

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

THE FRIONA STAR

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

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYER

Texas Rich in Potash

If reports are to be credited, Texas will soon be found to be richer in potash than it is known to be rich in oil. Dr. W. C. Ebaugh, consulting chemist at Denison University, Granville, after inspecting the potash centers of Europe and America, says that the reputed thickness and high core tests near Odessa, Ector county, compare favorably with the famous Stassfurt fields in Germany. In fact, the Odessa deposits are said to net 16 per cent of potash while those of Germany net 12 per cent. The development of potash fields and getting the product ready for market require much more labor than is needed in oil fields, making the industrial possibilities of potash mining a source of great revenue in itself. An operating corporation now has seventy square miles of holdings in the potash fields about Odessa.

Looks Good to Straus

According to S. W. Straus & Co., of New York, investment brokers, "Texas is now a veritable empire of opportunity." This company has recently completed an investment survey of Texas looking to business conditions and the soundness of investments in Texas, and concludes that Texas has come right to the fore in the great industrial development now under way in the South. This company shows its faith in the future of Texas in the great total of its loans in Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, and San Antonio, which now approximate \$25,000,000. Texas is not passing through a boom, but is building upon a sound economic basis, which may be expected to continue. Of course, it may be expected that some business in Texas as everywhere, will lack solidarity, and there will be temporary recessions in development, but capital no longer looks upon Texas as a field involving more than the usual risks to be found in any commonwealth.

Talking About Us?

Dr. Henry Suzzalo, former president of the University of Washington, in addressing the National Education Association, spoke plainly about the dangers which public schools, and especially state-supported colleges and universities, are undergoing at the hands of politicians. He says that the control of the schools by politicians and the meddlesome interference with the schools by designing politicians threatens not only to engulf education, but to pervert democratic government as well. He said, "The arrogant, whom the accidents of politics have brought to transient power; the demagogue, who has temporarily grabbed the public mind; the selfish, who would sell the children into the half-slavery of a poor education; and the ignorant, who know not truth or wisdom, and yet assert it" are the greatest menaces to public education. That sounds just a little like Dr. Suzzalo has been studying conditions in Texas.

Making Vineyards of Waste Lands

We are constantly learning if only we will be taught. A few years ago, when it was proposed to extend the Southern Pacific to the South from Falfurrias, objection was made that the road could not afford to traverse the vast acreage of sandy lands to reach the more fertile sections beyond. President W. R. Scott, of the railroad, said some day that sandy land would become the great grape-growing field of the Southwest. The road has been extended and the Scott prediction may soon be a recognized fact, for about 150,000 vines and cuttings have been planted this year by a company that owns an 11,000-acre tract of land in the sands.

Wheat Around Plainview

This has been a bad season on the wheat crop in the Plains country, but in spite of that the Hale county wheat crop is estimated at 1,500,000 bushels, practically all of which has been marketed at satisfactory prices. The crop in the county last year was 2,000,000 bushels, that being the banner year. The remarkable thing about this crop is that it was grown with a rainfall of only one and a half inches during the first five months of this year. The county claims to be the leading wheat county of the State.

Chair Factory at Marshall
The chair factory at Linden, Texas, is to be moved to Marshall and combined with another plant there for the extensive

manufacture of chairs from Texas woods. There are several small chair factories successfully operating in the State, but the plans are to make this the largest of those yet established. Basket and box making have become leading industries in the timber section of East Texas. There is no reason why furniture for use in Texas should not be made in Texas, as the State has timber, the cheap power, the labor and all the other essentials for cheap production and marketing.

Vocational School Makes Money

The vocational agriculture class of twenty-two students at the State Orphans Home at Corsicana, cleared \$27,000 on 198 acres of land last year, according to a report recently made public. A larger portion of the sum was made on milk cows and hogs, the products being sold to the State. This does not take into account the labor of the twenty-two students, but with a due allowance for that labor, the profits are enough to show farmers generally what may be done with a properly managed farm.

Bell County Onions

A clipping in a Temple-dated envelope calls this writer's attention to the fact that Bell county farmers can make money on onions as well as Collin county, which was recently mentioned in these articles as an onion growing county. G. M. Monk, a tenant farmer near Rogers received about \$1,500 from a five acre crop of onions, grown at an expense of \$275.00, the onions selling at \$2.50 a bushel.

Snyder Grows 'Em, Too

A reader at Snyder writes that other places have nothing on Snyder when it comes to growing onions and in proof of it says that one acre of irrigated land there produced this year over \$1,000 worth of onions at a cost for labor and sets of \$275.00. A profit of \$725.00 an acre makes onion growing look like a mighty good business.

DOINGS AT THE CHURCHES LAST SUNDAY.

Preaching services were held at the Methodist church both morning and evening by Pastor Gilliam.

Brother Gilliam began a two weeks series of revival services which he will conduct unaided, doing all the preaching himself. A large crowd was in attendance at both services Sunday.

There were no preaching services at the Baptist church Sunday but there was a large attendance at the Sunday school.

The regular church school services were held by the Disciples Church at the school building at 11 a. m.

An interesting session of the Sunday school was held at the Congregational church. This was followed by a miscellaneous program arranged by Brother Stevens in lieu of a preaching service.

The theme which dominated the program was "Faith, Hope and Love," and consisted of scriptural and other readings, special singing and a paper on "Hope," prepared and read by Miss Mary Goodwine.

Arrangements were made at the Congregational church for the preparation and rendition of a miscellaneous program to follow the Sunday school hour on each alternate Sunday when the pastor will be at Spring Lake. A special committee will have these programs in charge and all are invited and welcome.

It appears that a majority of the churches voted favorably on the question of inviting and entertaining the next meeting of the Parmer County Singing Convention, which will be held on the first Sunday in October.

MORE RAIN IS NEEDED.

It appears that the rains which have fallen here recently have come only in spots and that some localities have not yet had sufficient rain.

W. C. Wylie, whose farm is southeast of town, was in Thursday morning and stated that while rains have fallen all around him and most of them have missed him and his crops are needing rain badly just now.

Ed Massie of Massie brothers, northeast of town, states that they have had some good rains and that their crops are mostly laid by, but they are now needing more moisture to keep the crops growing steadily. G. W. Taylor, of northwest of town, states that they have received a heavy rain there last Thursday evening, but it fell with such a dash that much of it had no time to soak into the grounds and that its effects were not lasting and that they are now needing rain as badly as before.

OPPORTUNITY.

By Judge Walter Malone.

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside the door
And bid you wake, to rise and fight and win.

Wail not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane!
Each night I burn the records of the day—
At sunrise every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seals the sad past with the dead,
But never hind a moment yet to come.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say "I can!"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep
But yet might rise and be again a man.

Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?
Dost reel from righteous Retribution's law?
Then turn from blotted archives of the past,
And find the future's pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell;
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven;
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell,
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

ROW CROPS GROWING FINE.

J. M. W. Alexander was in town from southeast of town Monday morning and stated that in his locality they have had a goodly amount of rain recently.

Mr. Alexander says his 365 acres of row crop is all up and growing nicely. His worry right now is to get rid of the weeds and volunteer stuff which has also come up in his field and is also making good use of the time in growing.

HAVE GUESTS FROM DALLAS COUNTY.

Mrs. Robert Cain and her friend Miss Ruby Coulter, of Dallas county, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander a few miles southeast of town last week.

Mrs. Cain is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander and is accompanied by Miss Coulter, who came here for a few weeks visit over by Mr. Cain who returned home Sunday. He reported that they have had an unusually lot of high winds in their county this spring.

IS SELLING MAPS.

E. H. Gischler, one of our home town boys has taken the agency for a map company and is taking orders for a splendid map of Texas, four feet by five and one-half feet in size.

Edwin was engaged in this business two years ago and made quite a success at the work but was compelled to stop on account of ill health. Since taking up the work this time he has again been quite successful in his efforts.

WHY SO MUCH "BRADDOCK" AND SO LITTLE "BOUQUET"?

The school books tell us much of Braddock's Defeat but say almost nothing about Bouquet's Victory. Such is the inconsistency of popular history. Yet this colonial leader once scored one of the most brilliant military successes ever won on this continent and saved Pennsylvania and the whole Atlantic seaboard from the horrors of an Indian invasion at a critical time in history.

If you would know something about the achievement of this forgotten hero whose story is the kind that every American should be proud to tell his children, read the illustrated feature article "Bouquet and Braddock" by Elmo Scott Watson in this issue of the Star.

THOSE AMENDMENTS.

The voters of Texas will be asked to pass on at least four amendments to the constitution at a special election for that purpose to be held on Monday, August 1, and as the average voter has only a limited amount of information on these amendments, the Star feels it a duty to pass on to its readers such information as it has been able to gather concerning them.

Amendment No. 33 relates to the raising of the salaries of members of the legislature, the governor and other state officers. Most people recognize the fact that these officials, and especially the governor, does not receive sufficient compensation to make the office attractive to the men best qualified to fill that office, although we have had many good men in that office and we have reason to suppose that we have one of the best of Texas' sons now occupying that office and in our opinion his pay should be larger. This may also apply correctly as to all other state officers.

Amendment No. 24 proposes to increase the number of members of the supreme court from three to nine and the court of criminal appeals from three to five. In this the Star has no controversy and can only say "be careful."

Number 25 would segregate certain properties for taxation and beyond any doubt this is the most important of the proposed amendments so far as the average citizen is concerned. Should this amendment become a part of the constitution it would take railroads, telegraph, telephone, electric light and gas companies and all other public utilities and segregate them for purposes of taxation and give all taxes arising from them to state purposes only. If sufficient revenues were not thus produced the amendment would allow the state to add other corporations, even to dry goods stores if they were incorporated.

This would be a great injustice to the people of the counties where such corporations were located. For instance, if Parmer county and the various school districts within it were deprived of funds secured from the taxes paid on the Santa Fe railroad, the Western Union Telegraph and the Southwestern Telephone system it can easily be seen what effect it would have on the schools of the county or the heavy additional burden that would be placed directly upon the people if they were to

support these schools as they are now being supported. The burden of taxation already seems grievous but if these present available sources of revenue were taken away the burden would then be almost too heavy. Every voter in the Friona school district should take particular pains to attend this election and vote, if for no other purpose than to scratch this one amendment and scratch it hard.

Amendment 32 would change the compensation of county officers from a fee system to a salary system. We consider this a most commendable plan if properly administered. The official then is aware of just what he is to receive for his services and thus has some of the temptation for graft removed. This system can be made to pay not only a handsome salary to the incumbents of the various offices, but when the right kind of people are placed in them it can be made to yield a handsome revenue for the county over and above the amounts paid out in salaries. It's worth trying, anyway.

Do not fail to visit the polls and vote on August 1st, and be sure to vote against Amendment No. 25, for it will become a permanent bug-bear to your home district and county should it pass.

CALIFORNIA PEOPLE HERE SATURDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Campbell, of Long Beach, California, stopped here a few hours Saturday while enroute to their former home at Trenton, Missouri. They spent the time of their short stay here at the homes of W. H. Warren and J. C. Wilkinson, having been neighbors of these people while they lived at Trenton. They intended also to make a short stop at Hereford to visit their grand daughter, Mrs. Ralph Sutton.

Mr. Campbell stated that he had received a visit from our fellow townspeople, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley before leaving Long Beach. He says the Kinsleys are well and pleased with Long Beach and are thinking of buying residence property there.

Mrs. Living received a card from Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley who are now sight-seeing in the West, stating that they have moved from Los Angeles to Long Beach and had taken a few swims in the ocean. Friona people are always glad to hear from Reuben and "Mother."

COURT DOINGS.

The case of the People vs R. M. Cummings for assisting in robbing the Friona State Bank on June 3, resulted in a plea of guilty by the defendant, who was given a sentence of fifteen years in the state penitentiary by the jury.

The case of the People vs R. L. Hicks for complicity in the same robbery resulted in an acquittal. After the evidence was all in the court instructed the jury to render a verdict of "not guilty." No pleas were made by the attorneys on either side.

It is reported that the case of Nance vs Wilkinson resulted in a compromise verdict.

DRUGGIST MOVES IN.

J. R. Roden and family, of Hereford, have now become permanent residents of Friona, having moved into their new home in the Kinsley property on Main street on Thursday.

Mr. Roden is a druggist and part owner in the new drug store that is being installed in the new Crawford building, and he will have full charge of the store. He comes highly recommended as fully qualified in his profession and as a first class citizen. He impresses one as coming fully up to all the good things that have been said about him both professionally and socially.

Mr. and Mrs. Roden will find a hearty welcome from the people of Friona.

BONHAM, TEXAS, MAN VISITS HERE.

I. W. Evans, of Bonham, Texas, arrived here Sunday of last week and spent several days visiting relatives.

Mr. Evans is a son of Mrs. D. A. Evans and a brother of Mrs. John E. Collins.

STILL COURTING.

Those of Friona and vicinity who are attending court as jurors this week are C. V. Goodwine, B. B. McCandless, W. E. McCurdy, Oscar Pope, D. E. Ashcraft, Jerry Blackwell, Joe Landrum, E. B. McLellan, E. M. Sherrieb, N. R. Sparks and J. H. Key.

Several others were there at different times during the week serving as witnesses and a very few litigants.

GUESTS AT GOODWINE HOME.

The Misses Lucile and Marie Clinin, of Tulla, are spending this week as guests at the Goodwine home south of town.

These two young ladies formerly lived at Friona and are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Clinin of Tulla, and grand daughters of Mrs. Minnie Goodwine. They came over Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson.

RETURNED FROM MELROSE.

Dr. A. L. McElroy, of Ft. Worth, who with his family, is visiting relatives here and at Melrose, New Mexico, returned to Friona Tuesday. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. A. P. McElroy, who drove over to Melrose with him last week, also by his small daughter.

Dr. A. L. is in poor health, being troubled with appendicitis. His family will return to Friona soon.

OUR WEATHER.

