

Parmer County Poultry Show will be held at Friona December 7 and 8. Bring your poultry.

Let's have a Dairy Show along with the Poultry Show. Get busy—it will help.

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

VOLUME 4—NUMBER 12.

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1928.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

Woman's Club To Secure Services of County Health Nurse

"LAKEVIEW" NAME OF NEW PARMER COUNTY SCHOOL: BUILDING WELL PLANNED

New District Formed From South Half of Original Black District. Well Equipped and Has Good Number Enterprising Patrons, With Productive Farms and Comfortable Homes. Rapid Development Within Past Few Years Is Noted.

There are, perhaps, a great many people in Parmer county and even in the east half of the county, who do not know what and where Lakeview is, and should they not know, it would be nothing to their discredit, since it is a name of comparatively recent origin.

Lakeview is the new school district which was formed during the summer from the south half of the original Black district. The Black district was about fifteen miles in length originally and the school house located well toward the north end made it inconvenient for pupils in the south end, so to accommodate all patrons the district was divided and a neat new school building has been erected near the center of the newly formed district, which has been given the name of Lakeview.

About nine years ago the writer assisted in drilling a well about a quarter of a mile northeast of where this new building now stands and at that time, after passing the Goodwine farm just south of Friona, there was nothing more encountered in the way of civilization with the possible exceptions of one or two long, lonesome wire fences, until the location of the well was reached, which is about ten miles southeast of Friona.

A few days ago we had opportunity of visiting that location and it was a marvel to behold the wonderful transformation which that part of the territory has undergone. At the time of our former visit the country was only one vast stretch of level grass covered prairie land used for grazing cattle. Now it is almost one vast stretch of fertile, level farms with here and there an occasional quarter or half section of virgin sod land.

Each of the prosperous looking farms has a neat and comfortable looking farm house, with well and barn adjacent, and most of them surrounded with flowers, gardens and truck patches, while the fields are almost without exception filled with bountiful crops of grain, sorghums, Indian corn, sweet sorghums, Sudan and cotton, or have been sown to wheat, which in most instances is already giving the ground a beautiful emerald that as an assurance that the wheat sown there has germinated and is starting its growth for next season's crop.

Another interesting feature of this land of newly made farms is the appearance on practically all of them of a herd of fine appearing Jersey cows and heifers, which show by their appearance that they are all well bred, if not pure bred, and bearing unmistakable evidence of their productiveness. In addition to these cows most of the farm yards have their flock of fine looking hens. We are told by many of these farmers that these two sources of income serve to supply most of the living for the family and meet the overhead of the farms.

Another feature of this rapid community development which we deem worthy of comment is the fact that most of it has been accomplished within the last two years and all of it within the three years just past, and one of the most rapid phases of the whole situation is the many expressions of satisfaction and contentment heard from those enterprising people who have come onto this untamed land to make their homes and to carve their future prosperity.

In commenting on the almost phenomenal development of this one section of Friona's vast trade territory it is fully apparent to any who are at all acquainted with the Plains country that the level surface, the mild winter, the deep, rich soil and the freedom from anything that would hinder the work of the plow, has been a most important factor in its rapid development.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billies, a son, on Monday, October 8, at their home in the north part of town.

FILLING STATION CHANGES.

A deal was consummated last week whereby the Consumers Oil Co. became the owner of the property formerly owned and operated by D. W. Porter as a filling station. The property lies south of the railroad on the state highway.

Six months ago when the Consumers Oil Co. was organized it leased the property and employed Mr. Porter as manager, which position he has held since, or until the six months lease expired. It was understood that the company should have the refusal of the property if it wished to purchase same at the expiration of the lease, and it proved mutually satisfactory to make the purchase.

At a meeting of the directors of the company Monday forenoon Mr. Porter resigned his position as the manager and operator, and the application of J. M. W. Alexander for the position met the approval of the board of directors and he was appointed as Mr. Porter's successor. Mr. Alexander took charge of the business Wednesday morning.

MAY HAVE BAND

Question Up as to Whether Citizens Will Support Move to Employ Part-time Instructor. Would Serve Many Civic Purposes.

During the past week there has been some agitation of the subject of a municipal band for Friona.

It is stated that a competent band instructor can be secured for teaching and training such a band and that practically enough private pupils have been secured to make it worth while financially for him to come to Friona two times each week.

It is stated that with only a small weekly donation from the citizens at large or from the Chamber of Commerce will make it possible to organize and maintain such a band as a municipal institution. If you are for it let your views be known.

Such an organization will be of vast benefit to the town both as an advertising medium and as local entertainment.

HEREFORD MAY LAND PASTEURIZATION PLANT

Hereford is to have a new dairy industry and milk users in the city are to be furnished with pasteurized milk, if plans now under way materialize.

Arrangements have been made for the machinery, a location secured, and all preliminary steps taken, according to O. L. Rutherford, prominent Hereford dairyman. Associated in this business with Mr. Rutherford will be H. P. Sindt, recently of Amarillo and formerly of Iowa, where for a number of years he was engaged in various phases of dairy work and development.

"We want to be able to furnish the residents of Hereford with just the same brand of milk that is being received by the consumers in the larger towns and cities," said Mr. Rutherford, "and if the city government passes the standard milk ordinance, which is advocated by the State Board of Health, we will start work immediately on the pasteurization plant."

The ordinance referred to by Mr. Rutherford is one that is being passed by practically all incorporated towns today and is not only a protection to the user of milk, but to the dairying as well.—Hereford Brand.

H. L. MIDKIFF IMPROVING.

H. L. Midkiff, who lives eleven miles west of Friona has been confined to his bed for the past few weeks, but at last report was well on the way to recovery.

Mr. Midkiff was first taken with influenza which was followed with complications, which for a time threatened his life, and his friends and neighbors hale this favorable report with great pleasure.

COTTON PICKERS SCARCE.

Some of the local cotton growers are already anticipating a scarcity of pickers for this season's cotton crop and are putting out inquiries for such help.

In case such help is scarce and hard to secure it behooves the local chamber of commerce to get busy in an effort to find pickers and direct their attention toward the Friona cotton fields. Such a duty should also rest with any other local organization or agency. A good crop should not be allowed to sustain loss for lack of laborers.

SHIPPED THIRTY-ONE CALVES

Among those who had cattle on the Kansas City market this week was Clyde Seamonds of Friona, who shipped thirty-one calves. They averaged 518 pounds and brought \$11.25.

Mr. Seamonds is one of the most active cattlemen in this community and always has his cattle in good condition when marketed. The sale was made by Martin Bros. & Lee, L. S. Commission Co.

WENT SKYWARD.

A group of Friona young people, including Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gischer, Mrs. Grant Musick and Miss Orna White took advantage of the opportunity while in Amarillo Thursday to explore the heavens by means of an airplane.

This was the first experience at flying for the young ladies but Mr. Gischer, by numerous former flights, is becoming quite a veteran aviator.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

John Bentler of Royal, Nebraska, one of the Star's highly esteemed subscribers from that state, says: "Really do not know if our subscription is out, but will send you a check for renewal to Friona Star. We enjoy the paper very much."

Raymond Jones while in renewing his subscription, said: "The Star is the best local paper I have ever read."

Among the new additions to the Star family we are pleased to quote the following names: C. A. Guinn, W. W. Johnson, Esther and Mary Reeve and B.C. Day.

ATTENDS DIRECTORS MEETING.

Floyd T. Schlenker was in from his farm west of town Wednesday afternoon to attend a meeting of the directors of the Consumers Fuel Company. Mr. Schlenker is the owner of a herd of fine registered spotted Poland China hogs of which he is justly proud and when he has some for sale he enlists the aid of the Star to assist in finding buyers. See his ad in this issue of the Star.

AIDS CHILDREN

Requirements of State Department to Be Met as Soon as Possible. Will Be of Great Benefit to the Health of Our School Pupils.

The Friona Woman's Club is sponsoring a move to secure the services of a county health nurse for the purpose of assisting in and directing the health inspection of the pupils of the schools of the county.

To this end Mrs. Minnie Goodwine was appointed as a committee to make investigations as to services along this line that are furnished by the state and in her correspondence with the State Department of Health has received a letter from the department explaining the matter fully and reading as follows:

Austin, Texas, Sept. 29, 1928. Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, Friona, Texas.

My Dear Mrs. Goodwine: We have your letter addressed to the State Department of Health in which you ask the services of a nurse to help you in your school inspections. We do not have a nurse for that specific work. Instead we give to some counties who are interested and willing to make certain preliminary preparations, the services of an itinerant public health nurse, who will go to the county for a period of from four to six weeks to put on a general public health nursing program including school inspections.

Before this service could be secured, however, the work will have to be approved of or endorsed by your county medical society if there is one, and by other organizations of your county such as P. T. A., Federated Clubs, Chamber of Commerce and others who are interested.

The nurse would have to have a place for her office during her stay in the county and she would have to have a pair of scales for use in weighing the children. If you do not have scales that are available you might be able to buy a Health-o-Meter scale from the Surgical Supply Co. of Dallas for the price of \$14.50. School examination cards would also have to be provided by the county. These may be had at the price of \$7.50 per thousand.

The nurse's salary, living expenses and conveyance will be paid by the Bureau.

If you can make these preliminary arrangements we will plan to give you this service, beginning early in November.

With best wishes, I am sincerely yours,

KATHERINE HAGQUIST, R. N., State Advisory Nurse.

A certificate of endorsement has been prepared and the necessary signatures asked for in the above letter, are being secured as rapidly as possible and it is hoped that

PASS HERD LAW ORDINANCE.

At a recent meeting of the city commission it was unanimously voted to pass a herd law ordinance for the city. This ordinance was written up and at a meeting of the commission in the office of the city clerk Wednesday night of last week the ordinance was unanimously approved and adopted. Copies of the ordinance have been posted in three conspicuous places within the city limits for the benefit of the citizens of the town and will go into full force and effect within ten days of its adoption and posting. This date will fall on Saturday, October 13.

LIGHT SHOWER THURSDAY NIGHT.

This locality was favored Thursday night with a light shower of rain which fell during the latter part of the night.

The heavier fall was received to the southeast of town where they received about one-fourth of an inch. At and near town the fall was estimated at about two-tenths inch.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

In a recent conversation with Superintendent T. F. Browning of the Friona Gin Company he stated that they would have the gin complete and in readiness for operation this week. Mr. Browning has no fear but that they will be able to give complete satisfaction as to quality of work to all patrons of the gin and looks forward to a profitable season's business.

TO FINISH ROW CROP HARVEST.

Lon Baysinger, whose farm is four miles east of town on the state highway, was in town Wednesday afternoon doing some trading. He says if the frost will stay away until next Tuesday it will not be able to bite anything for him as he will have his crop all in the shock by that time.

TO OKLAHOMA.

M. A. Crum, one of Friona's leading real estate men, departed for Oklahoma Tuesday morning on a business mission.

Mr. Crum expects to be absent for several days.

W. C. Nichols, who has been living on his farm southwest of town, has purchased lots in the north part of Friona and will build a neat, modern residence there in the near future.

Thomas and Thompson have the contract for the building and they promise it will be one of the neatest and most up-to-date homes in town.

All the requirements will have been complied with and forwarded to the Department of Health in time to secure this valuable service for Parmer county.

FIRST BALE COTTON ARRIVED LAST FRIDAY; E. J. WADE PAID WORTH-WHILE PREMIUM

Purse of \$67.10 Raised On Short Notice. Bought by J. J. Horton. Pronounced Middling or Better. Great Interest Shown by People. Weather Conditions Said to Be Ideal for Cotton. Friona Gin Company Well Equipped and Ready.

DO THEY READ THE ADS?

In our issue of September 21 we carried an advertisement stating that for one week we would mail The Star in Zone 1 to all new subscribers and all who wished to renew for one year for \$1.00. In the issue of the Star of September 28 we extended the offer for another week, stating that it would close Saturday night, September 29. Was this ad read?

It evidently was, and the results were most gratifying. We fully believe greater results were obtained than we could have secured in that time by expensive house to house canvassing or costly circularizing by mail.

Of course this is of no particular interest to the general public as to who subscribed and who did not, but we have satisfied ourselves that the readers of The Star do read the ads contained therein.

If they read our ad they will read yours also.

THANKS GIN CO.

Citizens Grateful to Gin Officials for Loyal Support of Fair and Use of Their Plant and Grounds. Co-operative Spirit Appreciated.

In the write-up in the Star last week concerning the fair, it failed to mention the courtesy of Mr. Browning, manager of the Friona Gin Company, for his kindness and assistance in furnishing shelter and grounds for the fair.

Mr. Browning most liberally placed the entire space in the gin building that was not actually filled with machinery, and also the grounds surrounding the gin at the disposal of the fair management and his workmen did all they could in assisting with the arrangement of the space for the accommodation of the exhibits. For this service and kindness is due the unstinted thanks and appreciation of the town and community.

AUCTION SALES.

Monday, October 15: Annual Jersey Sale, twenty head registered cattle from Clover-Dell Farm, Berry Orr, owner. Location, three miles east of Hereford on Wyche road. Ray Barber, auctioneer.

Tuesday, October 16: Farm sale, horses, hogs, machinery, milk cows and heifers, harness, miscellaneous. Location, 11 miles south of Hereford, 1 mile west of Easter school. Time, 11:00 a. m. Ray Barber, auctioneer. M. W. Fields, owner.

Local Feeds For Less Fortunate Farmer Folk

Deaf Smith county farmers will attempt to supply feed to other counties in Central-Western Texas who were less fortunate this year in raising sufficient feed stuff to produce another crop.

One of the largest crops of kafir, maize, feterita and corn ever produced in this county is being harvested now and the Hereford Chamber of Commerce is negotiating with some of the counties needing this feed with a view to relieving the situation and also of disposing of the surplus crop raised in Deaf Smith county.

Advices from some of the counties affected indicate that a cut rate in freight has been allowed on shipments of feed from the Panhandle into these counties, and President T. E. Felgier of the local organization is at this time negotiating with some of the down-state counties on the sale of this feed.

Letters are being mailed from the office to the Chambers of Commerce and bankers in the affected counties and in all probability conferences will be held on this matter at an early date.

—The Hereford Brand.

Quite a little pleasant excitement was occasioned on Friona streets last Friday afternoon when E. J. Wade, of the Homeland community south of town appeared with the first load of 1928 cotton.

The cotton, as white as a drift of snow, was a pretty sight and presented a strong appeal to the eyes of our citizens and the wagon was soon surrounded by an interested group of men who were soon busy examining and commenting on the quality and asking questions of the owner and grower as to the approximate yield of the field and listening for bids for this first load.

Within a few minutes after the arrival of Mr. Wade with his cotton, J. R. Roden, proprietor of the City Drug Store, began the circulation of a subscription paper among the business interests of the town and within a remarkably short time he returned with cash premiums of \$67.10 for Mr. Wade.

The cotton was then sold on the street to J. J. Horton, local buyer, who made a bid of 20 cents a pound, receiving a guarantee of 500 pounds for the bale. Including the cash premium, this made a total of \$167.10 received for the first bale of 1928 cotton.

At the time the cotton was brought in the Friona Gin Company lacked about five days work of being fully ready to handle hand picked cotton and ten days of being ready to work the bolls. Mr. Browning is sure, however, that within that time he will be ready to handle any and all kinds of ginnable cotton in any quantity as it may come in.

Cotton growers assert that the weather during the past few weeks has been ideal for ripening cotton and it is expected that within a short time many wagons and trucks laden with the snowy lint will roll into town each day from the local territory. The Friona Gin Company is reported to have as good if not the best ginning equipment to be found on the Plains.

