce fine peanuts.

Shelby County Travelers. Boys and girls of Shelby county perhaps have done more traveling than those of any other county in the state. A few years ago County Agent Ross conceived the idea of having as many of the members of the boys and girls clubs as would make a 1,000 mile automobile trip through Central Texas.

Gas Tax Increases. The three cent gas tax brought more than \$1,500,000 into the treasury for June. With a judicious expenditure of its tax monies there is no reason why Texas should not soon have as good roads and as good schools as any state in the Union.

DR. FRANK CRANE SAYS

Not a Bad Place—The Mid-West. The man from the mid-west is usually the goat of all the intellectuals. The mid-west is supposed to be the home of banality. This region is inhabited, according to Mencken, Sinclair Lewis and others, almost predominately by morons.

Japan's Department of Education has sanctioned a plan for the International Children's Friendship.

Arrow heads and other interesting relics are being excavated near Austin by Dr. E. J. Pierce, Professor of Anthropology of the state university.

Amarillo Men Are Fighting Fake Checks

The merchants of Amarillo have banded together to make a fight against persons who make a practice of writing checks on imaginary bank accounts. Concerning the campaign, the Amarillo News says in part: "Amarillo merchants are going to be 'hard-bolled' from now on, on the matter of hot checks."

Railroad Wins Property Suit In Castro Court

One of the most interesting cases connected with the building of the Fort Worth & Denver South Plains railroad from Estelline to Dimmitt is that which was brought to a close last week. The case involved a condemnation procedure against three sections of land near Dimmitt and ended with a victory for the railroad company when the jury placed a value of \$1,472.55 in the land, a figure considerably less than that asked by the owner.

Amazing results in plant production by means of electroculture are being obtained by Henry Surber, a Swiss. The apparatus used pulls elements from the air and feeds them to the plant roots, making fertilizer unnecessary.

Such is history. Now we are dedicating to patriotism the house in which Barbara Frischke did not wave a flag at Stonewall Jackson's troops as they did not march down that street in which the house stands.

Local Happenings

Mrs. Jim Bledsoe spent Friday in Dimmitt. Their son, Jimmie, Jr., is quite sick at this writing.

R. L. Dilger had a telephone installed Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. George Messenger were shopping in town Tuesday.

Louell Greenfield of Happy visited her grandmother, Mrs. W. D. Knight recently.

SEED WHEAT—Good grade, Canred wheat. A. J. ELLIOTT.

Rueben Gischler is the proud owner of a new car.

Carl Mauerer and Reuben Gischler were Amarillo visitors last Friday.

R. L. Bledsoe, Otto Treider, Lois Knight and Nat Jones were business visitors at Farwell Monday.

J. H. Martin of Farwell was in town Monday.

J. C. Wilkinson spent Monday in New Mexico on business.

Albert Coneway went to Hereford Sunday where he is visiting his cousin, Paul Coneway.

Vincent Stambaugh of Abernathy, spent Sunday and Monday with friends here.

J. O. Jones spent last week with home folks at Abernathy.

M. A. Crum visited relatives at Floydada last week.

Joe Reynolds and Miss Grette Reynolds are visiting their mother Mrs. H. C. Wedel.

Mrs. John Messenger of Hereford was in Friona this week.

Eugene Shackelford and Miss Sylvia Shackelford visiting in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday.

Collegiate—"I beg your pardon, Miss, but would you care to take a ride?" "Co-ed—"Sir, I'll have you know I'm a lady!" Collegiate—"I know that. If I wanted a man, I'd go home and get my father."

AUCTIONEER W. S. WILLIAMS Hereford, Texas Service and Satisfaction Is My Motto

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PUNKIN HOLLOW HAPPENINGS

Old Grandpa Grunter says the rising generation is not "rising" at all but it looks to him like they are going down hill.

Rasher Rawbones got caught in a rainstorm the other day and it drew his pants up so much that he has to walk around on his tip-toes.

Miss Clarissa Hoople was going to add some long feathers to one side of her hat but could not catch the old rooster.

Losh Hostettters sent his picture with a testimonial to a patent medicine concern. They wrote to him to put something over his ears and have another picture taken as they were afraid if they used the one he had sent them the public would think that there were selling a remedy for livestock.

Several new bass voices have been added to the choir in the frog pond here and it is not known whether they were visitors or some contrary frogs that have been here all the time and have ust taken a notion to sing.

Flukus Tuggle's children have grown so much the past winter he has had to cut out another window in the front of his house so all of them can stick their heads out when anybody passes by.

Uncle Shug Stagggers says he likes Mother Nature all right and that he is particularly fond of birds, but he thinks that the sparrows are presuming on him too much when they try to build nests in his whiskers.

Mrs. Bart Horseapple dreamed a choice bit of scandal the other night but as it rained the next day she couldn't get out and spread it around and before the weather cleared up she forgot the details and who it was on.

It is thought that the flea crop will be normal this year as all the dogs that attended church Sunday seemed to be behind with their scratching.

We hate to mention it—but we are of the opinion the Prince of Wales is a trifle jealous of President Coolidge—judging from the different costumes he has already been photographed in since landing at Quebec.

When gossip meets gossip the "dirt begins to fly."

No business in the United States requires so much invested capital to produce a given amount of revenue as does the public utility business. Figures compiled recently on the electric light and power industry indicate a total investment on January 1, 1927, of \$8,400,000,000, with a revenue during 1926 of \$1,684,000,000 of practically \$5 of investment to produce \$1 of gross revenue.

Swank New Yorkers are now giving gold window weight wedding presents to June brides.

Association to solicit one yen (50 cents) from each child in kindergarten and school for the purchase of dolls to be sent to American children in return for their doll gifts to the Japanese.

The United States has sixty-three per cent of the world's telephones. Europe twenty-six and the rest of the world eleven per cent.

Well, at last, Chicago is turning from machine guns to boxing gloves. Civilization advances.

White bands of Berlin policemen indicate that they speak a number of foreign languages, among them being French and English.

Seaweed is the ideal food, according to the head of a botany department of the University of Minnesota, and may be served as salad, a stew or in soup.

A stick of long-leaved pine, 10x10 which formed a part of the old roof of the White House was found to be as sound as the day it was put in, 127 years ago.

Dumb Dan Phones. "Operator, kindly get me Jacob Stultz; he's in the cloak and suit business."

Operator (after a minute's delay)—"I'm sorry, but we have hundreds of Jacob Stultzes in the cloak and suit business. Don't you know his number?" Visitor (after fumbling through papers)—"Yes, here it is, Established 1876."

Stew Far—Stew Far! Prof. (giving lecture)—"I don't mind if a student looks at his watch once in a while, but what gets me is to see someone take out his watch, shake it a few times, and then put it up to his ear."

SUMMERFIELD COMMUNITY CLUB.

Mrs. Ray Moreland entertained the club on August 5. The following program on Child Psychology was given:

Roll Call—Books for the child of school age.

Fear—Mrs. Lookingbill. Anger—Mrs. Noland. Sex instruction—Mrs. Edwards. Lying—Mrs. Jay.

Mrs. B. C. Roberson, leader. After the program the hostess served delicious refreshments of ice cream, cake and punch.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Lowe Huckert, on September 2nd.

REPORTER.

Experience Speaks.

"Sister," asked Tommy, "do fairy tales always begin with 'Once upon a time'?"

"No, Tommy, not always. They sometimes begin with 'There's something about you!'"

Information Bureau.

