

# THE FRIONA STAR

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

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## Friona Boosters Working Hard on Fair, September 21-22

### JUDGING FOR BEAUTIFUL LAWN CONTEST WILL BE DONE AUGUST 30-31: SOME VALUABLE PRIZES

Disinterested Judges from Out of Town Will Award Premiums; Contest Sponsored by Woman's Club and Beneficial Results Noted in Number of Well-kept Lawns and Improved Civic Appearance Here.

The judging of the home grounds in the Beautiful Lawn Contest will be done on Thursday and Friday, August 30 and 31.

Disinterested persons from outside the town will be secured to do the judging and three attractive prizes will be given.

The Friona Woman's Club is sponsoring this contest in the interest of a more beautiful Friona, and a goodly number of home owners and home owners have entered the contest, results of which are already obviously apparent in the number and beauty of the flowers and shrubbery to be seen in these Friona homes.

The prize to be given for the best arranged and best kept lawn is a reed fernery. The second prize will be a handsome jardiniere and the third prize will be a \$2.00 lawn sprinkler.

Besides the three prizes mentioned in the above paragraph, honorable mention will be given to the ten persons having the next best lawns and the judging will be done in accordance with the rules for the contest as published in the Star last spring at the time of the origination of the contest.

### DUCK NUISANCE

Farmers Complaining That Law Is Unjust, As Ducks Destroy Crops While Owners Unable to Protect Their Property.

The ducks are here for the season but the open season is not and will not be until they have gathered a large part of the farmers' grain.

Complaint is made by many of the farmers, and justly that the game laws regulating the shooting of wild ducks in this territory is an injustice to all the farmers of the locality, on account of allowing ducks to destroy their grain crops and yet prohibiting them from protecting them by shooting.

This year the ducks are already arriving in large numbers, even before the crops are ripe enough for harvesting, it is reported are beginning their ravages on the grain crops. Still the farmers are any others who have the time and inclination are not allowed to shoot so many as a few to make into "duck mulligan" for their tables without violating the game laws and laying themselves liable to a fine.

A few of our citizens who believed they had as much right to destroy the ducks as the ducks had to destroy their crops, indulged in the pastime of shooting a few and were taken in by a game warden and fined heavily for the offense.

Farmers might be able to secure some relief by petitioning their state legislature for an extension of the open season on wild ducks and stating their reasons and depicting to their representatives the great damage they are receiving through the depredations of the fowls.

### Stevens Party Enjoys Outing In New Mexico

C. M. Stevens, accompanied by a number of the boys of town left for New Mexico Tuesday morning for a few days outing near Tucumcari.

The boys who accompanied Mr. Stevens were Frank Truitt, Ray Landrum, Buddie Weir and Merle Harry.

Mr. Stevens expected to stop at his ranch this side of Tucumcari and do some work at the grave of his son, Jerome, who was buried there a few weeks ago. He took with him materials for a substantial fence.

While Mr. Stevens is at this work the boys will enjoy themselves roaming the woods and in climbing the steeps near there.

### Lamb County Progressive Has a County Agent

According to the Lamb County Leader that county now has a competent county agent. Lamb county deserves the congratulations of all on this achievement.

That is just what Parmer county has needed for a long time and still needs. According to many of our progressive and successful farmers such an achievement will be the best investment the county can make at this time. They say it will beat so many big tractors and road graders.

Poor old Parmer.

### Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr Entertain House Party

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr had as their guests last week Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Parr of Bowie, parents of Mr. Parr; Miss Mattie Parr, Nacona; Mrs. Alice Donaldson and son of Bowie, sisters of Mr. Parr; Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Bell and daughters of Olton. Mrs. Bell is also a sister of Mr. Parr; and Mrs. Ernest Gatlin and daughter of Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Guyer, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine and daughter, Mrs. D. H. Meade and Oscar Pape were Clovis visitors Monday.

### GUESTS AT WARREN HOME

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Smith of Oklahoma City, arrived here this week for a few days visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warren.

From here the Smiths will go to Denver and other points in Colorado. Mrs. Smith is Mrs. Warran's niece.

### STATE AID FOR OLDHAM

According to the Vega Sentinel, aid has been granted Oldham county for paving of Federal highway No. 66 across that county.

This will perhaps fill the last gap of pavement on the Main Street of America within the limits of Texas. Federal Highway No. 66 is becoming a famous transcontinental route.

### DIAMOND SPARKLES

The local team went to Bovina last Sunday and engaged the Bovina boys in a hard fought contest. The game resulted in a score of 14 to 15 in favor of Friona.

### Texas Crop Situation Studied by University

AUSTIN.—Cotton in most sections of the state has largely overcome the late start it experienced, according to Bervard Nichols, editor of the Texas Business Review issued monthly by the Bureau of Business Research at the University of Texas.

"Production prospects of the major field crops in Texas improved during July," he said. "The rice crop is doing nicely. Considerable tame hay has already been cut and the harvest is expected to be larger than that of a year ago. Cotton plants are blooming heavily and bolls are developing rapidly. Harvesting is making good headway in southern counties. Root rot is causing some concern but weevil damage is rather light so far."

"Shipments of fruits and vegetables declined sharply in line with the usual seasonal trend. Watermelons, onions and tomatoes account for the greater part of the loadings."

"The farm situation is a little less cheerful than it was a year ago. Cotton, oats and wheat declined as did most fruits and vegetables. On the other hand, corn advanced several cents a bushel in sympathy with a firm spot market in Chicago. The general farm price index declined."

### The American Cafe Is Managed by Donandson

The American Cafe, under the management of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Donandson will open its doors to the public on Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Donandson are well known in this community, they having had charge of the Friona Hotel for the past two years and have proved their ability in satisfactorily feeding the public.

Their cafe room will be neatly and comfortably equipped and they propose to conduct a strictly first class cafe in every respect. Their many friends and former patrons will welcome the opening of their doors and it is the expressed sentiment that they will meet with a most liberal patronage.

### BOVINA MEN HERE MONDAY

Messrs. Charley Gonce and T. H. Murry, two of the most progressive farmers of the Bovina locality, were business visitors here Monday forenoon.

While here Mr. Gonce took time to call at the Star office for a few minutes visit. He says his row crops are all good and that some "sure-cropper" corn that is just simply hard to beat is in his field. He may bring some of it to the Parmer county fair. Mr. Gonce has about 300 acres of this splendid row crop but said his wheat did no good this year.

Mr. Murry also has a large acreage of row crops and is putting about 300 acres in wheat this fall.

### PASSENGER SERVICE ON D. & R. G. SOON

According to the Briscoe County News regular passenger service will be established on the new branch of the F. W. & D. road that has recently been built as far as Dimmitt in Castro county.

This service will be a boon for which the people of that territory have long been needing and looking for.

### LAZBUDDIE STUDY CLUB

On August 16 the regular meeting of the Lazbuddie Study Club was held at the home of Mrs. John Steinbock.

The meeting was called to order by the vice-president Mrs. Ed Steinbock and roll members responded to the roll call. Response, When I was a child.

The subject of our meeting was Present Day Household Management.

Labor-saving inventions for the home, Mrs. S. S. Layman. Food values and a balanced diet, Mrs. George Treider.

We were to have had a debate on Resolved, that proper nutrition is a more important factor toward contentment than a large pay roll, by Mmes. Willie Steinbock and Opal Jennings. Mrs. Jennings was sick and could not be present so we had a general discussion on the subject.

The ladies are to have a community booth and some kind of eats at the Parmer county fair this fall. We are also going to piece and embroider a quilt of first quality white and rose sateen leaving the rose squares plain and embroider a beautiful basket in each white square, using different colored threads.

After adjournment an hour was spent socially, during which a most delicious plate luncheon was served to nine members, five visitors and several children.

Everyone reported a most enjoyable time. Many thanks to our hostess Mrs. John Steinbock.

### Texas Tech Alumni Will Publish School Paper

LUBBOCK.—A new publication will make its appearance here in November when the first issue of the magazine of the alumni association of Texas Tech College will come off the press. The magazine will be published quarterly during its first year, the plan being to make it a monthly publication thereafter.

The magazine will contain items of interest about the graduates, the student body and faculty of the Tech. At present there are approximately 125 members of the alumni association.

C. W. Ratliff of Lubbock, member of the first year's graduation class, is to be editor of the magazine in its first year.

### Are Working to Make Fair Best Yet Attempted

Catalogues Will Be Ready for Distribution Soon. Cotton Gin to Be Used for Exhibits, With the Live Stock Located There Also.

The fair committee is making arrangements for the Parmer County Fair, which will be held here on the 21 and 22 of September.

Work of arranging the copy for the catalog is progressing nicely and the contract has been let for printing and will be done through the Star office. Copy will be turned in to the printers as rapidly as it can be prepared and the committee hopes to have the book ready for distribution at an early date.

The Friona Gin Company has offered space for housing the exhibits as well as inclosed space for the livestock exhibits.

The committee is offering a nice sweepstakes premium for the best exhibit of dairy cattle constituting a herd and the same for beef cattle. These exhibits may include any breeds.

Prizes will be awarded for the best community booths and each community in the county is urged to prepare a booth for the fair.

M. A. Crum has offered a prize of \$10.00 for the best individual farm booth, and J. J. Horton will give a prize of \$7.50 for the second best and \$2.50 for the third best individual booth.

A large number of special prizes will be awarded by the business men of Friona and it appears that it will be well worth the while of the people of the county to prepare and bring in the best exhibits they can get from their farm.

Mr. Horton stated that arrangements had been made for ample clean entertainment for the two days of the fair.

There will be no free dinner but eating stands will be on the ground to feed all who do not care to bring their lunches with them.

### HICKS-SAUNDERS

Bethel Hicks and Thelma Saunders were quietly married in Amarillo at six o'clock Tuesday, August 7.

Mrs. Hicks is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Saunders of this place, having come here with her parents about four years ago.

Mr. Hicks is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hicks of this place. These young people are well known here and their many good friends join in wishing for them a long, happy and prosperous life. They will make their home here.

### Trades Day is Drawing Big Crowds Here

Friona's Trades Day, which was observed last Saturday, was another success in so far as attendance and patronage was concerned.

It is estimated that there were more people here than has attended either of the other trades days and everyone seemed to be in the jolliest of moods, judging from the frequent bursts of laughter and constant conversation.

Following is a list of those who were awarded prizes:

- 1 Mrs. J. A. Guyer. This prize was \$25.00 in cash.
- 2 Mrs. Maples
- 3 R. A. Sisk
- 4 Josephine Davis
- 5 D. Mosely
- 6 Geo. C. Messenger
- 7 Mrs. Griffith
- 8 Slim Taylor
- 9 Mrs. Stanley
- 10 Warren Queen
- 11 Hugh Lee
- 12 C. W. Dixon
- 13 Geo. McLellan
- 14 Mrs. Griffith
- 15 Mrs. A. C. Young
- 16 J. E. Ware
- 17 Bob Browder
- 18 Mrs. Gus Bultemeier
- 19 Chas. Reeve
- 20 Mrs. C. W. Dixon
- 21 Mrs. C. C. Day
- 22 Hugh Lee
- 23 Hugh Lee
- 24 Hugh Lee
- 25 Mrs. Ralph Tedford

### Spiritual Discussion Is On Tuesday-Wednesday

There will be a Scriptural discussion held at the school auditorium in Friona on Tuesday and Wednesday, September 4 and 5.

The debating will be done by Bro. I. L. Sanders of Floydada, and Bro. Alva Johnson of Tulla. The subject for discussion will be whether or not it is scriptural to divide a religious assembly into groups and teach by means of uninspired literature.

On Tuesday, the 4th, Bro. Sanders will take the affirmative and affirm that such a procedure or custom is scriptural, and Bro. Johnson defend the negative side of the question.

On Wednesday the 5th, the question will be reversed and Bro. Johnson will take the affirmative, affirming that such a procedure is unscriptural and the negative on that day will be defended by Bro. Sanders.

There will be two sessions of the discussion each day. The forenoon sessions begin at 10:00 and last until noon, while the afternoon sessions begin at 3:00 o'clock and last until ten.

The entire public is most cordially invited to attend each of the four sessions and hear what these two able speakers and Bible students have to say in their respective views on this absorbing question.

### BRISCOE FARMERS WILL USE PURE SEED

The Star has always advocated planting pure and carefully selected seed for any and all farm crops and claims it will pay to plant the best seed obtainable even though a higher price must be paid to get it. The following clipping from the Briscoe County News shows that farmers of that county have adopted such plan for planting the wheat crop this season and this plan is worthy the emulation of Parmer and any other county. The article follows:

Between 500 and 600 bushels of pure bred wheat seed have been signed up for by farmers of Silverton community, according to W. M. Gourley, who is making an effort to secure the planting of pure seed in this community. A full carload will be shipped in if a sufficient number of farmers will participate.

Samples of Turkey and Kanred wheat have been ordered by Mr. Gourley and will be here by Saturday, he states. At that time he will also be able to quote prices to those interested in the movement.

Seed true to type is considered by Mr. Gourley to be essential to profits and Silverton farmers are urged to get in touch with him regarding their seed needs.

### 11-MILE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby and L. M. Williams visited the Fuqua ranch recently.

Mr. Shelby visited the L. M. Williams home one day last week. L. M. Williams and daughters Eunice and Estell and sons Otho, Quince and Hobby, and Ben Bates attended a meeting in Hereford Sunday.

Earl Porter visited the L. M. Williams home Saturday.

Ben Bates was a business visitor in Hereford Saturday.

Fred Calhitt was trading in Hereford Saturday.

Richard Lynch was a guest of Hobby Williams one day last week.

T. W. Lynch and son visited the L. M. Williams home Monday.

T. W. Lynch has been working on his car this week.

Ben Bates is one waying his own and Fred Colbitt's wheat land.

We had about two inches of rain here last week.

T. W. Lynch and family were in Amarillo Wednesday.

L. M. Williams and son Hobby were in Hereford Tuesday.

L. M. Williams and son Hobby visited the John Annen home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Whitson are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Gilbert this month.

Roy Harrison of Hereford visited Richard Lynch one day last week.

J. J. Horton was a business visitor in Muleshoe Wednesday.

Mrs. G. L. Living, Mrs. Talkington and Mrs. George Messenger and daughter visited in the Beckner home Sunday.

### EIGHTY MILE DRIVE OVER THIS TERRITORY REVEALS WHY OUR FARMERS HAVE CAUSE TO SMILE

Ground In Shape After Recent Fine Rains; Crops Show Evidence of Healthy Growth; Cotton Crop Is Revelation In Condition and Acreage; Indian Corn Being Grown Here In Increasing Quantity.

### Four Cars Friona Folk Visit Carsbad Cavern

Last week four cars well loaded with people and provisions left Friona for a four days trip to the Carsbad Cavern. Those who enjoyed the trip were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr and children, Mrs. Ernest Gatlin and daughters, of Hart; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr of Bovina; Miss Mattie Parr of Nacona, Mrs. Alice Donaldson and son, Miss Ida Fay Bell of Olton and this party was joined at Farwell by Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Bell and daughters. The party brought back many interesting pictures of the cave and declare it a wonderful trip. While the older members were exploring the cave Little Miss Ernestive Gatlin enjoyed the privilege of the nursery.

Driving north from town several miles, then west to the New Mexico state line, thence south and east by the Rhea school to Bovina and east to the Syndicate Hotel and thence north and west to Friona again, made up the mileage mentioned above and gave the comprehensive view of the agricultural or crop condition of this locality at this time.