Those contributing to the purse given Mr. Wade were as follows:

Friona State Bank	\$5.00
F. L. Spring	2.00
Rushing's Grocery	2.50
R. B. R. Implement Co.	2.50
T. J. Crawford	2.50
Blackwell's	2.50
H. P. Eberling & Co.	2.50
Friona Gin Co., ginning	7.00
J. J. Horton	5.00
M. A. Crum	2.00
Truitt & Landrum	2.50
Rockwell Bros.	2.50
Friona Star	2.50
Jack Anderson	1.00
Turner Parr Trading Co.	2.00
Friona Oil Co.	2.50
Santa Fe Grain Co.	2.50
Consumers Oil Co.	2.50
Mrs. L. A. Martin	1.00
S. J. Sanders	1.50
O. M. Donaldson	1.00
A. N. Wentworth	1.00
H. Penberson	1.00
City Drug Store	2.50
J. Sam Gaines, Bovina, cotton sack	2.50
Gischer Grain Co.	2.50
J. C. Wilkinson	2.50
C. Bowlin, Chevrolet	1.00
Bolo Rowan	1.00

COLLEGE GIRLS VISIT HOME FOLK.

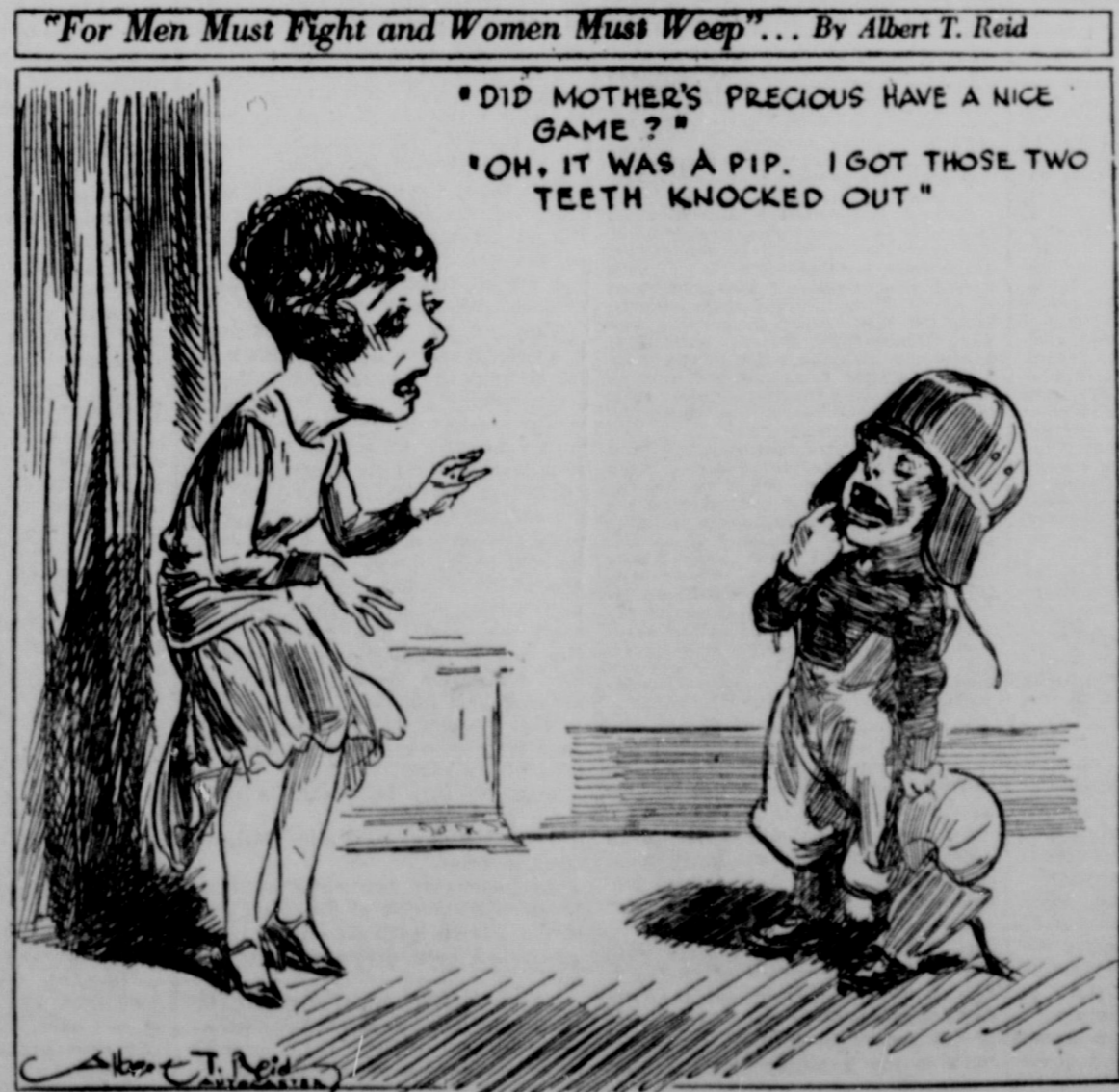
Saturday afternoon Frank Truitt drove to Canyon and his sister, Miss Mary Lou, and Misses Esther and Mary Reeve and Mary Spring, all of whom are attending the W. T. S. T. C., returned home with him.

This was the first visit the young ladies have made with home folk since entering college and all seemed pleased to meet home faces. Hadley Reeve drove them back to Canyon Sunday afternoon.

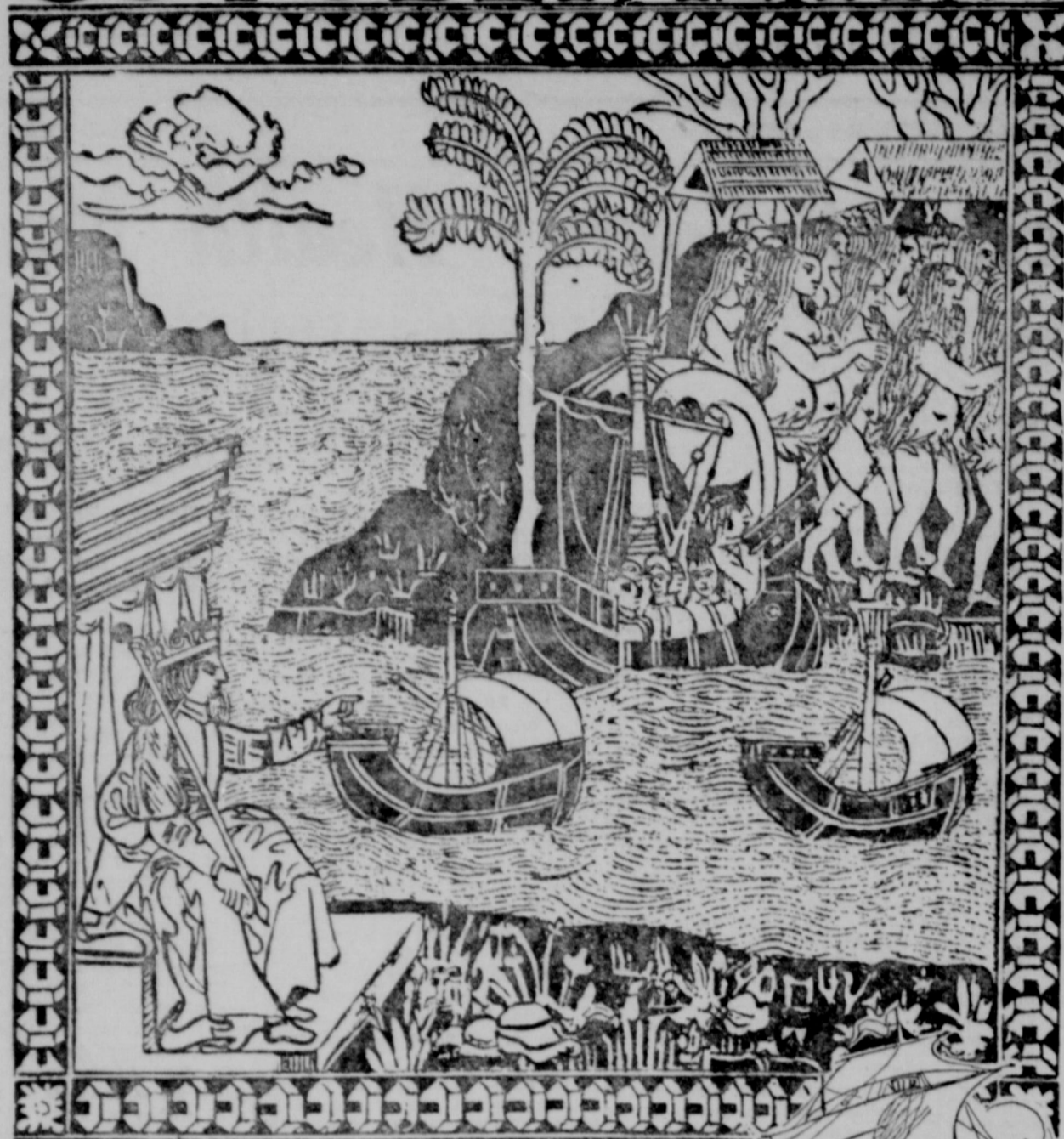
PREACHED AT LAKEVIEW.

Rev. J. L. Beattie pastor of the local Congregational church, drove to Lakeview school Sunday afternoon and delivered a sermon to the people of that community.

He was greeted by a goodly number of the people who expressed themselves as well pleased with Rev. Beattie's visit and asked him to come again. He was accompanied by Floyd Reeve and John White.



OCTOBER 12, 1492



THE EARLIEST PICTURE OF THE LANDING OF COLUMBUS

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

OCTOBER 12 is a day which Americans set aside for honoring the memory of the Genoese sailor who is almost universally credited with being the "discoverer" of the New World and in twenty-three states of the Union—Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Montana, New Jersey, New York, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont and Washington—Columbus day is a legal holiday.

Most of us know something about Columbus, for the story of his life with the record of its dauntless ambition which drove him on in spite of many disappointments and discouragements until success came to him, only to end in poverty and failure, is one of the most romantic and at the same time one of the most tragic in the annals of mankind. But what of the history-making event itself, the anniversary of which we are about to celebrate again? How clear a picture do we have of what took place on that October day, 436 years ago? For all of the millions of words that have been written about Christopher Columbus and his voyages of discovery in the past four centuries, there is none which paints the scene more vividly than do the words of an American historian who wrote of it more than a hundred years ago, and modern scholarship has found but little to correct in the record as it is set down by Washington Irving in his "Life and Voyages of Columbus."

Here is the story of that historic day as Irving tells it:

It was on Friday morning the 12th of October, that Columbus first beheld the New World. As the day dawned he saw before him a level island, several leagues in extent, and covered with trees like a continental orchard. Though apparently uncultivated, it was populous, for the inhabitants were seen issuing from all parts of the woods and running to the shore. They were perfectly naked, and, as they stood gazing at the ships, appeared by their attitudes and gestures to be lost in astonishment. Columbus made signal for the ships to cast anchor, and the boats to be manned and armed. He entered his own boat, richly attired in scarlet, and hiding the royal standard, while Martin Alonso Pinzon, and Vicente Yanez, his brother, put off in company in their boats, each with a banner of the enterprise emblazoned with a green cross, having on either side the letters F and Y, the initials of the Castilian monarchs, Fernando and Isabel, surmounted by crowns.

As he approached the shore, Columbus, who was disposed for all kinds of agreeable impressions, was delighted with the purity and serenity of the atmosphere, the crystal transparency of the sea, and the extraordinary beauty of the vegetation. He beheld, also, fruits of an unknown kind upon the trees which overhung the shores. On landing he threw himself on his

knees, kissed the earth, and returned thanks to God with tears of joy. His example was followed by the rest, whose hearts indeed overflowed with the same feelings of gratitude. Columbus then rising, drew his sword, displayed the royal standard, and assembling round him the two captains, with Rodrigo de Escobedo, notary of the armament, Rodrigo Sanchez, and the rest who had landed, he took solemn possession in the name of the Castilian sovereigns, giving the island the name of San Salvador. Having complied with the requisite forms and ceremonies, he called upon all present to take the oath of obedience to him, as admiral and viceroy, representing the persons of the sovereigns.

The feelings of the crew now burst forth in the most extravagant transports. They had recently considered themselves devoted men, hurrying forward to destruction; they now looked upon themselves as favorites of fortune, and gave themselves up to the most unbounded joy. They thronged around the admiral with overflowing zeal, some embracing him, others kissing his hands. Those who had been most mutinous and turbulent during the voyage were now most devoted and enthusiastic. Some begged favors of him, as if he already had wealth and honors in his gift. Many abject spirits, who had outraged him by their insolence, now cringed at his feet, begging pardon for all the trouble they had caused him and promising the blindest obedience for the future.

The natives of the island, when, at the dawn of day, they had beheld the ships hovering on their coast, had supposed them monsters which had issued from the deep during the night. They had crowded to the beach and watched their movements with awful anxiety. Their voices about, apparently without effort, and the shifting and furling of their sails, resembling huge wings, filled them with astonishment. When they beheld their boats approach the shore, and a number of strange beings clad in glittering steel, or raiment of various colors, landing upon the beach, they fled in affright to the woods. Finding, however, that there was no attempt to pursue or molest them, they gradually recovered from their terror, and approached the Spaniards with great awe; frequently prostrating themselves on the earth, and making signs of adoration. During the ceremonies of taking possession, they remained gazing in timid admiration at the complexion, the beard, the shining armor, and splendid dress of the Spaniards. The admiral particularly attracted their attention, from his commanding height, his air of authority, his dress of scarlet, and the deference which was paid him by his companions; all which pointed him out to be the commander. When they had still further recovered from their fears, they approached the Spaniards, touched their beards, and examined their hands and faces, admiring their whiteness. Columbus was pleased with their gentleness and confiding simplicity, and suffered their scrutiny with perfect acquiescence, winning them by his benignity. They now supposed that the ships had sailed out of the crystal firmament which bounded their horizon, or had descended from above on their ample wings, and that these marvellous beings were inhabitants of the skies.

The natives of the island were no less objects of curiosity to the Spaniards, differing, as they did, from a race of men they had never seen. Their appearance gave no promise of either wealth or civilization, for they were entirely naked, and painted with a variety of colors. With some it was



A unique engraving made to illustrate an Italian poem by Gulliano Dato, printed in Florence in 1493, shortly after Columbus' return. From a facsimile of the original in the British Museum, reproduced in the Yale University Press "Pageant of America."

confined merely to a part of the face, the nose or around the eyes; with others it extended to the whole body and gave them a wild and fantastic appearance. Their complexion was of a tawny or copper hue, and they were entirely destitute of beards. Their hair was not crisped, like the recently discovered tribes of the African coast, under the same latitude, but straight and coarsely partly cut short above the ears, but some locks were left long behind and falling upon their shoulders. Their features, though obscured and disfigured by paint, were agreeable; they had lofty foreheads and remarkably fine eyes. They were of moderate stature and well-shaped; most of them appeared to be under thirty years of age, though some were older than they, quite young, naked like her companions, but beautifully formed.

As Columbus supposed himself to have landed on an island and at the extremity of India, he called the natives by the general appellation of Indians, which was universally adopted before the true nature of his discovery was known, and has since been extended to all the aboriginals of the New World.

The islanders were friendly and gentle. Their only arms were lances, hardened at the end by fire, or pointed with a flint, or the teeth of a shark. There was no iron to be seen, nor did they appear acquainted with its properties; for when a drawn sword was presented to them they unguardedly took it by the edge.