No rain has fallen in the vicinity of Friona within the past week and people are beginning to hope for more in the near future.

The days have been cool during the early part and the nights generally have been cool, but a few days have been quite warm from noon until evening.

This condition, however, has been quite conducive for growing crops where sufficient moisture has been received. Even though the past spring has presented perhaps the most unfavorable conditions of any for row crops, it appears that there will be plenty of these crops grown for feed and many will have a goodly amount for market.

TRIBUNE EDITOR HERE ON WEDNESDAY.

W. H. Graham, editor and publisher of the State Line Tribune of Farwell, spent a short while in Friona Wednesday morning.

Mr. Graham and his family were enroute to Medicine Springs, Oklahoma, in their car. A bearing in the engine was knocked out near Homeland and he was towed into town for repairs. Not being able to secure the repair parts here he had his car towed back to Farwell.

Ed S. White is carrying one forefinger in a bandage this week as the result of a severe cut with a razor blade.

THIS WEEK

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT. FATHER PLAYS BEAR. AND REASON TO BE THANKFUL. IF I HAD SOME MUSH.

Justice Taft says he likes the law better than the White House and nearing his seventieth year, announces he will not retire. He certainly should not retire for he owes to the public many future years of good effort. His mind and his smile are as young as ever and every well informed man in the United States, big or little, would gladly submit any issue to the judgment of Chief Justice Taft.

In six hours New York's National Guard laid out an airplane base, ready for use, with radio, telephone and all other requirements. A fine achievement.

The United States Government should take as much time as necessary to provide an airplane base for every great city.

Governors Island in New York Harbor should be given up entirely to flying with a big dock for submarines.

The richest city, New York, containing the United States Sub-Treasury and all its gold is unprotected from the air.

There ought to be an air field there from which swift United States pursuit planes would rise like mosquitoes from a stagnant pond to meet any invader.

Human beings are like children. A father plays "bear" with his little child, and the child is relieved when the bear stands up and becomes once more "father."

In England the eclipse put out the sun, changing day to night, and everybody knew that it was only make-believe night. Nobody feared that "the devil was eating the sun." Nevertheless, when the eclipse passed and the sun came out shining once more, the crowds cheered. They were glad to have Mother Nature stop playing bear.

When Uncle Sam's fiscal year ended last week he found a surplus of \$635,000,000. Secretary Mellon had "guessed" \$625,000,000, a good prophecy.

Uncle Sam really is a rich person and can afford anything he needs. He ought to dig canals, harness water power, build the greatest air and submarine fleets in the world. He should stop trying to persuade Europe to do what it doesn't want to do, attend to his own business and be in a position to make other nations mind theirs. Until this nation is prepared to defend itself against any ten other nations the Government will not have done its duty.

"Well done, but what did you do the next day?"

Fokker, airplane builder, would have an answer ready for Napoleon's favorite question. On Wednesday a Fokker plane reached France. Now Fokker announces a plane to fly, nonstop, for seventy-two hours, and go from Seattle to Tokio, 5,000 miles. This government should contract with Fokker to keep him here for life building airplanes. Ancient monarchs and popes offered any inducement that would bring great artists to their courts. The great artist of today is the airplane artist.

On the Hudson, not ten yards from shore, off Sing Sing Prison, three boys were struggling. Prison guards could not leave their duty to save them. Convicts begged permission to save the boys, but the guards, rifles leveled, forbade them to follow their impulse, jump into the river and pull the drowning boys ashore.

The three boys drowned while guards and convicts looked on, some of the latter weeping.

Once more those convicts feel that they never had a chance, not even a chance to help others at risk to themselves.

They had a bad start in life, most of them, and things have gone wrong with them ever since. When they missed the opportunity to save life they again felt cheated.

If the prisoners had no chance in the beginning if not the fault of society, whose fault is it?

STORK-O-GRAMS.
Born to Mr. and Mrs.—
Orn A. Miller at their home two miles south of town, a son, Tuesday morning, July 19.
Eustace P. Houlette at their home 22 miles west of Friona, a 12-pound son, Tuesday evening, July 19.

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, American gentleman of the old school, and last of his family, is practically reduced to penury through the misfortune of a friend unwisely trusted. Learning of Brewer's suicide, which means the destruction of his last hope, Milman engages a French butler, Achille Lutry who speaks no English, and is to replace Sneed, servant of long standing. By Lutry, Milman sends letters to Prof. Fleming Bradley, Floyd Malet and Neeland Barnes, men whom the world has classified as failures, once of high position. In response, the three call on him at his home. After dinner each relates the circumstances that wrecked their careers. Milman convinces them that their misfortunes were all due to one man, Paul Raxon.

CHAPTER IV

When midnight was passed and the four men very comfortably seated about the fire, Neeland Barnes began to think there was to be no unmasking of his past. In a sense he was glad. These two men whom he had begun by despising seemed, after all, to have cut considerable figures once. Barnes was a shrewd judge of men. He thought that they had spoken only the truth. The big man with the eager, gray eyes was most certainly no grafter. And as to the other, Barnes recalled his case well now it was brought to his notice. He had sneered at the sculptor's odd defense and believed it with most men about town a very poor excuse. But now he believed absolutely in Floyd Malet's integrity. In comparison, Neeland Barnes, professional man-of-the-world, felt rather a poor specimen.

"We now come," said Milman, breaking in on his reflections, "to the case of Mr. Neeland Barnes."

Mr. Neeland Barnes groaned inwardly. Externally he was urbane and gracious.

"Shedding the black sheep," he said. "A lesson to all young men. How not to live."

"Mr. Barnes," said Peter Milman, "is not so complex a type as his fellow-guests. He aimed at physical attributes rather than intellectual or artistic achievements. And he succeeded just as they did. I doubt if there is an American living who excelled in certain phases of sport as Mr. Barnes did.

"He was a man who might have passed a blameless life had his money lasted. There came a time when his relatives would not help and his horses could not win races. Finally, he was accused of some trickery at Saratoga and found his racing career at an end. Since then he has been living insecurely on what his few remaining relatives choose to give him."

"Mr. Milman," Barnes said, and there was a certain dignity in his bearing. "I have been almost every sort of a fool in my day. I have thrown away fortunes and gambled and drunk like a madman, but I never pulled any dirty tricks on a race track. I was always out to win and never betted against my own horses. I'm not what you might call a reliable man, and I've done things I'm heartily ashamed of now, but I did not do what the Saratoga stewards believed of me."

"What did they believe?" Bradley demanded. He knew nothing of racing.

"My trainer gave evidence before them that I instructed him to dope my entry for the Saratoga cup so that I might bet on another horse. Mine was the favorite. It did go to the post full of bromide, and the horse I was reputed to have bet on won at long odds. I had the trainer against me and the bookmaker, and because I was known to be in monetary difficulties, I was disbelieved. Not that I blame the stewards. They did their duty as they saw it. Somebody fixed my trainer and the jockey. I was forced out of the racing game, and found I hadn't a friend in the world. My wife would have believed me, but she was dead. I used what money I could get hold of to fight the thing, but the man, or men, who framed me had more money. I shall never know who it was."

"I know," said Peter Milman quietly. "You were not framed, as you term it, by any crooked owner of thoroughbreds. None of them was big enough to pull down a man of your sort. You had traditions and a name behind you. Your downfall came because you threw a man from the pier at Narragansett into the Atlantic ocean. Do you remember?"

"Yes," Barnes said slowly. "I think I do. There was a woman mixed up in it, but I forget her name now. She was one of those little fluffy blondes that were fashionable that season. Ah, I have it. She was a roof-garden star. A man came up and tried to make a scene. My Aunt Sarah, who was most particular, was coming toward us. The thing would have been most disastrous because I had turned over a new leaf the previous evening and a codicil was to be added to her will. Fortunately, the man struck at me, and I thought the simplest way out of it was to drop him in the sea. Aunt Sarah, being short-sighted, did not even see him disappear." Mr. Barnes mused on the thing for a few moments. "Most extraordinary. I never saw him again. There was no summons, no publicity—nothing. I was a bit uneasy at first lest he should have been drowned, but somebody saw him crawl

ashore. I never knew his name, and I never saw the blonde again."

"The man you threw into the water was the man who arranged matters so that you should be compelled to give up racing." There was a trace of triumph in Mr. Milman's manner. "You will never be able to prove it, so don't try."

"And I hoped he didn't drown," said Barnes, looking about for sympathy. "What's his name?" Barnes did not doubt his host's sincerity for a moment.

"All in good time," said Milman; "first let me show you his photograph." He unlocked a drawer and took the picture from an envelope. "Is that he?"

"As I remember it, yes," said Barnes; "but it's years ago, and there might be a possibility of error."

Milman passed the photograph to Floyd Malet.

"Do you recognize him?" There was excitement in the sculptor's voice. "It's the man with the



A Few Hundred Spent in Bribery.

fur coat who came to my studio that night. This is the man, I'll swear. What's his name?"

"That is the man to whom you all owe your misfortunes—Paul Raxon."

It was a thin, narrow face that stared back at them, but it was not the face of a fool. Few men without the early advantage of financial training had impressed themselves on Wall Street as he had done. The collapse of International Motors and the failure of the Hazen Brewer crowd to break him made Raxon for the moment the most spectacular figure in New York. And yet none of Milman's guests had ever before seen a photograph of him. He had a knack of outwitting the newspaper photographers. He had smashed many cameras. It had come to be understood that to attempt to photograph him was to incur the enmity of a man who never forgave or forgot.

"That he broke Professor Bradley was a precautionary measure and not born of any personal malice. No doubt his subordinates had found the professor was not rich and supposed him ripe for the fall. There is hardly a doubt that he has made enormous amounts by these methods, always covering himself with hopelessly compromised lesser men who dared say nothing. As to Mr. Malet, that was merely bad luck and not in the first design. I don't suppose Raxon had anything personal against him, but he recognized the opportunity to escape from a troublesome position. The only purely personal spite was in the case of Mr. Neeland Barnes. Raxon was intending to buy a big house at Narragansett and entertain largely."

"I don't remember the name there," said Barnes.

"He left the pier," Milman answered. "Raxon is curiously sensitive to ridicule. He could not remain to be pointed out as the man Neeland Barnes had contemptuously tossed into the ocean. It took him several years to get his revenge, but it was a complete one. He boasts that he never jets up, and ascribes Indian ancestry to this unamiable quality. His most spectacular hatred was that my poor friend Hazen Brewer incurred."

Find Red Riding Hood Character in Legend

Little Red Riding Hood was a real girl, but her history has been altered in its journey down to modern nursery. Abraham of China, a knight of the Seventh century, who claimed a girl named Mary as his niece, walled himself up in a solitary cell as a monk after changing his mind at the altar about matrimony. Mary used to don her red hood each day and carry boiled milk and butter to her uncle, passing it to him through the one window of his cell. The former knight also was visited by a monk whose name was Wolf and whose character, according to ancient historians, quite justified the appellation. He used to fall in with Mary and would make pleasant inquiries concerning the condiments beneath the napkin in her

"Brewer committed suicide because he had plunged into penury a man who was near and dear to him. This was a man unused to finance, who trusted Brewer with his fortune and mortgaged his home in a vain effort to save his friend. Brewer felt disgraced. I think this emotion was far more potent than the fact of his financial collapse. He did not know that his friend harbored no hard thoughts of him and would have made no complaints. After all, the friend's loss was very little compared with his downfall."

Fleming Bradley, perhaps the closest observer of Milman's guests, was becoming possessed with a vast impatience to know for what reason he had been summoned. Bradley had the analytical mind of the scientist. There were several things in Milman's narrative which needed elucidation.

"Why," he asked suddenly, "did you subscribe to a press-clipping agency and put a detective on Raxon's track?"

"Because I had learned through a source entirely confidential that it was Raxon who had ruined Mr. Malet. I was interested in Mr. Malet. I think that marble group proves it. And I have said I was interested in your work too. If it had been possible to clear you, I should like to have done so. I am not sure there was not something of childish vanity in it. I liked to sit here in my lonely, unvisited house and feel I was learning day by day, hour by hour, more about a man who believed himself above the law and building up this knowledge into a weapon against him. But I found he was so secure as to be able to boast of things that no legal evidence could charge him with. Neeland Barnes, for example. A few hundreds spent in bribery, or a few promises dropped as to future patronage, and the thing was accomplished."

"All you have done," said Bradley, who was suddenly assailed with doubts as to Milman's ultimate purpose, "is to get us here and show us what failures we are. That is not kind, unless you have a remedy. Don't you see it puts us in a very poor light? A man may fall and still have self-respect left. I decline to consider myself a black sheep. You tell me Raxon ruined my career. I shall make a point of seeing the editors of all the great New York papers and telling them what you have said. Too long a certain type of man has ruled our cities in the name of democracy."

There was no doubt now about Peter Milman's uneasiness as he listened.

"I thought you understood," he said quietly, "that this conversation was privileged. If you go to your editors you will do two things: One will be to convince them that you have brooded so long on your troubles that you are mad. The other will be to disclose the confidences a dead man gave me."

"But you want me to give up the only chance I may ever have of clearing my name," Bradley complained.

"You can never clear it that way. I don't think you can ever hope to defeat Paul Raxon that way." His tone changed a little. "Tell me this, Mr. Bradley. Which counts more with you: the clearing of your name of suspicion of dishonesty—not actual conviction of it, remember, for your case never came before a court of law—or the opportunity to devote your life to your chosen science?"

"The latter, of course," Bradley cried. "It is only if I establish my innocence that I can hope to get another appointment. Such work as mine is very costly. I must have large funds at my disposal and elaborate equipment."

"And you?" Milman said, turning to the sculptor.

"If enough mud is thrown at a man, no matter how innocent he is, some of it will stick. I have long since abandoned any hope of being whitewashed. In a sense, the equipment of the sculptor is expensive. If I were a painter, it would be a different thing. There is no institution to endow broken middle-aged men."