Inquisitive Lady (on a visit to a battleship)—"And did they put those rocks at the bottom of the ocean to build that breakwater?" Assuring Gob—"No, ma'am; they left two inches so that the fish could swim through."

The John Burroughs Memorial medal this year will be awarded to Ernest Thompson Seton for his recent work on animal life.

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Always the Best Great West Flour \$2.00 Sugar, per 100 pounds \$7.50 Sugar, per 25 pounds \$2.00 Sugar, per 10 pounds \$.85 Packer's compound, any kind, per 8 pound bucket \$1.25 Pure Lard, 15c pound, in 8 pound buckets \$1.20

NEW VOILE DRESSES IN ALL SHADES. NEW PETER PAN GINGHAMS. NEW SILK HOSE IN ALL SHADES. Buy It At Weir's



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Complete Tract Index to All Real Property In the County.

PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY

E. F. Lokey, Manager

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The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.  
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Hereford, Texas.

**Farmers of Hereford Country Will Assemble at Sulphur Park August 19 for Annual Picnic**

The fourth annual Farmers' Picnic will be held at Sulphur Park Friday, August 19, according to an announcement made this week by Troy Wombie, chairman of the committee on arrangements.

The picnic has been a red-letter affair on the calendar of the farmers in this county since the establishment of a Farm Bureau here four years ago and the one this year is expected to break all previous attendance records.

Addresses by several prominent men are being arranged and will be announced next week. George W. Smith, G. C. Hartman, Ray Hershey, Roy Gough and Ceell Walker are assisting with the arrangements.

"We are making arrangements to entertain a large crowd," said Mr. Wombie Wednesday, "and we urge that all farmers and their families make arrangements now to be present."

**CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**

METHODIST.

Sunday school and Epworth League at regular hours.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Sunday school at the usual time followed by services conducted by Mr. Stevens.

BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. and B. Y. P. U. at 8:00 p. m. Bro. Jones will conduct the regular services, both morning and evening.

W. M. S. MEETING.

The W. M. S. met at the Methodist church building Tuesday, August 9, with eight members and four visitors present. With our president in charge the meeting opening with the song, "Higher Ground." Then the scripture reading was given and was followed by a prayer. The leader, Mrs. Hartsfield, took charge of the lesson. Mrs. Hartsfield pronounced the benediction.

**Dairy Cattle to Be Featured at Deaf Smith County Fair**

A show of dairy cattle of a rank never before seen at a Deaf Smith county exhibition is being planned by local dairymen who will display the best of their herds during the fair which opens September 22.

Guernseys, Jerseys and Holsteins will be represented, according to Berry Orr, superintendent, and the breeders of Hereford stock will have to "strut their stuff" to put over a bigger and better show than the dairymen will have. Attractive cash prizes will be offered and dairy cattle from all parts of the county will be in competition. Roy Gough has been selected to handle the Guernsey branch of the show. Lester Galley has agreed to see that the Holsteins are well represented, and S. O. Wilson states that the pick of the bull circle herds will be groomed for the coming exhibition. J. L. Parks will assist Mr. Orr in lining up the Jersey stock.

Eight dairy bulls of the famous Flowerdale Line are now owned by local breeders and every dairyman in the county who has a good herd sire would like nothing better than to secure a purple ribbon over one of these pure bred kings, which means some that some keen competition is assured.

Concerning the show of Herefords it is reported that the leading Hereford breeders who are now fitting their cattle for fall and winter auction sales will assemble their choice animals for the county show. Dave McDonald will be in charge of this part of the fair which has been a big attraction for a number of years. At the present time there are more Herefords being groomed for fall selling and exhibition than for many years. —Hereford Brand.

**'Not Guilty' Is Verdict of Jury In Vance Trial**

Twenty minutes after they had been given the case at 6:40 Tuesday afternoon, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of C. E. Vance, charged with murder in connection with the death of William Thacker at Muleshoe.

The case was brought to Hereford on a change of venue and tried in the district court before Judge Reece Tatum, of Dalhart. District Attorney Ben Richards and W. H. Russell represented the state. Vance was represented by John Slaton of Hereford and A. B. Martin of Plainview.

Members of the jury were A. A. Foster, Mont E. Baker, Earl Phillips, Cliff Estes, Basil Jennings, W. E. Henslee, Ollie Curtisinger, H. D. Reed, Henry Cleyd, Jim Higgins, Bob Allison and Charlie Hodges.

The district court continues in session this week with several cases scheduled.—Hereford Brand.

**Castro County Picnic Is Set For Saturday**

The annual Castro County all-day picnic and barbecue will be held at Dimmitt Saturday, August 13. Barbecue, bread, pickles and coffee will be furnished free and the committee in charge has requested that all people attending bring their own cakes, pies, etc. and come prepared to enjoy a big day of celebration.

A rodeo, baseball game and races will feature the day's entertainment. Music for the occasion will be furnished by the Dimmitt band, assisted by musicians from neighboring towns.

The picnic has been a red letter day on the Dimmitt calendar for many years and as in past years all Hereford people are cordially invited to join in the celebration. —Hereford Brand.

Well—everything has been said and done at Geneva. We mean said.

Five-storyed houses have been unearthed at Ostia, the harbor town of ancient Rome.

Lord Palmerson, famous British premier, kept his ink well about twelve feet from the desk where he stood at work. The short walk involved with every fresh dip made up his daily exercise.

Mohammedans began the year on July 1. Athenians in June. Romans first in March and later in January. Macedonians in September. Persians on August 11, and the ancient Mexicans on February 23.

The president of the German Reichstag has adopted a series of signal lights to curb parliamentary time wasters. The loquacious are warned five minutes before the expiration of their allotted time by a yellow light, and when the time is up by another light. If the speaker fails to stop his speech the speaker resorts to the use of a large hand bell.

An appointment existing in London since 1570 is that of "rememberancer." The holder of this office, who must be a lawyer, is paid between \$7,500 and \$10,000 a year, his duties being to sit beneath the gallery of the House of Commons and "remember" legislation affecting the City of London. He must also act as medium for communication with the royal family or cabinet.

About 5,700 known plants and trees growing in Mexico have been listed by the Smithsonian Institution.

The poppy became the symbol of death when Tarquinius Euphorbus answered the question as to what was to be done with the people of a conquered city by slashing the heads off the largest poppies as a command to slaughter the most influential citizens.

From the straw-vote taken among two thousand co-eds of the University of Southern California, it was found that "cave men" ran far behind the "home lovers" as preferred husbands.

It's Fact.

He—"It feels like rain."  
She—"What feels like rain?"  
He—"Water."

Weight Handicap.

One of the aspirants for a pitcher's berth on the college ball team had recently arrived from the country. He was told to warm up a bit by throwing the ball around.

"Well, how're they coming?" the captain of the nine asked him a little later.

"Rotten! Sump'n's wrong with my arm, boss. I ain't getting the speed I oughta."  
"Great Scott, man! That isn't a baseball you're throwing! That's the 16-pound shot."

Non-Skid Cafe.

Patron—"Walter, there is sand in the bread."  
Walter—"Yes, sir. That's to keep the butter from sliding off."

Worth Knowing.

If all the jokes written about liquor were placed side by side, they would be censored.

A wrist watch serving as an alarm clock has been invented. A revolving unit with protruding points that touch the skin serves as the alarm.

Experiments with fish show that unlike humans the warmer the temperature the greater their food consumption.

The French Midnettes, or working girls, derive their name from midl (noon) because at midday they emerge by thousands from the shops and factories.