Columbus distributed among them colored caps, glass beads, hawk's bells, and other trifles, such as the Portuguese were accustomed to trade with among the nations of the gold coast of Africa. They received them eagerly, hung the beads round their necks, and were wonderfully pleased with their novelty, and with the sound of the bells. The Spaniards remained all day on shore, refreshing themselves after their anxious voyage amid the beautiful groves of the island.

The island where Columbus had thus, for the first time, set his foot upon the New World was called by the natives Guanahani. It still retains the name of San Salvador, which he gave it, though called by the English Cat Island. The light which he had seen the evening previous to his making land may have been on Watling's Island, which lies a few leagues to the east of San Salvador in one of the great cluster of the Lucayas or Bahama Islands, which stretch southeast and northwest, from the coast of Florida to Hispaniola.

portance to no other. And when it seemed that his ship would sink at any moment he set to work to make a record of his mighty undertaking, hoping that by some will of the Fates it would not be lost to posterity.

So he carefully prepared as complete an account of his marvelous voyage as was possible under the circumstances. He wrote the details of his journey on a stout piece of parchment, wrapped it carefully in a piece of waterproof cloth, then placed it in an ironbound barrel and threw

it into the raging ocean. But the Fates were kinder to Columbus than to this account made in a time of stress.

Certainly this, the first record of America, written by the brave hand of Columbus, would be the most precious relic in all the chronicles of our country. Alas, that it never has been found! And if I thought there were one chance in a million of finding it I would take my power boat, the First Folio, and cruise in the neighborhood of the Azores forever!—S. W. Rosenthal in the Saturday Evening Post

THE MAIN ROAD WAS CLOSED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

CARRIE POTTER and her sister Cynthia lived in the old Potter homestead. They were middle-aged, healthy, good looking and possessed of comfortable incomes. To their friends and acquaintances it seemed as if "the Potter girls," as they were called, had everything to make them happy and contented. But this was not the case. In fact they had too much leisure in which to find fault with each other and their surroundings. That was why this sloppy morning they were driving along a country road. The night before at their evening meal they had had a perfect duel of words over some trivial thing and had only settled the matter by deciding to drive over to see Minty Granger and have her decide the dispute for them.

Carrie was driving their bright new coupe and skimming along at a good rate of speed when suddenly they were confronted by a detour sign. The sign bore a rudely executed arrow which pointed toward a road that seemed to follow crumbling stone walls off through a field.

"What a perfectly dreadful looking road!" Cynthia cried.

"I should say it was," Carrie bit her lip, nervously.

"Well, it's very evident the main road is closed, Carrie," Cynthia said. "You can't possibly drive over that rough one. The only thing you can do is to go back." There was relief in her voice.

"No. We won't go back," Carrie's voice was firm. Not for one moment would she show the white feather before the timid Cynthia, and anyway if they did go back home the dispute would remain unsettled, for Carrie knew that her sister always managed to get the best of an argument. Cynthia would fire all her guns, as it were, and then when she saw she was losing ground she would begin weakly to cry—that usually ended all disputes.

There was another reason why Carrie did not wish to turn back. She hated to turn a car around. She could drive straight ahead but when she had to take her eyes from the front of the car in order to see where the back wheels were going she always lost her nerve. Cynthia knew this.

"No! We will not turn back," Carrie said with a little shake in her voice. She drew a long breath and taking a firmer grip of the wheel turned from the main road into the detour.

Cynthia braced herself as the coupe bounced and swayed over the rough road. Their suitcases and the gun cases which they had packed with nuts, candy, fancy cakes, a canister of imported tea and sundry books and magazines they were taking as a surprise to Minty Granger rattled ominously. The car windows cracked as if they would break, but Carrie kept right on going.

They had followed the road for some time when the sunlight began to dim and an occasional raindrop slashed against the windshield. Carrie set the automatic windshield cleaner in motion. Finally the road seemed to leave the level and lead straight up a steep hill.

"Oh—oh!—Must we climb that hill?" Cynthia could not keep back the exclamation. The hill loomed ominously ahead of them, dark with trees.

Carrie's lips tightened and she changed to a lower gear. The car would need all its power to make the grade. Up, up, up they went, the engine laboring. "Oh," Carrie thought with despair gripping her heart, "Will we ever get out of this mess?" Just as she was beginning to hope they were nearing the top of the hill the engine gave a wheezy gasp and stopped dead still. She set the brakes to prevent the car from sliding back down the hill. Turning she met the frightened eyes of her sister.

"Sit tight, Cynthia," she said with more courage in her voice than she felt in her heart. "No damage done so far and if I'm not mistaken, I see smoke right over there. Let's explore. We may find a house."

They got out of the car and after a moment's search found a path leading through the woods. This path led straight into a clearing where they espied a small, rough shanty. A dog came out and barked as they approached. At first they were terribly frightened because he acted so unfriendly but Carrie spoke to him coaxingly and after a moment he let them proceed to the house. Just as Carrie was about to knock the door opened and a tangle-headed little girl of eight appeared. She gazed at the two women with wide open brown eyes and after giving them an appraising look smiled at Cynthia.

"How do you do," Carrie said. "Is your papa or any one here who can help with a car?"

"Ask the lady in, Hetty," a weak voice bade from within. The little girl opened the door and motioned them to enter.

As their eyes became accustomed to the dim interior of the room they saw a woman lying on an old couch which had been drawn close to the fire.

"Come in, ladies," the woman invited. "Hetty, give the ladies chairs," she added to the little girl who stood shyly by her side. Hetty shoved two

chairs toward the women and they sat down.

"Are you ill?" Cynthia asked with deep sympathy in her voice. The woman was young and would have been pretty—had she not looked so sad.

"No, not really sick," the woman answered with a weak smile. "But I fell some time ago and must have strained my back. My man works down in the village during the week. He comes home Saturday nights. Hetty and I have been getting along alone—I'm afraid things don't look very nice," she added apologetically.

Things did not look very nice. While the woman had been talking Carrie and Cynthia had been taking note of their surroundings. Never in all their lives had they seen so bare a room. Here was such a poverty as they had never known. The place seemed lacking in every possible comfort. To a helpless woman with only the companionship and care of a little child it must have been almost unendurable.

Suddenly Cynthia, noting the uncombed look of the woman's hair, said: "Wouldn't you like to have me brush your hair?"

"Why, thank you," the woman answered with a brightening of her tired eyes, "that would be fine. My head gets sort of tired, and I tumble around so much my hair gets all snarled up. My man combs it out when he's here and Hetty does her best—"

Cynthia brushed the woman's hair and braided it into a comfortable flat braid. Carrie did a like service for the little girl. It was amazing what a lot of little things the sisters found to do for Hetty and her mother, and the time passed so quickly that the hands of the old clock on the mantel pointed to 12 before they realized the lateness of the hour. Then at Carrie's suggestion Cynthia and Hetty ran back to the car and brought the gifts they were taking to Minty Granger. Carrie baked corn bread, cooked potatoes, brewed a good pot of Minty Granger's imported tea and fried some crisp strips of bacon. When the food was prepared they drew the small kitchen table close to the couch. It was quite a merry meal. The woman and child ate heartily.

"You are looking better already, my dear," Cynthia said smiling at the woman, who had raised herself to a sitting posture.

"I am feeling better," the woman responded. "The doctor said when he was up here last week all I needed now was to get an appetite. My man and Hetty tried to fix things but I couldn't eat. I guess I was lonesome, too—I just couldn't seem to swallow anything we had."

Carrie and Cynthia stayed long enough to wash dishes and put the room to rights and then at Carrie's suggestion they bade good-by to Hetty and her mother and went back to their stalled car. Carrie climbed into the car and stepped on the starter button. Much to her surprise the engine began to throb. She changed gears and the car moved forward.

"Climb in, quick, Cynthia!" she cried, "before this pesky thing changes its mind!"

They drove on for a mile or two when the rough road again joined the main highway. But Cynthia noticed that Carrie instead of proceeding in the direction of Minty Granger's house turned and drove deliberately toward home. When they got home they asked their next-door neighbor what he supposed had been wrong with the car and he replied with a smile at their inexperience:

"Your engine got overheated. That detour over Shepard's hill would tax a better car than yours. No doubt your engine boiled. When it got cool you could start it again."

The girls put the car into their garage and on their way to the house Carrie said slipping her hand through Cynthia's arm, "Tomorrow, Cynthia, hill or no hill, we are going back to see Hetty and her mother."

"You are right, Carrie," Cynthia said. "And this time we will take enough comforts along to last that poor woman till she gets around again."

"The trouble with us, Cynthia," Carrie said honestly, "is that we have had such an easy time ourselves we have grown crabbed and selfish. We have been getting too mean to enjoy the blessings we have."

The dispute was settled out of court, as it were, and it was quite a time before they even thought of life as they saw it through their awakened eyes.

Nothing New Under the Sun?

Three-year-old Mary was sitting up on the window sill, putting band over hand on the curtain pull.

She said, "Mother, I'm getting the milk."

"Mother, in a surprised voice, asked, "When did you even see anyone milk a cow?"

Mary, shocked at her mother's seeming ignorance on such matters said, "I'm not milking. I'm pulling up the dumbwaiter."—From Children, the Magazine for Parents.

The Swap

"Yest'dy I swapped off a couple of my dogs, that I didn't care nuth'n special about, for a good looking watch," announced Jib Fiddin of Clapboard Spring, upon entering the Cross Roads store.

"Say you did?" questioned the proprietor of the emporium.

"Eh yah! But it don't keep very good time, I've noticed. When I look at it I have to guess what time it is and then add twenty-three."—Kansas City Star.

Columbus' Story Lost

When Columbus returned to Spain from the New World, he stopped on February 14, 1493, at Santa Maria, one of the islands of the Azores, probably to take water. Four days before this he had encountered a most terrific storm and was convinced that he, his men and his vessels must perish.

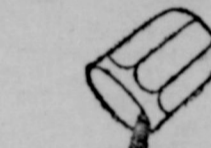
Now Columbus realized in his heart that he was going back to Spain with news of a discovery second in im-

PEXEL

the new sure way to make your jelly turn out like this



no more of this



YOU probably know what it means to have jelly that will not set. In the old days no one could be sure of results. But there's no risk now—Pexel always makes jelly jell as soon as it is cold.

Pexel is tasteless, colorless, odorless—a 100% pure-fruit product that provides only necessary elements for jelling. Makes continued boiling unnecessary. Repays one to three times the 30c it costs, saving fruit, sugar, flavor, time, fuel.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. Recipe booklet with complete recipes, accurate tables in each package, 30c. The Pexel Company, Chicago, Ill.



For example—with Pexel

- 4½ cups strawberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 4½ cups raspberry juice and 8 cups sugar make 11 glasses jelly.
- 6 cups currant juice and 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
- 4½ cups grape juice and 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses jelly.

CALIFORNIA 10¢ 5¢

Opportunity for California Home Owners. Send for 3 months' trial subscription. Questions answered free. Little Earth Magazine, 350 Broadway Arcade, Los Angeles, Calif.

The Mystery

Half the world does not see how the other half affords it.—Boston Herald.

To Cool a Burn

Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

COMPLEXION IMPROVED

... QUICKLY Carter's Little Liver Pills Purely Vegetable Laxative
move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause pimples. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages. CARTER'S LIVER PILLS

Find Gridiron Sport Is Very Expensive

Missouri Tigers' Equipment to Cost \$100 a Man.

It cost the University of Missouri athletic department \$100 per man to fully equip the members of the Tiger varsity for competition this fall, it was disclosed, following a final check of all new equipment received for the coming football campaign. The cost of the complete outfits, much higher than in any previous year, is based upon the various equipment necessary, including wet and dry weather outfits.

Gwinn Henry's desire to lighten the burden which his Tigers must carry has resulted in Missouri's discarding the traditional old gold and black sweater for a lighter garment of airplane cloth, which is several pounds lighter than any previous Missouri team has ever worn. The new sweaters are of solid old gold. Should the Tigers encounter snow and cold weather in any of their late November games this fall, they will find among their equipment a heavy sweater, much the same style that they have



Gwinn Henry.

been compelled to wear from the opening of practice in September until Thanksgiving.

The Tigers are also wearing a new type of shoe. The cleats are much the same as those on other shoes, but the construction and material used is much lighter, yet it gives the proper protection to the feet of the wearer. Complete new outfits of hip

AUTOMOBILE NOTES

Timing gears are a frequent cause of aggravating noises in motors.

The 1929 cars have been with us for some time. What is delaying the 1930 models?

With an ordinance against loud speakers, will a traffic squad on road right of way be needed as well as on motor right of way?

New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, California and Texas are the seven states having more than 1,000,000 automobiles.

Trying to brush aside a steamboat with a motorboat is as tragically futile as the attempt to knock a train off the track with an automobile.

The new rubber bumper, said to take up the shock to the car even at 30 miles an hour, ought to produce a new generation of bouncing pedestrians.

There is only one safe course to pursue when brake linings have worn so thin that further adjustment is impossible. That is to have them replaced.

If, as claimed, science has lengthened the span of human life by ten years, it ought to be an encouragement to the pedestrian. And he can always use encouragement.

Tale From Wisconsin Changed

WISCONSIN'S football team was able to defeat only one Big Ten opponent last fall, but it will be an entirely different tale this season. The Cardinals have an abundance of experienced material, and wise ones around the conference predict a big year for Wisconsin.

Rube E. Wagner of St. Paul, whom Glen Thistlethwaite regards as the best tackle prospect in the Western conference, will captain the Wisconsin team. He is a senior this year.

Wagner has been one of the outstanding football and track stars at the Badger school for the last two years, despite the fact that he has worked his way through college since the day he enrolled. He intends to coach after graduation, and for that reason has confined his activities to athletics.

Glen Thistlethwaite will coach the Badgers. It will be his second season in charge there, and he thinks it will be a far more successful one than last season.

Thistlethwaite graduated as an honor student from Earlham college in 1908. After coaching at Illinois college for two years and for four years at Earlham college, he went to Oak Park high school in Chicago, where the teams under his tutelage established such a remarkable record that Northwestern university hired him as head coach.

While at Northwestern, his teams made the best showing of any eleven in the country against the powerful Notre Dame teams of that period, losing three games. It is true, but by very close scores.

He is regarded one of the successful younger Big Ten coaches.

and shoulder pads, both lighter in weight than the old ones, are also in use for the first time.

Here is an estimate of what the varsity Tiger candidate drew from the Missouri storeroom:

Shoulder pads	\$12.00
Coat	9.00
Hooded jacket	4.00
Belt	.50
Head guard	12.00
Hip pads	12.00
Pants	5.55
Cloth shirt	9.00
Heavy jersey	6.00
Medium jersey	4.55
Knee pads	3.00
Shoes	15.00
Stockings	3.00
Socks	.50
Supporters	1.00
Total	\$98.90

Function of Batteries With Radio Receivers

The function of the radio "A" battery is to heat the filaments of the vacuum tubes in the set. When the filament is hot enough it shoots off an invisible stream of electrons. If some other practical source of electrons that did not require heat were put into the tubes, no "A" battery would be necessary. The "A" battery is but an auxiliary to the action of the tube, merely furnishing the heat essential to electron emission, and actually has nothing to do with the input or output of the device.

The purpose of the "B" battery is to provide a pull on the electrons so they flow to the plate of the tube, thereby causing a flow of current in the plate circuit, which is called the plate current. It is the variations in the amount of plate current which

operate the loud speaker, so it is evident that the "B" battery is directly necessary.

The "C" battery furnishes practically no power, but keeps the grid element in the vacuum tube at a certain voltage.

New Job for Rockne

Knute Rockne, University of Notre Dame coach, has been named as general supervisor of football at St. Thomas college by Very Rev. Matthew Schumacher, C. S. C., new president of the institution. Under the plan outlined Rockne would have general supervision over the football activities at the college with Father Joseph Gibbs as athletic director. This work would necessitate frequent visits by Coach Rockne to the midway institution.