"It is for that reason I asked you all to come here," Milman answered. "You don't understand? Gentlemen, I am a broken middle-aged man. In Hazen Brewer's failure my entire fortune went. I mortgaged this house to help him. Out of the wreck I may save enough to live in a couple of humble rooms for the rest of my life. We are all in the same boat, all four of us victims to Paul Raxon's whims."

"You," Neeland Barnes cried. "You had all sorts of money, I thought."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FAIRM STOCK

SWINE SANITATION BRINGS RESULTS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Practical tests in the South of the system of swine sanitation, developed by federal zoologists in McLean county, Illinois, have yielded encouraging results. The purpose of the system is to control swine parasites by a series of preventative measures based on current knowledge of the life history of swine parasites. Records obtained in southern Georgia by Dr. E. M. Nighbert, of the zoological division of the bureau of animal industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, have shown some striking results from the use of the system. In one contrast between two pigs, the animal raised under sanitary conditions was marketed at four months and twenty-three days of age, weighing 173 pounds and topping the market. The other pig was not sold until ten months of age, and even though more than twice as old as the "sanitary" pig, it weighed only 165 pounds.

Doctor Nighbert reports that a number of farmers are using the sanitation system and are making their herds and farms available for experiment and demonstration. One farmer, in commenting on the results, stated: "It is easy to pick out from my herds the pigs that were raised under parasite control. They all look thrifty and smoother and are much larger for their age and period of feeding than the others. Of course, that means much better profits from those so handled."

Ear Diseases of Swine Said to Be Incurable

Pigs and sometimes hogs become infected and inflamed in the middle ear just as children and grown people have infection and pus in the middle ear where the little bones connect the outer drum with the inner drum of the ear. The middle ear of the pig is connected with the pharynx by a tube—the air tube. Pus forms and may press on each ear drum and sometimes ruptures the other drum. At other times it may pass through the inner drum and infect the middle ear. When a pig holds its head tilted to one side and the ear is sensitive and hurts when you catch it by the ear—just as a dog does when it has canker of the ear—it may be due to inflammation of the middle and inner ears. When the outer drum bursts open and lets out the pus temporary relief from pain may come. A graduate veterinarian may open the drum and give temporary relief. No permanent curative operation has been found for the pig. It is best to fatten an affected pig or hog and make pork out of it. Little pigs so affected from an economic point can be destroyed.

Deficiency in Feeding Is Cause of Paralysis

The causes of paralysis of swine are said to be: (1) Fractures of the loin or back vertebrae; (2) deficiency feed that causes rickets or lack of development of bones in pigs; (3) osteomalacia or removal of bone in grown sows; (4) kidney-worm or kidney fat worms; (5) kidney diseases; (6) injuries to the nerve centers; (7) injuries to the loin and back muscles.

The most common cause is deficiency feeding. Feeding brood sows on corn alone, peanuts alone, velvet beans alone, soy beans alone. This means that vitamin is lacking that makes the lime and phosphorus soluble or digestible or assimilable and deposits them in the formation of bone. This vitamin is found in milk, in cod-liver oil, and not in white corn, peanuts, in velvet beans or cotton-seed oil.

Swine Sanitation Plan Interesting to Greece

The success of raising pigs in the United States by a method developed by the United States Department of Agriculture for keeping pigs free from intestinal parasites has resulted in requests from foreign sources for a description of the method. One of the most recent letters of inquiry received by the department came from Salonica, Greece.

This demand is one result of the cordial relations which scientists of the zoological division, bureau of animal industry, have with foreign parasitologists. The constant exchange of information and preserved specimens has enabled the United States scientists to build up an index catalogue of animal parasites believed to be the largest in the world.

Hogging Off Peas

The Canadian field pea is a very suitable variety of peas to grow for hog feeding. In a good many localities they are grown and pastured off by hogs during the month of August after they have ripened pretty well. They will provide from four to six weeks of pasture during this part of the year, and if a little corn, barley or mill feed is fed to the pigs while they are pasturing peas, they will do very well and one will get a pretty fair return.

CHILDREN CRY FOR



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHERS:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Kind Old Lady—Officer, this little boy doesn't know where he lives. Boy—Yes, I do, but I don't know the way.

Restaurant Legerdemain "Make that ham and eggs pork chops," snapped a restaurant patron. "The chef's too busy to do any tricks just now," retorted the waitress.

Here's Speedy Relief for Tender, Aching, Swollen Feet

Your Druggist Says Emerald Oil Must Give Complete Satisfaction or Money Cheerfully Refunded.

Your feet may be so swollen and inflamed that you think you can't go another step. Your shoes may feel as if they are cutting right into the flesh. You feel sick all over with the pain and torture and pray for quick relief. What's to be done?

Two or three applications of Moone's Emerald Oil and in fifteen minutes the pain and soreness disappears. A few more applications at regular intervals and the swelling reduces.

And as for Soft Corns and Callouses a few applications each night at bed time and they just seem to shrivel right up and scale off.

No matter how discouraged you have been with powders, footbaths or other applications, if you have not tried Emerald Oil then you have something to learn.

It's a wonderful formula—this combination of essential oils with camphor and other antiseptics so marvelous that thousands of bottles are sold annually for reducing varicose or swollen veins.

Every good druggist guarantees the first bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil. It must end your foot troubles or money back.

Much discomfort is caused by buying shoes to fit the occasion instead of shoes to fit the feet.

To neglect good books is to refuse to enter into a most splendid human heritage.

Be reserved and circumspect in your promises.—Nabli Effendi.

Too many men who run into debt don't even attempt to crawl out.

Perils of Childhood

"It must be all of twenty years ago that mother first gave me Syrup Pepsin

For those Fevers, Colds and Bowel Troubles of Childhood

How time flies. My good mother has gone to her rest, but I have faithfully relied upon her judgment and have given Syrup Pepsin to my two children since they were born. It is certainly a noble medicine and never fails of its purpose. I like to recommend it." (Name and address will be sent upon request.)

And in the Evening of Life

When age comes creeping on, with bowels relaxed, muscles weak, digestion poor and blood thinned, then is when constipation does its evil work in a night. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is so palatable, sets so well in the stomach, works so easily, so gently, so kindly with old folks as to accomplish its purpose without gripe, pain or other distress. For biliousness, sour stomach, coated tongue, headache, fevers, colds and constipation from infancy to old age Syrup Pepsin is recommended everywhere and sold by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.

Would Go That Far Place to Look

"Don't you think Jim's heavenly?" Jerry—Where can I find good board in this town?

"Maybe that, dear. I certainly think he's like nothing on earth." Native—Oh, in the lumber yard.

DRIED-OUT BOWELS HOLD MALARIA IN YOUR SYSTEM

If malaria is in your system, the only way to get it out without torturing and upsetting yourself is to take Dodson's Liver Tone to clean out all the hardened, dried-out accumulation of bile in the liver and bowels, and carry the germs out with it.

Never take calomel. That's wrong. Calomel is mercury—a dangerous drug. It jars the liver and cleans constipated bowels, that's true. But it salivates you—makes you sick and you lose a day from your work. It stifles the

muscles of the bowels, deadens them so they can't act at all. Dodson's Liver Tone cleans you out good so the liver is free to get the malarial germs out of your blood, and the bowels can carry them off. Before you realize it the chills and fever stop. Malaria is gone.

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 you go to bed.

Kills Headache - Relieves Pain 25¢ DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

Bouquet and Braddock



FALL OF BRADDOCK. Painting by C. Schuessler in the Regiment of America, New University Press

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

NE hundred and seventy-two years ago (July 9, 1755), there occurred within the present city limits of Pittsburgh a battle which was one of the greatest defeats ever inflicted upon an army of white men by their red enemies. An army of 1,500 British regulars and provincials, commanded by Gen. Edward Braddock, marching to the capture of the French Fort Duquesne, was met on the banks of the Monongahela river by a force of less than 900 French and Indians and utterly routed with a loss of nearly 900 killed and wounded. Thus Braddock's defeat became a high spot in American school history.

Eight years later another army of British regulars and colonials, numbering 450 men and commanded by Col. Henry Bouquet, was marching through the forest only a few miles away from the spot where the unburied bones of Braddock's men still littered the ground. They, too, were on their way to this same fort at the forks of the Ohio, only it was now in the hands of the British and was called Fort Pitt instead of Fort Duquesne. But it was closely beleaguered by the enemy, the warriors of the great chief Pontiac, and if Fort Pitt fell a veritable red wave of destruction would sweep over the border settlements of the Quaker colony. If it held out until Bouquet arrived, that danger would be greatly lessened.

Twenty-five miles from their goal, on the banks of a little creek called Bushy Run, the soldiers were attacked by Indians. There, on August 5 and 6, 1763, occurred one of the most brilliant victories ever registered by an army of white men over their Indian foes and one of the most decisive defeats that the red man ever suffered. It was due solely to the skill of Col. Henry Bouquet, a Swiss soldier of fortune.

Braddock's defeat is a familiar word to everyone. You will search the schoolbooks in vain for mention of Bouquet's victory. Such is the inconsistency of history!

The story of Gen. Edward Braddock is also an example of the injustice of history, especially the so-called "popular history." For more than a hundred and fifty years "popular history" has done him a grave injustice, has painted him as a strong-willed professional soldier, scornful advice, a stubborn fool rushing to a well-merited destruction. Fortunately for his fame, modern historians have revised that estimate and one of them, no less an authority than Archer Butler Hulbert, has even declared that Braddock's defeat should really be Braddock's victory, because it was the ability of the British as demonstrated by this unfortunate general, to make a road across the country from the Potomac to the Ohio and to make a second three years later that really won the Ohio country. It has remained for other historians to correct many of the other utterly distorted ideas about this "bloody business" of Braddock.

By digging up contemporary documents long hidden away in musty archives, they have proved that, contrary to all the statements of "popular history," Braddock did not fall into an ambush, that he did not scorn the advice of Washington and other colonials, that he did not throw away the only chance to win a victory after his army was attacked by driving his soldiers back into line, instead of letting them fight from behind trees as they tried to do. A study of the map of this engagement which appears in Parkman's "Montcalm and Wolfe" will dispel at once that ambush theory,



COL. HENRY BOUQUET



GEN. EDW. BRADDOCK

Recent biographies of Washington show that Braddock did take this young Virginia colonel's advice and that he profited by it. As for the charge that it would have been better to have let men fight from behind trees, military experts have declared that Braddock did the only possible thing to do when he attempted to accept his losses, form a column, and push his way forward out of the vise in which his army was caught.

Apparently the earlier generation of historians thought it necessary to build up the reputation of Washington and his other colonials by running down those of Braddock and his British subordinates. Certainly this was not necessary in the case of Washington, for a simple recital of the fact is enough to show the brilliance of his achievement in this affair. It is now generally admitted that one of the contributing factors to the disaster was the jealousy and lack of co-operation shown by the various colonial governments and that under the circumstances his expedition was doomed from the start. If Americans can take pride in the part played by any of their fellow Americans, Washington and Franklin are about the only ones entitled to their admiration. Modern historical scholarship has revealed Edward Braddock in the light of a man who, for all of his faults, was a real military leader, as the victim of circumstances and as a man who deserves better from history than the odium which so long has been attached to his name.

When we see how unjust history has been to Braddock, the defeated, it is little to be wondered at that it has not done better by Bouquet, the victorious. In considering his achievement in relation to the circumstances under which he fought, his gallant flight and the forces which he had at hand to wrest victory from what seemed to be certain defeat, it is not saying too much to rank him among the great captains of American history. Picture if you can the situation in which this leader found himself on that hot August night, away out on the western frontier of Pennsylvania. Encamped upon a low barren hill to which they had been driven after the attack that morning, his little force of 450 men were posted on the slopes in a large circle. In the center of the circle lay 35 desperately wounded officers and men. In the blackness of the forest which surrounded Bouquet's army on every side were hidden Indians three or four times as many as the whites. Flushed with their recent successes in the capture of a number of British army posts and remembering the great victory which they had won over Braddock, who had more than three times as many men as did Bouquet, the savages were confident of another victory. Outside of the circle lay the bodies of some 25 soldiers, killed in the fighting during the day. On the hill there was suffering from heat and thirst and undressed wounds, for there was not a drop of water to be had. This was the situation which Bou-

quet faced at the dawn of August 5. There was no hope for rescue either from the tiny force which garrisoned Fort Pitt and which was praying for his arrival, nor from any of the posts which lay behind him. He must fight it out by himself. Defeat meant the annihilation of every man in that little army and a horde of blood-mad savages sweeping eastward with tomahawks and scapling knives against the women and children crowded into the unprotected towns behind him. With the coming of daylight the Indians resumed their attack and slowly but surely the plunging fire of the Indians cut down the number of defenders on the hill. At last, Bouquet, seeing that destruction was inevitable if this type of fighting continued, resolved to attempt one risky maneuver and wager everything on one desperate chance.

If he could get the enemy out into the open long enough to give his Highlanders an opportunity for a bayonet charge, he believed that one such decisive stroke might end the affair. Explaining clearly to his men what he wanted them to do, so there would be no mistake, the colonel ordered the two companies of Highlanders to withdraw suddenly from the line, retreat rapidly across the hill, until they reached the little ravine which ran along one side of it, advance down this ravine and be ready to attack from it when necessary. As the Highlanders did this, the Indians, seeing the maneuver and believing it to be the beginning of a retreat which would give them a chance to fall upon the rear of the retreating column, abandoned their cover and the whooping mob of savages came charging out into the open and like a thunderbolt struck the weakened line which had been extended across the hill to replace the Highlanders. Under the terrific onset this line gave way, but just in the nick of time the Highlanders came charging out of the ravine and fell upon the rear of the Indians. As they bore down upon the howling red men with their flashing steel the Indians realized that they had been trapped. Then Bouquet put the final touch upon his magnificent tactics.