In Hawaii the term "motor cop" is not slang but is a name applied to the territorial police mounted on motor cycles.

This is the health age. Girls are taking long walks for their complexions. Since the drug store moved to the other end of Main Street.

"I need lots of pull to succeed in my business," remarked the dentist as he extracted another tooth.

**Farm Loans**

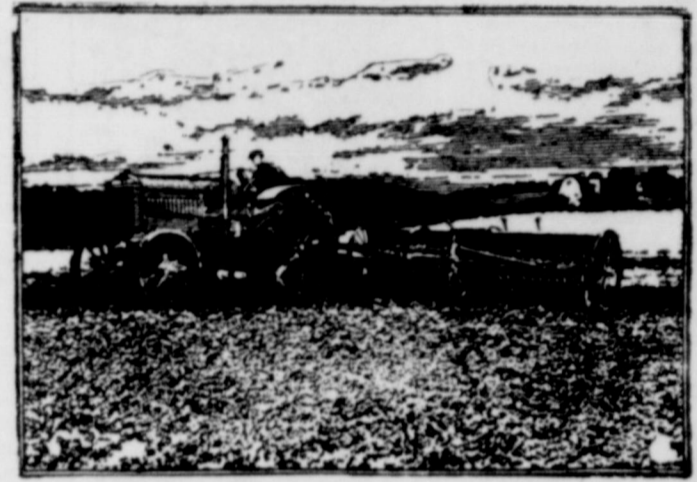
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# The Recluse of Fifth Avenue

By WYNDHAM MARTYN  
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STORY FROM THE START

From the comfortable financial situation to which he had been born, Peter Milman, is practically reduced to penury through the misfortune of a friend unwisely trusted. Learning of Brewster's suicide, which means the destruction of his last hope, Milman sends letters to Prof. Fleming Bradley, Floyd Malet and Neeland Barnes, men once of high position. In response, the three call on him at his home. Each relates the circumstances that wrecked their careers. Milman convinces them that their misfortunes were all due to one man, Paul Raxon. Himself impoverished through Raxon's financial crookedness, Milman proposes an association of the four men—an association outside the law—which shall pull down Raxon and force him to disgorge his ill-gotten financial gains. Raxon's political ambition is the national senatorship from his state. McKimber is the admitted party nominee, and must be eliminated.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Raxon smiled. "I want intelligent loyalty, and you're not overburdened with intelligence any more than Cary was. I'm not underestimating you. You've been useful to me in a number of ways."

"Thank you," said Laddon, almost bitterly. He thought of certain unprofessional things he had done at his patron's bidding which had, in effect, delivered him bound hand and foot to Raxon.

That Raxon aspired to a United States senatorship seemed a laudable enough ambition. But that he had a chance seemed, on reflection, almost absurd. And yet Raxon was not the kind of man to delude himself. Laddon voiced his doubts.

"McKimber is the party's nominee," he observed. "Of course, he'll carry New York city, and they say he'll get more votes up-state than any possible candidate."

"The party will get the votes, not the man," said Raxon. "But McKimber's the party's choice, Laddon persisted.

"It looks that way, doesn't it?" Raxon smiled. "McKimber's very popular."

"You're keeping something back," said Laddon.

"I always do. That's why I get on. That's why I'm going to the senate." His hands clasped behind him, Paul Raxon stood at a window and looked over the sound. Laddon talked, but he did not listen. Raxon saw himself in a few years as the greatest money power in America. All his future was carefully planned. He was now engaged in mapping out a present. He appreciated the power of women politically and knew he must appear as a home-loving man, a man who was notoriously good to his wife and children. Fortunately, all of them were attractive physically.

He was interrupted by Mrs. Raxon. She was a handsome, dark woman who had only just discovered that while she had been living abroad her husband had become enormously wealthy. She had the sense of a personal grievance against him highly developed. He could see she was prepared for battle.

"I want a suitable allowance for myself and the children," she began. "I want a banking account and my own limousine and chauffeur." She had thrown down the gage and waited, a little frightened, for what was coming. Paul had always seemed incomprehensible. She did not understand him now. When he smiled it might be, she supposed, the prelude to some biting sarcasm.

"Certainly," he said. "A very good idea. Fortunately, Laddon is here. Talk it over with him. I am very willing that you should take your place in society. I only ask that you will be careful with what people you fill my house. I'm after big game, and if I rise you'll go up with me. Talk it over with Herman." He smiled and walked slowly from the room.

And while Marie Raxon was passing an entrancing hour discovering her many needs, and her husband was wondering how best to start to beautify Bellington's enormous building, some men in Lower Fifth avenue were discussing his ruin.

Malet had returned from Philadelphia, where he had thrown up his position. Already another laboratory assistant had taken Bradney's place. The two had yielded to Peter Milman's importunities and agreed to remain as his guests. Neeland Barnes had not yet come back from Peekskill. He had gone with the avowed intention of paying Lippsky something off his account and hurrying back with some clothes.

So that he might escape the ridicule attending a man who reaches his suburban home in full evening dress at midday, Barnes arranged to come to his distasteful abode when it was dusk. He wanted to remove his entire wardrobe from the Lippsky shack and pay as little of the deferred rent as possible.

In Lippsky's front yard, which commanded a view of his tenant's entrances and exits, the aggrieved landlord was trying to bring to maturity depressed looking vegetables. His eyes glistened when he saw who approached. He dropped his spade and hurried to meet Neeland Barnes.

"Was you expecting a lady?" he demanded.

"Good God, no!" Barnes stopped instantly. Had old ghosts arisen to confound him?

"Has any woman the right to go in and monkey about with your things?" "Absolutely nobody," Barnes cried. "Mr. Barnes," said Lippsky shrilly, "you are a loafer. You sent her in to get your clothes so you should go away and leave me without nothing to hold. I got your number, and by golly I got hers. I locked her in, and I tell her if she makes a fuss I send for the police. You thought you should find me out. You know this is my lodge night."

"I didn't know there was a lodge low enough to admit you," Barnes said angrily, "and I sent nobody here. Send for the police. I've had enough of your d-d insolence."

"Pretending she was a fine lady," said Lippsky, who was growing angry. "Looking at me and my house as



"She Called My House a Pigsty."

though we was dirt. She wouldn't believe you lived here. I tell her right quick you wouldn't even be living here if you didn't come over with rent."

Neeland Barnes removed his silk hat and mopped his brow. "My good ass," he began, "what the devil are you ranting about?"

"I tell her," Lippsky went on, unapologetic, "you could go out with your fine gentleman's clothes on, and a silk hat even, and treat me like dirt. I'm a citizen here same as you, and this is an end of you walking over me with your silk hat and your fifteen dollar shoes. I know the price of them shoes. I tell her to scream all she likes, nobody hears away up here."

"You mean to say you've locked a strange woman up in my house?"

"It's my house. If you pay the rent, you can go in and get your clothes. If you don't, you stay out. Feverishly Lippsky destroyed whatever chance of life a row of kohlrahl might have had. Then, when he saw his tenant march toward the shack, he followed.

"One of them yellow hairs," he scolded as he trotted by the tall man's side. "A swell lady who said she didn't know how you could live in such a pigsty. She called my house a pigsty. Well, she's been locked up in a pigsty since it was my dinner time."

Suddenly Barnes' powerful hand seized Lippsky.

"If you don't give me the key," he said, "I'll twist your arm out of its socket." Barnes turned the other's wrist a little.

"You shall sleep in the jail for this," Lippsky cried when the key was forced from him.