Sport Items of Various Kinds

Bobby Jones doesn't like this best ball business at all, if anybody wants to know.

Lacrosse enthusiasts maintain that this old sport will soon mean to the spring what football means to the fall.

When Indiana plays Illinois this fall, it will be the first meeting of football teams of those two schools since 1914.

Young Stribling of Georgia, at twenty-four years of age, may make trouble for various aspirants to Gene Tunney's crown.

Helen Meany, champion diver, is the oldest of a family of 11 children, all of whom are engaged in swimming competition.

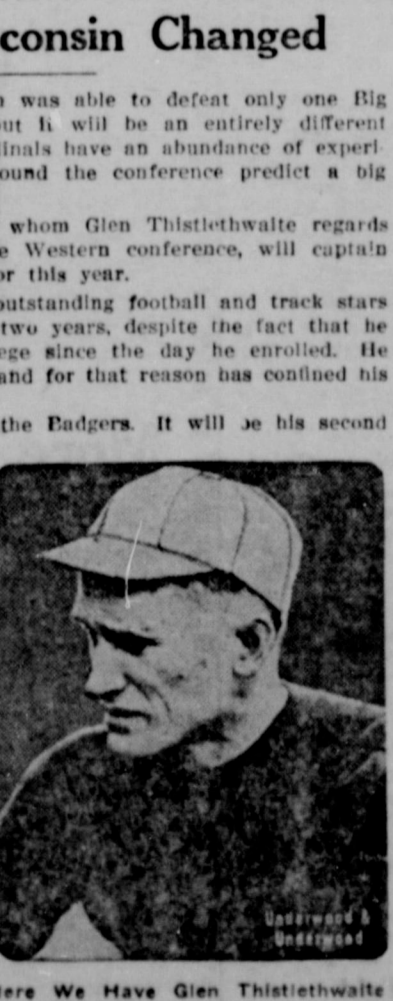
Turner Barber, veteran outfielder obtained by the Mobile team from the Birmingham club, has been given his unconditional release.

Billy Bayne, with Cleveland, is one of the hardest hitting pitchers in baseball. He has been around the 400 mark all season.

The greatest distance a golf ball has ever been driven is 470 yards, made by Jimmy Gullane, Colorado Springs, Colo., in 1925.

Clyde Barnhart, veteran outfielder of the Pittsburgh Pirates, has been released to the Indianapolis club of the American association.

Edward Cucchiello, infielder of the Danville club of the Three-Eye league, has been purchased by the Columbus club of the American association.



Here We Have Glen Thistlethwaite

Tourists Carried on Seashore



The open bus which operates along the edge of the water at the seashore at Deauville, carrying sightseers.

Breaks Touring Record Across the Continent

Harold M. Fenwick of Philadelphia standing beside the automobile in which he broke the touring record



Harold Fenwick.

from Los Angeles to New York city. He made the trip all alone in 76 hours—not only setting a new speed record, but one also of courage and determination.

Speedometers or Speed Informers

One of Most Interesting and Important Chapters in Auto Development.

The story of the development of the speedometer provides one of the most interesting and important chapters in the history of speed registering devices according to an engineering bulletin, which goes on to say:

"Speedometers, or speed indicators as they were called in the days before the automobile, were largely used on locomotives, street cars and bicycles. At that time none of them was considered very reliable and their development was slow.

"As an illustration of the prevailing situation, along about 1906 when automobiles began making their appearance in increasing numbers, a new speedometer came out. It was much larger than the present day speedometer and operated like a barograph—recording with an inked needle on a roll of paper the speed, time and even stops of a car. This was hailed as a promising improvement and caused quite a bit of interest in engineering circles. From that time on, the evolution of the instrument went through many stages, until today we have speedometers as near perfect as it is possible to make them.

"The speedometer has two independent units, each driven from the same shaft—a 'speed' unit to tell how fast you are going and an 'odometer' unit to tell how far you have gone. The speed unit is driven directly by a flexible cable connected to the engine transmission. This cable drives a steel spider or rotor that spins around inside of an aluminum cup which is mounted on a jeweled bearing and is marked to read in miles per hour. This entire assembly is placed between the poles of a permanent horse-shoe magnet. As the car moves along the road, the rotor is driven by the flexible shaft, and a 'magnet drag' between the rotor and the horse-shoe magnet causes the aluminum cup to turn against a hair spring, the amount of turn being directly proportional to the car speed.

"The hair spring returns the cup to 'zero' when the car stops, and by offering a uniform resistance against turning, keeps the readings steady at all speeds.

"In order that the speedometer will accurately function at all speeds, it

is checked at several intermediate speeds and the magnet adjusted to give the correct readings. This makes the instrument accurate over its entire range.

"The odometer unit that tells you how far you have gone is driven by a worm gear from a flexible cable and records both season and trip mileage. Every time the cable turns 1,008 times an additional mile is recorded on the first odometer wheel. Every ten miles on the first wheel, the second wheel is moved one reading, and so on, the maximum reading being 99,999 miles. The 'trip' of the odometer operates the same as the 'season' part but it can also be reset to zero or any mileage desired. It reads up to 99.9 miles and is used to measure the distance traveled on any trip.

"All speedometer heads are geared alike—variations of size tires and rear axle ratios, etc., are taken care of by different combinations of speed drive gears in the transmission. Under-inflation of tires, excessive load, and rough roads are conditions that will cause slight inaccuracies of speedometer indications."

Meadows Is Back



Lee Meadows veteran bespectacled hurler of the Pirates, who was placed on the voluntary retired list this summer, will be back in a Pirate uniform next spring. Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pittsburgh club, announced.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LADDIE

Laddie was a little boy with curly golden hair and big blue eyes.

Of course when he grew to be big he hoped his curls would all be gone, for he wanted to have short hair and look like a big boy.

He was a baby now, but in another month he would be a boy enough to have his hair cut!

His cheeks were red and he was quite chubby and fat.

Laddie lived out in the country on a farm and not far away were the railroad tracks.

How Laddie did love to see the great long trains go rushing by and the curling blue smoke coming from the engine.

He would sit on the back porch of his home and watch and watch the trains go by, and every day there were sure to be trains passing five different times.

Laddie was always there on the back porch, just as regularly as if he had to be there.

Every time a train would pass Laddie would wave, and as he waved he would think of the people in the train and how they would go on and on into wonderful parts of the land—new parts he had never seen.

Often people would wave back at him, and then he would smile and run into the house after the train had gone, saying:

"Mother, they waved to me today!" That always made him very happy. He loved having the people in the



Every Time a Train Would Pass Laddie Would Wave.

train notice him, for he thought they were so exciting—those people in the trains—going off on adventures.

Now one day he was sitting on the back porch, for it was almost time for the twelve o'clock train to pass.

He had been up since early morning and he had been working with his little tool chest.

He was quite tired, but he wanted to see the train that always went by at noon.

It was not quite noon, and Laddie was waiting.

"I feel so sleepy," he said to himself. "I don't know whether I'll ever be able to wave to the twelve o'clock train."

And as he said that he nodded a little and shut his eyes.

"Laddie, Laddie," said a voice again, and a man jumped down from the engine of the train.

"I'm the engine driver," he said, "and I've often seen you waving to the twelve o'clock train."

"Jump aboard, for I know you long to see the world. I'll show you a part of it—that is I will show you a part of it with the assistance of my powerful engine."

He picked Laddie up and he sat by the window of the engine cab.

They went along the country so quickly that Laddie wished he had hundreds of pairs of eyes.

He saw farm houses just like his, and yet a little different. He saw cows, and they seemed to be so tired.

They hardly even noticed the train. "They don't care for the world much," thought Laddie.

"They like a world of grass," said the engine driver after Laddie had expressed his thought aloud.

They passed goats and pigs and horses. They saw children who waved to the train and they saw fields and hills and valleys.

"We'll send you back by the six o'clock train which passes this one farther along," said the engine driver.

"I never had any idea there was so much to see," said Laddie as he rubbed his eyes.

"Asleep," he heard his mother say. "Goodness me, Laddie, you've been having a nap, and the twelve o'clock train has gone by."

"Never mind," said Laddie. "I was on it," and it was several moments before his mother knew what he meant.

Blowing Bubbles

When you are bubble blowing it is a pretty thing to make a chain of bubbles. For this you should make sure that the solution is thick.

In making the chain, first blow one bubble of fair size and then throw this rather high into the air.

Dip the pipe in the solution and quickly blow a second bubble, catching the first on it.

Then set these two free and blow a third again, joining the bubbles together.

If you go in this way you can get a chain of six or even more bubbles floating in the air before they burst

Rid of Constipation, Improved Both Health and Looks

"I suffered from stomach and bowel trouble for a number of years. I finally got so bad that I had no life or energy left, and felt that there was no help for me. I was completely worn out all the time, had a distressed, haggard look on my face. My mind was dull, my eyes blurred, and I was unable to take an interest in anything.

"I commenced using Milks Emulsion in May. It occurred to me that the best way to let you see the wonderful improvement Milks Emulsion had made in my health and appearance, would be to send you the picture that I happened to have taken a few weeks before I started using your Milks Emulsion, and to have another picture taken now, and send both to you.

"I am still taking your Milks Emulsion and improving each day. I know I would have been in my grave had it not been for your Emulsion. I love to take it. It is so pleasant and agreeable.

"I only weighed 108 pounds when I began to use Milks Emulsion, and now I weigh 138 pounds. It has cleared up my complexion, made my eyes bright and a difference in my looks, as you will see by the two pictures. I don't look like the same woman. To my mind it is Nature's beautifier.

"I try to get everyone that I meet to take Milks Emulsion as it is the most wonderful medicine in the world." Yours truly, MISS SARAH KATE KNIGHT, 722 Anderson St., Bristol, Tenn.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Flattering Dad

Girls are a little more likely to be happily married if they fall in love with their father's physical type than with his opposite.—Woman's Home Companion.

Trouble is about the only thing a man can borrow without being called upon to pay it back.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Tongue Shows if Bilious, Constipated

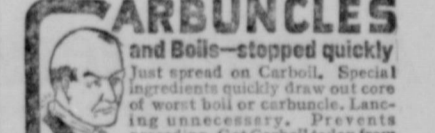
Hurry, Mother! Even a fretful, peevish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

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.

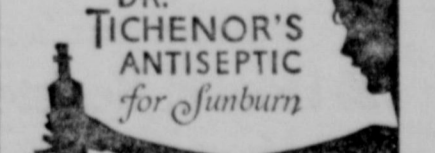
Headache?

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 it for biliousness, sick headaches, and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never grips.

Make the test tonight—



At Druggists—only 25c



PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes dandruff, stops itching, restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. Also for itching scalp, itching eyes, itching nose, itching throat, itching skin.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Haeck Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. J.

Reduce Fever 25 Product Rest

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN TABLETS

Also in Powder Form

The Friona Star

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

JOHN W. WHITE, Editor and Manager

ARTHUR B. HOLMAN, Publisher

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Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MAKE FRIONA A CLEAN TOWN.

It would be a great joy to members of the city commission and to many other citizens as well if all parties living in or doing business in Friona see to it that their premises and the gutters in front of their buildings, either residence

or business are kept free of trash and rubbish. Friona is naturally so located that it might easily be kept clean and comparatively safe from fire hazards and requires only a little care and attention on the part of its citizens to bring it to the highest standard in both respects. It is a positive fact that several of the leading business houses in the city have their rear portions banked with wooden boxes, crates and paper cartons, many of which are partly filled with excelsior, paper or straw, and all of which are of the most inflammable materials, so that it would require only the touch of a carelessly tossed match or a bright spark to start a most destructive conflagration. Beside this material some have piles of refuse lumber and other rubbish of combustible material which could be easily ignited. Then the gutters in front of many of these same business build-

ings are often the scene of loose papers, smashed cartons and other unsightly articles, intermingled with mud formed from pouring refuse water or spill into the gutters in front of the buildings and upon Main Street. Some citizens who have tried in vain to keep their premises clean but cannot because their neighbors instead of burning or otherwise removing from the town their refuse papers and other light rubbish which is easily carried by the wind, persist in just throwing it out and thus allow it to be blown onto the premises of these more careful neighbors. At the cost of a small amount of labor and a little cash, a very efficient incinerator can be made, in which this useless material can easily be thrown and burned in a very few minutes and thus removed forever from the sight of man where it causes unsightly streets, clogs the drainage of the gutters and annoys your careful and painstaking neighbors. Another unsightly menace is the ever increasing patches of those detestable prickly weeds which are gaining such a foothold in many parts of town. To cut them down and burn them seems to be the only means of checking their ravages and spread over our fair town. Each and every citizen is respectfully requested to take particular note of these several nuisances and hazards to the beauty and safety of the town and inject a little of the serum of self pride into your veins and wage a determined war against the said nuisances and hazards until all have been removed. Do this not only to improve the beauty and safety of the town and to please your careful neighbor, but for your own individual safety, pleasure and comfort.

visiting friends and relatives in Ohio for the past three weeks, returned to their home here Friday night. Their nephew, Fred Kinsley and wife of Los Angeles, who went east with them, also returned to Friona and will visit here for a few days before returning to their home in the west.

High School Arrow

THE SENIOR CLASS.

The Senior Class had a called meeting and arranged to have a pie supper for the benefit of the athletic fund. We set the date for the pie supper for Friday evening, October 12, and hope to have a large crowd present and add quite a little sum to the athletic fund.

THE SEVENTH GRADE.

The seventh grade had an organization last Wednesday afternoon and officers are: Oliver Baker, president; Winford Perry, vice president; John Hall, secretary; Frances Clark, treasurer; Helen Cogdell, reporter; Charles Reeve, sergeant at arms; Jack Williams, yell leader.

Rejecting a Compliment

A well-known member of the stock exchange, who is now giving up the close of a strenuous life to philanthropic efforts, was in his hey-day a tremendous gambler in stocks, and, incidentally, he and his partner were rather expert in the gentle art of making enemies. One of these accosted him with the pleasant remark: "Look here, you are the biggest thief on the stock exchange." "Ah," was the answer. "It is evident you do not know my partner."—London Tit-Bits.

Original Sin

It is lucky that our knowledge does not usually extend beyond our parents, or at the most, our grandparents. If so much were also known of our more remote forebears, we should not have a single fault nor commit a single disreputable act which we should not attempt to justify as our inherited burden.—Arthur Schindler in Vanity Fair.

Beautiful Dogwood

Contrary to the general belief the attractive white parts of the flowering dogwood (Cornus Florida) are not the flower but only modified leaves known historically as the involucre. The true flowers are the small, inconspicuous parts at the center of the showy involucre. They are greenish yellow and are formed in early spring.

Colored Stockings Old

That colored stockings are really much older fashioned than most people think, is the declaration of a historian. He says that in the fourteenth century hose of two colors, white and black, red or blue, were in vogue. They were made of cloth because knitted stockings were not known until 200 years later.

Old Picture Found

While stripping off old plaster from the walls of St. Helen's church at Darley, England, workmen found a picture of a ship—a Roman galley, with rowers, etc.—in a splendid state of preservation. The church was built in 1000 and it is believed the picture has been covered up at least 500 years.

Priority

A little girl was sitting on the floor playing with her dolls when the sun began to shine in her face. "Go 'way, go 'way!" she cried, striking at it. "You move, dear, and it won't trouble you," said her mother. "I shan't; I was here first," said the little one.—Pearson's Weekly.

Regeneration of Matter

In many of the lower forms of animals a phenomenon known as regeneration takes place. If the hydra, lobster, crab, earthworm and other animals lose a limb or a part of the body they grow new organs to replace those lost.