Once more taking a desperate chance, he again broke his line and threw two companies of light infantry out of the circle on the other flank. The flying Indians, retreating before the Highlanders, ran squarely into the infantry and withered away before the volleys which swept their line. A few moments later the savages had fled, leaving Bouquet in full possession of the field. It had been a dearly bought victory for the gallant colonel. Nearly a fourth of his force had been killed and wounded, but he had saved his army and with it he saved Pennsylvania. As he advanced toward Fort Pitt he met but little opposition from the Indians and when he relieved that fort he sounded the knell to the high hopes of the great Pontiac. Within a year Pontiac's conspiracy had collapsed entirely, and the last threat to English occupation of the North American continent was ended.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Ruse That Failed

Johnny had toothache, and his moans so disturbed the class that the teacher had to send him home. Five minutes later Billy Brown was seen to be holding his jaw and pulling a long face. "Have you got toothache, too, Brown?" asked the teacher. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Ah, well," was the smiling rejoinder, "school will be over in an hour, and then you will be able to go home and join Johnny Stubbs." "He ain't gone 'ome," said Billy; "he's waitin' for me to go fishin'!"

Ah! Boneless Prunes

A warm mid-morning lunch is served to the pupils who are in the fresh air classes in Indianapolis schools. At school No. 22 one morning whole stewed prunes were served as part of the lunch. Several days later prunes were served again, but this time the seeds were removed. After lunch one little fellow who did his best every day to eat "the things that made him healthy," said: "I believe I like the prunes better when you take the bones out."—Indianapolis News.

More Publicity

Shopper—I want two ice bags and an asbestos bathing suit.
Clerk—What on earth for?
Shopper—I'm going to be the first woman to swim across the crater of Vesuvius.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv.

Let the fear of a danger be a spur to prevent it.—Quarles.



Genuine **ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
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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.

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Ma Buzz went to the country, Hooray!

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.

FLIT DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

Travelers Should Carry Cuticura

Daily use of the Soap and Ointment removes the dust and grime of travel, allays irritation, redness and roughness of the face and hands, and keeps the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant, cooling and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B. 3, Malden, Mass."

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

"I want you to Visit My Health & Pleasure Resort, **HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK ARKANSAS** in the Ozark Mountains"

WRITE FOR FREE BOOK

Join the Throng That's Coming Now

You'll be refreshed in the tonic air of these pine clad hills; you'll rid your system of malaria and sluggishness in these magic hot waters that invigorate; you'll drink these famous, sparkling, pure cold waters.

Do you dread humidity? Would you thrill at a hike or horseback ride along forest trails—or a cast for hungry bass? Do you enjoy golf—swimming—tennis—or dancing to good music? Then come up to the Nation's Health Resort. Relax—play and revel in the joy of living. Write for information.

Most Complete Bath Houses in the World

To give you quick escape from malaria, poor circulation, rheumatism, neuritis, high blood pressure and allied ailments. Millions invested in these wonderful institutions for the application of nature's supreme curative water—and at remarkably low rates, controlled by Uncle Sam. Send for Special Booklet.

—TEAR OFF AND MAIL—

Health and Recreation Bureau
U-82 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Hot Springs National Park, Arkansas

Please send me free booklet, describing The Nation's Health Resort.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP RAILROAD FARES

Potential of Babyhood

Consider the power of human personality. In a tiny bundle of flesh that we call a baby there lies dormant power sufficient to lift the entire race to loftier heights and turn the course of history into fairer ways. The baby grown to manhood becomes a soldier leading his country's troops to victory in the hour of apparent defeat; an orator swaying a nation with his eloquence; a musician com-

posing strains destined to thrill unborn generations; an inventor whose creative genius will enrich the world and make life easier and more abundant for hundreds of millions.—Psychology Magazine.

Oldtime Gambling Game

Hieronymus is an old gambling game, which was often played at fairs. The layout usually consisted of a piece of oilcloth with figures on it from 1 to 6. The players placed their

money on the numbers. The operator shook three big dice in a dice cup, then turned the cup down on the board. When the cup was lifted the numbers displayed on the dice were the winning numbers.

Presence of Mind

A man who found a button in his salad remarked with great presence of mind: "I suppose it dropped off while the salad was dressing."—Tit-Bits.

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THEY BELIEVE IN THE COW, SOW AND HEN.

Dalham county has a hog, dairy and poultry association, regularly organized, which holds monthly meetings at the court house in Channing, according to the Channing Sun.

In addition to the discussion of topics relative to hog and poultry raising and dairying at these meetings, the county agent gives lectures on cow judging, pointing out the characteristics which indicate a productive cow in contrast to a non-producer.

Farmer county has no such organization—neither has it a county agent. More's the pity.

REAL ESTATE DEALS AND BUILDING.

During the past week a deal was consummated by which J. A. Blackwell, of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico, became the owner of the residence property of Jesse M. Osborn.

This building was just completed and occupied by Mr. Osborn last spring. It is a neat home of modern architecture and conveniently located and therefore a very desirable property.

Mr. Blackwell will start on a vacation trip through California in the near future and will not occupy his new possession until he returns some time in September. Just what Mr. Osborn's plans for the future are we do not know, but it is reported that he will build again in some part of Friona.

Another real estate deal was that by which H. P. Eberling became the owner of the old drug store building and the lot upon which it stands, having purchased the same from Mr. Crawford.

In the way of continued improvements in Friona is the residence building now being erected in the northwest part of town by A. E. (Slim) Taylor. Mr. Taylor will make this building his home as soon as it is finished.

HAS OKLAHOMA GUEST.

Cab Smith, one of the leading merchants of Hollis, Oklahoma, stopped and spent Monday night here as the guest of his former neighbor, Dr. J. J. Horton and family.

Mr. Smith was enroute to Two Buttes, Arizona, and other points in Arizona and Colorado. Mr. Smith, being a grocery dealer, stated that he had bought last week's crop of eggs from the doctor's father, W. A. Horton, of Hollis, it being a four-day production, for which he paid the sum of \$42.00.

The elder Mr. Horton raises only the White Leghorn breed of chickens and takes great care as to the quality of his eggs. He produces none but infertile eggs during the warm season and on this account receives a handsome bounty for his product.

What's Doing In West Texas

Stinnett—A new mail route will be put into operation in July between Spearman and Stinnett. The route will be daily and will serve about the same patrons as did the former route from Spearman to Plemmons via Stinnett.

Tuscola—Hundreds of people attended the second annual "get-together" meeting of the Tuscola Chamber of Commerce held July 14th. The principal speakers were Judge Wilburn S. Long of the 42nd district court; Dr. E. B. Surface, of Abilene; Ed Shunway and J. B. Masterson, county farm agent.

Ballinger—Work on the construction of a gas distribution system for Ballinger was started recently and it is expected that the town will have gas by the first of September.

Anson—At a recent meeting of the Business Men's Luncheon Club here the name of the organization was changed to the Anson Chamber of Commerce. Realizing the increased responsibility of the new body, immediate action was taken and a canvas was made of the business section securing more than thirty-five new members.

Lubbock—Over two hundred workers are busy in Lubbock getting the distribution system ready for natural gas in Lubbock, Slaton, Plainview, Abernathy, Hale Center, Munroe, Lockney, Floydada, Tulia, Kress, Happy and Canyon.

Valley Mills—The directors of the Bosque County Chamber of Commerce recently met here and outlined an extensive program for

the coming year. The next meeting place of the directors will be Tredell.

Kerrville—The Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association of Texas will meet in Kerrville July 19-21. Registrations indicate that there will be more than 1500 of the best sheep and goats in Texas, California, Utah and other states presented for sale.

Cisco—Plans have been perfected for the opening of five local projects in Cisco July 22. Completion of state highway No. 23, completion of the bridge over Wilson Dam at Lake Cisco, completion of the \$100,000 swimming pool and bathing beach, the new country club and the \$50,000 state fish hatchery will all be celebrated in one monster celebration. Among the speakers will be Governor Dan Moody and both United States Senators.

Food by radio now. At least the static nut in our neighborhood said he got Hamburg and Java the other night.

The historic right of a dog to chase a cat was upheld in the Minnesota legislature when a bill permitting any person to kill a dog found chasing that person's domestic animals or poultry was changed to read "livestock and poultry."

Three boys drowned under Sing Sing prison walls, weeping and cursing convicts wanting to go to rescue but held at bay by guards with leveled rifles—News note. So this is civilization?

George McLaren of Sioux City, Ia., lost his 40 year old crop of whiskers when a drunken man applied a match.

Poor Charles.

Newlywed—"Charles has gone to address a meeting."

Friend—"Why, I did not know he was a speech-maker."
 Neither did I. But he's been called upon to make a statement before a meeting of his creditors."

On some of the large Wyoming ranches it is said that 15 per cent of the cattle are lost annually by theft.

And Ditto

He—Do you think men are made of dust?
 She (emphatically)—No. If they were, I imagine you'd dry up once in a while.

President Coolidge is presented with a new cowboy suit, which makes it appear Western republicans are trying to change the party symbol from the elephant to the bronc.

One Got Well.

Medico—"Anything happen while I was out?"
 Nurse—"Yes, sir; a patient called!"

Regular Raffle

Parent—Yes, my boy, the lad who marries my girl gets a prize.
 Thomas—Goodness, that's an inducement.

They Are Like That

When Dumdora heard that Betty swore she'd never been kissed, she said, if she had never been kissed, she'd swear, too!

Farm Sale Dates

H. O. Stubbens, on W. S. Williams farm adjoining Herford on west. In this sale will be some good milk cows, about 700 chickens, household goods, etc. Col. W. S. Williams will auction this sale. Sale date, Saturday, July 30.

PUNKIN HOLLOW HAPPENINGS

Miss Clarissa Hoopie used to say that she was going to have the word "obey" left out of her wedding ceremony, but it is generally believed that she would stand for almost any kind of word or words in a wedding ceremony now.

The Long-Tongued Ladies Society had a meeting Monday but as the members had all been busy at home nobody knew any new gossip and the meeting was voted by all present as being a flat failure.

Flukus Tuggle has borrowed a setting hen from Grandma Grunter and the eggs to set her on from Clabe Clabber. Flukus already had the nest.

Les Potrack who goes off every summer to some place on a big river and rents out his shoes for canoeing purposes has had his shoes disinfected and deodorized and he expects business to be a great deal better.

Parson Joshua Tuffshell said in

his sermon Sunday that a great many people who are expecting to wear a big starry crown will be hollering for soda cap to keep their hair from singeing.

Uncle Shug Staggers read where it said that if women kept on wearing fewer clothes they would soon not be wearing anything at all and with clothes eliminated from their conversation Uncle Shug says he guesses that they will have to shut up.

Gus Hoolan's bull broke up the ball game Saturday when Losh Hostetters pulled off his hat and exposed his two big red ears.

Miss Giggly Jiggers has chewed

When In Herford
Have Your
MARCELING
Done at My Place,
Sprowls-Cronin Co. Store.
MRS. SAM HUTSON.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS AT FIVE PER CENT INTEREST

The best loan obtainable for the Farmer.
 —We are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service on any size loan, and Will Appreciate Your Business.
THOMPSON & IRELAND
 Herford, Texas

Always the Best

Great West Flour	\$2.00
Sugar, per 100 pounds	\$7.50
Sugar, per 25 pounds	\$2.00
Sugar, per 10 pounds	\$.35
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

To get over these hot roads in the least time possible requires a gas that contains the greatest amount of

Pep and Power

AMARILLO GASOLINE

DOES THE BIZ!

Five gallon can of Kerosene for 50c.

See Us For Everything for Car or Truck.

RED CEDAR FENCE POSTS.

FRIONA OIL COMPANY

on the same bit of gum all summer and when she accidentally swallowed it Sunday her jaws kept on working, and not only has a world's record been broken but it is thought that perpetual motion has been established.

After observing the type of men some women deliberately throw themselves at—we know they can never brag about their aim in life.

The Acid Test.

Martha—"Your wife tells me that her diamond ring is practically priceless."

Arthur—"Yes, that's what the pawnbroker told me when I tried to raise something on it."

Robert Bell, a Philadelphia typesetter, printed a law book in 1741 that is still in use in the library at Livermore, Calif.

Steel runner: will be placed on every bridge of any importance on state designated highways in the Panhandle division before the fall traffic starts. It was announced by W. A. French, division engineer.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN BUYING

Town Lots, Farm Land or Ranch Land

IF SO, SEE US

—is your home insured against

FIRE, LIGHTNING, WINDSTORM AN HAIL?

IF NOT, SEE US.

M. A. CRUM

Real Estate and Insurance.

Friona, Texas.

The world honors rich men, not for their riches, but for the thrift, brains and industry that made them rich.

Friona State Bank

Friona, Texas

Look Look Look

We now have the McCormick-Deering One-Way Cylinder Plow.

Latest Improved Plow On the Market.

Will demonstrate this plow on D. H. Meade farm just north of Friona.

Wilkison Implement Co.

Friona,

Texas

—Agency for—

STAR WINDMILLS

—See Me for—

WELL DRILLING, TANKS, WINDMILLS, WELL AND WINDMILL REPAIR WORK.

—always the best for the money.

Friona

HENRY STANLEY

Texas

INDIANA POOL MAKES FINAL PAYMENT TO ITS MEMBERS

No Wonder W. H. Settle Saw Necessity of Preparing Farmers for Publication of His Settlement Sheet—Producers Lost at Least 16 Cents a Bushel by Pooling Their Wheat

(From "Who Is Who in the Grain Trade")

The settlement sheet of the Indiana Wheat Pool for the 1926 crop has been given to the public!

It is no wonder that W. H. Settle, the father of the pool, tried to prepare the way for its publication, because the final payment to the Hoosier farmers who listened to the siren voices that called them to the "New Dispensation" is going to cause Mr. Settle and his cohorts a whole lot of trouble. There will be many bad "half hours" at pool headquarters in Indiana in the next few weeks.