"It will be less verminous than this place, Barnes answered. He put his key in the door and threw it open. He was wholly at a loss to know whom the invader could be.

The noise of the opening awoke her. She was a tall, slim girl with golden hair, in a white knitted sports suit. When she saw him she held out her arms.

"Darling daddy!" she cried, throwing her arms around his neck.

"Nita," he said, stroking her hair.

## Gracious Lady's Tact in Trying Situation

It took a society leader from Boston to teach me just how gracious a gracious lady may sometimes be. For some incredible reason (in our hotel) there was a door leading from her bathroom into the hall, and, equally incredible, when a husky sweeper mistook his broom closet and pulled at the bathroom door it came open to admit him to the immediate presence of a society leader enjoying her bath.

The sweeper's consternation, pulsating through the service channels, was registered at the desk in about three minutes.

By and by the blue-blooded Bostonian, marvelously gowned for dinner, as she always was, entered the lobby, and the young men at the desk prayed that she would pass on into the dining room. When she headed in their direction they stood their ground heroically, but the blood froze in their veins.

She glanced from room clerk to front clerk and back again, smiled sweetly and said: "My mother, taught

me how I have longed for you! But, my dear, how is it you are here?"

"I ran away," she confessed. "They said such utterly beastly things about you I couldn't stand it. How well you look, daddy. I shall call you my big brother. Nobody will believe you're my father. What makes you stay in such a funny place as this?" Suddenly she caught sight of Lippsky. "Who is that dreadful little creature?"

Lippsky spoke up distinctly. "I own this house, and I've come for the rent. If he don't pay, he goes to sleep in the village jail. I guess he don't mind. I guess it ain't for the first time. He ain't got no money. You say he's your father." Lippsky grinned. "Well, you got the chance to save your daddy from jail."

"Dad," she whispered. "I hadn't any idea it was as bad as this. I've only three dollars left. The boat trip took all my savings."

"My dear girl," he said earnestly, "the man is known widely as the village idiot. Nobody believes him. It does happen that my rent is due. By the way, how much is it?"

"Ninety dollars eighty cents."

"I rather thought it was more," said Barnes. He took out a roll of bills and paid. He was left with seven dollars. His reward came in the relief the girl showed.

"It's a fad of mine staying up here," he admitted. "The air is good and I've been in training. I shall leave now. I think we'll go to New York as soon as possible. How lovely you look. You have those unforgettable violet eyes of your mother, but you are taller." The thought that he had nowhere to take her made him miserable, but he would not let her see it. It was incomprehensible to him that the countess of Horsham, his late wife's eldest sister, had allowed her niece to come. The countess had always been his enemy.

"It came to a point," the girl said when they were in a New York-bound train, "when I was asked to drop my own name and take my mother's. Not that I minded being Nita Fessenden, except that it seemed as though I were publicly ashamed of you. I simply refused. There were awful rows. So I ran away. I was twenty-one and my own mistress. I sent all the jewels and presents back and started to earn my living."

"Nita," he cried, with admiration in his look, "how could you possibly do what I've always failed in?"

"It wasn't easy at first," she admitted, "but I stuck it out and made enough money in secretarial work to come out to my own country second cabin. I tried to find you six months ago, but the silly clubs returned all your letters."

Neeland Barnes colored. "Must have mislaid the address," he said; "d-d careless of them. I shall report it." He wondered how she had led him to earth.

"When I got to New York I phoned the Knickerbocker. I knew it used to be your favorite club. I told the secretary, or whoever it was, that I was your daughter and simply had to find you, and they told me to call up later. When I did they said you lived in Peekskill. I spent three hours looking and then that village idiot locked me in."

She did not tell him that naturally she had started her search expecting to find him in one of the better sections of the charming Hudson-side city. The Lippsky cottage on the outskirts had been a dreadful shock. But the search was over and she was happy. She was very proud of him. Her aunt had drawn the picture of a decrepit, vice-ridden physical wreck. Instead he was vigorous, clear-skinned, and agile.

"Where are we going, daddy?" he demanded, after she had passed Sing Sing's embattled walls.

"I'm staying with Peter Milman," he answered. "Lady Horsham may have mentioned him."

"I remember. His wife ran away and he shut himself up in his house and went mad."

"That is just what your aunt would say," he returned. "He did not go mad. He happens to be the best friend I have, and I shall ask him to let you stay the night there. Much better than a stuffy, noisy hotel."

"And tomorrow we'll get a cozy little flat. I've often wanted to look over the treestops into Central park."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

me to take my bath regularly, but she affixed one rigid requirement—that I should always take it in private. If you'll be good enough to have some one nail up that public entrance to my bathroom I'll be grateful."—Rufus Steele in the Saturday Evening Post.

## Egyptians Forbidden Wheat

An authority says that the reason the Egyptians did not use wheat, and therefore no traces could be found in their mummified stomachs, etc., was because their religion prohibited its use, as a food. Although they knew of the grain, instead they used maize, which they kneaded with their feet into a bread known as spelt.

## Thickness of Skin

The skin of the human varies greatly. That of the palm is seventy-six times greater than that of the eyelid. It is no use to have ideals unless we work for their perfection.

# Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

By REV. E. H. FLETCHER, D.D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago (©, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Lesson for August 14

DAVID BRINGS THE ARK TO JERUSALEM

LESSON TEXT—II Sam. 6:1-19; Ps. 124. GOLDEN TEXT—We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

PRIMARY TOPIC—David Worships God.

JUNIOR TOPIC—David Worships God.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Worship God.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Exalting God in Individual and National Life.

I. David Made King.

1. Over Judah (II Sam. 2:1-14).

Upon the death of Saul and Jonathan, David knew that the time had come for the fulfillment of God's purpose, but he carefully inquired of the Lord as to the proper movement to make. God directed him to Hebron, whereupon the children of Judah anointed him to be their king.

2. Over Israel (II Sam. 5:1-5).

After the death of Ishboseth, the children of Israel came and formed a league with David, anointing him as their king. They assigned as their reasons:

(1) He was their brother (v. 1).

This is true of Jesus Christ, who has become our kinsman through the incarnation.

(2) He was their leader in war, even in Saul's time (v. 2).

(3) He was the Lord's choice (v. 2).

II. David's Unsuccessful Attempt to Bring Up the Ark (vv. 1-5).

This is an example of a wrong way of doing a right thing. That the Ark of the Lord of Hosts, the symbol of God's presence, should be brought to the center of the nation's life was a decision worthy of all praise. David gathered together the representative men of the nation in order that the movement might be a national one. That David was sincere in this measure cannot be doubted, but he was hasty and inconsiderate, for the procedure was an express violation of God's statutes. The dictum that it matters little what you do, just so you are honest and sincere is one of the devil's blackest lies.

III. God Vindicates His Law and Holiness (vv. 6-9).

The people were very joyful as they moved on toward Jerusalem with the ark, but suddenly there was a stop to the jubilant voices and music. At some rough place in the road the oxen stumbled and Uzzah, anxious for the precious freight on his cart, reached forth his hand to steady it. This resulted in his being stricken to death, as a man who touches a live electric wire. Ignorance does not make a man immune from the death which is in the touch of the heavily charged electric wire; neither does it in the case of the violation of God's laws. Since the ark was God's dwelling place among men, they needed to know that He was holy.