Gun-Toting Puritans

The early Puritans always went armed to meeting, although to justify and perhaps sanctify the Sunday "gun-toting" they were forbidden to fire at anything save their two "greatest inconveniences"—Indians and wolves.

Twentieth Century

The first century comprised the year to 100 inclusive; the second century, the years 101 to 200 inclusive, and so on to the Twentieth century, which is the period beginning 1901 and extending to the year 2001.

Great American

Elihu Burritt, born in Connecticut in 1810, became known as "the learned blacksmith." He visited England and founded a society for the suppression of warfare and was an advocate of a high court of nations.

Noise and Power

An engine that expends all its steam in whistling has nothing left with which to turn the wheels. And the same principle can be applied to man. All that we can give noise we can use in power.—Gett.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRINCIPLES OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

(Christian Sun, Richmond, Va.) The Lord Jesus Christ is the only head of the church. Christian is a sufficient name for the church. Christian character is a sufficient test of fellowship and of church membership. The Holy Bible is a sufficient rule of faith and practice. The right of private judgment and the liberty of conscience is a right and a privilege that should be accorded to and exercised by all.

Methodist

The purpose of this church is to cultivate a spirit of union among the followers of our Lord Jesus Christ of every persuasion and to secure if possible the associate efforts of all true religious teachers in pointing the wicked to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world. The peculiar doctrines and tenets which have confused and distracted the Christian world are remanded to private judgment and hence cease to be matters for debate only in so far as may be necessary to prevent a sectarian influence from entering the church. This church requires no compromise of faith on the part of any child of God in order to communion or fellowship; here denominational distinctions cease to exist and Christian love binds the brotherhood together. The purpose of this church will be consummated in the conversion of the world and the union of all Christians.

Baptist

No preaching services this Sunday. Sunday school and Epworth League at the usual hours. You are invited.

Returned from Ohio

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley who have been touring in the east and

Wentworth's Variety Store

I am now placing a full and complete stock of VARIETY GOODS—all useful articles—at reduced prices, and hereby solicit a share of the public patronage.

My Motto:

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS"

A. N. Wentworth

Hamilton-Brown-Shoes

HIGH QUALITY—LATEST STYLES—LOW PRICES

Complete Stock of A-1 Groceries.

Splendid Line of Dry Goods.

We Give Thrift Stamps—We Want Your Eggs.

Rushing's Grocery Store

REPUBLICANS

Vote Your Ticket

- V. E. WEIR FOR SHERIFF
- W. J. SOUTHERN for Clerk
- F. W. REEVE for County Commissioner
- W. D. KIRK for Constable
- T. F. LAWRENCE for Justice of the Peace.

CLOVER-DELL FARM

Hereford, Texas



Annual Jersey Sale

Monday, October 15

WE WILL SELL AT AUCTION

20 Head of Registered Jersey Cattle

Including 15 cows, heifers and heifer calves, 5 bulls and bull calves.

—All richly bred in Finance-Interest blood and direct descendants from one of the world's most famous breeding herds.

—PEDIGREES will be distributed at Sale Ring.

—Terms, Cash, unless otherwise arranged.

—We guarantee 10 on your investments.

Sale Begins at 1:30 p. m., October 15th, at

CLOVER-DELL FARM

Three Miles East of South Hereford on Wyche Road.

C. C. ACKER BERRY ORR COL RAY BARBER
Clerk Sales Manager Auctioneer

DR. J. W. HENDRIX

CHIROPRACTIC MASSEUR

Residence Phone 46J Hereford, Texas
Second Floor Lambert-Buckner Building.
FREE CONSULTATION AND ANALYSIS.

Save Your Poultry

By Freeing Them of Worms and Mites with National Worm Expeller and Stick-Tite Lice Killer.
We have it—also
Fresh and Cured Meats, Ice, Bread, Salt, Mill Feeds.
H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

E. B. BLACK CO.

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

FOR SALE

Improved Half Section of Land Near Texico, N. M.
PRICE, \$5,200.00. \$1,400.00 CASH
Balance Good Terms.
M. A. CRUM, FRIONA, TEXAS

Are You Sending a Whole Child To School?

—Have you fully equipped that boy or girl in whose future your hopes are centered, to prepare for the keen competition of later life? No doubt your answer is "YES." For, if you thought any thing was lacking, you would of course supply it at once. But are you sure nothing is lacking? Are you sure your child is not struggling under the greatest of all handicaps—DEFECTIVE EYES?

Isn't it plainly your duty to have your child's eyes examined? It is so easy to be sure about this matter. So dangerous to take chances.

Dr. C. E. Worrell

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Write or Phone for An Appointment Clovis

More Than a Gentle Hint

—may not be necessary to get a person on the right track. Last week a leading magazine had a long article on "WHAT THE RUSSIANS WANT." We believe that what the most of them appear to NEED is a hair cut, to say nothing about a shave. What we want is to impress upon you the importance of using the best gas and oil available. There is no saving in cheap oil or gas when you jeopardize the life of a motor costing hundreds. Get the habit of using Magnolia gas and oil, exclusively. Wholesale and retail. Free crank case service.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent
FRIONA TEXAS

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—A number of pure bred Rhode Island Red cockerels, February hatch, Price \$1.00 each. See MRS. B. C. DAY, Friona, Texas. 1td

Read the Star ads, read the Star "ears" on front page, advance your subscription and leave your orders for job printing at the Star office.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Single Comb Rhode Island Red cockerels. These cockerels are March hatched and are direct from Mayhood & Sprouls, Pullets of this flock began laying at 5 months of age. See them now and get your choice. S. F. WARREN, Friona, Texas. 10to

FOR SALE—One 25-20 Savage rifle, a real bargain. See R. T. GISCHELER, Friona, Texas. 104t

FOR SALE—One threshing outfit consisting of Case separator and Autman-Taylor gas engine. All in good condition. See or write to JOE LANGER, Bovina, Texas. 2td

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A three acre chicken ranch in Pleasant Valley addition to Amarillo, to trade for Farmer county land or Friona property. See or write S. G. MOORE, Canyon, Tex. 2td

FOR SALE—A few Holterman strain Barred Rock cockerels. MRS. E. M. SHERRIEB, Friona, Texas. 104td

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Improved half section three miles southeast of Friona. See Judge Hamlin, Farwell, Texas, or write G. R. FLINN, Owner, Wanette, Okla. 7-8td

FOR SALE—A few young boars, registered Spotted Poland China. Weighing from 150 to 200 pounds. Price \$25.00. F. T. SCHLENER, 1td

FOR SALE—Make offer for Friona corner business lots. Lots 11 and 12, Block 49. M. R. WISE, Lewiston, Montana. 11-3t

FOR SALE—First class job printing, with prompt service, at THE STAR OFFICE, Friona, Texas.

Advertising as it appears in local communities, usually runs to merchandise. Yet we have proven in many tests that merchandise is not as important in the public eye as the people in the stores and the service rendered.

WANTED—I want to buy some fields of standing grain for pasturing purposes. See or write O. G. HILL, Hereford, Texas. 9to

FOR SALE—One 15-foot cut Massey-Harris combine in good condition. See O. G. TURNER, Friona, Texas. 8tc

WANTED—Readers for the Friona Star. We want the Star to be read in every home in Farmer county. Does your neighbor read it? If not hand your copy to him when you have finished with it, or send his name to the Star office.

FOR SALE—A few young, pure-bred spotted Poland China boars, weight 150 to 200 pounds, eligible to registry, price \$25.00. If you want one of the fine boars see F. T. SCHLENER at once. 1td

FOR SALE—A few tons of good millet hay, \$15.00 a ton. See O. G. TURNER, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One 14 hole Van Brunt wheat drill. See V. E. WEIR, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—One McCormick row binder. See O. A. DRAKE, Friona, Texas. 2td

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
W. L. VENABLE
OF Bovina Precinct.
Independent Ticket

ELEVEN MILE NEWS.

R. C. Valentine and family visited the Ed Morrison home Sunday. Chas. Branam of Bellview, N. M., visited his sister, Annette Branam Sunday and attend Sunday school at Valentine. She is teacher of that school.

L. M. Williams and family visited the Geo. Bippus home.

Chas. Hoover was operated on in Friona a week ago. He has a wife and five children living in the Bippus community. We hope he is improving.

T. W. Morrison and children, Edna and Edwin, took part in the fair in Amarillo Friday, returning Saturday, and report a nice time.

Earl Porter was in Hereford on Wednesday.

Wayne Thurman of Hereford is working for Mr. Porter.

Earl Porter and wife visited in the L. M. Williams home one day last week.

Henry Hastings of Hereford visited his ranch in our community Wednesday.

Miss Annetta Beaman visited her home at Bellview Saturday.

T. W. Lynch received a carload of cattle Sunday night. They were shipped to Friona. Mr. Lynch branded these cattle Wednesday.
GUESS WHO.

Castro's Fair Best One Yet; Big Turnout

Some thirty or forty automobiles carrying business men and others, including the Hereford Municipal Band, went to Dimmitt last Saturday morning and partook of the hospitality of the Castro county neighbors and enjoyed the County Fair. Upon arrival they paraded the business district. Afterwards W. G. Baxter, president of the Dimmitt Chamber of Commerce, delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by Secretary W. R. Arnold, who spoke at the request of Mayor Ireland.

At the Fair the community exhibits gave keen competition. The communities were Cleo, Blue Ridge, Hart, Arney, Sunnyside, Jumbo, Dimmitt, Big Square and Flagg. It was the largest and best display ever shown in Castro county. The Boy Scout exhibit was large and complete, showing every feature of the Scout's training. The Red Cross exhibit gave demonstrations of Relief Work, First Aid, etc. A. G. Nobles displayed a clock 111 years old, brought to Texas from Richmond, Va., and was still running. He also showed a muzzle-loading shotgun over 100 years old. Mrs. J. D. Burch displayed a dress of her own sixty-five years old. W. T. Golshon showed a dress fifty-five years old. Miss Lilla Combs showed a book of sermons 148 years old.

There were two individual farm exhibits, the Rosedale Farm, owned by W. A. Murphy, and Allredge Farm, owned by J. H. Allredge. The Dimmitt Home Economics school girls conducted a lunch stand where they served lunches and drinks. The Dimmitt Produce Co. displayed a Purina exhibit and it housed in a checker-board tent. Outstanding exhibits were the flower and fancy work booths, occupying almost the entire center sections of the auditorium. Mrs. L. D. White was superintendent of the fancy work department and Mrs. Mark Cowser of the fancy work and painting departments. Henry Holting, six miles south of Nazareth, exhibited a freak White Face Hereford calf with six legs. The Hereford cattle, hogs and Jerseys were rather light but of fine quality. Messrs. B. A. Fuller, Les Womack and C. A. Robinson had charge of these departments. The poultry department consisted of seven classes, with a few turkeys. The White Leghorn was the heavy exhibit, followed by the Reds. R. O. Dunkle, assisted by Carl Marsh and T. K. Morris of Tulla were the judges of all farm products, including all live stock. The canned goods exhibit was complete with all kinds of farm products that should be stuffed into a can. The baking, pastry and candy departments attracted great attention and filled two sections.

All in all, it was a great fair and one that reflected credit upon the enterprising citizens of Castro county.—Hereford Brand.

PASSING OF THE PIONEER.

BY MRS. IRMA JONES
In The Abernathy Review.

The Abernathy community has laid to rest another one of its pioneers, Mrs. J. O. Jones. Mrs. Jones passed into the great beyond last Saturday evening at 8:10 o'clock, in Colorado, where she had gone on a visit to her brother, Harry. For several years she had not been in the best of health and for the last few months of her life had been despaired of several times. But her determination to live and her courage pulled her through the most severe operation.

Mrs. Irma Jones (nee Bledsoe) was born October 19th, 1886, and died September 22, 1928. On February 5, 1904, she was married to J. O. Jones, and to this union was born one daughter, Mrs. Thelma Coffman.

She united with the Methodist church in 1914 and has been a faithful member ever since.

She was a past worthy matron of the Order of the Eastern Star and a charter member of the Abernathy chapter, and one of the founders of the Mothers' Club, which has grown into the Community Club. Her Sunday school class was one of the most delightful gatherings of the week for many young folks around town.

As she has grown up among the older folks and mothered in her kind, gentle way the young folk it is not to be wondered at that she was affectionately known throughout a large community as "Aunt Irma" and her influence among the young folks can never be measured, but her memory will live on.

The sorrowing friends and relatives laid her tenderly to rest in the Abernathy Cemetery Monday, September 24, under a blanket of beautiful flowers. She is survived by her husband, J. O. Jones, of Abernathy, her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Coffman, her mother, Mrs. W. E. Bledsoe, a sister, Mrs. Au-

brey Jones of Center, six brothers, Ed, Carl and Henry Bledsoe, of Colorado, Jim Bledsoe of Clayton, N. M., Frank Bledsoe of Becton, and Robert Bledsoe, of Friona.

The services were held at the Methodist church of Abernathy, Rev. Michael, pastor, conducting the services, and the Michael class acting as honorary pall bearers. The bereaved ones will not be alone in their sorrow for her passing, for the entire community will miss her from her place and pause a moment to think of that sweet influence which she held over all who knew her. We extend to the sorrowing ones a deep sympathy in their loss.

HEREFORD CREAMERY WOULD BETTER MARKET FOR MILK

A committee composed of five of Hereford's leading business men will advise with Deaf Smith county dairymen on location of a creamery here.

This committee was appointed at the Monday Chamber of Commerce luncheon which had an attendance of more than sixty of the leading business and dairymen of this community. S. O. Wilson, prominent Deaf Smith county dairyman, who recently made an extended tour through Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee, was the chief speaker and gave very interesting facts and figures on the industry of dairying.

"In small communities where creameries were started a few years ago with less than 4,000 milk cows in the entire county, today there are more than 25,000 cows. Cows supplying creameries, condenseries and other manufacturing plants," said Mr. Wilson. "In one small place where a co-operative creamery was established in 1916 at a cost of \$15,000, this creamery today is capitalized at \$100,000 and the original stockholders have been paid back every cent which they have invested in the industry." Mr. Wilson stated.

Deaf Smith county today has sufficient cows to furnish a good creamery and the added products which a creamery will cause to be brought to this town. It was pointed out, will be of untold benefit to both the dairymen and merchants of Hereford.

A. B. Schultz, dairyman, stated that he was very much interested in the proposition and gave a very interesting talk on dairying in the Panhandle section for the past twenty years. Mr. Schultz is one of the county's most progressive and prosperous dairy farmers. Other dairymen present included O. L. Rutherford, Herman Schultz, Lester Galley, Fred Pliner and several others.

A complete survey of the dairy situation in Deaf Smith county, including the number of cows being milked, will be undertaken by the Chamber of Commerce and committees of business men, including bankers, and the leading dairymen of the county plan to make trips to several places where creameries are located.

Dairying as well as dairy cattle breeding is growing rapidly in Deaf Smith county and in all probability a creamery will be located and work begun on same within the next few months. Various locations are under advisement at this time and a definite announcement will be made in the very near future. A committee appointed to work with the dairymen in working out plans for the creamery included E. B. Black, chairman, N. E. Gass, John Olson, H. R. Fritz and Ralph Barnett. The matter of establishing a cannery to handle all garden products grown in the shallow water belt here under irrigation was also discussed. Secretary Arnold stated that details are under way at this time on that proposition and that negotiations are being made with interested parties for this industry.—Hereford Brand.

A QUIET WEDDING.

On Sunday, September 30, at about two o'clock, Leroy C. Linn and Miss Mary Montoya were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wentworth, where the bride has been making her home for some time past.