Throughout the entire trip the appearance of the ground gave evidence of recent bountiful rains and all kinds of crops were showing evidence of rapid and healthy growth. We were surprised at the large acreage of cotton revealed and pleased with the good growth and thrifty appearance it has attained which at this time bespeaks many hundreds of dollars worth of this product for the Friona territory.

Another crop which until the past few years has not figured prominently in our money making crops and which is now showing a wonderful prominence is that of the good old fashioned Indian corn. An unusually large acreage of this splendid crop has been planted this season and is showing unusual prospects for a good yield. The corn in practically all fields is already in silk and showing large ears. Many of the stalks have two big ears.

Kafir, maize, begari, sudan and sorghum are showing splendid prospects with some of the fields of maize beginning to turn.

### Junior Class Methodists Guests In Osborn Home

The junior class of the Methodist church believe in intermingling the work of their class with many pleasurable happy times and last Friday night members of the class and a few friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Osborn five miles west of town.

Out door games and a general good time made up the program of the evening and at a late hour the visitors departed, all declaring that they had spent a wonderful evening. There were about thirty guests present.

### B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Missionary meeting. With Peter the Missionary from Galilee to Rome.

Study of Scripture References—Frank Truitt.

A Summary of Seven Points—Clifford Shultz.

Many of Many Talents—Thelma Weir.

As Meek as Moses—Mabel Wlanberley.

Last Message of Moses—Roscoe Parr.

Buried by God's Own Hand—Katherine Parr.

### Texas Tech Football Is Planned on Large Scale

LUBBOCK.—Nine football games, two with leading teams of the Southwestern conference, are on the schedule for Texas Technological College for the coming season, a completion of the card here shows.

The Matadors will meet the University of Texas for the first time this year. The game is to be played in Austin October 6. T. C. U. will be the other Southwestern team which the Matadors will meet October 27 will be their third encounter.

The schedule follows: September 29, Schriener Institute at Lubbock; October 6, University of Texas at Austin; October 13, St. Edwards University at Lubbock; October 20, McMurray College at Lubbock; October 27, Texas Christian University at Fort Worth; November 3, Daniel Baker College at Brownwood; November 10, Abilene Christian College at Lubbock; November 17, Simmons University at Lubbock; November 29, W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon.

### Charles Bainum Takes Over Friona Garage

The Friona Garage, which has been under the management of Fred White for the past two or three months reverted to its former manager, Charlie Bainum, on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Bainum had a wheat crop over in New Mexico and was obliged to get out and attend to it, so he transferred the management of the shop to Mr. White during the harvest season.

An auto ride of about eighty miles through the farming portion of the Friona territory recently revealed to the writer that the half has hardly yet been told concerning the agricultural possibilities of the Plains country, especially that part on which this town is located.

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### C. OF C. MEETS

Call Meeting Discusses Fair and Proposed Road Program. Road Matter Postponed Until Next Week. Definite Plans Are Outlined.

The Friona Chamber of Commerce had a call meeting Monday night for the purpose of discussing some matters relating to the coming fair, and some highway problems.

Only a very small representation of the membership was present, but the matters pertaining to the fair were discussed and arranged satisfactorily so far as those present were concerned.

The highway matter was slightly discussed but no action was taken, as those present considered the matter had not developed far enough to justify us in taking a hand in the matter.

Ray Singleterry of Amarillo, Pearl Singleterry and Mr. Bryant of Hereford called on friends here Sunday. These young men, accompanied by Elroy Wilson drove to Pleasant Hill, N. M., where they called on friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crawford and daughters, Mary Katherine, Helen, Dorothy and Jean departed Thursday morning for a week's vacation in Central and Eastern Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford formerly lived in that part of the state and while there will spend their time visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Jones and son, Billy, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gore the past week left Monday for their home in Lone Oak, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones are Mrs. Gore's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Cowles of Sentinel, Oklahoma, who have been visiting her father, Mr. Wells of this place left for home Wednesday. They were favorably impressed with the country and while here bought a half section of land north of town.

# The "Father" of the County Fair



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**I**T IS doubtful if one American in ten could tell you who Elkanah Watson was or what he did that should make his name remembered. Yet, about this time of the year millions of Americans who live on the farms of our country pay homage to his memory, unconsciously perhaps, by attending and participating in an annual event which is as distinctively American as baseball or the Fourth of July or Thanksgiving day. For Elkanah Watson was the "father" of the county fair and it was due to his persistence in promoting his idea more than a hundred years ago that rural America, and especially the youth of rural America, can look forward each year to "going to the fair." Insofar as the county fair is an institution which had a particular appeal to rural America, it is interesting to note that its founder was a city man. For such was the case, and it was a man, tired of city life, who retired to the country at the age of fifty years to enjoy "rural felicity" and, failing to find it, conceived the idea which resulted in the first rural county fair.

Now, the idea of a fair itself is not exactly a new one. Fairs have been employed in Asiatic countries from time immemorial for the purpose of bringing traders and customers together for an exchange of their commodities. The great distances to be covered by the Asiatic merchant with his slow caravans, the sparsity of population, except in the cities, and the wide differences in language, religion and social and trade customs made a fair a necessity of commerce, especially among barbaric and semibarbaric peoples. Even in the European countries where fairs have been held for hundreds of years they were essentially affairs of barter and trade. So it remained for America, where the competitive spirit is so marked, to give the idea of a fair a new meaning and to make it an exchange of ideas, rather than an exchange of goods.

The first fairs of any sort held in this country were those sponsored by Dutch governors when New York was New Amsterdam, but they were modeled on the European plan. In 1641 Governor Kieft established two fairs in New Amsterdam, one on October 15 "for cattle generally," and the other on November 1 for hogs. In 1648 there was also held in the Dutch colony, late in August and at the beginning of September, a Dutch "kermess" which was strictly commercial, where the burghers met to exchange commodities. The custom was continued even under English rule and as late as 1676 had the sanction of Gov. Edmund Andros.

But the county fair of today is not a lineal descendant of the Dutch "kermess," although it may resemble it in some of its features. It grew out of the interest in agriculture which began to manifest itself early in the history of the new nation. The leaders of that time, such men as Washington and Jefferson, were farmers and farming was the most important business in the country. Between 1785 and 1792 agricultural societies sprang into being in Pennsylvania, Maine, New York, Massachusetts and South Carolina as evidence of the organized interest in agriculture. These societies began offering prizes for superior farm products but they held no fairs or exhibitions and really did little to stimulate better farm production.

The principal interest seems to have been in live stock and in 1804 and 1805 three live stock exhibitions were held in Washington. At the second one members of congress began to take an interest and subscribed half of the \$100 fund which was raised and dis-



ELKANAH WATSON

tributed as prizes for "the best lamb, sheep, steer, milch cow, jack, oxen and horses actually sold." In 1800 the Columbian Agricultural society was organized in Washington and held an exhibition in the city of Georgetown nearby. But this was not the sort of thing that appealed to the average farmer of the day for it was more or less a society event and, as some one has said, "Its attendance list reads more like the social register, headed by the President of the United States and his lady and the cabinet members."

It remained for Elkanah Watson to originate a fair in which the common farmer would be interested because he could feel that he had a real part in it. Who he was and how he did this is described in the volume "Tollers of Land and Sea," in the Yale University Press "Pageant of America," as follows:

Elkanah Watson was not among the founders of the Eighteenth century school of agricultural experimenters and writers, but he was its most distinguished pupil. As a business man, he had traveled along the Atlantic seaboard and in Europe. . . . In 1807 he gave up commerce and took up farming at Pittsfield, Mass. During the next four years he made his contribution to the development of American agriculture. By 1811 he had completed the organization of the Berkshire Agricultural society.

Watson wrote in 1820: "In the fall of 1807 I procured the first pair of merino sheep that had appeared in Berkshire, if not in the state. I was induced to notify an exhibition of these two sheep under the great elm in the public square in Pittsfield on a certain day. Many farmers and even females were excited by curiosity to attend this first novel and humble exhibition. It was by this lucky accident I reasoned thus: If two animals are capable of exciting so much attention, what would be the effect of a larger scale, with larger animals? The farmers responded to my remarks with approbation. We became acquainted and from that day to the present, agricultural societies, cattle shows, and all in connection therewith have predominated in my mind."

The Berkshire Agricultural society was founded in 1811. The principles on which it was based proved popular. Slowly at first, then more and more rapidly the Berkshire system spread until it reached west into the states of Indiana and Illinois and even penetrated the southern cotton kingdom. Unlike its predecessor, the agricultural societies of Philadelphia and New York, it was an organization of the common farmer. In its time it set his interests well. Watson was a student of human nature. The purpose of the organization was to hold each year an exhibition of the best handiwork and the best products of the farmers of the locality. Prizes were awarded for pre-eminence in farm animals and crops and in butter, cheese and cloth made in the home. At the end of the exhibition came the general assembly in the largest village church. Here amid impressive ceremonies, the honors were distributed, each prize accompanied by a certificate of distinction which, handsomely framed, held a place of honor on the wall of the farmer's parlor.

Watson's greatest problem was to arouse the active interest of the ladies in these exhibitions. The diplomatic shifts to which he and others resorted in order to win over the country women transacted to activities outside their own homes and fearful of arousing comment by appearing in a public competition, were finally everywhere triumphant. At the end of the general assembly came the "pastor-

al ball." The whole plan was a skillful blend of competition, social intercourse and dignified formality.

For twelve years Watson labored endlessly to "put his idea across." By 1810, with the aid of Governor Clinton of New York, he had induced the legislature of that state to pass an annual appropriation of \$10,000 to aid the new societies and from that time on the idea spread rapidly. And, as the writer in the "Pageant of America," previously quoted, says:

The direct descendant of Watson's Berkshire system is the "county fair." Unlike the ancient fairs of Europe or those of early colonial days its central purpose is not to facilitate exchange and sale but to exhibit the best products and handiwork of the locality and to stimulate improvement by offering prizes. Horse races and a host of other attractions have added to its interest and excitement. From one day it has grown to three and four. Country folk drive in from miles around to look at the stock in their sheds and the produce on exhibition in the fair house and to watch the demonstration of improved machinery. The merry-go-round plays its strident tunes, the Ferris wheel swings round its lofty circuit, the barkers for the side shows bawl of the mysteries of the amusements within their tents. Yards of the inevitable taffy are consumed as acquaintances from distant corners of the county meet and gossip and separate in the ever-changing crowds that move over the grounds. It has become the farmer's carnival—far removed indeed from that first exhibition when Watson displayed his two merino sheep under the elm tree. In the twentieth century the automobile has again brought changes. Farmers come from the distant counties and with them crowds of city people. The fair is no longer merely a farmer's institution.

Today it is estimated that there are more than 3,000 agricultural fairs held annually in this country, including the town, county, state, national and international exhibitions. Some specialize in live stock, some in dairy products, some in poultry, some in bees, in garden truck and others in field crops. But the greater part of them are the general county fairs which are held in August and September. Most of them now are in the Middle West, for New England, where the fair originated, has lost its leadership in number and importance of its fairs. But even though modern conditions have changed the county fair in many respects, essentially it is the same as it has been for the last half century or more. For this institution has an appeal which no other annual event in American life has and nothing ever can or likely will take its place. So the next time you spend a day at the county fair and enjoy the pleasures which only it can furnish, just give a thought for a moment to that "Yankee of Yankees who was born within rifle shot of Plymouth Rock," Elkanah Watson, and be grateful that he was willing to spend twelve years of his life popularizing an idea which won for him the title of "father of the county fair."

## Plan Beautiful Lake

An artificial lake, three square miles in extent, and as beautiful in its surroundings as any natural lake in the country, is part of the North Wales scheme for providing electric power.

"You haven't seen him since you were a little baby. But I hope and pray you will see him soon. I expect him home in the next year or two."

"But where is he," persisted the youth.

"He's playing 36 holes of golf on the public links," explained the mother.

The first map on which the word Australia appears was published in the year 1824.

## GRANDMA SERVED AS CHAPERON

(By D. J. Walsh.)

**G**RANDMA KNAPP smoothed the tawny bobbed head in her lap.

"Never mind, Emmy Lou. We will have a dinner dance for your young friends or a beach picnic or something. Only do stop crying, child."

Emmy Lou shook her head. "But nothing can take the place of the cruise on that beautiful yacht, Granny, can't you see? I've invited all the crowd and we've got our clothes ready and Bob's Uncle Win has got the crew together and even an orchestra to go along! And all the provisions are on board and everything! He must have just—scads—of money. And then Mrs. Winslow has to go and get sick and Mrs. Davis has company and Aunt Agnes says she cannot go as chaperon because she gets seasick and—"

"How about Granny?" and she laughed as Emmy Lou looked up quickly.

"Oh! but you see, Granny dear, I—I am afraid you—you—"

"Too old? Of course, I was only joking, precious—"

"Oh, not so much that, Granny," apologized lovely Emmy Lou, "but you might get seasick and have lumbago and—"

"Never had either, but we won't talk about it. You must realize, Emmy Lou, that disappointments come into every life—and you must learn to be braver about them. They only make the sunshine more golden, child. Now run along and call Bob so he can tell his uncle there will be no party. I am so sorry, precious."

"But there must be, Granny, there must be! It will be our last chance, because Bob's uncle is going to cruise to Florida and stay there all winter. He is on his way there now. I just can't tell him!" She looked up, her finger in her mouth, pondering, "And you haven't the clothes, either, Granny. You would need lots of white sports things and a dinner dress and white shoes . . ."

"Excuse me, precious! I haven't worn anything but white and black and lavender for nineteen years—since grandpa died. I am just an old-fashioned grandmother. . . . not a Twentieth century one. Now run along . . ."

Emmy Lou jumped to her feet. "You are going, Granny! Come quick! We must be at the pier at 2:30, Granny, you have saved the day." Granny was a trifle shorter than Emmy Lou, so the white flannel skirt was the proper length. There was a black and white sweater that buttoned down the front. She wouldn't even try one of the slippers. There was a plain tailored white crepe de chine frock and with her own little orchid colored silk and her black-and-white flowered silk Granny's outfit was complete. Emmy Lou's white linen shoes pinched a bit, but she said nothing. While Emmy Lou sped downstairs to call Bob and tell him Granny was to be chaperon, she slipped a comfortable pair of black slippers into the bag—and a lavender and white gingham house dress!

It was a handsome yacht that lay at the end of the pier. Bob met Emmy Lou and Granny at the gangplank and introduced them to his uncle, an elderly man with a kind, sun-tanned face framed with a shock of iron-gray hair. He showed them their staterooms and told Granny he hoped she would like the one with the lavender spread and drapes.

"Uncle Win has ducked already," announced Bob gayly as the crowd of young people grouped under the striped awnings and the Sea Gull cast off moorings. "Let's clear the deck and dance. Uncle Win says the whole boat belongs to us except his own little nook on the upper deck."

"Wonder where Granny is," said Emmy Lou, looking around with concern.

"Probably down in her stateroom washing she had never left the solid green," and then Bob lifted the tall glass of lemonade over his head. "Here's to the chaperon; may she learn from Cupid—just enough blindness to make her sweetly stupid. My dance, Emmy Lou."

But Granny was not in her stateroom. She had been standing at the rail looking down at the blue, green water as it cut away from the Sea Gull's prow when she found the owner at her elbow.

"When you wish to run away from the younger generation, Mrs. Knapp, I will share my retreat with you. It is my own—on the upper deck. By George!" as he went up the steps, Granny following. "It must be great to be young like those kids. Now here it is! Plenty of wicker chairs, cut off from the wind, reading matter, a buzzer at your elbow connected with the kitchen . . . Oh! do you like Tennyson, too? Fine!"