IV. The Ark of God in the House of Obed-Edom (vv. 10-12).

The homes where God is welcomed are always blessed. Obed-Edom was not better personally than Uzzah and David, but he openly received the Lord and properly related himself to Him. What had been death and dread to others was life and blessing to him. This was all because of his attitude toward it.

V. The Ark Brought to Jerusalem With Great Joy (vv. 13-19).

1. Sacrifices were offered after going six paces (v. 13).

David made the start and when convinced of God's approval, he made offerings. These were both burnt and peace offerings, typifying the self-dedication of the offerers and their thanksgiving (I Chron. 16:1).

2. David's great joy (vv. 14, 15).

The people joined him with great shouting and with the sound of the trumpet.

3. Michal's criticism (v. 16).

Even though David went to excess in his expression of joy, it was wrong in her to criticize, for God seems to have sanctioned David's rebuke of her (v. 23).

4. The grand celebration (vv. 17-19).

As a token of his gratitude to God, David generously treated the people.

5. The King of Glory, the Lord Jesus Christ, coming (Ps. 24:7-10).

This was not the psalm composed by David for the occasion of bringing up the ark; that was Psalm 106. (See I Chron. 16.) It is strange that such a suggestion should have been made. This 24th psalm pictures Christ as the coming and triumphant King. At that time the gates shall open to Him and the King of Glory shall come in.

## God Gives Us Power

God gives us power to bear all the sorrows of His making; but He does not give the power to bear the sorrows of our own making, which the anticipation of sorrow most assuredly is.—Jan MacLaren.

## Asking

Asking of me is the one appeal of the most high. It is not enough that we should be able to vindicate a promise signed by the divine hand; we must plead it.—F. B. Meyer.

They won the  
**PRIZES**  
for the best essays on  
**SHREDDED WHEAT**

Out of two hundred thousand school children of America who wrote essays on Shredded Wheat the following twenty were selected as prize winners. These, with their teachers, are entitled to free trips from their homes to Niagara Falls and "The Home of Shredded Wheat."

Doris Brougher, Baton Rouge, La.  
Michael Novak, Springfield, Mass.  
Florence Wilson, Blossvale, N. Y.  
Esther Smith, Tampa, Florida  
Anna Healy, Mt. Cuba, Del.  
Frances McGue, Huntington, W. Va.  
Mary Bennett, Bedford, Indiana  
Dorothy Moore, Tekamah, Neb.  
Esther Brown, Keene, N. H.  
Winnie Jones, Blair, Okla.  
George Cox, Morristown, Tenn.  
Sarah Graham, Cameron, Ill.  
Mary Moore, Spearville, Kans.  
Mildred Short, Hemlock, Mich.  
Eleanor Bee, Hawley, Minn.  
Edwin Gardner, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
John Walker, Montreal, Quebec  
Pearl Fleming, Madoc, Ontario  
Lorraine Weir, Fargo, North Dakota  
Edith Hedges, Northfield, Vermont

Two days in the Niagara Region seeing all the sights of this wonderland of America—that's their reward for essays on the food value of the whole wheat grain—the food staple of the human race.

**Wandering Alligator**  
Finding an alligator in a rosebush in her garden, a Kansas City woman had what she described as the thrill of her life. The woman was clearing shrubbery from the rosebush when "something" snapped at her hand. She called neighbors. A crowd congregated. Some one obtained a rake and a "baby" alligator was taken from under the bush. The alligator was put in a box and turned over to the police department.

The man who attends to his own affairs has no time to laugh at the mistakes of others.

**Cabbage Traveled Far**  
When Buddy Honca of Santa Rosa, Texas, slipped a note in a Texas valley cabbage, asking that the consumer write him, he hardly expected to receive his reply from as distant a place as Newfoundland. Honca received a letter from a young man who bought the vegetable there.

If one pair of English sparrows increased without hindrance for ten years, it would have over 275,000,000,000 descendants.

Only a dyspeptic can eat his cake and yet feel as though he had it.

**Pa Buzz has a hot breakfast**

FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.

**DESTROYS**  
Flies Mosquitoes Moths  
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

**A Just Man**  
One Miami county farmer, the home paper tells us, is saving up a load of tin cans, bottles, picnic plates, paper sacks, etc., which he will take to Kansas City in the late fall and scatter over the boulevards, thus returning property to the rightful owners.—Capper's Weekly.

**Reverse Process**  
Hattie—Did you say that your friend married a man to reform him?  
Helen—Nothing so old-fashioned. I said she married a reformer to make a man of him.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Adv.

The giant star Betelgeuse is 50,000 times as large as our sun, but only 50 times as heavy.

**KEEP AWAY FROM CALOMEL !!**

**IT IS QUICKSILVER—MERCURY**

Never take calomel. It is mercury—a dangerous drug. If you are constipated, bilious, sick, headachy, stomach sour, meals don't taste right, hot days make you drowsy and lazy, take Dodson's Liver Tone. That's all you need. Calomel sallows. That's why you have to take salts the next day to get it out of your system so it will not eat your bones. You have to stay at home a day to recuperate from the shock it gives you. No wonder Dodson's Liver

Tone is so popular. All you do is take a spoonful at night. By morning you are cleaned out good, head is clear, you feel as light as a feather; you are not sick, no danger of salivation, and you can eat anything you want. Think of that.

Get the big bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone from your nearest store. They all have it. Keep it in the house so you will have it handy to take nights before going to bed.



## HATS TO MATCH FROCKS; THE DRESSY BATHING SUIT

IT'S heaps of fun making clothes for the "kiddies" these days. Little folks' styles are so cunning, sewing becomes a pastime rather than an irksome task.

And now more heartbeats of happiness are being added to the joy of fashioning little daughter's wearing apparel. In that to each lovely flowery dainty or organdie frock or dotted swiss for that matter, the mode adds a hat to match. A word to the wise mother who designs her child's clothing—when buying material for little Miss Two-to-Seven's frock, calculate

printed flowerets are used in preference to embroidered ones.

We've been hearing about a certain young woman who was indignant because some careless bystander had splashed drops of water on her bathing suit. Considering the elaborateness of some bathing and beach ensembles "we have seen" it would seem as if this outburst of displeasure might rightly be credited to "righteous indignation." And yet, when you get initiated into the mysteries of the modern bathing suit to the point of analyzing the material of



Cunning Combination for Tots.

so many yards for the dress plus an extra yard for the hat.

The ensemble of hat and frock which the winsome little girl in this picture is wearing is styled of printed dimity. By the way, flowered dimity is about as popular a fabric as there is in the wash goods section this season. Well, to continue in regard to this attractive hat-to-match model, there is quite a little shirring necessary for the forming of brim and crown. If you make it over a wire frame it will not be washable, but by running reeds or heavy cord in tucks made for the purpose then the hat can be tubbed with the frock. Of course a wee bit of narrow lace edging adds to the charm of this chapeau, and a

which it is made, one appreciates the fact that "looks are often deceiving."

Of superbly colorful taffeta, this or that bathing suit? Yes, and quite impractical would this be, were it not that taffeta is now so processed as to render it perfectly waterproof. The same may be said of printed crepe de chine, now so popular for the bathing suit, also of cretonnes and gingham. They are now independent of the ravages of wave or raindrop, thanks to Twentieth century mastery over fate.

Among dressy bathing costumes spotlighted on the beach is the handsome model here pictured. Jersey silk and plaid flannel combine to produce this fetching ensemble and they are both thoroughly practical mate-



A Dressy Bathing Costume.

few "perky" bows of tiny ribbon give it a milliner-made look.