Anticipating some such trouble, and desiring to forestall it, Mr. Settle, in the April 20 issue of The Farmers Guide, published at Huntington, Ind., wrote:

"There will, no doubt, be a very large measure of dissatisfaction this year on account of the low settlement to the members for the 1926 crop of wheat. No apologies will be in order for the settlement. The association has been conducted honestly and economically this year and our sales program has been carried out strictly in accordance with the very best kind of cooperative marketing practice. There is nothing in our year's operations which we are afraid to show to anybody.

"Our settlement will be much lower than most people expect, for the simple reason that we have had a declining market all year and the association can not, under such conditions, pay even the average price which outsiders obtained for wheat. Under conditions such as prevailed this year, the association can only pay the average price minus the carrying charges, which drop the pool average well below the general average of the year."

Well, the final payment has been made and it may not be easily seen why Mr. Settle tried so earnestly to head off the criticism that was sure to follow the publication of the pool's operations for the year.

Just analyze the statement, which is published in full herewith. It shows that the price paid the farmer for his wheat was not quite \$1.10. To be exact it was \$1.096.

This was nearly twelve cents less than the pool received for the wheat from millers and other buyers. It was exactly 11.9 cents. The statement shows that the average sale price was \$1.215.

This average sale price is four cents less than the average price paid by grain dealers and millers for wagon wheat. These grain dealers and millers paid the farmers an average of \$1.255, and, of course, there was no deduction for any expense. It was the net average price.

And now comes the pool with its final settlement showing that all the Indiana farmers received for their wheat was an average of

\$1.096! If they had sold direct to the country dealer they would have realized 15.9 cents a bushel more than the pool gave them, and in addition they would have received all their money at the time of delivery.

The attention of the reader is directed to a number of interesting items in the accompanying statement under the head of "General Operating Expenses." Here are some of these items: "Depreciation of Automobiles;" "Depreciation of Office Equipment;" "Directors Per Diem and Expenses;" "Field Service;" "Hoosier Farmer;" "Legal Service;" "Office Supplies;" "Expenses (Unclassified);" "Office Rent;" "Salaries, General Office;" "Salaries, Executives;" "Traveling Expenses;" "Cleaning and Running Wheat;" "Country Elevator Storage and Conditioning;" "Drying Wheat;" "Insurance, Terminals;" "Interest;" "Mixing Wheat;" "Storage, Terminals;" and "Treating Weevil."

Practically all of these items could have been saved by selling to the country dealers at threshing time, besides many who sold early would have received from \$1.30 to \$1.38 a bushel.

It will be observed that the pool makes no statement of the amount of wheat received. It mentions only the number of bushels sold, hence there may be considerable wheat on hand, or there may be none. Why is this information withheld from the farmers who own this wheat?

The statement of the year's operations shows that the Indiana Wheat Pool is going the way of all its predecessors. The expense of conducting business is out of all proportion to the volume handled. Such items as \$12,966.21 for "Field Service" tells the whole story. One wonders what the 21 cents was for. And then there is an item of \$29,739.94 for salaries in the general office and another item amounting to \$15,451.62 for salaries of "Executives."

And don't forget the "Per Diem and Expenses" of the Directors. Nearly \$4,000 of the farmers' money went that way. Perhaps that is a legitimate expense because the little politicians in the farm movement must get theirs, too.

It is not at all surprising that the pool was unable to come anywhere near paying its members the average price received by the farmers who remained outside. Maybe the knowledge that the statement for the year's operations would sound the death knell of the pool is the real reason why the name has been changed from the Indiana Wheat Pool to "The Central States Soft Wheat Growers Association."

The settlement sheet for the year's operations, as given to the members of the pool, follows:

SCHEDULE No. 1
Table of payments by grades applicable to members whose delivery points carries a freight rate of 9½ cents a hundred pounds to nearest terminal market and a local elevator handling charge of 5 cents a bushel.

Soft Wheat	
Grade No. 1.....	\$1.116
Grade No. 2.....	\$1.096
Grade No. 3.....	\$1.066

Sample grade paid on its merit because there is no uniform price for this quality of wheat.

SCHEDULE No. 2
Statement of Operations—1926 Crop.
Received from sales of wheat, basis local elevators (4,176,031 bushels.) Total \$4,978,537.18

Which is accounted for by:

Previous payments to members	\$4,132,115.96
Final payments to members	310,995.90
Farm storage to members	32,074.15
Reserve	41,760.03
Total	\$4,516,945.44

General Operating Expenses

Depreciation on automobiles	236.96
Depreciation on office equipment	1,093.77
Directors per diem and expenses	3,760.99
Field service	12,966.21
Hoosier Farmer	500.00
Insurance (bond and surety)	582.70
Legal service	1,756.51
Office supplies	4,329.99
Expenses (unclassified)	1,076.62
Postage	4,802.75
Office rent	3,154.66
Salaries, general office	29,739.94
Salaries, executives	15,451.62
Telephone and telegraph	2,409.89
Traveling expenses	1,826.17
Total	83,686.78

Expense per bushel .020

Physical Handling Expenses

Cleaning and running wheat	35,743.45
Commission on sales	9,960.50
Country elevator storage and conditioning	17,100.46
Drying wheat	12,583.37
Inspection and weighing	6,472.44
Insurance, general coverage, country elevators	4,146.26
Insurance, terminals	7,213.45
Interest	63,261.19
Mixing wheat	5,669.54
Storage, terminals	211,598.54
Treating Weevil	4,155.70
Total	377,904.93

Total Expense per bushel .091
Total expense per bushel .111

This statement and check is a Final Payment on the 1926 crop of wheat delivered to Central States Soft Wheat Growers Association. For the information of our members the following schedules are made part hereof:

Schedule No. 1 contains table of payments by grades.
Schedule No. 2 contains statement of operations.
Average sale price No. 2 soft wheat \$1.215
Less: Farm storage to members .008
Physical expenses .091
Net to members \$1.096

It is represented by:
Previous payments, basis No. 2 soft wheat 1.00
Reserve .01
Final payment \$1.096

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

METHODIST.
Sunday school at the usual time, 10:00 o'clock, A. S. Curry, superintendent.
League at 7:30.
Preaching services at 11:00 and 8:30 by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Gilliam.
Our revival services are progressing nicely with a very good attendance and splendid interest considering the warm weather. You are invited.

BAPTIST.
Sunday school at 10:30, J. A. Wimberly, superintendent. A very hearty welcome to all who will come.
B. Y. P. U. at 8:00.
There will be no preaching next Sunday but the pulpit committee requests that each member be present at the usual hour for the morning service, 11:00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Church school at 11:00.
Remember the Bovina congregation will start a series of revival meetings on the night of July 29. A good evangelist has been secured for these services and the people are looking forward to a real revival. You are cordially invited to attend all of these meetings.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Sunday school at 10:00.
Please be on time.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.
The W. M. S. of the M. E. church met at the church building July 19th, with five members and five visitors present.
With the president in charge, the meeting was opened with the song, "Rescue the Perishing," followed with prayer by Mrs. Osborn.

The leader, Mrs. Brookfield, took charge of the lesson, which was the 7th chapter of Acts, discussed by everyone present.
Our pastor, Rev. Gilliam, was present and the society appreciated his presence and ask him to come again.
The president took charge of the business. The society then sang the first and second stanzas of the song, "For He Is So Precious to Me," and started sentence prayers, then sang the third and fourth stanzas and finished the sentence prayers. The meeting then closed with the benediction by Rev. Gilliam.
The next lesson will be the 8th and 9th chapters of Acts, with Mrs. Key as leader. Everyone come and be on time.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM, JULY 24.
8:00 p. m.
President in charge.
Song service.
Prayer.
Business meeting.
Lesson study: Devotional meeting, True Worship, Psalms 100; John 4:19-24.
Group Captain introduced by the

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One Registered Hereford Bull, 4 years old. See F. T. Schlenker, Farm 14 miles west of Friona. 48-21d

FOR SALE—A one row John Deere lister; a three row lister; a three disc breaking plow, and a four section harrow. L. F. LILLARD, seven miles northwest of Friona. 42-111d

president.
David, a leader in worship—Mary Louise Truitt.
Worship taught the woman at the well—Rosecoe Parr.
In spirit and in truth—Jeanette Collins.
Prayer, public and private—Chiford Shultz.
Music as worship—Vivian Jones.
The best place to worship—Elroy Wilson.
Special music, violin solo—Jeanette Collins.
President in charge.

WERE TULIA VISITORS.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson and little daughter drove over to Tulia last Sunday and spent the day as guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Gordon.
They were accompanied by Mrs. Wagoner, who had been visiting in their home here for the past two weeks. Mrs. Wagoner, who is a sister of Mrs. Gordon, remained in Tulia.
Willie Galmeyer and son, Chas. Galmeyer, who has been in the hospital at Hereford taking an operation for appendicitis, returned home Thursday evening.

John Gischler, our pioneer grain dealer, has been suffering from a severe attack of asthma this week. He visited a physician in Hereford Tuesday.

Mrs. R. L. Hicks, who has been here with her two sons the past week, returned to Amarillo Friday. Mrs. Hicks is employed with one of the leading real estate firms of Amarillo.

Misses Lora Mae and Irene McFarland returned home Friday from Lubbock where they have been in school.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Starkey of Stinnett, Texas, visited in the home of J. B. McFarland last week end.

A letter received from Logan Simpson stated that he and his mother arrived at their old home place all o k and are enjoying the time hugely viewing old scenes and meeting old-time friends and neighbors.
Orma White drove to Hereford Tuesday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Minnie Goodwine and her daughter, Miss Lucy, and the Star editor, all on various items of business.

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

Beavers Bros.
FOR DODGE BROTHERS CARS AND GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS
Sales and Service
Phone 383
Hereford, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. McSenger and children and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jones took dinner with the Livings family Sunday.
REMEMBER—You can get any kind of job work at the STAR office and that no one can beat us for quality.

DR. J. W. HENDRIX
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR
Residence Phone 92
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.
Hereford, Texas.

GOOD MAGNOLIA GASOLINE
16 CENTS
KEROSENE, PER GALLON
10 CENTS
Any Quantity—Delivered.
MAGNOLIA COMPANY
Friona Texas

—STILL GOING STRONG—
Great Plains One-Way Plow
Welch-Carter Implement Co.

Every Working Part Bathed In Oil!



Samson "Oil-Rite" Windmills

Equipped with Timken Roller Bearings; all working parts constantly and automatically bathed in oil. Enclosed reservoir contains oil enough for one full year. Dirt, rain and snow proof. Ball bearing turn table. A heavier, stancher, more efficient mill than any other on the market. Stover mills have been famous for half a century. Are better now than ever before. Workmanship and material guaranteed. Thousands of satisfied users testify to their superiority.

Timken Roller Bearings

Samson Oil-Rite
STOVER MFG & ENG CO
FREEPORT ILL.
U.S.A.

Come In and Let Us Tell You More About This Mill

J. Sam Gaines, Bovina, Texas

The Rural Community Center

A number of agencies have been responsible for the origin, growth and development of the rural community center.

One thing has been particularly helpful in this respect and that has been the farm electric light and power plant introduced within the last few years. Many a rural school house that formerly held its evening meetings with the aid of dim and smoky oil lamps or held no meetings at all, now shows a blaze of bright, cheerful electric light from every window on one or more evenings of each week.

A great advantage of electricity for the rural community-school-house lies in the fact that it makes possible the use of stereoptican and motion pictures. For real entertainment and for educational work there are few things as good as the motion picture. It speaks a universal language. With its aid one can travel to the four corners of the world in the short length of an evening. Its straight educational value is tremendous.

With all the agencies working in its favor, not the least of which is electricity, the rural community center is an assured success.

F. H. OBERTHIER & CO.
Phone 390
Hereford, Texas
DEPENDABLE DELCO-LIGHT FARM ELECTRICITY

"Sale On, Sale On"
Said the poet, paraphrased.

We will have a sale on a number of things—dozens of them—one day next week. It is a

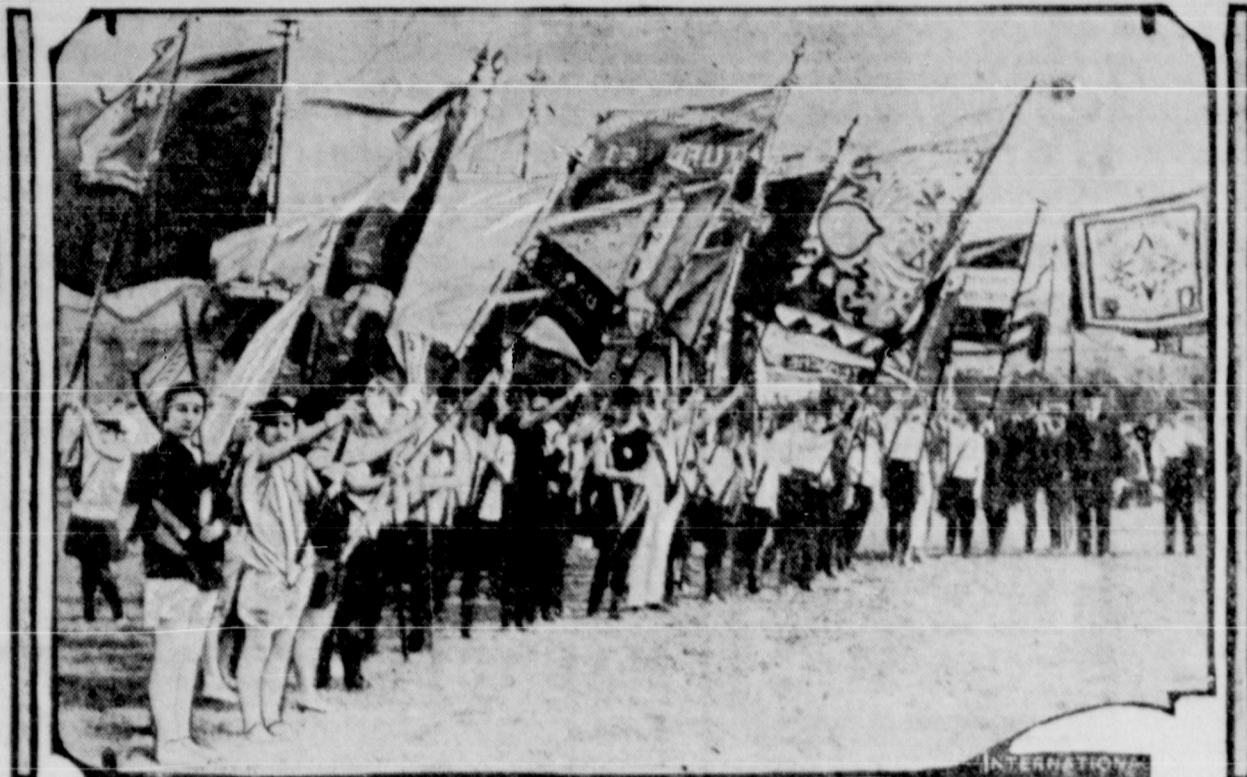
9c Sale

and a good one. Values from 10c to 25c will be offered for 9c. Make your dime do extra duty. Free present to first one hundred women making a purchase after our circulars are sent out. Watch for the circulars and be ready to make a dash for the loaded bargain counters at—

Blackwell Hdw. & Furn.
"We Satisfy"

Ray Barber
Pure Bred Live Stock and Farm Sales
AUCTIONEER
SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE
My knowledge of Values Enables Me to Render Efficient Service.
PHONE 241
—or—
Leave Your Sale Dates With Hereford Brand.
Hereford, Texas.