Through the inland waterway of the Atlantic coast the Sea Gull nosed her way, stopping occasionally to let the young people disembark for a few hours ashore. Sometimes Uncle Win and Granny went with them, sometimes only Granny. Then there came the storm and for two days the Sea Gull tossed helplessly about, unable to put into shore on account of the rocks, and one by one the gay party sought their respective rooms. Emmy Lou was one of the last to succumb, and Granny hovered over her maternally. Emmy Lou was very sick, but she managed to groan:

"Granny, tell me, aren't you—not—"

one—single bit—sick? Why, Granny Knapp, oh, Granny, I do wish I were home.

Granny went softly from one room to the next and ministered to the miserables. She bathed hot faces and soothed them with her quiet voice. Then she went up on deck and laughed as the spray hit her in the face. A man in an oilskin coat was approaching. At first she thought it was one of the crew, but it proved to be Uncle Win.

"And the chaperon survives the younger generation!" he laughed. "Wait and I'll get you oilskins. It's wonderful up forward."

When they finally got to port the invalids lost no time in donning their best clothes and leaving for the big hotel dinner-dance. Uncle Win gave the crew the afternoon and evening off and went to his retreat. Granny was tired and her feet, in Emmy Lou's linen shoes, hurt. She started to go to her stateroom and then remembered she had wanted to examine the kitchen. Everything was spotless. The pots and pans were alluring . . . it had been so long since she had prepared a meal. She peeped into the refrigerator. The cook had planned the dinner and it was on ice; boxes of strawberries, fresh vegetables, a great pan of chicken ready for cooking. Resolutely Granny turned to the stove, lit a burner, put the kettle on, and went back to her stateroom, where she changed into the comfortable black slippers and the lavender and white house dress! She laughed gleefully as she dropped several choice pieces of chicken into the boiling water. She sang as she hulled the strawberries and sifted the flour for biscuits and shortcake. She arranged two places at the big dining room table, one across from the other. She wondered if Uncle Win was still napping. . . . hoped he would until dinner was ready. The yacht seemed so quiet after the noise and confusion of the young guests . . . seemed so peaceful and—domestic! She was making the gravy when she heard steps coming down the deck. Could it be the cook—after Uncle Win had given him the evening off? She turned, her face flushed with the heat, the gravy spoon in her hand. It was Uncle Win looking in at the door. He sniffed the savory odor of chicken; he looked at the delicately browned biscuits; he saw the shortcake—he laughed.

"You will invite me to stay, won't you—Ursula? And what a beautiful dress. Lavender—and gray hair—beautiful! Can I help?"

"Yes, put the biscuit on the table and get the cream out of the icebox. I'll be right there with the chicken and potatoes and salad."

When she did go into the dining room, the two plates were set side by side and Uncle Win took her hands in his.

"That's the way it will be when we start our cruise to Florida—so let's begin—right now! And I am not sure that I envy those youngsters after all, little woman. We are so happy . . . and we are so sure of life—and love . . ."

## Many Will Think This Judge Had Right It

When John Gibbon was elected junior bailie of Elgin in Scotland, says the London correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, he said he could not promise, like the other magistrates, to temper justice with mercy, for he was not temperamentally built that way. A bailie in Scottish burghs has a position something like an alderman in England, but he also exercises some functions in connection with the administration of justice. He sits on the burgh bench to deal with petty offenses.

But although John Gibbon's conscience would not permit him to affirm squarely that he would be merciful, he stated with exactness what he would do. "For offenses of violence," he said, "I may be inclined to be severe, but if, on the other hand, the offense is a technical one by some poor submerged soul I am afraid I shall be inclined to pay the fine out of my own pocket."

## Awful Threat

A five-year-old girl was taken to a jeweler's, where her watch was to be repaired.

"It will be ready on Tuesday," said the assistant.

"A promise?" asked the little girl, seriously.

"I promise," replied the man smiling. "But on reaching the door the child turned round and said, gravely: 'If it is not mended then, I shall sue you for breach of promise.'"—New York Herald-Tribune.

## Keeping Balance in Life

Conditions demand that we live with other people, and our problem is to keep our mental, moral, and spiritual balance while all kinds of influences are brought to bear upon us. Our task is similar to that of the old-time seaman who rigged his sails so that his vessel would ride on an even keel. Instead of being blown over by the wind, the ship would make progress on its course even in a gale.

## Fundy's Furious Tides

The remarkable tides in the Bay of Fundy are caused by the natural obstructions which make it difficult for the sea to enter. The bays that pour in and out in such furious fashion are the result of the sea forcing its waters through a very narrow channel. The Bay of Fundy has an average breadth of 35 miles and a length of 180 miles. The tides have at times reached the height of 60 feet.

**new**  
**PEXEL**  
makes jelly  
cost less and  
it always  
comes out  
like this



never  
like this

**PEXEL** makes jelly cost less per glass. Cuts boiling time to one minute. Saves your time and fuel. You get more jelly because fruit juice, sugar and flavor are not boiled off. Pexel repays from one to three times the 30c it costs.

Pexel is different. It is a powder, not a liquid. Colorless, tasteless, odorless. It is a 100% pure-fruit product. Makes jelly as soon as it is cold. Equally effective with fresh fruits, bottled juice, or unsweetened canned fruit.

Get Pexel at your grocer's. Complete recipe booklet with 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, 10 cups sugar make 14 glasses of jelly.
- 4½ cups grape juice and 7 cups sugar make 10 glasses jelly.

**new**  
**MEDITERRANEAN** Cruise \$600 up  
s.s. "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30  
Clark's 25th cruise, 60 days, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Casablanca, Rabat, Capital of Morocco, Spain, Algeria, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, 15 days Palestine and Egypt, Italy. Includes hotels, guides, motors, etc.  
Norway-Mediterranean Cruise, July 2, 1929; \$600 up  
**FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N.Y.**

## Of Course

"Do you suffer with rheumatism?"  
"Certainly; what else could I do with it?"

## With a Spoon

The Novice—Golf is ple for me.  
The Pro—I notice you're good on the slices.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

## Blight Not Serious

It was at first thought that the destruction of the chestnut would leave large gaps in the forests, requiring extensive planting, but the results of recent investigations indicate that the blanke caused by the dead or salvaged chestnut are rapidly being filled by such valuable trees as the oaks, hickories and white ash, which can, in many respects, take the place of chestnut in the manufacture of wood prod-

ucts. The forests are still far from being fully productive, and will continue to be much below normal for a number of years after the blight has done its work, though progress toward complete recovery is nearly everywhere satisfactory.

## Domestic Tragedy

"Mother," said the twelve-year-old boy, "have I got a daddy?"  
"Yes, son," replied the mother.  
"Then where is he? I don't remember ever seeing him."

**AUTOMOBILE NOTES**

There are 27,350 motor vehicles registered in Berlin.

Hydraulic brakes do not need cleaning as long as they work properly.

When dollar bills are smaller, what will the garage mechanic wipe his hands on?

Every man has moments of vindictiveness when he wishes he were a king or a truck driver.

It is a foolish assumption that a swiftly moving motor car can stop quicker than a pedestrian can jump.

Strange some song writer has not parodied that popular old-timer to "Where Is My Motoring Boy Tonight?"

Open water at the North pole again suggests the need of landing stages to show explorers exactly where they have arrived.

This new bugle-call type of auto horn tends to bring the pedestrian to military attention so the driver can hit him more squarely.

The idea of arbitrating the matter always comes too late to be of any assistance to the man who has disputed the right of way with the locomotive.

High-pressure oiling systems on many cars demand that hardened and ground parts used for replacement be fitted with sufficient clearance to permit proper lubrication.

Hitting a bad hole with the brakes set is sure to result in broken springs. There is a double strain on the front springs if the brakes are applied when the front wheels strike a hole or similar obstruction.

**President Barnard in Favor of Later Opening**

President Barnard of the American league has expressed himself as agreeable to next year's opening in the majors being set for April 16, as the National league magnates desire. Indeed, he says that date was tentatively agreed upon by the American league club owners some time ago. That means, presumably, that it is all set, and that the big leagues will start 1929 on April 16. Naturally, the minors will arrange their programs to correspond. And we can venture that the first two weeks of April will be ideal for baseball—the Weather Man is inclined to be that way.

**Turkey to Have Native Golf Course at Angora**

The first Turkish gold course is to be laid out at Angora soon for the new Angora Sports club.

The only foreign links in the country are those at Constantinople, run by the British and American colonies. Foreign golf fans believe that the Turks will take well to the new sport, thanks to their oriental gifts of patience and fatalism and thanks to the fact that golf does not require teamwork, the spirit of which is alien to their character.

**Benton Has Remarkable Record**

EVERY year produces at least one outstanding pitching sensation in the major leagues and, if he keeps going at his present pace, Larry Benton of the New York Giants should annex the honors for the present year of 1928.

Benton has turned in a surprisingly remarkable record so far this season and is undoubtedly the main reason why the Giants are so near to the top in the National league pennant chase. Secured by John McGraw from Boston in a trade for Kent Greenfield last year, Larry has become the mainstay of the New York staff and the Gotham scribes are bullhounding him as the equal of Mathewson, Plank, McGinnity, Brown, Walsh, Alexander, Johnson and others of that rank.

Whether he's really that good is hard to say, but a glance at the young man's records during the present campaign speaks wonders for him.

One reason for Benton's success is the way he takes care of himself. He is always in bed by 10:30 p. m. and his other habits are just as regular. When asked why he enforced his rigid training rules, he replied:

"That's no effort. I like to live regularly because I feel so good physically. A man doesn't stay in baseball many years, so I think he would be sort of a sap not to get all out of it he could."

Benton is a bachelor and, according to feminine reports, is regarded as a particularly handsome one. He has brown eyes and auburn hair—just plain red, he insists. What is more disappointing to society, perhaps, is that Larry is a confirmed bachelor. Baseball is his first love and he thinks it unwise to add another just now.

"I've got plenty of time," he says, "and I may get married some day. I don't know much about it."

Benton explains that his reason for chasing flies the day after he pitches is to loosen up his leg muscles which always become stiffened after a hard ball game.

"Legs," he says, "are as important in pitching as arms. The chasing of flies relieves the stiffness. Then my arms having rested I pitched to the batters the next day so as to gradually bring the muscles around again. I don't know that my system is the proper one, but it has worked out all right for me."



Larry Benton.

**Still Pays on Time**



Rogers Hornsby says the Boston Braves may not be the greatest team in baseball but the management continues to pay on time.

**SHORT WAVES**

Greece purchased only 233 radio sets during the last year.

A man who never has a chance of having his first name spelled the way he spells it is Loyd A. Briggs of the Radio Corporation of America.

Radio television, it is said, is at a stage where it is prepared to leave the seclusion of the research laboratory and enter into the daily affairs and uses of man.

Because it will be more convenient for inspectors to operate from Atlanta than New Orleans, Alabama has been changed from the fifth radio inspection district to the fourth district. Hereafter the supervisor of radio located at Atlanta will have jurisdiction over Alabama.

**NEARBY and YONDER**

By T. T. Maxey

**Letchworth Park**

THAT section in particular of the beautiful valley of the Genesee river which surrounds the gorge of the upper, middle and lower falls long has been famous in the annals of the geology, the romance and the scenic attractiveness of the Empire state.

The hunting and camping grounds of the Seneca Indians in early days, it became the country estate of William Pryor Letchworth, a Buffalo business genius, in 1859, who purchased 1,000 acres and constructed thereupon a charming Colonial residence which he christened Glen Iris, set out 10,000 trees and created one of America's most magnificent estates.

The splash of the 107-foot-high middle fall of the Genesee in its high-walled, rocky canyon is audible from the portico of Glen Iris, the incoming driveway circles a broad spreading seventy-five-year-old elm, an Indian council house of early New York state tribes and other relics are nearby. Within the park there is a monument which marks the grave of Mary Jemison, a white woman captive who married an Indian and became known as "The White Woman of the Genesee."

One of Mr. Letchworth's great delights, I am told, was to see other less fortunate souls enjoy picnicking on his reservation. Accordingly, when he died, he left the domain to the state, which has wisely preserved it—for the enjoyment and education of the people.

For quiet charm, Letchworth probably is unsurpassed by any other public preserve in our eastern states.

**Death Valley**

DEATH valley is one of the most remarkable of the many physical features of California. This bed of what once was an inland sea and includes the dry bed of the Amargosa river, which probably is the largest dry river on earth, according to scientists, for some undetermined reason just naturally dried up.

This peculiar name was fastened to it by a party of pioneers during the gold rush of '49 who drove their covered wagons out into its desolate, sun-baked sands, died from thirst, starvation or exposure and never reached the other side.

A land of extremes—a mud-flat with above-freezing temperatures in winter. It registers some of the hottest temperatures in summer. The lowest point in this country—over 300 feet below sea level—it has been called "The Basement of America."

Some fifty miles long, five to ten or more miles wide, sandwiched in between the Panamint mountains on the west and the Amargosa, Black and Kingston ranges on the north and east, Death valley is located in Inyo county, California, near the Nevada boundary line.

Long ago undreamed-of treasures of borax and salt were found to exist in and enormous quantities have been wrest from this land of thirst, famine, romance and adventure, which has lost its death-like grip through the progress of civilization. Both the railroad and the highway engineer have blazed a way to it. And today, although nature's wondrous panorama continues to be astonishingly colorful, the barrenness is broken by a banquette community which boasts unexpected comforts.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Pelican's Love-Making**

The courtship of the pelican is a very quaint performance. The male bird first attracts the attention of the female by prodding with his beak the earth in the vicinity of the chosen one. The two then hold each other gently by their beaks in a manner which seems to correspond pretty closely to hand-squeezing! The scene closes with the two birds bending down and rubbing the tops of their heads to gether!

**Oddities in Names**

Occasionally there appears to be something in a name Oscar Luck has gone bankrupt in England because he had no luck in betting. In that same country, says the Boston Globe, Mr. Cuff has acquired Miss Link as a life partner. In Manchester, Thomas Newerstop is in jail for speeding through two traffic signals, and Alfred Waterer is accused of selling thin milk.

**Shell of the Ages**

A large fragment of a mussel shell, computed to be about 100,000,000 years old, has been found in New Zealand. Judged by the measurements made on this and other fragments found elsewhere, it is estimated that the mussels of its remote date, apparently the heyday of mussels, grew to be as much as three feet in length.

**Old Abbreviation**

The custom of abbreviating the name John "Jno." seems to be an ancient one. "Notes and Queries" of June, 1884 says: "Our forefathers wrote John oftener than John and the 'h' in former days frequently assumed the form of 'n.' John contracted into Jno and writing the 'h' as 'n' becomes Jno."

**MOTHER!**

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

**For CHILLS and FEVER SWAMP CHILLS & FEVER TONIC**

**Inks in Bookkeeping**

The use of red ink by many banks, particularly savings banks, to note interest is simply a matter of convenience, the interest being more easily distinguished from the principal sums by being written in colored ink. Any other color preferred may be used or it is not necessary to use a different color.

**Family Agreement**

"And how do you get on with your wife?" "I've a splendid working arrangement with her. In the forenoon she does what she wants and in the afternoon I do what she wants."—Dublin Opinion.

**Discrimination**

First Girl in Knickers—You don't mean to tell me Margie has resigned from the country club? Second Girl in Knickers—Yes, she got sore because they wouldn't let her play in the father-and-son tournament.

**Modern Dress**

Wife—The seamstress says that she can make a dress for me in less than 80 minutes. Husband—What part of it does she waste so much time on.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

If you talk about live people, that's gossip; if you talk about people long dead, that's culture.—Bridgeport Telegram.

Return good for evil and after your enemy gets over his suspicions, he will reciprocate your good will.