For the quaint wee bonnet and dress shown below to the right, the chosen medium is dotted voile. Only the crown and brim-facing is of the print, a solid color being used for the top brim.

In the top oval is a very fine white lace-trimmed balisette ensemble for the little tot. Many rows of lace insertion and lace frills add a touch of daintiness to both hat and frock, also a scattering of wee hand-embroidered rosebuds here and there. There are bows of pale blue and pink baby ribbon rosetted at the shoulder and on the bonnet.

Tinted organdie makes up effectively in two tones, either white with a color, or a delicate pink with rose, pale yellow with orange or in any desired combinations. A cluster of bright yarn flowers is very effective on both hat and dress. Often hand-

rials. It is a three-piece ensemble denoting smartness in its every detail. The rubber cap trimmed with daisies and the rubber shoes testify to the fact that care has been taken, as it should be, in the selection of accessories which "complete the picture."

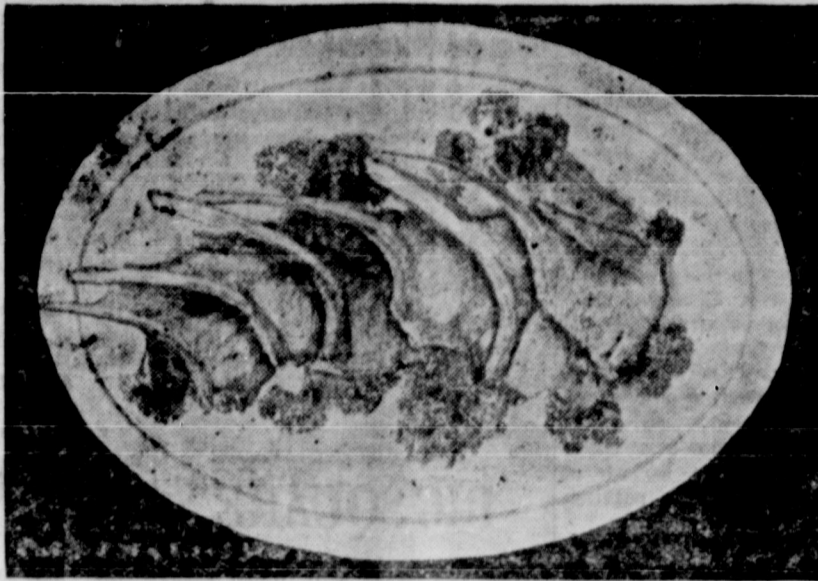
Who would have thought it, long-sleeved bathing suits and high necks, too, if you please, have come into fashion. Well, for those who care for them, they are to be had among latest style garments.

By the way, with the low-neck sleeveless suit be sure to wear a gay kerchief about the shoulders—that is, if you aspire to be entered on the list of the most fashionable.

As to beach wraps, the new shawl squares made of fancy print with plain borders are the newest thing. Cretonne is especially used for this purpose, also gay terry cloth.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

## CHOPS ARE QUICKLY AND EASILY COOKED



Chops Must Be Carefully Cooked to Retain Their Juiciness and Tenderness.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Serve chops for dinner once in a while—especially on the days when you want something that is quickly and easily cooked at the last minute. You can choose mutton, lamb, veal, or pork chops—whichever you can get most easily, and you will have a further range of choice since veal, mutton, and lamb chops may be cut from either the ribs or the loin, and many butchers cut lamb and mutton into shoulder and leg chops, also.

Any of these chops may be either broiled or pan-broiled. They must be cooked carefully to retain their juiciness and tenderness. Select chops personally from a good grade of meat. Do not have them cut too thin or they will toughen and dry out in cooking. Chops three-fourths of an inch thick are best when cooked. Sometimes it is necessary to cut chops according to the width of the rib or loin bones, but if this results in thin chops, allow two bones to each chop.

Start Dinner at Once.

Dinner should be served the moment the chops are done, whichever way they are cooked. If you try to keep chops warm after they are done to a turn they will be overcooked or greasy. All vegetables and other dishes should be timed slightly ahead of the chops. Plates and the chop platter should be very hot. Serve current or other tart jelly or mint jelly with lamb or mutton chops. Peas, fresh or canned, are often served with lamb chops, but there is no iron-clad rule requiring this combination, and many other vegetables in season will be equally enjoyed. Tradition calls for applesauce with pork dishes, including pork chops, but a baked apple, tomato, tart jelly, or any other slightly acid food that offsets the rich-

ness of the pork may be served. Cut-up or sweet pickle, or tomato or onion gravy—something with a pronounced flavor—combines well with the mild flavor of veal chops.

The chief point about any method of cooking chops is to sear the outside at once at a high temperature to prevent the juices from escaping. Then if they are to be cooked until well done, as pork chops must be, the temperature should be reduced and chops allowed to cook slowly.

To broil chops in a gas oven, put them on the rack in the pan that slides under the flame and turn them several times. Many people think that a chop broiled over live coals or a wood fire has no equal. For this a greased wire broiler is used. Pan-broiling is done in a heavy iron skillet heated blissing hot. The chops are put in, turned as soon as the under surface is seared, and seared on the other side. Then turn them often, lifting them between two forks to avoid piercing the surface and losing the meat juice. They will be well done in 10 or 12 minutes.

Prevent Drying Out.

Tender veal chops are often protected from drying out by a coating of egg and bread crumbs. They are then fried in deep or shallow fat. If veal is dry or tough it must be cooked a little differently to develop tenderness. Dip the chops in flour and cook in shallow fat until a crust is formed on both sides. Then add hot water and simmer the meat slowly until tender. A rich brown gravy containing all the goodness that cooks out of the meat is formed, and should be served with the chops, slightly thickened if necessary. Veal chops may be seasoned with lemon and Worcestershire sauce before cooking, to give a more zestful flavor.

## MATURITY AFFECTS QUALITY OF CORN

### Toughness Increases Rapidly as Kernels Develop.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Quality in canned sweet corn is due to both factory and farm influences. The conditions in the factory which affect the quality of the canned product are generally understood, says the United States Department of Agriculture, and canning methods are fairly well standardized. Improvement in canned sweet corn is most likely to be brought about, therefore, by a better understanding of the factors on the farm which make for a better quality of the raw material delivered to the factory.

For several years C. A. Magoon and C. W. Cuiper, of the department, have been making a special study of the growing of sweet corn to determine the factors which have a bearing on its quality. From the considerable knowledge already gained it appears that one of the most important factors is the tenderness or toughness of the kernel hull. This, they find, varies to some extent with the different varieties, but is particularly affected by the degree of maturity of the corn. Toughness increases very rapidly as the kernels develop toward maturity, being most rapid during seasons of high temperature. In cool weather the increase is much less rapid. From the standpoint of toughness the period during which first quality corn can be packed is very short.

Consistency, sweetness and natural flavors are likewise of importance. When corn is too mature the desirable flavor disappears and one less desirable takes its place. Tests have shown that any of the standard varieties yield a first-class product if canned at the proper stage of maturity.

### Cedar Chests Protect Clothing From Moths

Experiments conducted by the bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture on the storage of clothing in chests made of the East Indian woods known as "kamfer" and "jagan," to protect it from clothes moth damage have been completed with negative results. Chests made of the heartwood of red cedar, however, killed the newly hatched or young larvae of clothes moths when tightly constructed. They could not be depended upon to kill the moths or millers, or their eggs, or the worms after they were one-half to full grown, or after they were three to four months old. Neither did the cedar chests kill all the pupae.