And so quietly were these two young people married that only a very few of their friends were aware of the fact until the latter part of the week. The ceremony which made the two lives into one was performed by Rev. C. M. Stevens, of Friona, in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth.

The groom on this occasion is quite well and favorably known in the vicinity of Friona and Bovina, having worked as farm hand for some of our most prominent farmers in these two localities, and the bride is also quite well known, she having come here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durand, about two years ago. Their many friends here wish for them both a long and happy life.

For the present they will make their home with the Wentworths and Mrs. Linn will assist Mrs. Wentworth with her household duties and Mr. Linn has taken employment here also.

Snowstorm Formation

Potentially snowstorms form in general regions of warmth, strong as it may seem. The area of low barometric pressure, or storm sea comes whirling eastward across the Gulf states and then generally takes a twist northward along the Atlantic seaboard. When sufficiently far north these warm air currents are chilled and the moisture becomes snow, very often being borne to the earth by the back draft of east wind.

Chinese Market Day

Market day in China usually affords many quaint sights to the foreigner. As the country is one largely devoid of vehicles, the commodities to be offered for sale are carried to the market places in many odd ways, by wheelbarrow, on man-back, poised on the heads of women or swung to a pole borne on the shoulders of two carriers.

Expert Savage Fishermen

The Sandwich Islanders and the people of the Ladrones are exceptional as savage fishermen, having no fear of fairly deep water. The latter think nothing of going fishing in 13 fathoms in light canoes called, roos, rigged with one sail. In the construction of which their ancestors most likely copied the Malay pirates.

High Speed Cables

The "regenerating" system of transmitting cables from London to South Africa is the fastest in the world. In spite of the fact that the distance is 8,500 miles, a message can be sent and a reply received in one minute. Mistakes in the messages sent are impossible and absolute secrecy is insured.

Colors of Silk

There are many commercial varieties of the silkworm graded according to the size, color, and quality of the cocoon. The color of the worm's prolegs before spinning indicate the color the cocoon will be. This varies in different species and may be silvery white, cream, yellow, lemon or green.

Essential Truths

In proportion as men become more civilized, and learn to think more accurately, and to take wider views of life, just so do they come to value the essential truths of religion more highly, while they attach less and less importance to superficial details.—John Fiske.

"D. F." Logs

So insistent was Duncan Phye, America's famous cabinetmaker, on the highest quality of raw materials that West Indian exporters of mahogany referred to their best timbers as "Duncan Phye" logs and marked them with his initials.—Exchange.

Sensitive Pendulum

The pendulum of the great clock in the tower of the house of parliament in London is so delicate that a small weight of only one ounce placed on a particular part of the apparatus will alter the rate of the clock one second per week.

Prunes and Plums

The bureau of plant industry says that the prune tree is a type of plum tree; that is, all prunes are plums, but not all plums are prunes. Only those that will dry into the commercial product are prunes.

Acquiring Wealth

Riches are within the reach of all. The road to wealth is as plain as the road to market, if we but follow it. It is marked by the practice of those two great virtues, industry and frugality.—Grit.

Atom's Independence

A single atom, properly harnessed, will do all the world's work sometime, a scientist tells us. If we were such a rip-tearing atom as that we wouldn't work unless we wanted to.—Kansas City Star.

Sand Lot Days

The most disillusioning thing is to go back home and discover that the distant fence over which you occasionally knocked the ball, when a boy, was only 68 feet from home plate.—Detroit News.

But Eliza Got There Safely

Somehow or other, stepping from one little rug to another on a polished hardwood floor always reminds us of Eliza crossing the river on the ice in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."—Louisville Times.

Low-Down Trick

The saddest news of the month is the story of the ambitious man who joined the navy to see the world and he's still waiting for a submarine.—Open Road Magazine.

No Successor Yet

Jud Tunkins says he has always heard any man's place can be filled and he's still waiting for another Bill Shakespeare.—Washington Star.

A Pioneer

A youth's mustache was the pioneer of the installment plan—a little down and then a little more each week.—Louisville Times.

Be Charitable to the Living

Defer not charities till death. He who does so is rather liberal of all other man's substance than his own.—Stretch.

Would Increase Pessimism

G. H. obnoxious: "If we could see ourselves as others see us we would all be pessimists."—Boston Transcript.

SIMMONS FOOTBALL TEAM AT CANYON OCTOBER 20

CANYON. — The home-coming football game between the W. T. S. T. C. Buffaloes and Simmons' University, which takes place October 20, will be of more than ordinary interest this year because there will take place on the same day the dedication of the new \$300,000 Education Building which has just been completed on the college campus.

Simmons University Cowboys and the Buffaloes have been rivals over a period of more than eight years, their games some times giving victory to one, some times the other.

Ward Golden, a fourth year man of Snyder, and Elvis Ward, of Tulla, are co-captains of the football aggregation.

The presidents of almost every college in Texas will be present in Canyon for the dedication, and the principal address of the dedication program which takes place Saturday morning, October 20, will be made by Dean John W. Withers of New York University, New York City.

STAR THEATRE Hereford, Texas.

Wednesday-Thursday
OCTOBER 17-18



RONALD COLMAN and LILLIAN GISH in "THE WHITE SISTER"

A GREAT STAR IN HER FINEST ROMANCE!

Overwhelming demand of the public has brought back to the screen Lillian Gish's finest starring triumph.

Millions will thrill again to the tense dramatic moments, the spectacular thrills of flood and volcanic eruption—in a love story of sweep and power and beauty never excelled on the screen.

Hundreds of ex-students and friends of the institution will be in Canyon that day. The first section of the new Buffalo stadium will be in place so that there will be ample room for all. The College Cafeteria which seats 200 people will make it possible for visitors to secure their meals promptly. President J. A. Hill and Football Coach Mitchell Jones are looking forward to a great day.

Have Your Radio Battery Recharged! I Do It

A. B. SHORT

Are You In Step WITH THE NEW TREND

By Selling Your Cream to the GOOD LUCK PRODUCE Test and Price Always Satisfactory.

Wm. H. Guyer

Proprietor

Abstract of Title

We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Farmer County land and town lots, promptly. Complete Tract Index to All Real Property In the County.

FARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY

E. F. Lokey, Manager
Texas

Permit Me To Suggest

—That you book your Auction Sale at your earliest convenience in order to secure the date you prefer to sell on. I am booking sales over a large territory for this season. The splendid results obtained in recent sales of livestock, farm equipment and real estate has convinced the property owners to sell at auction, the well-known method by which you can convert your property into ready cash in a day and receive full value. My knowledge of values enables me to render an efficient service which means dollars and cents to you the day of your auction Sale. The many satisfied people I have sold for are my best references.

YOURS FOR A REAL SALE.

Ray Barber, Auctioneer

SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE
PHONE 241
HEREFORD, TEXAS

Plains Lubricating Oils

BEST TEST
GASOLINE—KEROSENE—GREASES—TIRES

QUALITY—To suit the most fastidious driver.
PRICE—To suit any pocketbook.

ALSO TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

Friona Oil Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
FRIONA STATE BANK
OF FRIONA, TEXAS
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCTOBER 3, 1928

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts\$106,728.03	Capital Stock\$ 20,000.00
Overdrafts 376.27	Surplus 8,000.00
Liberty Bonds 34,400.00	Undivided Profits 2,794.82
School Warrants 1,002.01	Deposits 226,641.11
Banking House 5,000.00	
Other Real Estate 1,700.00	
Furniture and Fixtures 2,800.00	
Cash 45,429.62	
Total\$257,435.93	Total\$257,435.93

The above Statement is Correct. **JESSE M. OSBORN, Cashier.**

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS—M. M. Henschel, President; H. J. Farwell, Vice President; Jesse M. Osborn, Cashier; Raymond Wright, Assistant Cashier; J. G. Weir and Mrs. Geo. W. Maurer, Directors

Salts Fine for Aching Kidneys

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

Sure Relief

No more NAUSEA

Gas, heartburn, sick headache, nausea, over-acidity and other digestive disorders quickly and surely relieved. Safe, Pleasant. Not a laxative. Send for free samples to Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath



BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Room for Many Millions

Prof. H. L. Shantz of the University of Illinois recently told the National Academy of Sciences that the earth is capable of supporting 8,000,000,000 people if all the land is fully utilized. This, says Popular Science Magazine, would be nearly five times the present population of the world.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, tetter, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restores the skin to health. Soap, 25¢; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Definition

"What kind of a dog is that?"
"That's a bulldog."
"Oh, I see. A police dog."

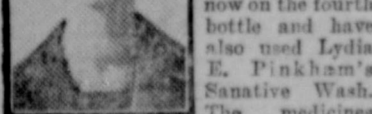
The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers.—Adv.

A divorce suit should be included in the wardrobe of the actress who hopes to be well advertised.

"WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD"

Verdict of Woman Who Tried Pinkham's Compound

Tully, N. Y.—"It hurt me to walk or sit down without help and I felt sick and weak. My mother-in-law took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she induced me to take it. I am now on the fourth bottle and have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. The medicines that will do for me what the Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done are certainly worth their weight in gold. I think I have given them a fair trial and I expect to take two more bottles of the Vegetable Compound."—MRS. CHARLES MORGAN, R. F. D. 1, Tully, N. Y.



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PAZO OINTMENT

The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"And Julia won't be alone, either, now," said I brilliantly. "She has her uncle—"

"She wouldn't be alone long, anyhow," observed Nancy, demurely.

A faint flush mounted to Peter's serene brow, but he offered no rebuke. So we all smiled with highly spontaneous cheerfulness, and he observed modestly:

"Well, I'm not likely to start anything I can't finish!"

Nancy snorted.

But here came a fortunate interruption. Outside, a motor rolled up to the curb, and in walked Mr. Darrow, wearing a portentous expression; something important was impending, to bring him to the shop at this hour. Being one of the employees he spoke to, I said, careful, however, not to be too forward or unconventional:

"Good morning."

He admitted my existence, but not Peter's nor Nancy's.

"Good morning, Mr. Darrow," said Nancy, sweetly. "Isn't it lovely out so early?"

"Delightful, indeed," murmured Mr. Darrow, with slightly uncertain overcordiality.

"You don't know me," said Nancy. "I am Miss Burton. Miss Wilkes is kindly giving me special training to become Miss Fuller's private secretary. This is my brother."

"Ah-h-h!" observed Darrow. "Back are you, Burton?"

"Yes, sir, assented Peter. Then, emboldened by our having survived Nancy's coup, he added: "I got a full set of the broadsides, Mr. Darrow; at a bargain."

"Ah!" observed Mr. Darrow. "You might come and tell me about it."

"He's a perfect dear, but he needs a lot of help!" sighed Nancy, viewing the retreating forms of the two gentlemen.

"Mr. Darrow needs help?"

"All men do, but I was referring to Peter. He's going to marry Julia."

"Is he?"

"Well, can't you see that? Is it always necessary to say everything right out? Aren't you glad?"

"If it proves to be true, I shall be very glad."

"Especially because you helped make it happen. Of course I did most of it; but you certainly helped."

"Do tell me how you did most of it, Nancy?" I begged.

"Well," began Nancy, with intense satisfaction, "the first night we were at Normandy terrace, the most terrible noise woke me up. It was Peter singing in his sleep; he does that sometimes, when he's very tired. I knew that trip to Richmond and the fuss about Malvina and his worry about me had just worn him out, and I certainly felt the pangs of remorse. But if he had gone on, Ernesto would have put us on the street; so I went to the keyhole and moaned like a banshee until he turned over very loud and was quiet. But that was not before I had made out what he was singing: a love song and a sassy one at that! Peter—fancy! Then first thing next morning he nearly swooned when he saw the paper, and tried to explain it by just mentioning casually that 'the young lady who fainted in the shop yesterday lives downstairs!'"

"You thought there was more to it than that?"

"Rather, when I heard that that young lady wanted Virginia books, that her grandfather collected them, that he was attacked in the law book alcove, especially when I remembered that my old friend Brandon Tower had been after a book in Peter's suitcase which was an old Virginia law book. I couldn't relate all these facts, I admit, until dear Daisy Abbott helped me. She caught me in the hall one day, and chatted lovingly, and asked me quite incidentally how Peter had met Miss Grosvenor before!"

"She had detective aspirations. I'll tell you about them, some time."

"She had matrimonial aspirations, too. I fixed them. I'll tell you how some time."

"I told Julia about my elopement so she would never be surprised at hearing of it indirectly, or think it was at all important, or that I cared a bit for him, ever. And she said I was a good sister, and rewarded me."

But here even Nancy had to stop a minute. Mr. Case arrived as van guard of the staff, greeting us affably and passing on to his office with all the pleasant courtesy which had never deserted him during that past trying week, except once when old as solations had been too poignantly aroused.

"Nice, notta?" murmured Nancy. "Some would say dull, but I say good."

"Correct," I affirmed. "How did Julia reward you?"

"She lent me this to bring here today," answered Nancy.

From her pocket she drew a small copper plaque, which she laid on my desk just as Captain Ashland, who had the moment before stepped out of a taxi, appeared in the doorway. One look, and with a shriek I bounded toward him, brandishing the plaque.

"The original!" I cried. "Colfax's own copperplate!"

He seized it, stared at it speechless. "I say!" he ejaculated finally. "Yes, here's the circled serpent quite in form... and the ship... and the pillars... and the instruments. Where did you get this?"

"I got it!" announced Nancy, loud and clear; "I got it out of the little sewing-table in Julia Grosvenor's... I mean Julia Harrington's... house."

I glanced nervously at the captain, sorry for the allusion, in his presence, to the Grosvenor mystery; but to my amazement, he looked more interested than ever. I stammered:

"Out of the sewing-table? But it was a dummy; it didn't open—"

"That's what everybody thought," returned Nancy, ignoring the captain temporarily, for it was no time to explain to him about sewing-tables; "but Julia's mother must have discovered otherwise. And I suspected that table all along, myself; it was so curious and striking. Julia thinks her mother probably hid the copperplate there to safeguard her copy of the bookplate—that is, so that her copy would never be shown up by some engraved one being struck from the copperplate; she must have realized that, with everybody thinking the table was a dummy, the copperplate would almost certainly never be disturbed, especially if she hid the key, too. I tried Julia's boxes, and given her the chance she wanted to talk to you and Peter. And there was this copperplate, all carefully packed into the little drawer, so it would never rattle, with this paper!"

Dramatically she produced an old, stained, yellow sheet. Bending over it, she held it up, the captain and I deciphered the following legend:

"To Dr. Charles Grosvenor
"from
"Hugh Colfax,
"this bookplate, in profound gratitude.
"In his peaceful home, may he recall the great days of the Macedonian and the Esmeralda."

This was pure Greek to me, but the captain started back in amazed recollection.

"The Esmeralda?" he cried. "Why, that ship's one of the most famous prizes in England's nava. history! She was captured off Callao by the British fleet that went to the aid of the revolutionists of Chile in 1820. We've got it at last, I believe! Colfax's son must have been there!"

"He was!" I cried. "Never mind how I know; that can wait. But afterward he fell a victim to yellow fever, and his life was saved by Doctor Grosvenor, then an American naval surgeon. Though just how he happened to be on the spot I don't know—"

"I do!" broke in Nancy, determinedly. "Julia told me. That ship on the bookplate is the Macedonian, the doctor's ship, which was on a voyage and lying off Callao at the time of the action between the Esmeralda and the British fleet."

"But," I objected—I had been examining the copperplate closely again—"the Macedonian was a very famous American ship, Nancy, and Captain Ashland says this is a British-built frigate—Oh, my gosh!"

Just too late I perceived that my wonderful memory had not been quite wonderful enough. The sincerity of

the bookplate!" sighed Nancy, picking up the copper plaque regretfully.