THERE is nothing that has ever taken the place of Bayer Aspirin as an antidote for pain. Safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get real Bayer Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word genuine printed in red.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoeitacidester of Salicylicacid

**Girl Is Best Shot**



Miss Alice Finckel, nineteen-year-old Dubuque girl, is Iowa's best shot at the traps and recently added to her laurels, the championship of 14 Central states. Miss Finckel in Chicago competed against the best women shots in 14 states. She broke 181 targets out of a possible 200, which gave her the title.

**Good Hints On Preparing the Car**

**Mechanical Condition of Car Plays Big Part in Pleasure to Be Had.**

Motor touring, the summer pastime of millions, is pleasant directly in proportion to the manner in which the car performs, says a statement issued by national headquarters of the American Automobile association, which will serve a vast majority of the 44,000,000 who will take their annual vacations this year on the open road.

"The close relationship between the pleasure of the tour and the condition of the car should suggest to every prospective tourist the wisdom of seeing that the car is performing at its best before the trip begins," says the statement. "The need is one that is ignored by many motorists until it is brought forcibly to their attention by mechanical trouble with its attendant expense and delay."

In preparing the car for the much different conditions it will encounter on a touring trip, the owner need envision no great outlay of money for an exhaustive overhaul, says the statement. Rather, it points out, the process is one of paying a little more heed to the principal details that mark ordinarily good car care.

Battery, generator, distributor, spark plugs, valves, carburetor, fuel feed system, clutch, transmission, differential, crankcase lubricant, oil filters, steering mechanism, brakes, tires, cool-

ing system and wheel bearings are the units chiefly recommended by the A. A. A. emergency road service experts for attention on the eve of the tour. Summarizing the probable services that each will need, the statement says:

"Battery—Remove corrosion from terminals and inspect connections to see that they have not been eaten by the acid. Replace suspected connections. Coat terminals with vaseline or grease. Fill cells to recommended level with distilled water.

"Generator—If device is not automatically controlled as to output, have charging rate reduced for the tour. It diminishes the load on the generator, while turning on the lights serves no other purpose than to keep the battery from becoming overcharged, which is not so likely as generally believed.

"Distributor—Clean and adjust breaker points. Apply a thin film of grease to the cam.

"Spark plugs—Clean and check points for condition and clearance. Replacement, if the plugs have seen a year's service, is generally advisable.

"Valves—It will pay to have the valves ground if this has not been done for 7,500 miles, regardless of the gasoline one uses. Valves must seat properly for efficient engine performance. For the tour, it is not wise to adjust them too closely. This means quick valve deterioration and poor performance. Look sharply for burned exhaust valves during the grinding process."

**Timely Bits of Sporting News**

Bicycle riding has now become a sport with the Moors.

Tommy Loughran predicts he will be the next heavyweight champion.

The Toledo association club has obtained Chick Fullis, outfielder, from the New York Giants.

Umpire Becker in the Pacific Coast league says Gordon Rhodes' curve isn't a curve—but a ten-inch shell exploding.

Well, they used to think Bill Tilden was like the New York Yankees are now.

Strangler Lewis is arranging a farewell tour. Has the Strangler beer, talking to Harry Lauder?

If something could be done to make Brooklyn play the Cardinals for about a month, Cub stock would take a rise.

Strangler Lewis says one of his holds is six thousand years old. Wrestling and necking, it seems, are very old sports.

In Garland Buckeye, Fred Fitzsimmons and Jim Faulkner the Giants have three of the biggest pitchers in the big leagues.

Fred Sheridan, pitcher for the Washington Senators, was released to Walter Johnson's Newark (N. J.) Bears on option.

Helen Williams, the famous tennis star, played her first tournament at the Berkeley Tennis club in California, at the age of fourteen.

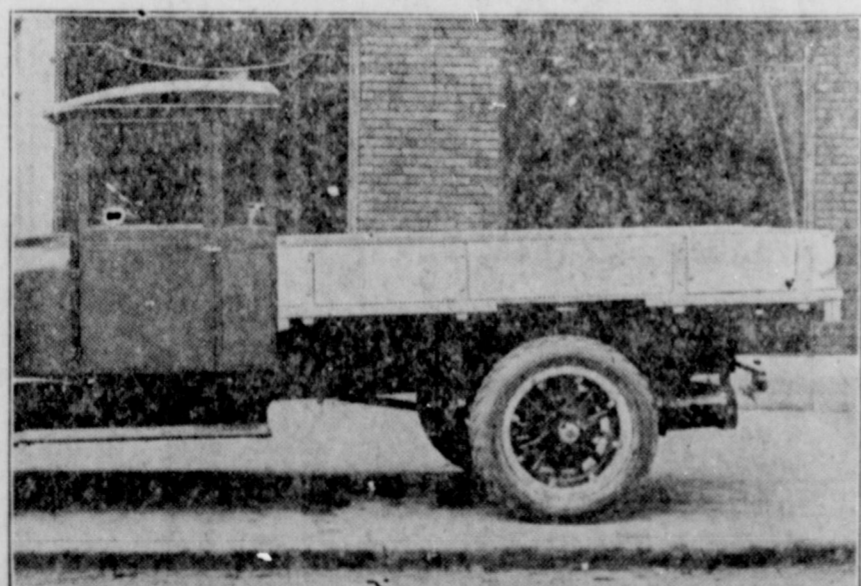
To check a losing streak, if possible, Bloomington obtained Outfielder Fitz Gerber from Kansas City and Catcher Fenner from St. Paul.

Harry Slate, strikeout king of the New England league last season, with Nashua, has signed to pitch for Duffy Lewis' Portland Mariners.

Paul Easterling, a spring fancy at Detroit, is now gardening for the Toronto Leafs. At least he has a better chance to be on a pennant winning team.

Dennis King, a very good actor and a gentleman rider of note, wants to beat any man on the stage in a steeplechase, with or without a side bet.

**Load-Carrying Ability of Trucks**



It is estimated that during 1928 probably from 25 per cent to 35 per cent of all motor trucks sold will be put on farms. This indicates the farmer's appreciation of the motor truck's load-carrying ability.

Motor trucks are used to carry almost every conceivable agricultural commodity. They carry the farm products to town, they bring back groceries, feeds, fertilizers, equipment, etc., says the Illinois Farmer. They do this work rapidly and expeditiously in a fraction of the time that is required with other forms of power.

The motor truck is an essential piece of farm operating equipment because it enables the farmer to do his work faster, do his hauling cheaper, and to reach markets which heretofore have not been available to him.

before for har-

# The Friona Star

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## Texas & Texans

By WILL H. MAYES

### Texas Road Building.

A trip over almost any part of Texas now reveals the fine work being done by the Texas Highway Commission in the building and maintenance of State highways. Some of these roads are concrete, some macadam, some gravel and some are as yet merely well graded roads, but all seem good for their class. In the last 18 months contracts have been let covering over 1,500 miles of road building, and the work has gone on with remarkable smoothness. Of this mileage nearly 450 is of concrete, the best type of road for Texas. In many sections where there is little or no state work being done, the counties are straightening and widening and grading the roads with the expectation of getting state aid later. Texas has reason to be proud of the splendid work being done for its highways under the present commission.

### Politics and Business.

Business in Texas, as elsewhere, appears to have slackened a bit, a condition attributed to the fact that it is a political year. This is especially true of the manufacturing industries, but not more noticeably so in Texas than in other states. It is unfortunate that in the excitement of presidential campaign years the people draw in their investing capital. However, in Texas there is much activity in most of the oil fields, despite the low price of oil. Farming has to be carried on regardless of politics and road building has given employment to many thousand laborers. With good crops of grain already harvested, a splendid vegetable and fruit crop cashed, and a fairly good prospect for an average cotton yield, Old Man Texas wears his prosperity smile despite politics.

### Touring Texas.

Inquiry shows that more Texans are taking their vacations in Texas this year than ever before. Why not? Texas has as much to offer sightseers as any other state. There are balmy seaports, bracing mountain sections, innumerable health resorts, good roads, comfortable hotels and tourist camps, reasonable prices—everything to contribute to one's comfort and rest, and all so much closer to home. As Texans learn more of Texas the state is going to become the winter and summer resort of thousands who now travel at great inconvenience to other sections in search of rest and then come back to Texas to find it.

### Farmers' Field Meetings.

The Jasper Newsboy reports that 22 farmers were present at a recent field meet in that county to study with the county farm agent cultivation of cow peas, soy beans and other crops. The Newsboy says that farmers present stated they received great benefit from what they saw and heard. Such meetings are helpful in exact proportion to the number that attend them. There should have been at least ten times that number of farmers with County Agent Monroe that day. But these 22 can take what they learned to their neighbors and spread the advantages of diversified farming. Farmers are more and more anxious to put such thought into their work as will get best results in production, in profits, and in maintenance of the fertility of the soil.

### Highways Through Cities.

Travelers in Texas are impressed with the poor highways they often find running through towns and cities. Good roads may run entirely across a county except that part within the limits of municipalities. In proportion to the county mileage the cities pay a much larger share of the tax that goes for road building than is paid by the country, and it looks unfair to city tax payers that they should not share with the country in the building of good roads.

The Weatherford Democrat is complaining, and with all justice, that the Bankhead Highway a road that is much traveled by trans-continental tourists, is not built by the state through Weatherford in a way to conform with the rest of the roadway through the county, but that the city itself is expected to build and maintain this much-traveled highway through Weatherford. Scores of other towns in Texas are situated

like Weatherford and should insist on their rights as taxpayers to share in the benefits derived from their taxes.

### Help Farm Youth.

Edgar B. Davis is doing a work in Caldwell, Gonzales and Guadalupe counties that could be duplicated by other rich men without any danger of great loss. Through the Luling Farm Foundation, any boy or girl in these counties who is recommended by the county farm agent and whose father, whether rich or poor will sign a note with them, can buy a Jersey heifer, sheep, goats, turkeys, hogs or chickens by giving a note due in two years with six per cent interest. This is a commendable way of helping boys and girls to help themselves, and it involves very little financial risk.

### Farm Factories.

Every farm in Texas should be a factory. The waste from the farms due to neglect in caring for farm products is prodigious. With the present day facilities for canning and the understanding of it that can be acquired by one, there is little excuse for not canning an abundant supply of vegetables and fruits for home use and for local markets. Any farm family that will may easily can enough to make it unnecessary to spend any money for the family's grocery or clothing bills, as local merchants are usually anxious to obtain these home canned products in exchange for merchandise. The Mercedes Tribune makes a forcible argument for the farm factory with the statement that the production of only \$100 worth of canned goods a year to the farm would mean a total of \$264,000 a year in that one county alone.

### Georgetown Hotel.

Among the latest towns to take steps to secure a modern hotel is Georgetown. Georgetown has many visitors and in many respects is a good town, but is at least 25 years behind the rest of the country in hotel facilities. It is the site of one of the leading schools of the state but visitors to the school have to hurry away for lack of hotel accommodations.

### Rabbit Industry.

An enterprise that promises large development is the effort being made by Cotulla and San Antonio parties to popularize rabbit meat for food and rabbit pelts for the fur industry. It is a revival of the Belgian hare business that had such a run a few years ago, but that waned because of the lack of markets for the meat or the pelts. Parties now promoting the industry in Texas will center their efforts on the growing and marketing of the rabbits, hoping to make it highly profitable. It is reported that rabbit growers of Los Angeles county, California, are now realizing \$2,000,000 a year from rabbits. Most of the fur coats worn in this country are made of rabbit skins, many of them being imported.

### Terrell In Bad For Publishing Inaccurate Data

The local Chamber of Commerce is in receipt of a communication from Col. Harve H. Haines, of Amarillo, protesting data printed in the Texas Department of Agriculture Bulletin No. 89, August, 1927. In a products map of this bulletin a number of Northwest Texas counties, among which is Deaf Smith, are shown as grazing lands. Agricultural products grown in other of the Plains counties are shown decidedly in error, and in general the map is a misrepresentation, says Col. Haines. Deaf Smith county, shown as grazing land, produced \$1,253,870 worth of farm products, and had a total value of farm properties valued at more than fifteen million dollars.

Secretary Arnold has written for copies of this bulletin and together with other counties will insist that this map be eliminated from further distribution.

Of special interest is this to the Panhandle counties at this time, as they are showing exhibits in Northern states and distributing literature and pictures of farm products depicting the fertility of the soil and it is considered deplorable that the office of the Commissioner of Agriculture at Austin should be placing in the hands of prospective citizens of these counties information that is not only misleading and injurious, but that is being paid for by the people's money.

## Hints for the Home

In almost every home there is an old treasure or two, but, proud as we are of these possessions, they do not always have a place of honor in the home. Bookshelves always welcome bits of colorful glass or pottery among the books. On the sideboard or console a piece of old silver gives a

suggestion of luxury that is subtly convincing. Old prints either side of the secretary; old pewter plates for the mantel shelf—such well-chosen ornaments often give more atmosphere and individuality to a room than many dollars spent on new furnishings.

### Fresh Peach Mousse.

Two cups whipping cream, 1 cup puree of fresh peaches, 1 tablespoon gelatin dissolved in 2 tablespoons cold water, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 1 cup sugar. Add dissolved gelatin to hot fruit juice and when cool and about to set, fold in stiffly whipped cream. Pack in mold, cover with ice and salt for three hours or more.

### An Appetizer for Summer Meals.

Eggs in aspic make a very tempting and substantial appetizer for summer meals. Cut hard-boiled eggs in half, devil the yolk and return them to whites, put a half egg in each individual mold, fill with aspic or a lemon-flavored gelatin and put in ice box to set.

### Two Good Vegetable Menus.

Cream of lima bean soup, corn fritters, escalloped tomatoes, cream clam, baked peach dumplings, non-stimulating drink. Cream of potato soup, vegetable patty, egg salad, banana shortcake, non-stimulating drink.

### Probably She Needed It.

Tom (passionately)—"The more I look at you, dear, the more beautiful you seem."

Anastasia (expectantly)—"Yes?"

Tom (brutally)—"I ought to look at you oftener."

## THIS WEEK

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Man is an intelligent animal, living on a gigantic combination power wheel and magnet—the earth. He constructs his own little power plant, builds his own electric and magnetic power.

In the north day before yesterday man's electric work felt an electric storm and an amazing aurora borealis, stretching all across the northern part of the continent.

If men could borrow and use the inexhaustible electric power of the earth, they need not turn coal or water falls into electric current.

John D. Rockefeller, beginning his ninetieth year said: "I never worry, and I am amazed at the kindness of people generally."

Eighty years ago, from his father's cottage doorway, in the Catskill foothills, he watched his uncle drive off to trade horses—and saw him come back with better horses.

Now his ships go out to every harbor in the world, his scientists are fighting disease in every part of the earth. And looking at his right hand, now wrinkled, he knows it has made gifts to education and human progress totaling hundreds of millions.

A good deal in one life time.

Thomas W. Lamont, partner of J. P. Morgan, and an able citizen, tells business men they can be a distinct factor in preventing future wars.

They can and will be, for they have discovered that war, in the past often promoted by business DOES NOT PAY.

Another big war would mean no merely sixty per cent income tax, but confiscation of principal, on a gigantic scale. Young men would not again consent to have their bodies sent to war unless the rich man's dollar also went. Wise business men will oppose war and demand preparation for it.

### FREE GATE FOR TRI-STATE FAIR IS A POPULAR MOVE

AMARILLO.—Free admission at the entrance gates to the Tri-State Fair grounds September 22 to 29 is expected to attract the largest crowds in the history of the fair.

The usual tax of 50 cents at the general admittance gate has been eliminated by the fair organization, making it possible for Panhandle people to visit all of the exhibits and also have access to the midway attractions absolutely free.