Belgian Girl Athletes Parade for Rotarians



Some of the girl athletes, with their flag formation, as they paraded in the stadium at Ostend, Belgium, in honor of the first International Rotarian convention in Europe.

Pays Visit to Moorish Chief

Dr. Grosvenor Tells of Interesting Tour in Morocco and Spain.

Washington.—Dr. Gilbert Grosvenor, president of the National Geographic society, with Mrs. Grosvenor and daughter, Miss Lillian, have just returned on the Homeric from six weeks abroad, during which they motored 2,500 miles in French and Spanish Morocco and 1,000 miles in southern Spain.

The French protectorate, Doctor Grosvenor said, has built in Morocco more than 15,000 miles of surfaced road and many thousands miles of dirt road during the last eight years. Wide and straight avenues radiate in all directions from the capital of the protectorate, penetrating even into the high Atlas mountains which have peaks as high as the Matterhorn and the loftiest summits of the Alps. The French have planted trees for almost the entire length of these roads, on both sides of the roadway, employing hundreds of thousands of eucalyptus, poplar, locust and plane trees.

Visits Moorish Chief.
Doctor Grosvenor followed one of these roads just completed to Khenifra, in the High Atlas, where is the residence of El Hassan, a Moorish chief who can muster 15,000 horsemen and who owns 5,000 cattle, 8,000 horses and 20,000 sheep.

The chief's tent of black cloth woven from camel and goats' hair, in which Doctor Grosvenor was entertained, measures 90 by 150 feet, the entire floor being carpeted with purple rugs and the walls decorated with handsome draperies woven by the women of the clan.

El Hassan is one of the 14 sons of the late Moorish chief, Mabo Hammon, who long resisted the French advance.

One day all his sons appeared at the French camp and surrendered, whereupon the French commander sent word to him that as his sons had laid down their arms it would be wise for him to follow their example. The old chief replied that he had ordered his sons to come in and render allegiance to the French, but that he was too old to change his habits. He continued his defiance and was soon afterward shot and killed by men commanded by his own sons. By making his sons surrender the old pasha saved for them his vast property and insured that one of them became his successor as chief.

"El Hassan can neither read nor write, such accomplishments being regarded by the Berbers as too effeminate for the chieftain of 15,000 horsemen," Doctor Grosvenor said. "He employs secretaries to keep the tally of his flocks and herds. Shortly before our visit the French, on completion of the road over the mountains, had presented him with a powerful automobile which he is learning to drive."

At Fez Doctor and Mrs. Grosvenor were entertained by the Governor General and Countess de Chambrun, the latter a sister of Nicholas Longworth, speaker of the house; the former is a direct descendant of Lafayette and once was military attaché of the French embassy in Washington. "Fez is probably the most interesting place in Morocco," Doctor Grosvenor continued. "It is a city of 150,000 people and is probably nearly 2,000 years old. It contains many splendid examples of ancient Moorish art and architecture. It has a water supply system and running water that was installed many centuries before Paris or London had running water."

"Property and life are so secure that a murder is a ten years' sentence."

Women Are Burden Bearers.
"Women probably hold in Morocco a lower place than in any country in the world. You see them bent double carrying on their backs for many miles huge packs of fodder for the horses and cows. Men ride stallions only, for mares do no work and carry no loads because their strength must be saved so that they may foal strong, healthy colts. But no burden is too heavy for women. You will see a man riding comfortably astride his horse or donkey and his wife trudging behind in his dust and carrying his baby and the family belongings. And yet you see no discontented female faces. Crushing labor has been their lot for countless generations and they accept it patiently."

After leaving French Morocco, Doctor and Mrs. Grosvenor motored through Spanish Morocco, visiting Tetuan and Ceuta, and then crossed the Straights of Gibraltar to Algeiras, contrary to the prevalent belief, they found the motor highways of Spain excellent, with the result that they had a comfortable and most enjoyable ride from Algeiras along the coast to Malaga, thence over the superb mountain passes behind Malaga to Granada, where they visited the Alhambra, in which Queen Isabella gave her jewels to Columbus to finance him and sent him on his historic voyage; then they motored through continuous olive orchards for several hundred miles to Seville, where is Columbus' tomb, to Toledo and Madrid.

Spain is a remarkable country and particularly interesting to Americans because of her historic associations with our continent. Her people look happy and are prosperous and the visitor is welcomed heartily. Her cities, cathedrals, landscapes and mountain ranges are indescribably beautiful.

Bees Quit Aged Queen for a Younger One

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Dr. Cyrus King, head of the biological department of Erasmus Hall high school, has begun an investigation of an apian mystery developed by the desertion of their hive and queen by a swarm of the school's bees that flew from the apiary on the roof to the branch of a near-by tree.

Every bee left the hive. They weighted the branch to the ground and some, not content with vagrancy, stung curious persons who went near them.

Doctor King said he suspected the bees of transferring their devotion to a younger and more interesting queen. He said he would try to verify this and if it were true either re-establish the old queen or accept the new one, provided she would remain at home and not lead her subjects on more excursions.

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Nonstop Drummers Get Big Hand in Belgium

Brussels, Belgium.—Nonstop drumming contests are setting new records in the provincial districts. Alphons Robillard, sixty years old, marched from Mons to Ath and back, more than 30 miles, drumming all the way. He was allowed an hour for lunch at Ath and was 11 hours making the round trip.

The previous record was about 25 miles and the newest seeker of the title starts soon on a 36-mile hike with continuous drumming.

Whole companies of drummers are organizing long-distance contests, big crowds gathering for the start and finish, and the country people cheering the drummers along the roads.

Fight It Out

Trenton, N. J.—Any two convicts in the state prison who dislike each other are to be put in a ring with gloves and have the fight taken out of themselves in two-minute rounds.

paths through the dense forest up a mountainside. Five drives were made. Gangs of natives drove through the forest, setting up a clamor by shouting, blowing horns and using other noise-making instruments, while the members of the expedition watched at various points along the cleared paths. Finally the hunters were routed from their cover and were bagged.

It took eight days to secure the rhino, which fell from four bullet wounds, Mr. Zimmer said. When the work of removing the hide began, the party found it necessary to establish a strong guard to ward off many natives who gathered in the hope of feasting on the carcass, as the meat of the rhino is a favorite food. The field museum hunters feared the natives would not stop at the carcass, but take the hide and skeleton as well.

"The acquisition of the white rhino will give the museum a particularly complete collection of rhinoceroses, all types of which are disappearing," Dr. Winfred H. Osgood, curator of zoology of the museum, declared.

RADIO

Use of Wave Trap for Good Results

Part Is Serviceable Even in Loop Receiver, Radio Expert Says.

By JAMES H. CARROLL, Associate, Institute of Radio Engineers, in Radio World.

From all quarters of the compass come inquiries as to wave traps and their uses and as to what is the best type of trap to use for good results. Evidently there is a great interest in this handy little apparatus, especially under present conditions; and even when the air is eventually cleared a wave trap still will be a good thing to have around.

Take as an example the solenoid wave trap, as represented by the "WEB" model.

There are two main reasons theoretically for the success of this kind of trap and one is because of the solenoid winding which enables the electrical currents flowing through it to establish a more evenly balanced set of lines of force which concentrate themselves in the center of the tubing and upon the concentration point of the variable condenser. In this type of wave trap it has been discovered that this makes for efficiency and has a great deal to do with tuning.

Micrometer adjustment of interference elimination is necessary for rejector circuits. Therefore, when using a wave trap of this variety the condenser plates will be pressed very slowly or the operator will not trap out the unwanted station. This is a point in favor of such a trap.

Wave traps of this type can be effectively used in many different places. If you have been unfortunate in obtaining good results with a wave trap you may not have used it in the right place. In other words, you may have inserted it in your aerial circuit when it would give you the best results in your ground circuit or some other place, instead.

In the Aerial Circuit.

Let us first try the aerial circuit. Disconnect the aerial from your set and connect it to one of the posts on your wave trap. With a short wire connect the other post of the trap to the aerial post of your set from whence you previously removed the aerial. This is the simplest and most usual use of a wave trap, and it is a good one, but under certain conditions it will not prove the most effective. If by this method we do not succeed in perfectly eliminating an offending station on the lower wave lengths let us try inserting our trap in the ground circuit. This is done in the same way except that we substitute the ground wire for the aerial wire. This means is especially recommended for efficient low wave elimination but reports show that it also works equally well with the highest wave lengths and that also by this method additional stations have been tuned with a wave trap of the design we are discussing.

Now, if we are working with a loop, we can connect our trap in the grid circuit, the most approved method of eliminating interference in such a case and the only way of using a wave trap with a loop set. First locate your grid wire that goes to the tuning device in your set, either coil or condenser. Disconnect this wire at the point of contact with the grid post of the socket. Connect it to one end of a flexible wire about two feet long. Connect another piece of flexible wire of the same length at the place from which you disconnected the other wire and run these two wires outside your set to your wave trap, attaching one wire to one post of the trap and the other to the other post of the trap. You are now ready to eliminate interference. This method, even if it is a little more troublesome to try out, is well worth while, because it will make any set selective.

Another Means May Be Used.

Another means we may use is the aerial and ground shunt, which is one of the oldest methods known and among the most popular. All that need to be done to use this method of insulation is to run a wire from the aerial post of the set without disconnecting the aerial wire to one of the posts of the wave trap. Then run another wire from the ground post of the set to the wave trap. Although no tuning can be done with a wave trap used in this way it functions as an excellent trapping system and stations in the vicinity of the set can be dominated by this means.

Do not confuse a wave trap of this type with an apparatus such as the centralab short wave selector, which is what the name implies and not a wave trap. It fills a very definite function of its own and can be used very satisfactorily in conjunction with a trap of the type we have selected as the best.

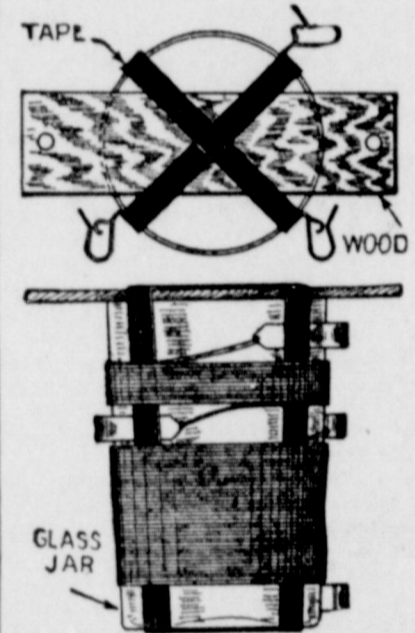
While our testing was being done and before this article was completed, a letter came to hand from a fan signing himself a Junior Radio Bug asking for practically the information given in this text, and among other things inquiring as to what became of the trapped station when it was captured, probably figuring that it remained in the trap ramping around and beating its waves against the

walls in a futile effort to escape. Well, Junior, you have staggered us here as we haven't the slightest idea as to what becomes of the invading station; our idea is that perhaps, getting its nose or its tail pinched in the trap, it tears away on the trail of other prey in the form of sets not protected by a beneficent wave trap. The earliest form of trap of any kind known to history was a pit dug in the ground by the caveman in front of his cave apartment. This was covered by twigs, branches and grasses so that it looked like a solid surface. Along came the marauding mammoth, in search of meat to vary his vegetarian diet, and tumbled in with a crash that shook the row of caves and dislocated every aerial in miles. Then, all that remained for Mr. Caveman and his tribe was to squat around the trap and sing and howl in chorus until they sang the threshing behemoth to death, in which case they became the partakers of meat. It is evident, then, that the inventor of the wave trap modeled it upon this efficient device, taking a hole, or a pit, as it were, enclosing it in bakelite, disguising it with a solenoid winding and adding the pinching condenser that squeezes the invading station until it howls for mercy.

An Easily Made Coil, Cheap and Efficient

Quite often in his experimenting a radio fan needs a coil that is easily made, cheap and efficient. The materials needed for this coil are an ordinary drinking glass, some No. 24 D. S. C. wire, a roll of tape, four Fahnestock clips and a piece of thin wood, such as may be obtained from a cigar box.

The wood should be cut to 1 1/4 by 3/4 inches and then placed across the middle of the open end of the tumbler. Double a piece of the tape and wrap it



Coil Wound on Tumbler Will Greatly Reduce Losses.

tightly across the glass and obliquely over the wood. Then double another piece of tape and place it over the glass and wood, so that it divides them into four equal parts. Bend the clips in the middle and round them a little so that they will fit against the curve of the glass. Slip the ends of the clips under the tape and to their end solder the wire. The coil can then be mounted by means of holes drilled in the wooden base. If the wire is wrapped tightly around the glass and tape there will be no danger of its slipping off, and the coil will be found to be an efficient one.—Radio News.