"I haven't," said the captain.

"How so?" she asked.

"Because I've really just begun on account of it. It had great influence, you see, in forming my decision to stay here."

"Here?"

"Yes, I'm staying indefinitely. My uncle always urged me to come, but my first morning here I wasn't very keen on it, I must admit. I felt put off a bit; safer in the war, what? But then you—and Miss Fuller, of course—drew my attention to—the bookplate, and so I've decided to stay and help in the business on this side. I telephoned my uncle my decision last night and I must be off now to see him, for he said he'd be here early to welcome me. I believe I'll have time to learn the business and do some other things I want to, now that Almy says he's through with me."

"Mr. Almy is through with you?" I ejaculated. "Why, what do you mean, Captain Ashland? You weren't helping solve the Grosvenor mystery, all this time? And I never knew it!"

"Helping?" repeated the captain, dazedly. "I say, were you in it, too? I had no idea!"

"Oh, I didn't do much," I demurred feebly.

"Nor I! Just made a nuisance of myself soothing my uncle, and begging for tea, and insisting on an original for that copy of the bookplate, and what not."

"See here," said I, severely; "how long has Mr. Almy known, anyhow, that that book was an object of interest to the Grosvenor connection?"

The captain chuckled delightedly.

"Good joke on all of us, what? Why, you know, his interest in the case started when he heard Professor Harrington was among those present; of course, he knew about him personally, but he also remembered that the police had been called in when Harrington's library was robbed, some years back. So he reads that case over, to refresh his mind; and then, when he walks into my uncle's office, last Monday noon, there's one of the very books that was stolen, lying on the desk! And then, with all the Grosvenor clan rushing hither and yon for Virginia, the rest was easy."

"Oh, was it?" said I.

"Of course it was, when he had so much help from experts!"

"Mr. Almy," observed Nancy, irrelevantly, "told me one day to take care of my fine brother. So I did."

"We were puppets in his hands!" I murmured.

"Positive puppets," beamed the captain. "Going up, are you, Miss Burton? Do tell me how you took care of your brother!"

So young England and young America departed, each with a prize; or perhaps America had two, for Nancy bore off the Colfax copperplate, "Miss Fuller, you see the paper this morn'g?" A dark hand held out Daily Snapshots. "Bookshop Mystery," ran the largest caption; "Clew's Denouncement," above an enlarged reproduction of the spring-lancet.

"Is that there a clew, Miss Fuller?" inquired Ulysses, indicating the instrument.

"Yes, Ulysses." With sudden determination I resolved to ask him one question; he seemed communicative, for him. "Have you ever seen Miss Harrington, too? I mean, as well as her grandfather?"

"No," didn't know her 't all," denied Ulysses. "We-all knew Professor Harrington, of course."

"You mean, down in Virginia."

Fortune favored the bold. Ulysses proffered a single confidence:

"Yas'ir; my old father, he lived with the Harringtons. They had elegant big white house all full of red-satin furniture. I loves grand furniture." Then he was gone with his Snapshots, leaving me with my thoughts and catalogue proof, which lasted me until late that afternoon, when, true to form, Mr. Roberts interrupted on the telephone:

"Are you busy?"

"No," I answered, also true to form. Then I was kindly to come to Mr. Darrow's office. Not once before in nine years had I been summoned to the Presence. I wondered why Mr. Darrow should take the trouble to fire me personally, but marched into his cherrywood headquarters and faced him and Mr. Roberts with all the composure I could muster.

"Ah! Miss Fuller?" said Mr. Darrow, as if he wasn't quite sure. "Sit down. Now, in reference to that book plate—You know what I mean?"

"I think so," I murmured.

"Miss Fuller showed considerable intelligence in that connection," interrupted Mr. Roberts.

"All Almy's efforts seem to have been crowned with success," said Mr. Darrow, hastily. "I have been glad to exert my poor influence to obtain for him the vacation he has long desired to spend with his worthy aged parents on their picturesque Maine island. I would not see one who has exerted himself in behalf of the cause of Justice and my house remain unwelcomed."

"Then don't forget Ulysses!" said I. And, swearing both my astonished hearers to secrecy, I outlined Ulysses' tale of devotion, for such his whole course of conduct during the previous week had to be accounted. Without analyzing too closely the ethical aspects of his delay in identifying Mr. Grosvenor, it could be seen that it had won a certain advantage for Julia, by giving Ulysses time to sound Mr. Case and win his friendship for Mary Grosvenor's daughter. For he knew that Julia was also the daughter of Miles Harrington, without doubt. If the Harringtons had been his father's "family," if, thirty-odd years before,

he had seen the professor, then a boy, down in Virginia, he must have known Miles, too; and an old colored nurse, long years a Grosvenor retainer, who had tended both Mary Grosvenor and her little daughter, had been sent home to Virginia for giving that child information that was to be kept from her. Far more important information, confided by that dying mother to her old nurse, must have gone the rounds of the log cabins in Elliot's Crossing, and found its way north again to one who secretly knew the gray-haired professor as more than one of the details of life in Darrow's.

And finally, Ulysses, seeing the spring-lancet under my desk that Thursday, had undoubtedly recognized it in some way. Exactly how, would never be known. Yet it might be safely assumed that his old father, with the interest in bodily ills characteristic of his race and class, had told Ulysses over and over again of the fine young naval surgeon who once, long ago, by means of a strange little brass box full of knives, had cured him of pleurisy. And it was the more likely that Ulysses had heard this story frequently because this admir-



"Is That There a Clew, Miss Fuller?" Inquired Ulysses, indicating the instrument.

able doctor was so strangely one of these no-count Grosvenors no Harrington retainer would have had use for. And so Ulysses, seeing the spring-lancet under the desk, and knowing the suspicion hovering over Julia and the evil reputation of her grandfather, had kept the secret in her defense.

"He must be rewarded," proclaimed Mr. Darrow, as I finished. "His discretion has safeguarded the interests of my house in aiding a favorable outcome of the investigation, and he has been loyal indeed to the former benefactors of his family."

"He expects a set of red-satin furniture," said I.

"He shall have it at once. Your interesting story, Miss Fuller, confirms me in the desire I have to discuss with you a certain matter, since it shows you have won esteem in widely varied classes of society—an asset, indeed. By the way, you have heard of the gratifying offer I have received for Claribew's 'Notes'?"

"Not yet."

"Magistrate Judges will give six hundred dollars for it. I let him have it for that figure; he desires it for a special purpose. He was particularly attracted to it by the significance of the substitute bookplate which you so astutely inserted, that bearing the motto 'Invictus,' most appropriate for his political purpose. You understand me?"

"Quite."

"I think, Miss Fuller, you do ordinary things rather well."

"Thank you."

"Now, with my nephew's most gratifying decision to remain here on my account, we shall unquestionably be in a position to increase our international business through his connection. He believes, accordingly, that it would be well if a reliable and experienced person could be sent to England very shortly for six months, to observe the conduct of Ashland's business, so that we might get their point of view as he is getting ours. Now, how do you feel about it? You understand me?"

"Captain Ashland's judgment is excellent, I am sure," I replied cannily, though nearly suffocating from heart failure.

"Ah! It interests you?"

"It sounds most interesting."

"Well, Miss Fuller, I am well impressed by the whole with your conduct in important matters during this past week. I am wondering if I could trust you with something larger."

"I should be so glad," I murmured humbly.

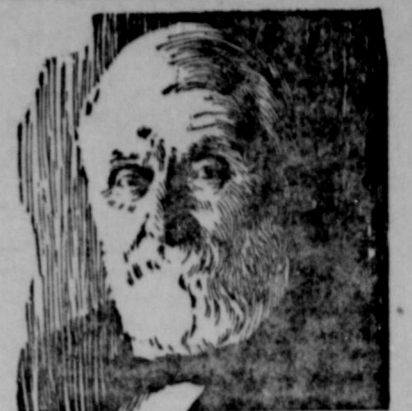
"I do not wish to startle you; but the fact is, I should like you to undertake this mission, I believe you have enough intelligence to serve my interests well."

"I'll say," said I, "you ought to believe it!"

"I assure you, Miss Fuller," said Mr. Darrow, soothingly, "you have my entire confidence!"

(THE END)

Contending that there is no improvement makes improvement, impossible.—New York Herald Tribune.



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the most delicate system and is not habit forming.

The Doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois.

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Do Your Feet Swell and Inflammation Get So Sore You Can Hardly Walk? Have You Varicose or Swollen Veins?

To stop the misery, pain or soreness, help reduce the dangerous swollen veins and strengthen the legs, use Moone's Emerald Oil. This clean, powerful, penetrating yet safe antiseptic healing oil is simply wonderful for Ulcers, Old Sores and Broken Veins.

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Small Boy's Legic

Several gaudily colored steins arranged about the railing in a tea shop caught the eye of a five-year-old youngster breakfasting with his parents, sedate Hoosiers.

"Mom, buy me one of those things," the lad pleaded.

"Why, son, I can't; they're decorations," remonstrated the mother.

"Well, get me one for Decoration day then," rejoined the five-year-old, as his parents made wry faces and others within hearing distance laughed heartily.—Indianapolis News.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers.—Adv.

Modern Mpsic

"My son has about decided upon a musical career."
"Saxophone or traps?"

A undertaker is a man who follows the medical profession.



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Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

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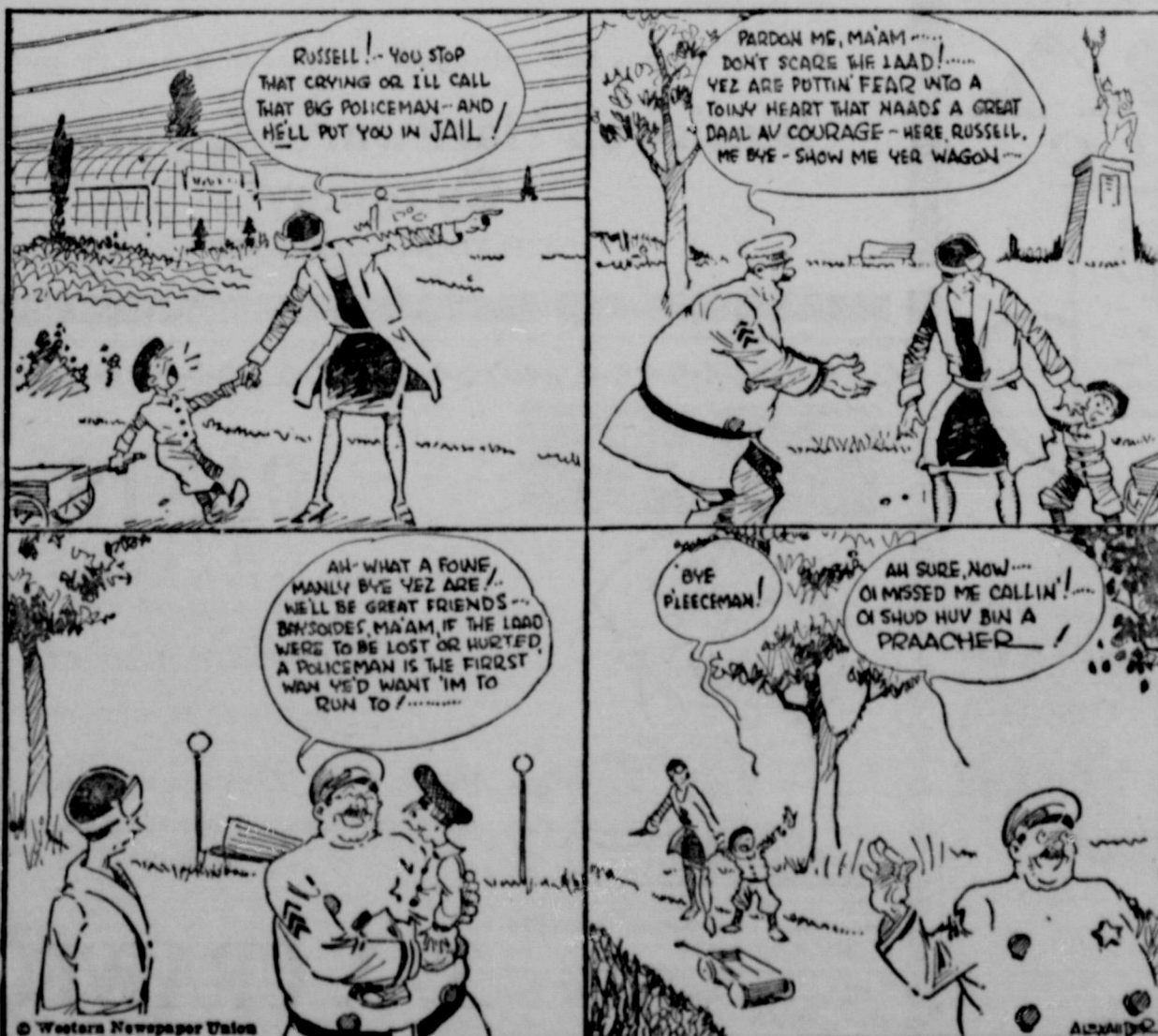
THE FEATHERHEADS

Trade-lasts



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

In Line of Duty



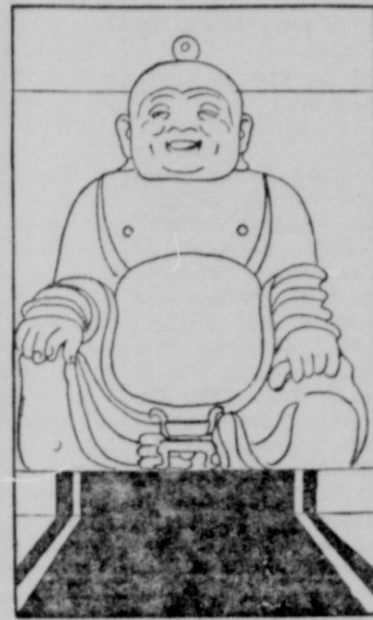
ARE YOU SUPERSTITIOUS ???

By FRANK ELLIS, JR.

Numbers in Buddhism

IN BUDDHISM the three causes of demerits are: Lust, anger and ignorance. The first has for its destroying agent fire; anger has water; and ignorance, wind. The three precious things are Buddha, the law, and the assembly. There are three great divisions in the sacred books. The images of Buddha are only represented in three positions; sitting cross-legged, standing, as if ready to advance, and reclining on his side with his head resting on a pillow.

The superstition respecting climacterics, or critical periods of life, was very strong during the Middle Ages; and even down to recent times. The



mystic numbers seven and nine so frequently occurring in the Bible had their influence with many persons.

It was believed that the constitution of man changes every seven years; that the whole of the solids and fluids of the body changes during that time, the old cast off and new matter formed. At seven years of age a child had left infancy, at fourteen he had attained puberty, at twenty-one he had reached manhood, and so on.

The power of the seventh son of the seventh son to heal diseases is believed.

The Scotch spawwife (fortune teller) generally pretended that she was the seventh daughter of the seventh daughter, and was supposed, in consequence, by the lower orders, to possess second sight.

What Is Luck?

THERE are few words in our language of such unlimited application as that of luck, a word inflicting a large degree of the thought, speech and actions of individuals generally. How many men are there who laugh at the idea of being considered superstitious who often carry such trinkets as a coin with a hole in it for "luck," a rabbit's foot, a lost key, a tooth and other similar rubbish? If found out, the only reason for carrying such trinkets in their pockets, they will be candid enough to confess, is



that it has become a sort of a pocket-piece, or a habit, they have carried it so long. But they will not confess their weakness or admit that they are the least bit superstitious.