Two special entertainment features, the Leonard Stroud rodeo performance in the afternoon and the Schoolley & Collins Winter Garden revue at night. This is the same company that plays at the Dallas fair. Of course the rides and shows of the big Lockman and Carson carnival company will make the usual charges, but the public will have access to the midway without cost.

Livestock, poultry and agricultural exhibits are expected to be the best in history and Panhandle people are urged to visit them free of charge.

Fair officials are preparing to care for 250,000 persons during fair week. They have arranged for 29 acres of free parking space adjacent to the fair ground for the accommodation of visitors' automobiles.

## Native Texan Heads W. O. W. Hospital



Dr. Charles J. Koerth, assistant physician of the two million dollar Woodmen of the World War Memorial hospital at San Antonio, has been appointed medical director of the hospital, succeeding the late Dr. H. Phil Hall.

Announcement was made of Dr. Koerth's appointment by Sovereign Commander W. A. Fraser. The War Memorial hospital is one of the finest medical institutions of its kind in the country, specializing in the treatment of tuberculosis. It is owned and operated by the Woodmen of the World Life Insurance association. It was built in memory of the thousands of members of W. O. W. who served during the World War.

At this modern hospital, located on an excellent and beautiful site in San Antonio, afflicted members of the Woodmen of the World are given free treatment for tuberculosis and other diseases. Since May, 1923, when the hospital was opened, over 3,500 patients have been treated and hundreds have been restored to health and usefulness.

Dr. Koerth, who is a native Texan, is 32 years of age. He is a graduate of the Jefferson medical college of Philadelphia and received his bachelor of science degree from Texas A. & M. He is active in the medical field and is a member of various medical associations, including the American Medical association. His papers, written on the treatment of various stages of tuberculosis and other pulmonary diseases, have had a wide circulation.

## CLASSIFIED

FOR RENT—S. E. 1/4 section 25, League 471. About two miles from Friona; cash. HATTIE E. DENHOLM, Tongonoxie, Kas. 2-1d

LOST—Pair tire chains between Hereford and Dimmitt Saturday morning. Finder return to Beavers Bros. and receive reward. 321c

FOR SALE—One John Deere tractor and one tandem disc, both in good condition. See HERMAN W. STARK, Friona, Texas. 5to

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.

FOR SALE—One 10-20 McCormick-Deering tractor and one 4-disc breaking plow, all in good working condition. See R. B. TEDFORD, Friona, Texas. 4-1d

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 10,000 acres West Texas Farm Land for Sale at prices ranging from \$12.50 to \$35.00 per acre. Can sell in tracts from eighty acres up.  
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 AT A SACRIFICE  
 Don't miss our big furniture sale now going on at our store.  
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 We Must Reduce Our Stock at Once  
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 For a full list of Saturday Specials which are on Display there.  
*We Give Thrift Stamps*  
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**CAFE AMERICAN**  
*We Hereby Announce Our*  
**FORMAL OPENING FOR SATURDAY, AUGUST 25**  
 —And we are prepared to serve any of our former customers and the public generally with first class meals promptly and efficiently in our new building on Main Street.  
**O. M. DONALDSON, Proprietor**

**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.  
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 LUMBER  
 O. F. Lange Manager

Where Alligator Lies in Wait for Its Prey

The rivers and estuaries of northern Australia spread out over the country in great mud-flats intersected by shallow creeks, while everywhere as a waterside growth one finds the eternal mangrove.

Along the banks of these creeks and across the mud-flats lie the blackfellow's pads or paths, worn and kept bare by the constant passing of feet; and in some reedy bed or muddy pool beside these paths the cunning "alligator" will lie waiting for its prey.

It will remain thus, quite motionless, for days, but let some unwary creature happen along—a woman, a dog, a kangaroo—and instantly it is on the alert. With exquisite judgment the feroceous brute will await the exact second for action; then a great armored tail lashes up out of the mud, with one tremendous sweep, knocking the hapless victim into the water.

Quicker than a ferrier worrying a rat the terrible jaws follow up the blow, and before the luckless prey quite realizes what has happened the great teeth crush through flesh and bone and all is over.

Many white men have been caught that way, and no experienced bushman will walk alongside or camp close to a creek or waterhole, no matter how enticing the place may seem. At night the hungry brutes are apt to leave the water, and it would be a terrible awakening to feel the grip of those savage jaws as they closed on one's body and dragged one off to a hideous death.—Exchange.

Modern Rendering of "Hickory, Dickory, Dock"

"Keeping time, time, time, in a rhuncic sort of rhyme." . . . Thus the Bells, Bells, Bells. And the tick, tick, tick of the electric-driven clock keeps time, time, time with its chyme, chyme, chyme. You may listen to its tick when the night is extra thick, and know its little hand is the same throughout the land, for its motor-made precision only has one wakeful mission . . . to keep the second, minute, hour, in a universal sameness, without a spell of lameness, on mantelpiece and tower. So the tick and the tick of the motor-driven clock is the universal same as it's read from block to block.

And here is the sure, irrevocable morale, with which all other timers refuse to make quarrel: "Spin on, spin on, oh time in thy flight, and set me aright once again for tonight."—Exchange.

New Breed

Dorothy had always wanted a dog, and at last a kind and sympathetic uncle gave her one. There was a certain amount of discussion among the family with regard to the animal's breed. The uncle declared the dog was an aire-dale. Meeting a friend of her father one evening while taking her pet for a walk, Dorothy had an anxious moment. "Whatever is it?" the other had asked. "A pup, Dorothy? What kind, my dear?"

The little girl tried hard to remember what her uncle had said. "He's a ne'er-do-well," she replied, after a long pause. "Depended on the Gas" It was his first week in the city, and the things that interested him most were the motor cycles that whizzed by, so he bought a second-hand one and started out. Up one street and down another he went, going faster and faster, and waving to the people on the streets. They wondered, but got out of the way. Policemen rushed out and tried to stop him, but he kept on. In an hour or so he came to a halt, and an officer stepped up to him. "Why didn't you stop when I ordered you to?"

"Stop!" exclaimed the man. "I wanted to, but didn't know how! I had to go till the gas gave out!"

Remarkable Fellow

Teacher asked the children individually to name the prominent person they would most like to see. Some said the king, others Charlie Chaplin, and many of them mentioned famous athletes. After a time, one small boy shouted, "Please, miss, I'd rather see my father's boss." "Well," replied the teacher, "I should hardly think one would class him as a prominent man; but let us hear why you would like to see him."

"Because," was the answer, "I've heard father say that his boss has got 200 hands."—Montreal Star.

Forged Cameos

Hundreds of treasured cameos and intaglios, for which large sums have been paid, are spurious, although many of them are masterpieces of art. To such an extent have cameos been forged that, after a certain French count had spent \$25,000 in forming a collection, so many forgeries were found among them that, in despair of separating the false from the true, he parted with the lot for a fraction of what they cost him.

Waterproof Glue

Casein glues are exceedingly resistant to the action of water and retain a very high percentage of their original strength, even after long immersion under water. They are comparatively inexpensive, and the materials from which they are made are readily available in the market. They are applied cold and will set without the application of heat.

Large Sums of Money Forwarded by Wire

Money orders to the number of 3,798,548 and calling for the payment of more than \$250,000,000 were handled last year by the Western Union Telegraph company in its money transfer service, according to Dots and Dashes, a monthly publication of the company. The largest single sum handled was \$250,000, while the smallest was 1 cent. The \$250,000 order was in connection with a motion picture contract.

The 1-cent transaction grew out of a difference arising when a person in New York sent an acquaintance in Chicago a postcard bearing a 1-cent stamp. The latter, in a sarcastic mood, complained that the communication had been received with postage due. Upon receipt of this letter, the man in New York went to the telegraph office, sent the cent with a caustic message and went off less \$1, the cost of transmission. Instances of 2-cent money orders are said to be quite frequent, involving in practically every case valuable mail held for postage due.

The greatest sources of money order business are listed by the company publication as workmen employed on jobs away from their home town, out-of-town visitors and tourists caught short of funds on their travels, and traveling salesmen. Many firms encourage their representatives to ask for expense money by wire. They regard that as more economical than to have salesmen waiting for money while hotel bills accrue.

Remodeled Barn Made Into Camp for Girls

How an old gray barn in the country near New York city was remodeled into a girls' camp by the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor is told by W. H. Matthews in Hygeia Magazine.

It was an enormous barn, with numerous stalls, three floors, a silo, harness rooms and a magnificent view of the Catskill mountains. Extensive remodeling was necessary, but it proved less expensive than the original plan to build a group of cottages, and the result was a unique camp.

Fifty-five girls were accommodated for five weeks at a time. The time was a radical departure from the usual plan of keeping children, for two weeks. Congenial counselors, opportunity for wholesome outdoor play and substantial gains in health made the visit at "Grey barns" a strong influence for good in the lives of girls who had never had such an opportunity.

Of Dobbin

O horse, you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, no horns to honk; you start yourself, no clutch to slip; no spark to miss, no gears to strip; no license-buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of motoring away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O. K. and, bless your heart, they stay that way; your spring plugs never miss and fuss, the way they do in some old bus. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. You wants are few and easy met; you've something on the auto yet.—American Forests and Forest Life.

Cleaned Up Yellow Fever

The Rockefeller foundation in 1916 dispatched a commission to Guayaquil to confer with local and national officials relative to active measures against the yellow fever plague. A proposal was made in 1918. This was accepted later by the Ecuadorian officials and the propaganda was started shortly thereafter. The story has been told by scientists that a bucket and tank brigade was started and it was only a short time when they cleaned up and drained the stagnant pools under the direction of General Gorgas.

For State Builders

They who preach patience to the people as the sole remedy for the ills by which they are oppressed, or who, while they admit the necessity of a contest, would yet leave the initiative to be taken by their rulers, do not, to my thinking, understand the state of things coming upon us. It is not enough to precipitate a monarchy into a gulf; the gulf must be closed up, and a durable edifice erected on its site.—From "Faith and the Future," by Mazzini.

Bobwhites and Quails

Many people think that the bobwhite and the quail are distinct species of birds. "Bobwhite" is merely the common name for the native American quail, particularly the "Colinus virginianus" or "Virginia quail." The quail is called "bobwhite" from the note of the male, which is accented on the second syllable and sounds like "bobwhite." In the southern states the same bird is called "partridge," a name used in the North for the ruffed grouse or pheasant.

Brazil Roads

Overabundance of patience, plenty of pluck, and a large measure of stufing are the three essential qualities that motorists in South America must possess, particularly when traveling over Brazilian roads. In southern Brazil roads are not only almost impassable most of the time, but are generally hopelessly impossible from the standpoint of touring comfort. Traversing them constitutes one of the most severe tests to which motor cars and their crew are subjected.

Excellent Work Done by the Navy Stations

There is a constant increase in the number of compass stations maintained by the Navy department along the various coasts. The latest statistics available show that 15,374 ship captains were shown their location during heavy fogs last year, and it is fair to assume that at least 10 per cent of them might have been grounded or wrecked had it not been for the assistance given by radio.

A compass station is a wireless plant where special apparatus is used for telling the definite location of a vessel. A ship is lost in the fog; the wireless operator flashes out the signal, "Q, T, E." The station receiving the message adjusts the radio compass to meet the direction from which the message comes. This is the "mechanical ear" of the station and the operator can tell exactly the direction down to a point of the compass. Each station getting the message reports to a central station, where calculations are made as to the location of the ship. The distance from shore is told by the strength of the signals. Then within five minutes of the time the vessel sends out the inquiry the reply comes back and the ship's master knows just where he is and pilots his craft accordingly.

Too Much Pessimism Takes Joy From Life

People that are always looking for all the hardships and difficulties that they may meet travel a hard road if their speech is in line with their thinking. I know farmers that start in with spring work and see their crops ruined by coming disaster, until it has been stored away. A snow and cold spell coming after the oats are in is certain to kill the seed, and all must be done over. A two days' rain is evidence that it is going to be so wet that nothing will mature. If the surface of the ground is dry we are in the start of a dry spell that will ruin everything. Thus it goes daily to the finish. I claim that a man that really thinks that way lives a mighty poor life. We have to take about everything on faith in this old world, and on the whole our faith is justified. A happy philosophy of life is a thing that can be cultivated and is worth while. It is an added treasure to the joy of living, not for one, but for many.—George Godfrey in Successful Farming.

Dear Girls

Amelia Gingham, the noted actress, was bright and gay to the end. She said one evening at a dinner in her Riverside drive flat: "The girl of today is dear—dear in the monetary sense. "A millionaire's son was drinking tea in a girl sculptor's studio in Greenwich Village. He said, as he poured a little more Bacardi into his cup: "I got my month's allowance this morning." "Did you? What are you going to do with it?" asked the girl sculptor. "Well," said the young man, "I haven't made up my mind whether to buy another racing car or to ask you out for the evening."

Interesting Old Organ

Count Georg Friedrich Solms Laubach, flying mate and financial backer of Otto Koenebecke, devotes many an evening hour to playing the organ. Count Solms boasts of having one of the oldest and most interesting organs in Germany. It is so rare a specimen of the art of organ building in the Seventeenth century that the management of the Frankfurt exposition of "Music in the Life of the Nations" requested its loan for the duration of the fair. Count Solms readily assented. The ancient organ has only five stops and one manual.

Diligence

Our word, diligence, is from the Latin, "diligencia." It means the quality of being diligent; interested and persevering application; devoted and painstaking effort to accomplish what is undertaken; as siduous industry; careful attention. Industry has the wider sense of the two words, implying an habitual devotion to labor for some valuable end, as knowledge or property. Diligence denotes earnest application to some specific object or pursuit which more or less directly has a strong hold on one's interest or feelings.

Too Rough

She didn't understand football. "Why did they knock that man down as soon as he touched the ball?" she asked. "Because he was trying to get a goal," her brother explained. "But isn't the object of the game to get goals?" "Yes; but he was—you see, he's on the other side. He was going the wrong way—that is, toward the wrong goal." "Well, I don't see why they should knock him down to tell him that. Everybody makes mistakes."—Montreal Star.

Jail Bird

It was one of those little parties at which an out-of-town girl was a guest of honor. In the course of the evening she was introduced to a young man from the prep school. After the introduction, she avoided him with the most deliberate intent. When her hostess asked for an explanation, the young visitor replied that he was from the prep school. The hostess looked perplexed. "But isn't it a sort of a penitentiary?" the girl ventured.

Why Second Rate?

The majority of Europe, that vast majority of the work of their grandfathers, which the posters preach, is a jackdaw's swag in the hollow tree, and no one knows the good from the bad, declares William Booth in Vanity Fair. "All artistic criticism," declares this iconoclast, "is as dead in Europe as was scientific in the Middle Ages. The same Frenchman who insists that you do the dusty journey to windswept Versailles to worship the monstrous palace, where even the impenetrable solidity of an architect who could make over three hundred yards of bays in exact repetition cannot disguise the ill-judged megalomania of the monarch who insisted that his father's hunting box should be built into the center of the largest palace in the world, will rush you with a sickly smile past the magnificent and serene Eiffel tower.

"The grand staircase of the Chateau de Blois is stuck on and superfluous; the greatest German cathedral, Cologne, is nakedly, appealingly out of scale, too short for its height, and instead of that lovely Gothic sensation of soaring to the heavens, gives the spectator a dull pain between the eyes; detailed mention of all instances that clutter my memory would not exhaust the case." Whether good or bad, he concludes, anything built before 1840 is revered as being artistic.

Pastor Called On to Have Business Mind?