Used Aerial Lead Fish to Pick Up the Message

When the two-way radio apparatus failed, observers on the ground were perplexed as to how they could give instructions to occupants of an airplane during army maneuvers, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The problem was solved by tying the dispatch in a tobacco sack weighted with small stones and attaching that to a string about twenty feet long, which was held taut by two men. The pilot, informed by the panel signal to stand by for instructions, descended close enough to see what was going on, then returned presently with the radio antenna unreeled. As he approached the men holding the string, he throttled the engine, allowing the lead "fish" at the end of the aerial to become nearly vertical. It caught the cord and the message was hauled into the cockpit. This method is now in general use for communication in the air corps when the radio sets do not work and the panel signal will not give sufficient data.

Air Speeches Act as Tests for Receivers

It may be annoying to listen to an uninteresting lecture, but there are certain definite dividends to be derived from tuning-in on one. One of the best ways to check up on the efficiency of the set is to listen-in to some speaker and note how well the words come through.

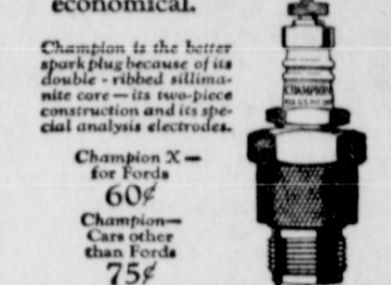
Do not feel satisfied if the announcer's speech comes through in good shape. Announcers have a radio voice to begin with. They may be making an effort to speak plainly, no matter how unconscious this may be. The casual speaker, however, gives just a normal broadcast, thus enabling the radioist to make an "average" test.

If the words sound "mushy" and indistinct, the chances are that the batteries are not up to par. Much of this mushiness is not so often noted in picking up music. Many just assume that it is some new orchestral effect.



For Motor Boating

If you own a motor boat—whether it be a handy out-board driven craft or a large cabin cruiser—you'll find Champion, the better spark plug, more dependable—more efficient—and more economical.



CHAMPION Spark Plugs

TOLEDO, OHIO
[For your protection be sure the Champions you buy are in the original Champion cartons.]

World's Deep Debt to Finder of Astigmatism

A century of peculiar interest to many sufferers from defective eyesight is that of the first spectacle lens to correct astigmatism, which was made just a hundred years ago.

The maker of the lens was an Ipswich optician named Fuller, but the discovery of astigmatism, and the suggestion as to its remedy, were the work of Sir George Biddell Airy, then a Cambridge professor, and still considerably under thirty years of age. Airy afterward became astronomer royal, a post which he held for 25 years, in which he completely re-equipped the British Royal observatory with instruments of his own design.

"Thousands of astigmatic spectacle lenses are now sold every week, so that countless people must have cause to bless Airy's researches. But he was never a single penny richer for his discovery.—London Answers.

Breaking It Gently

It was the scent of summer in the air that sent a certain business man hurrying to his tailor.

During the winter months, however, his figure had altered. No longer was he tall and slim. Plenty of good food and long days of enforced idleness had played him a low trick.

His tailor spotted the change but, knowing his customer, kept a discreet silence as he measured skillfully.

"About the same as last year—eh?" queried the business man, as the measuring process came to an end.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the tactful tailor. "Chest a bit lower, p'raps, that's all."

Giving Mother Away

"Ma, you were wrong about the wedding," bawled little Tommy, his mother having come in late.

"What do you mean?"

"You said Mr. Flubdub was going into it blindfolded, but he didn't!"—Vancouver Province.

Maybe So

"This marriage will unite two fortunes."

"Um."

"Heh?"

"Hadn't we better have the minister assisted by a banker?"

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

A clev is something that keeps the police force busy while the crook is busy making his escape.

K-R-O Kills Rats Only

This new powder kills rats and mice but nothing else

Get rid of rats without danger to your children, livestock, pets or poultry. Think what this means to you! K-R-O may be used freely in the home, barn or poultry house with absolute safety. Actual tests have proved that it kills rats and mice every time but other animals and poultry are not injured by the largest doses.

NOT A POISON
K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus or barium carbonate. Made of squill bulbs—the new safe way urged by government experts. 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

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Money back for first bottle if not satisfied. All dealers.
HAY-O is guaranteed to give instant and absolute relief in any case of HAY FEVER in the world, or money refunded. Price \$1.25. HAY-O CO., Sundance, Wyoming.

MUSEUM HUNTERS HAVE THRILLING EXPERIENCES

Narrow Escape From Wild Elephant One of Dangerous Adventures in Central Africa.

Chicago.—Bearing tales of thrilling adventures, including a narrow escape from a wild elephant, H. Boardman Conover and John T. Zimmer, naturalists of the Field museum, have just returned from some fourteen months in the jungles and hills of Tanganyika territory, Central Africa, where they collected valuable zoological specimens for the museum. Robert H. Everard of Detroit, third member of the Conover-Everard expedition, jointly financed by Mr. Conover and Mr. Everard, made a stopover in Europe for a brief visit.

The expedition collected approximately 600 mammals, 1,500 birds and 800 reptiles. It was announced by Director D. C. Davies. Some of the

specimens have already arrived here and others are still in transit.

Mr. Everard had the experience with the elephant—the most dangerous adventure of the entire trip. Separated from his companions on a special elephant hunt, Mr. Everard suddenly encountered a family of wild pachyderms. One of the huge animals broke from the herd and charged the hunter, but Mr. Everard managed to place a shot in a vital spot and the elephant collapsed.

Most notable among the specimens secured by the party were a white rhinoceros, which is rapidly becoming extinct, and a male and female of Abbott's duiker, a species of pigmy antelope, very rare and most difficult to bag. The Abbott's duiker is represented in very few museums.

It took more than 100 natives and three days of strenuous effort to bag the duikers. First the natives cut

OUR COMIC SECTION

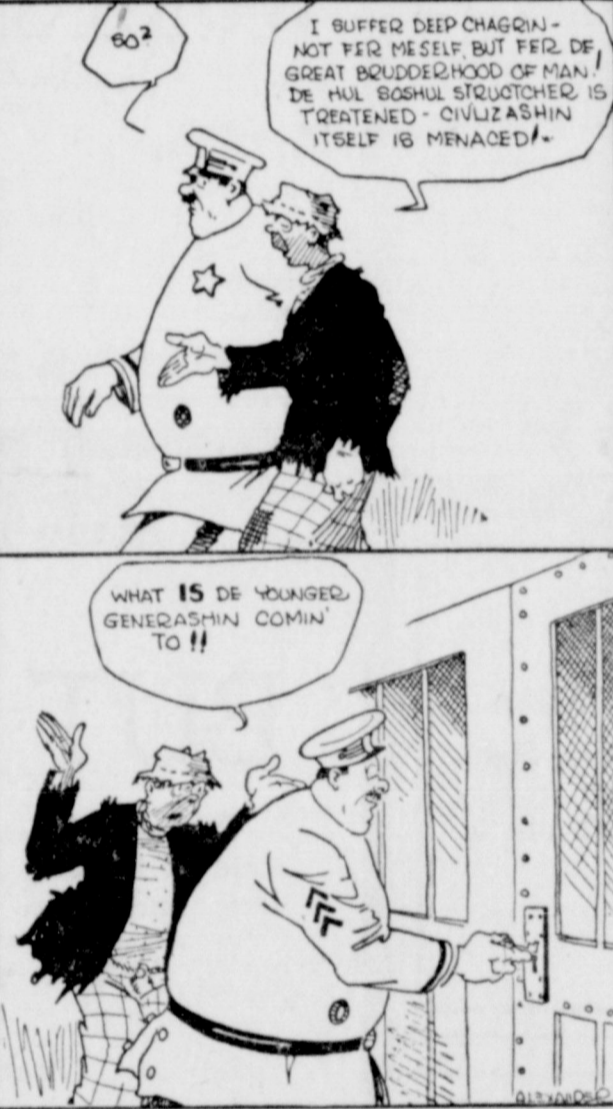
Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



No Respect for Grown-ups



THE FEATHERHEADS



A Sure-enough Alibi



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CARDINAL BIRD

The cardinal bird is a very superior bird and will not come to the ground. The lowest he will come, is to a bush, but he never hops along the woods or lawns, no, not he!

One day Robin Redbreast was walking on a green lawn. He stopped several times to pick up a worm from the ground, swallow it whole and then walk along. In a tree nearby he spied the cardinal bird.

"Hello," he said cheerily, "won't you come and have a worm with me?"

"There are a number in my lawn, and the good rain we had last night has made the ground so nice and soft. "Do join me," he ended with a bright chirp.

"No, thank you," said the cardinal bird. "I wouldn't soil my feet on that ground. I hate the ground, absolutely hate it."

And the cardinal bird looked very haughty and proud.

"Come now," said Robin Redbreast, "you won't get your feet dirty."

"And if you do," he whispered knowingly, "I can lead you to the nicest brook where you can wash them off with fresh rain water. Do come!"

"I cannot," said the cardinal bird. "I do not like the earth. I want to be flying in the air, or sitting on the branches of trees."

"Sometimes I will perch for a little while on a laurel bush—but come any lower? Dear me, no, I couldn't."

"It's a great shame," said Robin Redbreast. "Of course, there is no accounting for taste."

"Thank you for inviting me," added the cardinal bird politely. For he prided himself on his good manners.

Pretty soon some people came along. At once they noticed the beautiful cardinal bird.

He wore his best red suit which he wears all the time except in the winter when he adds gray to his wings.

His collar and tie were of black, and his feathers stuck up on top of his head so as to make him look very stylish and fine.

"Oh, what a wonderful bird!" said the people.

Mr. Cardinal Bird knew they were admiring him, of course, and so did Robin Redbreast.

No one had noticed him but he did not care, for he knew Mr. Cardinal Bird was by far the more beautiful, and a robin hasn't a mean or jealous disposition.

Well, when the cardinal bird heard the praise he began to sing—a glorious high voice he had, and he sounded his clear notes over and over again.

Then suddenly he stopped, cocked his head on one side, as though to say: "And what do you think of me now?"

From down on the ground Robin Redbreast had been listening. "Oh, that was wonderful, wonderful!" he trilled.

"Listen to that dear little robin," said one of the people. "I must get him some breadcrumbs."

When the breadcrumbs were scattered over the ground, Robin Redbreast invited the cardinal bird down again, thinking they were for him!

But the beautiful, proud bird would not come down, and the people were saying: "After all, there is nothing quite so nice as a dear little robin."

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for July 24

DAVID AND GOLIATH

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 17:1-58.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Boy Overcomes a Giant
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy's Brave Deed
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why David Was Not Afraid
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Victories of Faith.

I. The Contending Armies. (17:1-3).
On the north side of the Valley of Elah, on the highlands, stood Saul and his army, and on the south side stood the Philistine hosts, eyeing each other for battle. According to an ancient custom, the Philistines, having a warrior among them of great strength, sought to decide the war by a combat between two selected champions. The nation whose champion was slain was to be subject unto the other.

II. The Champions. (17:4-37).
1. Goliath of the Philistines. (a) He was a giant (v. 4), perhaps eleven and one-half feet in height. The appearance of such a man greatly intimidated the Israelites. Saul, who once was brave, made no attempt or effort to meet this giant.

(b) He was filled with proud conceit. His size, his panoply of war, and his strength, caused him to believe that no evil could befall him. His conceit became his snare.

(c) He was boastful. No doubt he was a much-talked-of man among the Philistines. Their possession of such a man recalled the former experience of their nation when Samson, the Israelite giant, wrought such great mischief among them.

(d) He was defiant. He openly defied the army of Israel—the people of the Most High. That is just like the champion of Satan's hosts now. He is becoming more and more defiant of the Lord's people, and ultimately will defy the Almighty Himself.

(e) He was scornful. He treated the Israelites with the utmost contempt. This is what Satan is doing daily. He treats God's people with the utmost contempt.

2. David, the Israelite.

In the providence of God, David was sent to the camp at a time to hear the blatant boasting of this proud and contemptible Philistine champion. His three eldest brethren were in the army, and his father sent him with some provisions for them as well as for the captain. While David was talking with his brothers, Goliath made his appearance. The sight of Israel's cowardice and lack of zeal for God prompted David to offer his services. Note the character of David. (a) A mere youth, a stripling not used to war. (b) He was courageous. When all Israel were afraid, he undertook this task. Besides, he had proven his bravery before in defending his flock against the lion and the bear. (c) He had a mighty faith in God. He argued that what God had done for him He would do again. (d) He had meekness and self-control. This he exhibited in a remarkable manner under the gibes of Eliah (v. 28). (e) He was skillful. He had become such an expert in the use of the sling that he had absolute confidence in the issue of his attack. He was not a blind enthusiast who disregarded the use of means, but was careful to use means, and most particular as to what they should be. He put aside the untried armor of Saul. He knew that God's will for him was to use by faith that which he had thought insignificant. This is God's will for us.

III. The Battle (vv. 38-48).

When Goliath beheld David coming up against him, he cursed him by his gods—Dagon, Baal, and Astarte, showing that it was not merely a battle between David and Goliath, but between true and false religion. David hasted and ran to meet Goliath. The stone from his sling smote Goliath in the forehead and he fell to the earth upon his face. David went forth in the name of the Lord of hosts—that all the earth might know that there was a God in Israel. The whole matter shows that the battle is not with the strong, but with those who put their trust in God.

IV. The Victory (vv. 49-58).

The Philistine champion was killed and the army routed. This victory is a prophesy of a greater one when the devil, the defiant enemy of God and man, shall be slain and his army put to flight. David is thus the type of Christ and Goliath a type of Satan. Goliath's sword was turned against himself and typified that Christ shall turn Satan's weapons against him for his own destruction.