Many who smile at the superstitions of the ignorant, entertain pet superstitions of their own. Superstition has played a great part in the lives of some of the great peoples of antiquity. Some of the older superstitions have been supplanted by more modern ones. People will continue to allow superstition to play a great part in their lives and destiny.

To step on an ant's mound and kill a number of ants is a sign of rain. (© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Even Steven

"The altruist can always find a balance in the scheme of life," said George Bernard Shaw. "A throng of idle rich, idly draped over the luxurious furniture of a fashionable London hotel caused a friend of mine to remark scornfully: "These rich people make me sick. Just sitting around doing nothing. What is the use of having money if you don't know how to enjoy it?" But why fret about it, old chap?" I replied. "Are you any better off? What is the use of knowing how to enjoy money if you haven't any?"

10 minutes ago-



How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsillitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?



Cuticura Heals Annoying Rashes

Bathe the affected parts freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry without rubbing, and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment not only soothes and heals rashes and irritations but tends to prevent such conditions.



Long-Forgotten Light Burned On Steadily

How a light in an unknown room in a theater at Glasgow, Scotland, burned unseen for 22 years, has just been reported. When electrical engineers were asked to give quotations on overhauling the lighting system a certain line of conduit disappeared in a wall, and the trail ended. Nearby was a locked door, the key to which had been lost. No one from the manager to the call boy could remember that the door had ever been opened. It was forced. The unknown room had been used by billposters, and according to a poster lying there the place had not been used since 1905. A 16 candle-power carbon lamp was burning brightly just as it had evidently been left by the last occupant of the room. The report adds that when the manager estimated the cost of the wasted light of 60 watts for 22 years, he fainted.

Rest for the Artists

"Are you going to have a great deal of music when you go speechmaking?" "Not too much," answered Senator Sorghum. "The last time I went on tour I was made to feel that I was merely filling in time between the jazz band selections."

On the Level

Molly—Why do you fix up your eyebrows like that?
Polly—Well, I've got to draw the line somewhere.

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THE TIGER TRAIL

by Edison Marshall

(Continued from Last Week)

The moon that night cast eerie squares of light on the floors. The orchestra of the marshes started again—the call of birds, the noise of insects, the rustling of branches, all deeply remote and hushed. In the daytime the occupants of the manor-house had all been ordinary, sensible Aryans, not afraid to look in a dark corner. In the night, you would see a different expression on their faces.

I kept remembering the strange legend of the tiger. Then I thought of Ahmad Das and the theory of reincarnation; and finally came around the memory of those two curious scratches on the face of the dead man. Again and again I had that same cycle of thought.

I had the drawing room to myself except for the younger Southley. The detective was at work in his room. Southley himself had gone into the den; whether he had come out again I did not know. The negroes had retired to their cabins as usual in the latter part of the evening. Vilas was in the library trying to read.

I don't think he was having any too good success. The last two days had made tremendous changes in Vilas. He had picked up two or three little nervous habits, too, that were particularly distressing to watch. The mysterious death of his father was of course the greatest influence, and the ever-present menace, the shadow and the darkness, had stretched his nerves almost to the breaking point.

I had noticed a curious thing as evening drew on. It seemed to me that the other occupants of the house were avoiding Vilas. Perhaps it was just a coincidence, yet the thing had happened three or four times. From eight to ten he had spent most of his time roving from one room to another. Whoever was in the room when he came, greeted him courteously enough but soon had business elsewhere. I saw it work out with not only Southley but his daughter as well. Of course there were reasons; but I couldn't even get a glimpse of them. I imagined that Vilas would not have cared to be alone in the library at this moment, if there had been any other choice. From time to time he summoned the servants, seemingly for the most trivial services.

About eleven I walked out onto the grounds mostly because the atmosphere of the house had begun to strangle me. I wanted fresh air, the wind blowing off the water, the sight of a friendly moon in the sky. Of course the tragedy of the night before had occurred outside the house, on the very hill on which I stood, but there remained the feeling that the crime had its foot and source and cause in the

house itself. But the moonlit hillside wasn't much of a relief. What wind there was brought a curious smell from the marsh. The moon looked wan and pale and strange.

There was a light in the power-house—a little building at the rear of the manor house that contained the engine that has previously generated electric light for the house. Hoping for a friendly word from some mellow, African voice, I walked around to it. The workmen were busy at the plant trying to repair the break.

But the workmen weren't colored people after all. They were bending over the engine when I first approached the door, and I couldn't see their faces. They didn't hear me coming in the soft grass, and they seemed very intent. Then they started up as my foot grated on the threshold.

One of them was the elder Southley. The other was the lean, be-whiskered old man who had brought the boat—Robin he called himself. I noticed just one impressive thing about him. He wore rubber boots.

He was the only man on the plantation as far as I knew that did. They were little, ankle-length quilt affairs, and I was amazed at my own stupidity that I had not remembered the fact before. I had noticed the boots the minute he had stepped from the motor boat. They had plain rubber heels, such as had made the track we had found on the hillside beside the white stone. Beyond all doubt or question he had been the man who had chased just after nightfall.

My eyes leaped over him. He had long legs, the kind that could stride swiftly. He was agile, too. "Howdy, sir," he greeted me. "Would you like a job?"

Southley looked up with a smile. "We're trying to get the lights so they'll work," he explained. "I'm getting tired of candle light. I don't suppose you know anything about electric generators?"

"I knew quite a bit about them when I had the engineering bug—in college," I confessed. "I might be able to help you."

Then I had a curious impression. It seemed to me that a swift expression of disappointment and dismay flashed across my host's face. It wasn't in the least distinct. And it was so senseless a thing I concluded I had been mistaken. Robin looked up, too, somewhat quizzically.

"I can fix the thing," he said hurriedly, "and, besides, I need the job."

"I guess he can do well enough," Southley agreed.

But I couldn't resist the impulse to make a cursory examination of the generator. Perhaps it was love of the engine. Perhaps it was that irresistible human impulse to tinker—and more than that, to exhibit knowledge. At first I found it difficult to believe that the plant was really severely damaged. It looked in the most perfect condition. But Southley called me to one side in a moment and invited me to walk back with him to the manor house.

Inspector Freeman would have been dismayed if he had known my thoughts as Southley and I went back to the drawing room. For before another hour had passed there was to be further amateur interference in the working out of the Southley mystery. Even while I chatted with my host I was planning the best means to get back to the power house. I was going to keep a close watch on that garrulous, long legged longshoreman, Robin.

(To Be Continued.)

A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

A news story which got by us last week was the novel entertainment furnished the people who were gathered at the Methodist church on the fifth Sunday.

In the afternoon when most of the work of the lay meeting program had been finished and at the hour when Dr. John Roach Stratton was to speak in Amarillo, J. R. Roden of the City Drug Store, carried a radio set over to the church building, and the instrument not requiring any outdoor aerial, was soon in readiness to receive Dr. Stratton's speech.

It is said that every word Dr. Stratton uttered was heard as distinctly as though he were in the room.

LADIES AID MEETING.

The Ladies Aid of the Congregational church will have an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Beattie Friday, October 19 and make arrangements for the annual bazaar and chicken dinner on election day, November 6.

Sunday School Lesson

SPIRITUAL GIFTS

I Corinthians, 12:7-31; 13:1-8, 13.

REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE, D. D.

Those who ask what are the logical consequences of Christianity will find their answer in the lesson text now under study. Religion is not something that is mechanical or that can be evaluated in terms of material things. To begin with, the basis is the Triune God and Jesus said of the Father: "God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and truth," John 4:24. Using, spiritual means, according to their possibilities, you reach the Christian idealism portrayed in I Corinthians 12-13. Those who are so ready to assert that Christianity has failed should have it in mind that people have been negligent in following the materials and methods of Christianity. Now read both chapters with utmost care and see something of the possibilities in life.

Some effective spiritual gifts are possessed by only a few. All do not have special wisdom and knowledge, power of working miracles or of stating prophecy. Some even speak in strange languages and others can interpret though they have never studied those languages. Such "gifts" come by the favor of the one God. Regardless of what any one possesses he should not be boastful over another. Rather all are to consider themselves as part of the body of Christ and as such each has his own essential function to perform.

In contrast with such things, which are spectacular there is a possession, which can be common to all and the exhortation is "Desire earnestly the greater gifts." Then Paul sets forth in the great Love chapter, I Corinthians XIII.

a perfection in spiritual gifts which all can enter into. This chapter should be committed to memory, even as multitudes have done.

Herein we are told that deeds in loving kindness count above all high sounding professions or spectacular achievements. Angel-spoken do not take the place of deeds of love. We must so act toward those we meet in the every day life that we will be comfortable folks for others to live with. It is possible to talk in the language of God and refer to "prophecies," "mysteries" and "all knowledge" but what is called for in this needy world is to walk among men as Jesus did when on earth and speak rather in deeds of love. One may even make large gifts that such bounty may be seen of men, but what is pertinent in the Christian life is that the giver shall go on his own errands of loving kindness and tender mercy.

There is a patience in love that "suffereth long and is kind" and that "endureth all things." Love is not boastful and vaunting. It does not talk self up and the other fellow down. Love does not hunt for the little evil in another and then take delight in broadcasting the imperfection. Before telling anything that may be against another it is well to always ask at least two questions. Is it true and will any good be accomplished by the telling? Love hopes against hope that the rumor of stumbling may not be so.

Too often one thinks of the Christian life as negative, what one gives up or does not do. Such omissions are only the starting point for the positive and constructive. Now read again the Love Chapter and write out the fifteen different positive qualities in love that are enumerated. Each one of these is to be wrought out in your life that there may be a symmetrical whole.

Local Notes

After all is said and done, it is an age where only the fittest survive.

The struggle to keep abreast of the times may be a bit too fast for comfort, but no one has the ability to slow down the pace. We must keep up or get out. It is the law of the pack.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Day from southeast of town and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn of Lakeview community were shopping here on Tuesday.

D. W. Porter moved his family last week from the rooms in the rear of his filling station to Dr. McElroy's house in the north part of town.

To buy locally is to cement loyal friendships. To buy locally is to insure your own satisfaction, thru the pleasant and profitable contacts formed; through the instant and satisfying service received.—Exchange.

Radio Batteries and Tubes. The CITY DRUG STORE.

"The best thing you can bring to your daily work is a fresh, clear-thinking mind. The surest way to that end is the proper use of your resting hours."

"Make sure of your harvest by making sure of your seed."

"After the office desk is closed; after the store shades are drawn; what do you do with the five golden hours that elapse before bedtime?"

"Learn to render a real service to your community and to yourself. That is the true elixir of life; the true fountain of perpetual youth." Drink of its waters."

STAR THEATRE HEREFORD, TEXAS



Saturday Matinee and Night
OCTOBER 13

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Musick of Lockney arrived here Monday to see Friona friends and relatives. Mr. Musick went on to Amarillo that day but Mrs. Musick remained until Saturday before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Maurer were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Gischler, accompanied by Mrs. Grant Musick and Miss Orma White, spent Thursday in Amarillo.

Mrs. A. O. Drake and daughter, Miss Treva, and Grandma spent Friday of last week in Hereford as guests of Mrs. P. H. Arthur and family. They were accompanied home by Miss Wilma Arthur who was the guest of Miss Pearl Drake during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson and daughter, Jacquiline, spent Wednesday in Amarillo.

Ray Singletery of Pampa spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Singletery of Pleasant Hill, New Mexico. He stopped over in Friona and called on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Maurer were Amarillo visitors Wednesday and while there attended a circus.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

This is examination week and everyone is busy on their lessons and have not had time to work on The Arrow.

Jackman's Women's Wear Exclusively

A picket frozen on duty. A mother starved for her brood; Socrates drinking the hemlock. And Jesus on the road. And thousands, nameless and lonely. The straight hard path have trod—Some call it Consecration. And others call it God. —Carruth.

The date of the Junior Treasure Hunt has been changed to October 19.

Radio Batteries and Tubes. The CITY DRUG STORE.

The home economics girls met last Monday, October 1, to organize a club. The following officers were elected: Gladys Elam, president; Thelma Osborne, vice president; Mary K. Crawford, secretary; Lucile Wimberly, treasurer. Motion was made for adjournment, so we adjourned.

Star Want Ads Work Wonders.

MARCELLING

Also
FINGER AND WATER WAVES

At My Home

Two Blocks West of School Building.

Phone 43 for Appointments
MRS. L. R. DILGER

The Most Beautiful Music

In the world is the voice of the satisfied customer. It is our especial effort and desire that each and every customer of ours shall be fully satisfied in every respect.

A Complete Stock of the BEST Building Materials.

Rockwell Bros. & Company

LUMBER

O. F. Lange

Manager

Those Chilly Blasts

WILL MAKE A FIRE MOST WELCOME.

—Prepare for winter—our Dixola Circulator heats the entire home with the fuel used in but a few rooms with the hot blast type. It's only \$55.00. —Coleman Radiant Heater, carried anywhere in house, \$30.00. Coal heaters, \$12.50 up. Hundreds of joints of stove pipe and elbows. Electric heaters for the town.

Our Gift China is here—Select your Christmas Gifts from the new stock.

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company

"DEPENDABLE HARDWARE"

ATTABOY EDDIE



One reason why Eddie's so snappy is simply because he's so happy. We daily rejoice at the sound of his voice. We're really quite fond of the chapple.

PANTS

A New Stock of Men's and Boys' Dress Pants, Shirts, Hats, Caps and Peter's Shoes

COSYNITE BLANKETS

CURED MEATS, GROCERIES

Harvest Queen, Everlite and Gingham Girl Flour. School Supplies and Baseball Suckers, two for a nickel.

T. J. CRAWFORD

STAR THEATRE

HEREFORD, TEXAS

FRIDAY ONLY

OCTOBER 12

DOROTHY MACKALL

in
"THE WHIP"

Saturday Matinee and
Night

OCTOBER 13

ZANE GREYS

"THE WATER HOLE"

with
JACK HOLT

Monday and Tuesday
OCTOBER 15-16

"THE FIRST KISS"

with
FAY WRAY and GARY COOPER

Wednesday - Thursday
OCTOBER 17-18

"THE WHITE SISTER"

with
LILLIAN GISH and RONALD COLEMAN

Friday Only

OCTOBER 19

CHARLIE MURRAY

in
"DO YOUR DUTY"

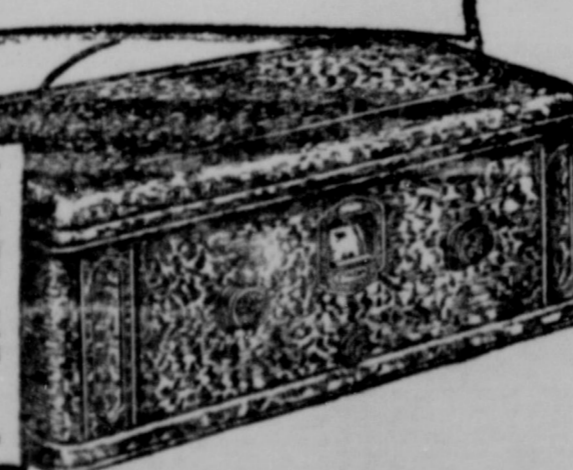
TIME OF SHOWS:

Evenings 7:15-8:45
Saturday Matinee 2:00-3:30

FADA Radio

"It certainly is a treat to hear a radio you want and know that you can afford it." She had just been listening to our Fada "10"—the new A. C. Electric radio for \$110. You'll understand her enthusiasm when you hear this set. Come in any time—we're always glad to demonstrate.

FADA "10"
Operates from A. C. light socket—Single dial—6 tubes and rectifier—Self-contained in handsome velveteen-finished cabinet.
\$110 Without Tubes



CITY DRUG STORE