"The church is caught in the occidental, and more particularly American, habit of gauging success by the spectacular. A successful church, like a successful furniture shop, is the one which has the biggest establishment, offers the biggest assortment of wares, and affords the biggest income. . . . A considerable part of my work as a minister is not so different from that of the executive charged with the responsibility of getting new customers into a furniture shop," writes a minister in Harper's. "I must 'sell' my institution just as surely and skillfully as the man hired by the local chamber of commerce 'sells' his organization. The difference is that he was hired for that express purpose, and I, tradition says, was hired, or should have been, for something else."

Use of Hooks

Every home owner should invest in a good assortment of hooks. To hook back doors while open is a convenience, as nothing has to be hunted up to hold the door from banging shut when it is wanted open. Hook covers on feed boxes instead of having weights on them. Hook basement storm windows that have to be opened occasionally. Hook gates, tool boxes and children's playhouse doors. These doors should never be hooked tightly or the children will some time lock themselves in. If a long staple is used and a good deal of it left on top the wood, the hook will hold the door and yet give it play so they can work it open from the inside.—Successful Farming Magazine.

Wide Awake

It was after dusk and yet the two young people sitting close together in the park made no attempt to depart. Presently a keeper came in sight, going his rounds before closing the gates.

"Sorry to disturb ye," he said to the idlers, "but it's too late for ye to be sitting here." The youth was apologetic. "I didn't realize it was so late," he murmured. "We are going to be married next year." "Sure, now," returned the park keeper, "do you think I'm fool enough to suppose you was married last year."—Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.

Taking No Chances

Mrs. Kent suddenly sat up in bed. "Sh!" she whispered. "I hear a burglar downstairs." Grocer Kent trembled but he was a quick thinker. "I'll go straight down. It's probably the girl bandit who has been robbing houses about here—a sweet-looking little thing who always kisses her way out of trouble when she gets caught." His wife seized his arm and hauled him back to bed, exclaiming: "John, your place is with me! You stay here!"—Progressive Grocer.

The Cruellest Lies

The cruellest lies are often told in silence. A man may have set in a room for hours and not opened his mouth, and yet come out of that room a disloyal friend or a vile calumniator. And how many loves have perished because, from pride or spite or diffidence, or that unmanly shame which withholds a man from daring to betray emotion, or love, at the critical point of the relation, he has but hung his head and held his tongue?—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Start Is Not All

The winner of a long race is usually the one who does not start with a spurt. Some use up their stock of enthusiasm in compiling their New Year resolutions, and have nothing left for the harder task of living up to them. The right way to live the year is not to start out with flying colors and then peter out, but to make it progressive, each day better than its predecessor, each month an improvement on the last.

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# The Colfax Bookplate

By AGNES MILLER

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"I cabled to England for some information; in fact, I did so on Tuesday, the day after you first showed me the bookplate." He drew from his pocket a blue half-sheet of paper, and handed it to me. "Just to make a beginning," he went on, "I assumed, from the medical bookplate, and from the frigate, that Colfax might have had some customer who had dealings with ships or doctors. So I cabled my secretary to find out what he could for me; that's his answer."

I read the cablegram: "Made through Colfax investigation stop family died out eighteen sixty-nine stop last member Richard Colfax son of Hugh eighteen hundred eighteen sixty-nine stop served Chile Dardanelles Crinca stop no medical connection among family or clientele." "History's always to be taken into account in studying bookplates, of course," I agreed. "I am aware there was a Crimen war; I have even heard of the British fleet passing the Dardanelles in 1848. But I must be sorry to ignore as to when Great Britain was at war with Chile."

The captain most politely refused the opportunity presented to him to smile.

"She never was," he rejoined. "I believe, though, that a British fleet went to the aid of Chile when that country revolted from Spain."

"Then," said I, a little surer of my ground, but not quite ready to quote exact dates, "since those South American countries revolted in the early part of the Nineteenth century, that was just about the time, too, when Richard Colfax was beginning his naval career, if he entered the service in 1818. Suppose he served in that fleet you mention, suppose he made some sort of connection in this hemisphere; what about some ground in that event, for there being an original American Colfax bookplate?"

"That's just what I surmised! I wanted to see if you'd confirm it," cried the captain, delighted. "Even if it's South American and not North, the point's worth looking into, and I'll do that at once."

A rapid search through reference catalogues revealed that Clarithew's "Notes" had been issued in an edition of three hundred numbered copies. The number of our copy, which appeared on the title page, was 239. But so far as I could go back in sales reports, a thorough search brought no trace whatever of Number 239.

However, this fact proved one thing, at least: Number 239 had very seldom changed hands, it had belonged to Judge Leavitt. Then why were the Grosvenor family so resolved to get possession of it? For the key? Was that connected with Charles MacIvor's offer of a "liberal settlement," the night before? Did he know of some treasure hidden under lock and key, to which he alluded? But why should a key belonging to the Grosvenor connection be concealed in a law book? There were no lawyers in that family.

No, there were not. And then, as I reread its title for perhaps the five hundredth time in the last six days, I suddenly got an idea. This title was: "Notes on Medical Statutes in the Virginia Code." And Mr. Grosvenor's father had been a doctor; a Virginian; he had practiced at a time when he would need just such a professional reference book; and the bookplate, real or counterfeit, was a physician's bookplate!

I nearly shot out of my chair and addressed the meeting—customers, browsers, clerks, collectors, all: "There you are, folks! Just give me time; I don't need eternity, after all," when suddenly my joyful emotions were one and all stricken with paralysis. For Mr. Case, who had hardly appeared in the shop all morning, though usually on Saturdays he was nowhere else, was just going past me out of the front door.

His pace was so quiet that it seemed almost stealthy. He passed within a yard of me, and did not notice me; I never had seen any face so terribly distraught as his. What in the world had happened to him now? Or what had he done now? I felt more upset, actually, than when I had seen him at my desk Thursday night; for now it would have been impossible not to pity him, what ever one's suspicions.

## CHAPTER X

### Shocks, Assorted.

I dispatched Captain Ashland a note as the clock began to strike noon; as it finished, I walked Mr. Almy, looking even more alive than ever. But before he had shut the door, the telephone rang.

"Yes, Mr. Roberts," said I. "Yes, that is correct. It has turned up. It is here. Yes, details will be available when I see you. Wh-h-hat? Oh, certainly. Wait, Mr. Almy, please! Yes, yes, I understand; I will do so. What earthly difference could it make to me? All right."

I hung up. "Mr. Roberts has just inquired if you have arrived," I said to Mr. Almy with outward calm, inwardly I felt madder than a hornet, and dreadfully flint, owing to a mirthful message just transmitted by Mr. Roberts. "He would like to see you at once in Mr. Case's office."

"I'll ask him if we may have it." "You needn't bother; he has gone out."

"Gone out?" "Yes, just a few minutes ago. And if you so desire, Mr. Roberts suggests my joining the two of you there later."

"Very well. We may have quite a session. I should be glad if you'd come as soon as you can, please."

Mr. Almy nodded and passed on. Then I took my bag, and from it I took Clarithew's "Notes," and from that I took the key. The bookplate and the key I then returned to the bag. I next rose and at random snatched—for I was growing less calm—a file of prints from one of the shelves near my desk, and ran through it searching for some mediocre bookplate of small value. A laurel wreath encircling a helmet with a Navarre-like plume boiling off one side and the inspiring motto INVICTUS, rather pleased my mood. I swept the pastebrush across it, and slammed it down on the first inside cover of the law book, entirely covering the marks of the original bookplate and the hiding place of the key.

Such, indeed, had just been my orders from Mr. Roberts. And their purpose? None other than to prepare the book for the hands of Miss Wilkes! For she would shortly appear to demand it. Mr. Darrow had been reached by her plea, and had viewed the offer of her cousin Magistrate Judges with favor. And I was to be the agent to deliver the prize to her. Mr. Roberts had even chuckled about it. Well, here she came. I could hear icicles swaying in the gale.

"Oh, Miss Wilkes," I cried before she was half-way up the aisle, "isn't it perfectly glorious! You know what I mean." I waved the book coyly. "Sh-h-h!" I tucked it into her hand. The icicles were slightly less audible. Miss Wilkes' majestic countenance proclaimed that while she had much to forgive, she could afford to be magnanimous, if it was not, indeed, her duty.

"Now, you'd be the last person on earth to find fault with anyone for being overconscientious," I suggested blandly. "Especially," responded Miss Wilkes, interpreting this remark as she was intended to, "one of my own 'graduates,' as I call them. Well, by-hi! Be good to yourself!"

"The same to you!" said I, feeling certain my wish would be fulfilled, and picking up my bag, I went to join Mr. Almy and Mr. Roberts at the rear.

"May we have the key and the bookplate, please, Miss Fuller," requested Mr. Almy, without preliminaries. "Oh, do you know all about them?" I exclaimed, producing them. "He knows what you told me yesterday," said Mr. Roberts. "And how did the lost book come to light again?"

I smiled, and both men, who were extremely serious, looked surprised. "Perhaps," I began, "Mr. Almy has told you, he met me in Miss Grosvenor's apartment last night? I had gone to stay with Miss Burton. The saving feature of the occasion, in a double sense, was Miss Burton herself. She stole that book!"

"Miss Burton stole that book?" ejaculated both Mr. Roberts and Mr. Almy, equally dumfounded. I nodded. "She took it at noon yesterday when my back was turned, to keep, as she thought, Miss Wilkes from getting it. Her brother had also warned her that Brandon Tower had come to the shop, and she thought he wanted the book. You have heard of him, Mr. Almy?" He nodded without looking up from the bookplate. "And do you know he and Charles MacIvor are the same person?"

## Liked Old Costumes, but Stuck to Modern

Looking at some pictures of Ireland, old and new, a friend remarked the other day that men on the streets of Dublin looked like men on the streets of New Bedford, and pointed regretfully to the posed picture of the typical Irish countryman of an older day, with his breeches and his characteristic hat and stick.

"What a pity they haven't stuck to the old costumes." "Well," I said, "they haven't; but if you are stuck on that rig there is nothing on earth to prevent you wearing one like it." He said that was different. "Doubtless," I went on, "you admire the Hungarian women in their quaint old-style dress." He said he did. "Do you want your wife to dress that way?" But he said that, too, was different. "If you are so strong for the old and the picturesque," I persisted, "you

### Pedestrian's Haven

Bermuda is one of the few places in the world where the pedestrian is never wrong. Here he jaywalks at will and does betide the bicyclist or the carriage driver who infringes on his freedom. The laws of the islands require that all vehicles, including bicycles, must give right of way to foot passengers, no matter on which side of the road these may be walking. The rule of the road is the opposite from what it is in America.—Bermuda Dispatch.

That time I certainly got an effect. Mr. Roberts bounded out of his chair and repeated my "Wh-h-hat!" of a few minutes previous, while Mr. Almy laid down the bookplate and looked at me without moving a muscle. Then he said:

"Well, I thought so, but I was not certain. Thank you, Miss Fuller. How did you know?"

"Because Nancy Burton identified him. When Mr. MacIvor appeared through the window, she thought him Mr. Tower in search of the book and disappeared through the door to her own apartment. She hid the book under her mattress and went to sleep on top of it! She gave me the information when I came upstairs. But may I ask how you associated Mr. MacIvor with Mr. Tower?"

"I suspected a connection, from the account of Mr. Tower's efforts to get Miss Burton's, or rather Mr. Burton's, suitcase," replied Mr. Almy. Most of this morning I spent trying to



"A Trigger?" I Echoed. "Dear Me, That Sounds Like a Gun."

I identify MacIvor with Tower, but without success, I admit, until your statement just now. MacIvor sent last night for his lawyer, Mr. Ballard, and declined absolutely to talk. He has been formally charged with selling the stolen bonds, and is now out on bail. I tried to have Dibble identify him as the law-student customer, and also as the fellow Burton attacked here on Monday, but he couldn't do it. The passage of several days made him too uncertain."

"Why didn't you ask me to?" I demanded. "You?" "I can do it! After I had looked at him a few minutes last night in Normandy terrace, I recognized him not only as that customer, but also as the man who came in here on Thursday night, whom I saw at my desk at a quarter-past ten, when I was standing up on the south gallery in the dark."

Mr. Almy pondered a minute in silence. Then he said: "Well, as long as MacIvor was seen and identified here Thursday night, he'll have to come across with the rest of the story sooner or later. All you've told us is very unexpected and useful."

"I always felt Miss Burton to be

might wear silk knee breeches and stockings and a gilt-buttoned coat and an elaborate starched, ruffled collar and a three-pointed hat, just like your Revolutionary forbears." But it was no use. I couldn't interest him in wearing old clothes, and he wouldn't think of cooking his meal in an open fireplace, preferring the standardized, dull, stupid gas stove with hot water attachment.—C. G., in New Bedford Standard.

### As Requested

A rather supercilious youth entered a barber's shop and asked for his hair to be cut à la mode. The knight of the shears set to work, and while his customer was engrossed in the contents of a humorous weekly, cut off all his hair.

The youth suddenly caught sight of his shaven poll in a mirror, and was very annoyed.

"What have you done that for?" he demanded angrily. "I cut it just as you said," declared the barber. "You wanted it all mowed, and there you are!"

### Foundation of All

Work is the inevitable condition of human life, the true source of human welfare.—Tolstoy.

Act well your given part; the choice rests not with you.—Epictetus.

rather an intelligent girl," observed Mr. Roberts, with his native tact.

"See here," broke in Mr. Almy, on this revised version, resuming his study of the bookplate, "the sixteen slits on this yellow slip do correspond to the slots on that cube in the picture, just as Miss Fuller noticed. I believe they could have been made by that instrument, for if I might venture a guess after looking at this very small picture, I should say there might be blades concealed inside it, one for each cube . . . and what's this thing on top like a handle, anyhow? Is it a trigger, I wonder?"

"A trigger?" I echoed. "Dear me! that sounds like a gun. Now, I heard a gun last night—"

"Where?" "In the Grosvenor apartment." Mr. Almy pricked up his ears. "Tell me about it," he ordered. "You didn't mention it before. Why not?"

"It passed out of my mind; you'll see why. I heard it just after Charles MacIvor entered the room through the window. I heard this loud click, and not knowing who he was, of course, I jumped to the conclusion that he was a housebreaker, and armed. Miss Burton also recognized the sound. In the excitement of all that had happened since, I forgot about the noise."

Mr. Almy had been listening carefully. Now he said:

"I wanted to see you not only about the matter of the returned law book, Miss Fuller; I am going to request you to accompany me this afternoon to Miss Grosvenor's. Especially in the light of these new facts you have reported, she must be urged to tell everything she knows about this mystery of her grandfather's death. She is quite plainly concealing information, and does herself more harm each day that passes."

"She's sacrificing herself," said I. "And if it's not for that wretched cousin of hers, I'm much mistaken."

But Mr. Almy said nothing further except that he would join me after luncheon for the visit to Normandy terrace, and I had risen to go, when the door opened without warning, and there stood Daisy Abbott, in her street things.

"Oh, pardon me!" she exclaimed. "I saw you going in here, Miss Fuller; I didn't know any one else was here. I thought you must be doing some special work, but ventured to interrupt you to say good-by."

I stretched my hand across the desk, beginning: "Good-by and good luck! Don't forget all about us!" when I was suddenly aware that Daisy's hand had dropped back to her side, that her eyes had fallen past my outstretched hand to the desk; that they were riveted on that much-handled yellow note, which had been lying unheeded for some minutes beside the bookplate.

"Where did that come from?" burst from Daisy's lips involuntarily, in a perfectly unearthly whisper.