## A New Way to Make Jellies

Without Staining Fingers—Without Long Hours of Boiling—Without Depending Upon Berries or Fruit Being in Season.

One of the most interesting and yet one of the simplest new products in the food field is called minute jelly. It is pure fruit or berry juice already boiled down and concentrated. To this concentrated juice, fruit pectin in the right amount has been added. The pectin is that part of fruit which makes jelly "jell." It is as pure and wholesome as the fruit juice.

To make the jelly take the little bottle of concentrated juice, pour in a sauce pan, add water and sugar according to directions on the bottle and boil a few minutes. Then pour into jelly glasses and when it has become cold you have the most delicious pure fruit jelly you ever tasted.

A few bottles kept on hand, selected according to your taste for jellies, and you can make up a few glasses just as you want it. One small bottle makes two glasses of jelly. If you wish to try two bottles send us twenty-five cents and we will give you your choice of grape, mint, pineapple, orange, raspberry, strawberry or blackberry. Or four bottles—all different—for fifty cents. Address Department WU, General Packing Corp., Cranford, New Jersey.—Adv.

### When It Happened

"Why, I didn't know your brother-in-law wanted to get married?" said an acquaintance.

"He didn't," replied Farmer Fumblegate, "until the widdler Sooner wanted him to want to."—Kansas City Star.

### For Love

He—"Sylvia's going to marry for love this time?" She—"Well, she can afford to retire."—Life.

Are you always sure your vote has done good?

## BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of

Wm. H. Fletcher.

For CHILLS and FEVER SWAMP CHILLS & FEVER TONIC

## PILE REMEDY Guarantee

Every tube with this name and every box of Pazo Ointment is sold by all Druggists with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles. Why not try it.

### Too Thrilled for Words

Contributor—Yes, I wrote this poem myself.

Editor—Wonderful! And to think that I—a poor, struggling editor—am shaking the hand of Edgar Allen Poe! What an honor.

### As a Hint

He—You know absence makes the heart grow fonder.  
She—Also presents, dear!



Genuine ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacopolitandorfer of Salterland

### Judgment

He—"I get most of my clever hunches when I'm asleep." She—"Your most serious ailment is insomnia."

Give a baby half a chance and it can smash more dishes than an imported domestic.

### Buried Like Royalty

At the burial of former mayor James Baker of Guildford, England, recently, his aldermanic robes were buried with him.

Usually, the proud manner goes with a quick perception of when it should be employed.

## The Last Survivor

Flyosan has killed all his millions of friends and relatives



NO WONDER he's blue. He knows he's next.

Flyosan has killed every single fly and mosquito in thousands of homes this summer. Flyosan is the modern best way of fighting flying pests. It kills them by the wholesale—not one at a time.

Flyosan is the original liquid insect spray (non-poisonous). Use Flyosan itself, not one of its imitations. Flyosan not only kills all the flies and mosquitoes in your home but also rids it of the millions of deadly, disease-bearing germs which each one carries.

Peterman's has the right insecticide for each insect. On sale wherever drugs are sold.

Peterman's

200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.



**THIS WEEK**  
By ARTHUR BRISBANE

**THE AVERAGE FARMER. KNOW YOURSELF, ALL TEN YEARS.**  
O. H. KAHN, WISE FATHER.

How would you like to be the average American farmer? His farm is 315 acres. His investment \$76,308. His average net return for 1926 was \$1,133.

He could make more than that driving a street car, getting regular sleep, not worrying about the weather, lame horses, sick cows, rust on wheat, bugs on potatoes, blight in the orchards, etc.

The puzzling question is why is a farmer?

More important to millions of Americans, cotton has gone to a new high price for this year, three times on three consecutive days.

When cotton, not long ago, sold at half today's price, this writer said to Mr. Clarence Dillon, ingenious New York financier: "Buy yourself plenty of cotton and you will make a great deal of money."

Dr. Sherman, of Columbia University, shows that man's "vital fears" can be increased by the right diet. Efficiency can begin earlier and last longer if men eat enough of the right things. Chemistry applied to diet will soon add ten years to the working period of human life.

Mrs. Aimee Sempie McPherson, whose conversion of sinners proves her inspired, fights as well as she converts. Her former choir leader, Mr. Nichols, says: "Confess what really happened when you were supposed to be kidnapped." Mrs. Aimee Sempie replies: "I told the truth, walking in the light and you are only looking for advertising, which you need." There is nothing like courage to take you through. Mrs. Aimee has it.

In Washington, Mrs. Fader spanked her three-year-old son, Bruce, because he would climb the White House iron fence. During the spanking her \$3,000 diamond bracelet flew off and was lost. Bruce saw the bracelet in the air but, busy with his spanking, said nothing. Whipping children causes greater loss than that of any bracelet when it destroys the child's affection and respect for the parents.

Our atmosphere is 500 miles high, or deep, so thin at the top that a feather would not float in it. How high up will men go? Will they be astronomers looking through thinner air at the universe outside of us?

Lieutenant Champion's estimated altitude of 47,000 feet is questioned. He says he will go up again and higher.

Another American Lieutenant. C. C. Champion, Jr., of the Navy, sets another flying mark. He is believed to have broken the world's altitude record.

He fought a temperature 90 degrees below zero and his plane caught fire. An ambulance rushed to meet him, found him grinning instead of dead, as was expected.

Mr. Chamberlin, Atlantic flier, will try something new in commercial shipping-aviation. In a little sport model biplane he will fly from the deck of the steamship, Leviathan, showing how passenger and mail transportation can be speeded up by flying from the big ships as they near port.

Soon flying machines will cross the ocean more safely than boats do now and in one-fourth of the time. Then a combination steamship and plane will seem strange, but it is a useful transition now.

**STAR THEATRE**  
HEREFORD, TEXAS

SATURDAY MATINEE & NIGHT  
AUGUST 13  
BUCK JONES  
in  
"Good as Gold"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY  
AUGUST 15-16  
"The Notorious Lady"  
with  
Barbara Bedford, Lewis Stone and Francis McDonald.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY  
AUGUST 17-18  
"White Gold"  
with  
Jetta Goudal, Kenneth Thompson and Geo. Baneroff.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
AUGUST 19-20  
Geo. Sidney and Charlie Murray  
in  
"Lost at The Front"

A wise father lets his son do what he wants, within reason, for what a boy wants to do is usually what he can do best.

One of his boys liked music and wanted to lead a jazz band. Mr. Kahn said: "Go ahead and lead it." He knew the jazz band fit would not last long.

Now, young Mr. Kahn, nineteen years old, has taken to flying, is his own pilot and skillful. That does not make his father and mother sleep more soundly probably, but Mr. Kahn says: "Go ahead and fly."

If more Americans with money would let their boys fly—as thousands of normal American boys would like to fly—this country would soon lead the world in aviation.

**WAR COMEDY COMING TO THE STAR THEATRE SOON**

"An army of pretty women!" is a statement that just misses being an actual fact in "Lost at the Front," a hilarious war comedy of an entirely new sort that will feature the entertainment bill at the Star Theatre Friday and Saturday, August 19-20.

It misses because a few of the women in the feminine army used in the picture are plump, a few grotesquely angular. But a majority who appear in the scenes in which the famous Russian Battalion of Death figure are pulchritude itself!

"Lost at the Front," directed by Del Lord, co-stars George Sidney and Charlie Murray, with Natalie Kingston and Wampas Baby Star for 1927, as its eye-taking feminine attraction. The principal locale of the story which Frank Griffin wrote, is the Russian front during the World War.