Trial of Your Faith

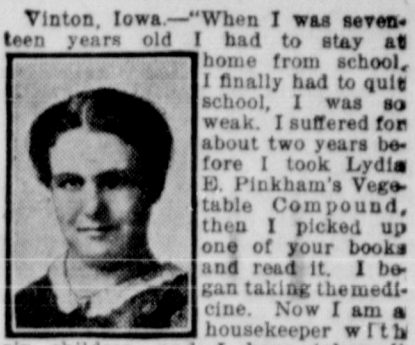
That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.—1 Peter 1:7.

Souls That Surrender

Souls that surrender to the Lord will have the witness of the Spirit given and they will know beyond doubt whether or not they belong to the Lord.—Ephesians

GIRLHOOD TO MOTHERHOOD

Iowa Woman Found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Always Helpful



Vinton, Iowa.—"When I was seventeen years old I had to stay at home from school, I finally had to quit school, I was so weak. I suffered for about two years before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, then I picked up one of your books and read it. I began taking the medicine. Now I am a housekeeper with six children, and I have taken it before each one was born. I cannot tell you all the good I have received from it. When I am not as well as can be I take it. I have been doing this for over thirteen years and it always helps me. I read all of your little books I can get and I tell everyone I know what the Vegetable Compound does for me."—Mrs. FRANK SELLENS, 510 7th Avenue, Vinton, Iowa.

Many girls in the fourth generation are learning through their own personal experience the beneficial effects of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mothers who took it when they were young are glad to recommend it to their daughters.

For over half a century, women have praised this reliable medicine.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

FILE SUFFERERS RELIEF
D & H File Preparation for bleeding, itching, blind or protruding piles. Send \$2.00 to Peoples Bank, Fort Scott, Kansas. Use one tube. If not absolutely satisfied return tube and carton and bank will return money.

D & H REMEDY CO.
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Headache?

Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild and purely vegetable NATURE'S REMEDY and get rid of the bowel poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headaches, and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never gripes.

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Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE
Flycatcher, DABBY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Heat, close, mosquito, and cheap. I save all seasons. No odor, no noise. No harm to anything. Guaranteed. Insist upon DABBY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

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CANCER FREE BOOK SENT ON REQUEST

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 29-1924

LOVE!

Paul in that most beautiful letter to the Corinthians, the 13th chapter of 1 Corinthians, is trying to teach them that Christianity is a way of life, and that the most indispensable attribute of that way of living is love or charity as the King James version translates it. Love is the keynote without which the other attributes, though seemingly all important, are of no account.

Those among the Corinthians who valued the speaking with tongues above teaching and who were endowed with that gift were so eager to be heard that their meetings were becoming disorderly and confused. They had asked Paul about a number of rather petty problems that seemed to them all important, and this particular chapter is Paul's attempt to place a relative valuation on the spiritual gifts. So he begins in his first sentence to show them the danger in acquiring these other gifts to the exclusion of love.

He sets love above the speaking with tongues of men or of angels. Though one possess the gift of prophecy or teaching, which Paul rates above speaking in tongues; though he possess understanding of mysteries, and all knowledge, and a faith great enough to move mountains, without love, he is nothing. Paul appreciates these gifts, but love must accompany them—love transcends them all—they are of no account unless love is there too. Giving his goods to feed the poor or his body to be

burned profits HIM nothing unless love is there.

Paul then goes on to describe love and then to show its permanence. Prophecies may fail, tongues cease, knowledge vanish, but love never fails. I like to think that Paul meant by the next few verses that knowledge, prophecies, understanding, etc. are the scaffolding for which they should have no need when that which is perfect is come, and that it may be dispensed with as the childish reasoning and toys when they have served their purpose—that they are a means to an end.

But while they are achieving the perfect, or while they were waiting for the coming of the perfect—faith, hope and love were the abiding spiritual values, and that the greatest of the three was love.

Why? Would Paul still rate love above the others in present-day conditions? Would you?

From love emanates the service that enriches both the giver and the one served. From love emanates the happiness that mere possessions whatever their value cannot give. It is what makes suffering endurable. It gets us out of our own narrow round of thought.

Love was the gift of Christianity to the philosophy of life. Knowledge had been given by the Greeks as the keynote of life. Control was added by the Romans, but love as a way of life was the gift of Christianity—a love that called for self-denial.

One prominent man has said with some justification that education is the God of the American people today. We look to education to combat poverty, disease, social evils, to solve governmental tangles, social problems, etc. To what end? That was a greater understanding of people and their problems may make the service which love dictates as intelligent and helpful as possible. An intelligent service to humanity permeated with love was Christ's example of the perfect life. He spent thirty years in preparation for three years' service.

But does this education, this knowledge, this understanding help to develop love? Most of the hatred in the world today is the result of a lack of understanding or appreciation of another's viewpoint, or environment, and the intolerance of them. We sense the difference in their viewpoint from ours and fly to the defense of our own through the fear that majority opinion may come to favor theirs rather than our own, and intolerance is let loose. Knowledge and understanding are the tools with which we conquer fear—when the victory over fear is complete there can be no intolerance—and tolerance is the forerunner of love.

If that reasoning is correct—how to become tolerant—should be one of the first lessons in learning to love one's neighbor as oneself. We all know from experience that it isn't difficult to love the person who sees things as we do, who evaluates the virtues as we do, or lets us hold our own opinions without challenging them too strongly and then finally flatters us by adopting them for their own. It is often surprising how quickly such a person becomes a fast friend and receives our love. But there isn't much self denial about such love. The process would be almost as easy if we could convert all the others to accept our viewpoints—then we could love them too. We try manfully at

that method only to find that they frequently hold as tenaciously to theirs as we to ours—and then tolerance is about the only remedy if we are to learn to love them.

But what is tolerance? Encyclopaedia Britannica says: "The allowance of freedom of action or judgment to other people; the patient and unprejudiced endurance of dissent from one's own or the generally received course or view." To acquire tolerance the place to begin is with one's self. Remember that the fruits of intolerance can not be measured by death sentences alone. It is a matter much more complex. George L. Burr says: "Even religious intolerance is such not because religion is so intolerant but because intolerance is so religious. . . . If we keep our temper, our intolerance, though perhaps as deadly, loses its flavor of piety; and since what now seems to us to be shaken is not the pillars of the universe but only those of society or perhaps business, we may substitute for the heresy trial, mere starvation through loss of place or of good name. But for the repression of man or of idea, there is no need of malice or of latent. Simple neglect will do as well, and for new ideas there is an attitude more fatal still; kindly inertia, that inertia I mean which listens and applauds but never grasps the point; that inertia which welcomes every new coined phrase, but uses it not for the new idea, but as a blank check for ideas in general or no idea at all; that inertia which for every new thing must find a place in old categories, though in doing so it trims away its very identity."

H. Van Loon says in his recent book on tolerance: "Modern intolerance, like ancient Gaul, is divided into three parts; the intolerance of laziness, the intolerance of ignorance, and the intolerance of self interest. The first named is the most common in small villages and old-established towns. It is the kind which makes the parents shake their heads over the foolish behavior of their children; the kind which fills the world with a great deal of superfluous nonsense and generally turns all the people with a new idea into the supposed enemies of mankind, but is otherwise harmless." "The second kind," he says, "is the more serious. An ignorant man is, by the very fact of his ignorance a very dangerous person, but when he tries to invent an excuse for his own lack of mental faculties, he becomes a holy terror. They are the ones who because they live constantly in a state of fear turn to cruelty and torture. The third, that of self-interest, is really a variety of jealousy and is as common as the measles. Those afflicted

with this variety are intolerant of anything that interferes with their means of making a living or getting glory."

All intolerance, he maintains, is merely a form of self protection, and that the struggle for tolerance is part of the age-old conflict between organized society which places the continued safety of the group ahead of all other considerations and those private citizens of unusual intelligence or energy who hold that such improvement as the world has thus far experienced was invariably due to the efforts of the individual and not the mass, and that therefore the rights of the individual are far more important than those of the mass. And at the bottom of all intolerance is PEAR.

But Van Loon says in another place: "I can show the terrible crimes apparently committed in the name of righteousness and justice, but really caused by tolerance."

"I can depict the unhappy days upon which mankind fell when intolerance was elevated to the rank of one of the major virtues."

"I can denounce and deride intolerance until my readers shout with one accord, 'Down with this curse, and let us all be tolerant.' But there is one thing I cannot do. I cannot tell how this highly desirable goal is reached. . . . No one has offered to explain in forty or even in forty thousand lessons how to become tolerant."

And even history, which is supposed to hold the key to so many secrets, refuses to be of any use in this emergency. However, if history does not undertake to teach one how to become tolerant, it has taught us one great lesson: what the hand of man has done, the hand of man can also undo. It is a question of courage, and next to courage of education. And by education here, the mere accumulation of facts which is regarded as the necessary mental ballast of our modern children is not meant, but rather the true understanding of the present which is born out of a charitable and generous knowledge of the past. If this education can contribute to the child's ability to conquer fear then it will help him to become more tolerant.

But to speak of modern eras and progress is sheer waste of time as long as this old world is dominated by fear.

"To ask for tolerance, as long as intolerance must of need be an integral part of our law of self preservation, is little short of crime." The day will come when tolerance shall be the rule, when intolerance shall be a myth like the slaughter of innocent captives, the burning of widows, the blind wor-

ship of the printed page. It may take ten thousand years, it may take a hundred thousand. But it will come, and it will follow close upon the first true victory of which history shall have any record, the triumph of man over his fear. But to give up in sheer despair and join the ranks of the spiritual defeatists; to acknowledge ones self beaten and retire from all further participation in the affairs of the community is simply cowardly and such people are traitors to the future of the human race."

But downing intolerance is only preparing the way in ourselves for love—and here it is only human, it seems, for us to say, "Yes, but I'm right, and it is the other fellow's job to become tolerant—I am already!" Perhaps it is, but can you make him tolerant, or make him even want to be tolerant? Probably not—certainly not, unless your own tolerance has grown into love—love in spite of his intolerance. When we have won the victory over our own fear and really learned to love those who do not agree with us we will probably be able to sing with Dana Burnet:

"Love's on the highroad,
Love's in the byroad—
Love's on the meadow, and Love's in the mart!
And down every byway
Where I've taken my way
I've met Love a-smiling—for Love's in my heart."
—DANA BURNET.

The above paper was prepared and read by Miss Lucy Goodwine last Sunday morning at one of the local churches and was so well received by those who heard it that many who did not hear it read have expressed a desire to read it and for that reason we are

pleased to present it to all the Star readers.

This paper is a home talent production since Miss Goodwine is a daughter of Mrs. Minnie Goodwine whose home is at the south of Friona, and she has spent the greater part of her life here and is a graduate of W. T. S.

T. C. at Canyon. This fact makes her paper doubly interesting to many of the Star's readers.

Not An Asset.

Street Artist—"All drawn with my left hand, sir."
Student—"That's no excuse"

Taylor Made

—Means—
HIGHEST GRADE

Leave you orders for New Suits With Me.
I Press, Clean and Mend All Kinds of Clothes.

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FRIONA TAILOR SHOP

See the E. B. Grain Drills

—AT—

Welch-Carter Implement Co.

WORK SHIRTS & OVERALLS

BOOTT MILLS TOWELS
They Wipe Dry!

Blue and Gold Coffee—Star Brand Shoes.

Friona
Texas

F. L. SPRING

Many Things Truly Are "Rumor"

BUT WE KNOW

—That when he said he could buy any kind of material, for any kind of building, at Rockwell's, and that our quality, prices, terms and service are equal to the BEST—he stated

AN ABSOLUTE FACT

"Your Satisfaction Is Our Best Asset."

Rockwell Bros. & Co.
LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

Just Received a Full Car Load of

Sanders Cylinder Plows

Get In On This Batch—They Will Not Last Long.

PEORIA

The world's best grain drill—a car load now on the way.
—See Our Demonstration—

JOHN DEERE TRACTORS AND FULL LINE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.

We Do Custom Plowing.

Turner-Parr Trading Co.

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
JULY 23

BUCK JONES

"Whispering Sage"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
JULY 25-26

CORRINE GRIFFITH

"The Lady In Ermine"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
JULY 27-28

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

Antonio Moreno

"Venus of Venice"

FRIDAY EVENING ONLY
JULY 29

"The Secret Studio"

with Olive Borden, Clifford Holland and Margaret Livingston

SATURDAY MATINEE & NIGHT
JULY 30

KEN MAYNARD

"The Devil's Saddle"

COMING:—

Collene Moore in "Naughty but Nice"; Tom Mix in "Outlaws of Red River"; William Boyd in "The Yankee Clipper."

FASCINATING YOUTH

At School Auditorium, Saturday Night.

Presented by Paramount's 1926 Junior Stars. A good clean show—filled with mirth-provoking capers—worth your money—don't miss it.

—Next Week—

"NEW KLONDIKE"

We Want to Buy

SOME GOOD FAT YEARLING—VEAL CALVES OR ANY GOOD BUTCHER STUFF Satisfactory Prices Paid.

They are all meeting here and are satisfied. Everything In Meats, But We Sell No Ice!

CITY MARKET

M. S. WEIR Proprietor

KEEP YOUR MILK, BUTTER AND OTHER FOODS COOL!

We have the ice and will deliver it at your bidding. Best price test and weight given for your cream. Mill feeds and cold drinks.

FRIONA FEED & PRODUCE

H. P. Eberling, Proprietor

ATTABOY EDDIE



"To be on the job, it behooves one to move when the urge to move moves one! A square-shootin' server," Says Eddie with fervor. "Is one who knows action improves one."

CUT PRICES

ON FOUR LINES OF High Grade Coffee

Armour's Best, Breakfast Call, Canova, Admiration

See Our Window Display and Call On Us for EVERYTHING IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

A new stock of Apple Caps just received—get yours now!

KILL-KO GETS THE FLIES.

T. J. CRAWFORD