"It fell out of a book in the history section. Why, did you put it there, Miss Abbott?" demanded Mr. Almy, vigorously, springing up. "Answer me!"

"Oh, dear," she moaned. "I did wish I had thrown it away, afterward, but I couldn't find the book I put it in! Anyway, I did keep it, I knew it would be wicked to destroy it. He was always so nice, I couldn't believe it meant anything, really, especially when Mr. Case—oh, dear, and I thought I was going to get off all right, after all I've suffered so horribly this whole dreadful week!"

And Mr. Almy's adjurations to stop talking nonsense and tell everything she knew about that yellow note passed unheeded. She proceeded to go into the finest fit of hysterics I have ever been privileged to witness. Even Mr. Almy, when he and I set forth for Normandy terrace somewhat later, admitted that it was in its way a masterpiece!

"Moreover, they did us a good turn," he observed quite truly, alluding to the hysterics. For when Daisy had ultimately been restored to coherence, her innumerable sobs and sniffs and tears brought the happy climax of a confession that she had been bad, but was good now.

"Well, then, if you're good now, you aren't afraid to tell me all you know about it, are you?" Mr. Almy asked.

"Oh, no, not you!" murmured Daisy, melted by his sweet virility, and seeing her game was up anyhow. "Well, the first I saw of it was when Professor Harrington gave it to me last Monday morning with that list of books he wanted written on it. He said he would look over fiction in the center aisle while I got the books. I brought him the first four, laying them on the table beside him with the list on top, so he could see they were just what he ordered, and said I would bring the fifth as soon as possible. It took three or four minutes to find; then, as I brought it down the aisle, Professor Harrington came forward and took it, and said as he had some classes to meet directly at the university, he would take all the books right along without wrapping."

"As soon as he had gone, I saw his list lying on the floor of the aisle, and picked it up to throw it away. I noticed it was all torn, but the professor is such a nervous man I thought he must just have been fussing with it while he was reading (TO BE CONTINUED.)"

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**TRISQUIT** - A Health Wafer of Whole Wheat,

MADE AT NIAGARA FALLS - VISITORS WELCOME

### Coins Valuable Only to the Numismatist

Coins and currency once valued at millions of dollars make up the collection of Cere C. Standford of Gregory, S. D. The currency is worthless now, except to collectors. The most valuable piece in the collection was taken from ruins at Pompeii. One piece of Austrian currency, worth at one time \$500,000, is in the collection. In United States gold coins, Standford has \$2 and 50 cents in single pieces, a 50-cent and 25-cent gold coin. He has United States paper money in 50-cent, 10-cent, 25-cent and 5-cent denominations. A silver piece in the collection is one of three peace medals given by the United States to Indian chiefs in 1871. He has an Egyptian coin with the pyramids stamped upon it. Money used in Hongkong has a Chinese emblem on one side and the English Queen Victoria on the other. Coins from the Philippines have Spanish inscriptions on one side and English on the other.

### Not Much Demand Now for Handmade Basket

The art of the osier, which is basket making, is one of the oldest of the handicrafts and was once a very important industry of England, but the statement is made that it will soon be exterminated unless some encouragement is given to the workers. German and Japanese baskets are displacing the product of the other countries where the art flourished first. A great deal of labor is required to cultivate the willows and prepare them for wicker work. The willows are cut with a short curved knife in the early months of the year. They are then soaked in running water for six months. This is known as pitting the willows, and it is necessary to take off the bark to produce white willows. The finished willows are then dried and straightened, when they are ready for the hamper makers and cane workers at the factories.

### A Wet Remark

"Is Claude still mopping floors at the hotel yet?" "Yes, he's the same old floor flusher."

### It's Called Progress

Yes, kids kissed in the old days. But when they had finished they said, "Good night!" Instead of "hot dog."—Los Angeles Times.

### Can You Beat It?

Allice—Why don't you accept Dick? Virginia—Oh, he wants to marry me and reform me!—Life.

### Uses Arrows

"That's the god of love, Mayme." "Yeah? Where's his revolver?"—Judge.

### Hotel

"Is this hotel exclusive?" "Not too exclusive. You'll want somebody around to snub."

Most of us don't mind being burlesqued if it makes us laugh.

**A Few Restrictions**  
"What time shall I report for work in the mornings?" asked the college youth upon receiving his first job. "Oh, any time you like," replied the office manager, "so long as you're here before eight."

### Is This True?

"All the world loves a lover." "Aw, I don't know." "Heh?" "The tailor says his share goes to the florist."

### You Tell 'Em

George—It isn't the amount of money that a fellow's father has that counts here at college. Gene—No, it's the amount of the father's money the son has.

About the only way to endure noise is to join in it.

When birds sleep on the wing they use feather beds.

The drummers handshake is but a press of business.

### One Secret of Beauty Is Foot Comfort

Frequently you hear people say, "My feet perspire winter and summer when I put on rubbers or heavier footwear—then when I remove my shoes my feet chill quickly and often my hose seem wet through." In every community thousands now use Allen's Foot-Ease in the foot-bath daily and then dust the feet and shake into the shoes this antiseptic, healing powder. Full directions on box. Trial Package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent free. Address, Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y. In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease

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**BOILS ENDED FOR GOOD**  
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is no different from others, and if others have obtained absolute relief by using PAZO OINTMENT, so can you. Every druggist sells PAZO OINTMENT under a guarantee to cure Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 50c; or in tin box, 60c. Why not try it.

**For Foot Rot in Sheep and Fouls in Hoofs of Cattle**  
**HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH**  
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.  
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... Save yourself a quarter. **Black Flag Liquid**—the surest, quickest insect-killer made—costs only 25 cents for a full half-pint. Others cost 50 cents for the same quantity. (Money back if not absolutely satisfied) **BLACK FLAG**  
Black Flag comes in two forms—Liquid and Powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed bugs, fleas, etc. © 1928, R. F. Co.  
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue  
**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**

**Tells of Witnessing**

**Volcano in Eruption**

Joseph H. Sinclair, representing the American Geographic society, has returned to this country from a hard trip of exploration through Ecuador, where he had a terrific experience in an endeavor to reach a smoking volcano which had erupted, the whole country for miles being deluged with a flow of lava. The native had a wholesome superstitious fear of the great pile and could not be induced to guide the explorer as near as he wanted to go, but by his own efforts and alone he managed to get within several miles of the cone, and this was near enough for him to witness a number of explosions which repeatedly changed the contour of the crater's rim. Little or nothing had been known about the volcano and he secured valuable data concerning its character and location.

Mr. Sinclair pointed out that he was not the first white man to see the volcano—a mountain which the natives call Reventador, meaning "Eruptor." Near the place the explorers came upon a lone white man who could not tell them how long he had been there nor why he had penetrated so far from civilized association. Nor would he go with them to the mountain. He, too, had been infected by the superstition of the natives, which holds that whenever a human sets foot on the side of the tall volcano Reventador becomes "muy brava," or very brave.

**Immunity to Poisons**

**Not Yet Understood**

One of the most fascinating chapters in animal poisons is the subject of natural immunity, the fact that some animals are immune to the poisons of others and remain unharmed if stung or bitten by the poisonous animals, whereas all other sorts of beasts succumb.

A case in point is that of desert animals, which are unharmed by a scorpion's sting. The desert fox, the kangaroo rat and other inhabitants of deserts where scorpions abound are in this happy position. Their cousins, living far away from the desert, would at once be seriously injured by a scorpion's sting, whereas the desert breeds remain unharmed. It is to be supposed that in the far distant past, before the desert animals had this complete immunity to scorpion venom, those which were stung and could not resist died, leaving no offspring. Their luckier brothers, who happened to have a harder constitution, survived and left behind them a resistant race of descendants.—The Forum.

**Created Cinderella**

It was just three centuries since Charles Perrault, creator of Cinderella and Red Riding Hood, was born. Perrault, a Frenchman, never dreamed that the fairy children of his brain would become immortal. He wrote poetry of an exceedingly dull order, and it was by his poems and not by his fairy stories that he hoped to win fame. Perrault conceived and wrote his stories, which he called "Tales of Mother Goose," to please his little son, just as Lewis Carroll, a mathematician, told the tale of Alice in Wonderland to amuse two little girls. Cinderella and her glass slipper was one of Perrault's favorite heroines. Some people have tried to insist that Cinderella's slipper of "verre," or glass, was meant to be a slipper of "vair," or fur, but one cannot imagine Cinderella in anything but a crystal slipper.

**What Is a Peddler?**

The word peddler is derived from an old English word, "ped," as in Spencer's "Shepherd's Calendar." "A basket is a wicker ped wherein they used to carry fish." It has no connection with the Latin pedis, a foot, as often reported. A peddler, a basket, or pack, and it has been held in law, one who has the identical article he sells in his "ped." It is, simply speaking, incorrect, therefore, to call an itinerant merchant, who simply takes orders for goods bought from seeing samples he carries, a peddler.

**Airplanes Cut Journey**

An airplane service for gold diggers and others concerned in the newly discovered fields in New Guinea is the latest aerial development. The new fields are on a 2,000-foot high plateau, 80 miles from the coast, and a fleet of airplanes has reduced the trail to one of 50 minutes. All supplies for the fields are now carried by air, the planes returning to the coast with cargoes of gold and passengers.

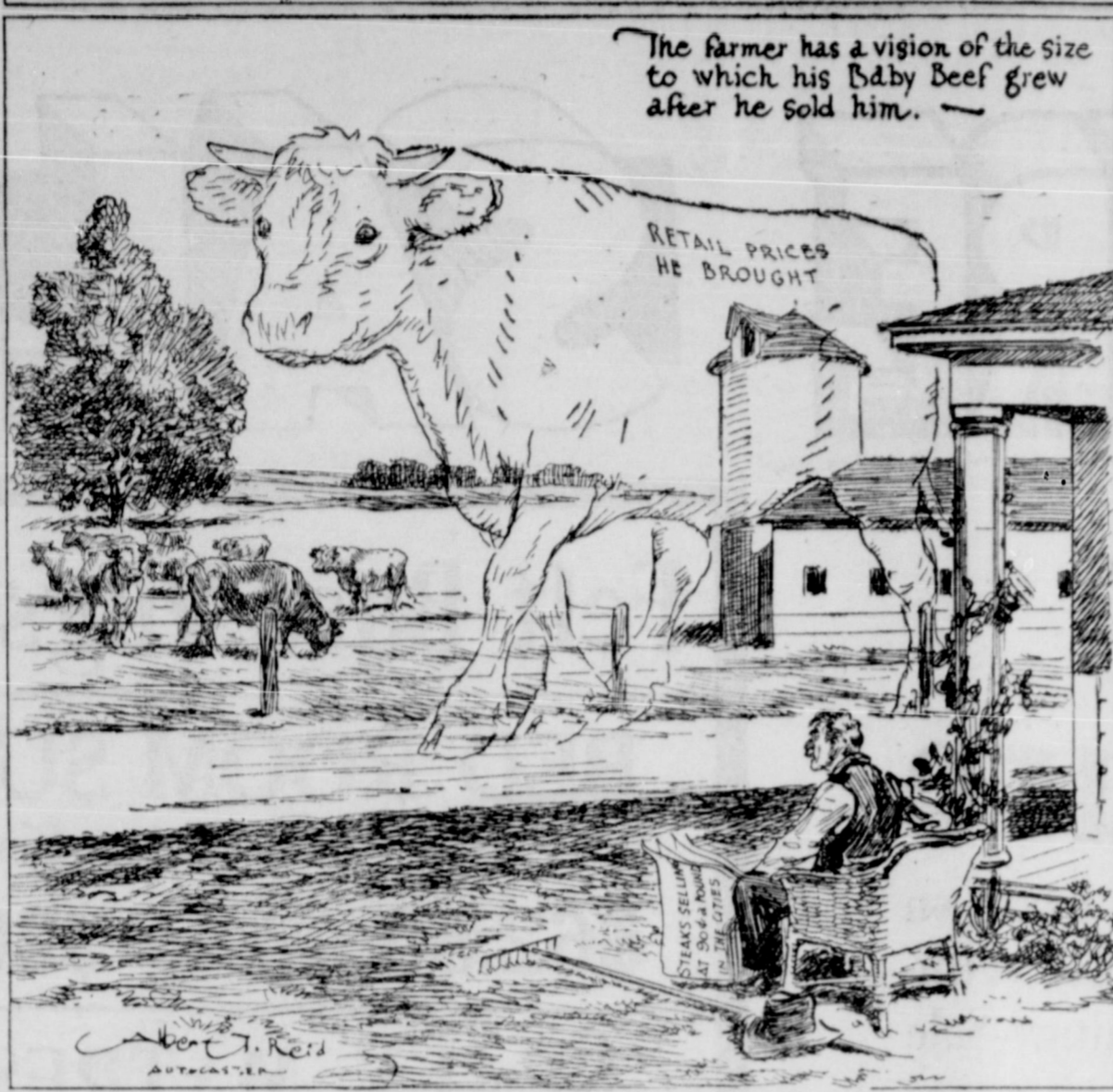
**Moderation**

There is a wide difference between the confidence which becomes a man and the weakness which disgraces a fool. He who never trusts, is a niggard in his soul, who starves himself, and by whom no other is enriched; but he who gives to every one his confidence, and every one his praise, squanders the fruit which should serve for the encouragement of integrity and the reward of excellence.—Sophia Parkerson, in "Gems for the Toilet."

**Eased His Conscience**

In 1822 David Nightingale bought a pair of shoes in John Dickman's store at Peekskill, N. Y., and then left for California without paying for them. Recently Nightingale returned to settle his forty-five-year-old debt. He found the shoeman had retired from business, but was still living. Nightingale counted out \$4, the original price of the shoes, and then \$35 more, which he estimated was the interest to date.

**How That Baby Has Grown** — By Albert T. Reid



**International Sunday School Lesson for August 26.**

**PAUL IN A ROMAN PRISON**

Acts 16:16-40

Rev. Samuel D. Price, D. D. Associate General Secretary of the World's Sunday School Association.

Trouble followed success at Philippi. As Paul went daily to his place for teaching, a girl, indwelt with an evil spirit, was met. The demon within cried out against Paul as he passed by. A general study of the Bible, both in the Old and New Testament, indicates that the evil spirits are always especially aggressive when they find their sway in the lives of men as assailed as believers are added to the Kingdom. There is the outcry of conscious inferiority and the knowledge of eventual complete overthrow. "For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet." I Corinthians 15:25. The outcry was against Paul's Lord rather than against His mere messenger. In His Name Paul commanded the evil spirit to come out of the girl and there was instant obedience. But this girl thereby ceased to be of use to the syndicate that owned her, for they made gain through the devilment of the evil spirit that possessed her. In some way her outcries had been used in a species of divination akin to modern fortune telling. These men, who cared nothing for humanity, but only for personal monetary interests, laid forcible hands on Paul and Barnabas and dragged them before the magistrates who were influenced, probably with a bribe, to agree with the complainants, demanded that these strangers be imprisoned because they had stopped their questionable income. Hours of misery began with the

cruel beatings, after which these friendly men were placed for special security in the inner prison that that they might not escape in any possible manner their feet were fastened between two boards grooved enough to hold their ankles.

Long since they had learned that trouble time should invariably be prayer time and one can always have access direct to the Throne of Grace. In their prayer they rested their case with the Almighty. He has promised to be our Burden Bearer as well as our Sin Bearer. It was Peter who learned the truth: "Casting all your anxiety upon Him, because He careth for you." I Peter 5:7. Martin Luther said, "When your troubles become too great for prayer, then begin to sing." Paul and Silas broke forth in singing because they were assured that their prayers were heard and would be answered in God's time and way.