Murray upsets all his previous comedy records as an Irish policeman who gets tangled up in the Russian army. George Sidney, of "Potash and Purlmutter" stage fame, also outdoes himself in the role of a German reservist called to the front.

In riotous action that includes the Battalion of Death, however, Sidney and Murray "see" under various flags and even submit to examination as candidates for the feminine battalion. Miss Kingston appears as Olga, a Russian sculptress. The picture abounds with mirth from beginning to end.

**Summerfield**

A good rain fell in this part of the county Monday afternoon and night.

Sunday school met on time last Sunday, with good attendance.

The Community Club met with Mrs. W. B. Moreland last Friday afternoon. A program was rendered after which dainty refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

W. M. Miller and family of Claude were week end guests in the Lee Curry home.

Mrs. W. C. Baird and daughters and Abner Smith of Channing were dinner guests of Mrs. B. C. Robinson Thursday. They were en route to Yaso, N. M., for a short visit. Miss Mary Smith went with them.

Mrs. Josephine Westbrook of Hereford spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. S. P. Edwards.

Miss Eva Noland spent Thursday night with Leatrus Walsler.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Curry of Weatherford, Texas, are guests in the home of their son, Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frye of Frio were guests of Roy Johnson and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Garrison and Mrs. Habermacker of Hereford were guests in the L. John son home Sunday.

Mrs. L. W. Huckert returned last Wednesday from Boulder, Colo., where she had been to attend the funeral of G. J. Ness, who died July 10 of paralysis. Mr. Ness will be remembered as postmaster and merchant of this place for several years.

Guy Harp and family of Canyon and Mrs. Hamilton of Tennessee were visitors in the Moreland home Sunday.

Lloyd Lookingbill and wife spent Sunday in the J. L. Lookingbill home.

R. A. Atchley and family spent Sunday in the Suttle home.

Miss Nell Bruton of Dimmitt spent the week end with Miss Eva Noland.

Ky Lawrence and family spent Sunday in the Walsler home.

Guy Walsler returned home last Friday from Hot Springs, N. M.

Cecil Wilson and family arrived from Hot Springs, N. M., last Friday for a visit with his brother, Alva Wilson. Both families will leave in a few days for a vacation trip to Colorado.

Beethoven's famous "Ninth Symphony," dedicated to King Frederick William II, of Prussia, brought the composer a letter of praise and a diamond ring as evidence of the king's pleasure. Later, on the point of starvation, Beethoven was forced to offer his cherished ring for sale. He was stunned to learn that it contained only glass stones.

Margot Asquith says if women didn't dress for men they would wear much less. M'gosh—what does she hear—MUCH?

**What's Doing In West Texas**

Abilene—The W. T. C. of C. and the Texas Conservation Association have issued a call for representatives from all sections of the state to gather at this place August 18 to discuss the question of water rights. The question at issue is: Shall power companies control the streams of Texas, or shall water rights be preserved by the people? Many business men and farmers of the West are expected to attend the meeting.

Tatum, N. M.—The local post-office is undergoing a series of improvements, including painting of the building.

Goree—Forty-two cars of maize in the head have been shipped out of the Goree grain elevator and during the past two weeks eleven cars of threshed grain have been sent out.

De Leon—Work is under way on the new Lester Hotel here. The building is to consist of twenty-seven rooms, a spacious lobby and dining room, modern fixtures and plate glass front.

Seymour—Representatives of the surrounding counties near this point are co-operating in a move for promotion of an irrigation project in this section. A preliminary survey of a damsite shows that water could be impounded to irrigate between two and five hundred thousand acres.

Estelline—The Estelline Chamber of Commerce, the Childress County commissioner and the Childress Chamber of Commerce have co-operated in a movement to secure a good road and daily rural mail service for a distance in the southwestern part of Childress county.

Goldswaithe—Dean O. Crawford has taken over the secretaryship of the Mills County Chamber of Commerce and plans to start out with a live wire membership campaign.

Ozona—T. A. Kincaid of this city is head of the Texas Sheep and Goat Raisers Association for the fourth time, having been elected to this place at the twelfth annual convention of the association held in Kerrville recently. San Angelo won the 1928 meet.

Wellington—Delegates from some forty towns of North Texas will convene here the latter part of this month at the Panhandle and North Plains District Convention of the W. T. C. of C.

Menard—Menard's new \$100,000 hotel will be under construction at an early date, following acceptance of plans and specifications. The building is to be four stories, fireproof and of the latest design and structure.

San Saba—The annual Hills Country District Convention of the W. T. C. of C. is scheduled to be held here on September 22. Liano was last year's host.

Mineral Wells—Work on the new Baker Hotel here is progressing nicely. Under the plans for the structure there are to be twelve stories, with twenty-eight rooms to the floor, making a total of 336 rooms, with a roof garden in addition. A swimming pool is to be on the east side of the hotel.

Childress—Childress' new city hall is to be opened at an early date. It will house the city officials, fire department and board of city development.

**BIG SQUARE**

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wyer spent Sunday visiting their sons, Harold and Jay Wyer in Muleshoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Stiles entertained Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lust and family and Miss Dorothy Lust Sunday. Miss Lust returned home with her brother to visit in his home for a few days.

Messrs. Elmer and Charlie Finley and cousin, Miss Sullivan, of Floydada arrived Sunday evening for a visit in the Emerson Wyer home. The Finley boys are brothers of Mrs. Wyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wyer were shopping in Hereford Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Wyer, Charlie Finley and Miss Sullivan were shopping in Muleshoe Wednesday.

A very quiet election was held here Monday. It seems as though no one knew what it was all about consequently there were very few votes cast and the men holding the election, Ham Lambert, Emerson Wyer and Challe Phillips, were not very busy.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Wyer entertained their house guests, Mr.

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We want every one to visit us and see our new store. We want you to feel at home as if we had been here always. We want to get acquainted with you. We are expecting you, so don't wait any longer—we are one of the boys.

We can fill any doctor's prescription—Registered Pharmacist always in charge.

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Featuring Jack Holt, Raymond Hatten, Arletto Marchal and Edmund Burns  
Don't Miss It—A Real Thriller!  
at School Auditorium, Saturday Night, 9:00.

Next Week  
"EAGLE OF THE SEA"

and Mrs. Will Wyer, Mr. and Mrs. Vance Hemington, Ham Lambert and family Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served during the evening.

Big Square isn't far off the map because an airplane came directly over us Wednesday. This makes about the fourth plane seen here in the last few months. They all follow the draw and the one Wednesday was flying low.

Quite a number of Big Square men attended court at Dimmitt on Monday.

Ham Lambert and family were business visitors in Dimmitt on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance Hemington and Jud Clark were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Wyer.

Mrs. Layman took her daughter to Dimmitt Friday to see a doctor. We hope Arline will soon be well again.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wain announce the birth of a son, born Monday evening, August 1.

Gerald—"How long is it since you were abroad?"

Julla—Just three husbands ago.

The man with real values in the merchandise he is selling does not have to stick his foot between the partly opened door and jamb.

Does \$50 "top price" for a prize fight mean that something is wrong with the ticket holder's head?

Bulk Turnip and Spinach  
**Seed**  
We Have In Stock Some New  
**Dress Goods and Comfort Material**  
**STAR BRAND SHOES**  
That Wear Longer and Are More Than Worth the Money.  
**F. L. SPRING**

"One of the best ways to stay poor is to spend your time watching with envy another man grow rich."

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