"Suddenly there was a great earthquake," and all the incarcerated men, as well as Paul and Silas found themselves free as the walls fell apart and permitted them to go at pleasure. The jailer was also awakened and was the most frightened man there. He drew his sword to kill himself before another could do it for him for his life would be the forfeit if even one prisoner escaped. Paul the always thoughtful, cried out that no one should run away. Then the keeper was still more afraid and used all courtesy as he brought these men forth. Meanwhile he recalled at least something of their teachings, which had become common report. He realized that their instructions must be true and asked for himself: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" Paul at once gave the answer, which is still the only reply to make to any inquirer after everlasting life: "Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved."

**FARM SALES.**

C. N. Wilborn, three miles south of Friona, announces a farm sale on September fourth at his home, consisting of horses, hogs, milk cows and farm machinery, and many other articles. Ray Barber will auction the sale and Jesse Osborn will clerk.

**"AIN'T IT SO?"**

If you want to live in the kind of a hospital. Like the kind of a hospital you like. You needn't slip your clothes in a Grip. And start on a long trip; You'll only find what you left behind. For there's nothing that's really new. It's a knock at yourself when you knock your hospital. It's not the hospital, old boy—it's you!

Real hospitals are not made by men that are afraid. Like those that would rather knock than aid. When everyone works and nobody shirks. You can raise a hospital from the dead. And while your own health you are trying to regain, Kindly remember that your neighbor is sick, too. Then your hospital will be what you want it to be. For it isn't your hospital—old boy. It's you!

—V. S. McAllister, Legion, Tex.

**Naturally.**  
Now Assistant—"Gentleman asks if this flannel shirt will shrink." Proprietor—"Does it fit him?" "No, it's too large." "Yes, of course it shrinks."

**Like Father, Like Son.**

"What does your father do?" "Nothing." "And you?" "I take after my father."

**Headquarters for**  
**ICE, FRESH MEATS, SALT, POULTRY and DAIRY RATIONS and MILL FEEDS.**  
Best Cash prices paid for cream, eggs, hides and poultry.  
**H. P. EBERLING AND COMPANY.**

**Buster Keaton and Ernest Torrence in "STEAMBOAT BILL JR."**

**KEATON AT HIS COMEDY PEAK**  
It's a pipe you'll say you have never seen Buster in as joyous and as swift a moving comedy. Get your ticket today—for the greatest Laugh Cruise ever charted.

**THE STAR THEATRE**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
August 24-25

**Men's and Boys'**  
**Fancy Bows and Cravats**  
STAR BRAND SHOES  
BLUEBONNET HOSIERY  
NOTIONS  
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES  
**F. L. SPRING**  
Friona, Texas

**Abstract of Title**  
We are now equipped to furnish complete or supplement abstracts of title to all Parmer County land and town lots, promptly.  
**Complete Tract Index to All Real Property In the County.**  
PARMER COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY  
E. F. Lokey, Manager  
Farwell, Texas

**Announcing**  
That I will give private lessons in  
**INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC**  
during school term, specializing on Trumpet and other Valve instruments.  
If Interested, Write  
**M. A. Armstrong**  
Box 1103 Amarillo, Texas

**Like the Worm in the Core of the Apple**  
Eye defects in children are like the worm in the core of the apple—unseen and unsuspected they carry on their work of destruction. The worm leaves but the shell of the apple. So, eye defects, often easily remedied at first with glasses, if allowed to go unchecked leave nothing but the shell of the child, and still emptier shell of men or women.  
School Starts In September—Don't Neglect Your Child  
**DR. C. E. WORRELL**  
Eyesight Specialist  
Lyceum Building Clovis, N. M.

**NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THE**  
**E-B ONE WAY PLOW**  
or the **Twin-City Tractor**  
SEE ME FOR PRICES AND TERMS  
Also, EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM.  
A complete line of listers, discs and cultivators with a complete assortment of parts.  
**V. E. WEIR**

**MY STARS**  
Are Star windmills of the highest merit. Nothing beats them for efficiency and service. See me for well drilling, well and windmill repair work.  
**HENRY STANLEY**

**NOTICE!**  
**DISC ROLLING**  
I am prepared to do disc rolling at the following prices:  
13 inches and under ----- 25c  
20 inches, one-way ----- 40c  
Plow Discs ----- 75c  
*Satisfaction Guaranteed*  
**JOHN T. BURTON**

# FURNITURE

# SALE



Autumn Ushers In  
A Great New Sale of

## Furniture

Slash! Slam! Bang! All prices on furniture have been knocked to smithereens in this big Fall Furniture Sale that is now going on! Take advantage of it! You'll never get another chance like this!

Whether you are furnishing a home or just need a single piece of furniture, we are equipped to serve you. Come NOW and avail yourself of the special low prices current as the Fall season begins.

Just a glance at the items listed here will show you what a great price-demolishing event this is!

- Wicker Suites, three pieces ..... \$45.00
- Junior Dining Room Suites, six pieces, Buffet, Extension Tables and Four Chairs ..... \$87.50 up

- Eight Piece Dining Room Suites, Table Extension and six Chairs, 5-ply Walnut, \$85.00 up to ..... \$185.00
- Five Piece Breakfast Suites ..... \$15.00
- Metal Beds, \$6.75 up to ..... \$30.00

—This Mammoth Sale opens on Hereford's First Trades Day, and every customer, during the continuance of this offering, will receive Trades Day Coupons. The Coupons given AFTER Monday will apply on the Second Trades Day, in September.

EACH LADY ENTERING THIS STORE ON MONDAY, AUGUST 27, WILL RECEIVE A VALUABLE SOUVENIR.

SALE BEGINS

**MONDAY, 27  
AUGUST**

NOTHING  
CHARGED!

**Cash Only**

**NO TRADE-INS**

Owing to low prices made in this sale, we cannot trade in used furnishings.

**Felt Base Rugs \$6.<sup>25</sup> up**

**BED ROOM SUITES**

Four Pieces—Walnut Finish

**\$62.50 up to \$200.00**

**SEALY MATTRESSES**

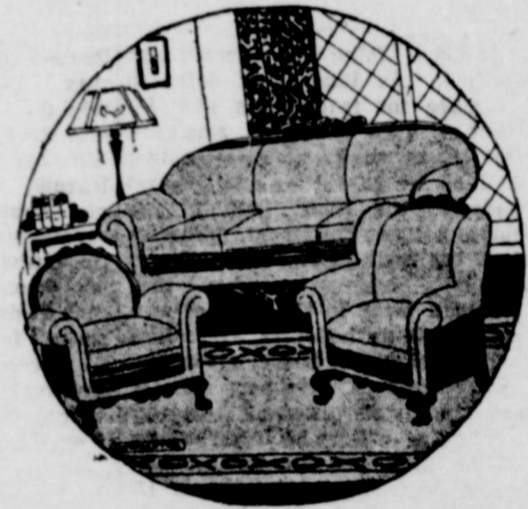
—the world's most famous mattress

**\$39.50**

Overstuffed

**LIVINGROOM SUITES**

Three Pieces (Kroehler-Made)



**\$89.50 up to \$200.00**

- Mattresses, up to ..... \$45.00
- Springs, \$4.00 up to ..... \$17.50
- Cane Bottom Chairs ..... \$1.00
- Good Rockers, \$5.00 up to ..... \$17.50
- Cedar Chests, \$7.50 up to ..... \$27.50

THE BEST MERCHANDISE WE CAN BUY, AT PRICES FAIR TO YOU AND FAIR TO US! We solicit an opportunity to show you our furniture, whether you buy or not—we serve you with a smile, every day in the year.

# Anthony Furniture Store

Hereford, Texas



FELT HATS ARE "SO DIFFERENT" LUGGAGE FOR CHILDREN LATEST



Some Different Felt Hats.

JUST as many felt hats as ever, but "so different." They are works of art, the milliner's art, when it comes to securing "lines" through manipulation. Seems as if each model has been studiously shaped to suit an individual type. Which of course spells becomingness for every woman in quest thereof.

Interest is divided between supple brims of the vagabond ripple-brim type and the intricately worked fitted sort. The general tendency is to frame the face, be the hat considerably brimmed or of the beret and toque genre. Actual bonnet shapes have come into fashion, taking the place of the regulation cloche. These are most becoming to youth, who wear them letting the hair show in front.

All the hats in the picture are felt and they tell the story of the newer silhouettes. Ever so many of smartest felts are self-trimmed as shown in the two hats at the top of this group, also the one to the left.

Plaited brims are the newest thing. Milliners are making a great play on plaits, usually grouping them at the right side after the manner shown in the first hat in the accompanying collection, likewise in the model in the oval below.

The tendency to elongate the right side is very marked throughout felt stylings. The hat shown first, also the toque at the top of the picture to the

especially designed for the little folks. It seems that nowadays children have duplicated for them in miniature about everything which goes to make up the equipment of their elders. Which is an excellent thing, seeing that it cultivates in them a sense of ownership which leads to a sense of obligation and responsibility on their part which in turn develops a fine self-reliance.

Handsome and sturdy leather bags of various kinds are now appearing in the luggage shops of the land to make it possible for boys and girls to enjoy "carrying their own" when they go on a trip. This new tiny luggage simplifies many a mother's task of packing the children's clothes and encourages in the child a disposition to be orderly.

Previous to this summer about, the only luggage for children was made of cardboard and was too flimsy for real service. But this season the manufacturers have taken the matter more seriously. The result is that a variety of bags and cases in all kinds of leather and in many colors have gone



Latest Wrinkle in Leather Goods.

right show latest effects of this kind. The chic little shape to the left below is all of felt even to the bow which trims it. See how intentionally it frames the face, and, as said before, this is an outstanding characteristic of the latest models.

There is a clever touch noted in the toque shown to the right and that is the fact of it being trimmed in a cluster of novelty feather flowers. They are the identical color of the hat.

The last model is fashioned according to latest vogue. First of all it has the plaited side flange and also its brim drops at the back, a most excellent thing for it to do in behalf of women who are letting their "bob" grow out. The metal belt and buckle are in exceeding good style, bespeaking what promises to be a very popular trimming for fall.

Very clever flat pasted feather brims are being introduced on some of the newest felt shapes. Fancy feather novelties will be widely featured for autumn.

And now, what next for children? Well, the latest wrinkle in luggage

into service, and what fun it is for the youngsters to "tote" them about!

Many of these little pieces are exact replicas of big luggage for elders, especially a tiny kit bag of tan cowhide with double handles, straps and buckles on it just like grownups'. It is only 14 inches long. Another piece is a fat little roll bag of calfskin colored red or blue or green with hookless fastener opening across the top which locks at one end. Then there are 12-inch hat boxes and matching tiny overnight cases in good leather of various colors and finishes; foot-long suitcases, some made of cowhide and cat-skin printed to simulate alligator; little round-cornered suit bags whose lids are fastened with the now familiar sliding hookless catch; and so on. Until this year it was hard to find luggage for children except "play" bags made of paper and cardboard. These new pieces are as substantial as grownups' bags, they hold a good deal and give the children the joy of carrying their own.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Scraps of Humor



TIME IS UP, BOY

He had been in love with her—hopelessly, he thought—for a long time. Then, one day as they were sitting together, she looked tenderly at him, and murmured: "Claude, didn't you tell me once you would be willing to do any act of heroism for my sake?" "Yes, Cora, and I meant what I said," he declared. "Well, Claude, I want you to do something really heroic for me." "Speak, darling, what is it?" "Ask me to be your wife. It's time you did, don't you think?"

DOING NOTHING



She—What's your brother doing now? He was trying to get a government job awhile ago.

He—He's doing nothing, he got it.

Air Castles

Building castles may not pay. Foolish sport, I know. Now and then I finish a Modest bungalow.

Most Familiar

After dinner the well-known song-writer and his guest tuned in the wireless.

A brand-new song was played, and the guest liked it.

"That's a good melody," he remarked.

"Good?" said the piano pounder, "I should think it is. Why, I've written it myself 12 different times!"

No Resemblance

She had just been introduced to her partner at a dance and was talking to him vivaciously.

"Tell me," she said, "who is that terribly homely man over there?"

Her partner looked.

"That," he said ponderously, "is my brother."

"Oh!" gasped the woman in horrified amazement. "Pardon me. Really, I hadn't noticed the resemblance."

Too Slow

"What's worrying you now?"

"I want a chaperon for a slow party."

"She'll be hard to find."

DULL EVENING



"Last night I called on the most correct girl I've ever met."

"I had a pretty dull evening myself."

Quite the Reverse

Although he makes a husband good, Nor wanders e'en in thought The tie that binds him to his wife Is not the one she bought.

Orders Must Be Obeyed

Small Town Cop—You can't go through here with your cut-out open.

Motorist—But I have no cut-out on this car.

Cop—Then get one put on and keep it closed.

Note From the Border

Tourist—I suppose the people were quite agitated when that gang of international thieves went through here?

Native—Yes; the government even put locks on the canal.

Why Not?

Booker the Agent—I can't use your ventriloquist act at that private entertainment. It's for a deaf mute school.

The Ventriloquist—But I work the dummy's jaw all the time. Leave 'em watch it. They're all lip readers.

Signs Point That Way

Fond Mamma—Do you think he'll propose soon, Doris?

Daughter—Yes, mamma; he's been making so many complimentary remarks about you.

Humble Toad Classed as Friend of Farmer

The lowly toad is of great value to the farmer, according to the Department of Agriculture. The eating habits of toads give them an important place in nature, says a statement by Remington Kellogg of the bureau of biological survey. Although they are indiscriminate in their appetites, the obnoxious insects eaten by the toads more than compensate for the harm done by preying on those that are beneficial.

Toads are great gourmands, and in the course of a season eat untold numbers of insects, many of which are highly destructive to plant life. Large numbers of crop pests are destroyed by the toads. Meal time with toads often begins before sunset and continues throughout the greater part of the night; hence the food contains a mixture of diurnal and nocturnal organisms. In their night warfare on insects the toads take the place of the ground-fed insectivorous birds after these have ceased their activities for the day.

"Gold Star Mothers"

There seems to be no official interpretation of the term "gold star mother." The Gold Star Mothers' association defines such a mother as one whose son was killed overseas during the World war or who was killed on the sea while serving in the war. The American War Mothers' association defines a gold star mother as one whose son has died between the dates of April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1920, from wounds or disability incurred in service during the war.

Who Will Donate Peacock?

An obituary notice of a peacock, which had been a friend of the bishop of Worcester, England, and his family for some years, recently appeared in the Diocesan Gazette. The appreciation, written by the bishop, closes: "May I add that his disconsolate widow, being of the varium et mutabile sex, would, as she tells me, welcome another partner if any one has a peacock to spare."

Pledge of Affection

He—Still love me?  
She—Yes.  
He—How much?  
She—Bushels.  
He—Then, say honey, couldn't I keep six bits out of my salary this week?

A New Disease

Teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me what wisdom is?  
Small Johnny—Yes, ma'am. It's information of the brain.

Plodding wins the race.

Quick New Energy



POST TOASTIES THE wake-up FOOD

It Didn't Work

In a certain Indiana rural school, the teacher noticed that one youngster was not paying very close attention so she decided to catch him. She asked him which part of the story that they had just read he liked best. He studied a moment and said: "The part that Mary just told."

The teacher was not to be outdone and told him the class could listen to it again. "Well," he said, hesitatingly, "I don't know. I didn't hear what Mary said."

On the Blacklist

The Producer's Agent—This here film shows married life as it is.  
The House Manager—It'd never get by our local censors. Fight pictures are barred.

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Adv.

Tie

"Are you engaged to that summer girl?"

"I am when I'm with her."

Possessing the ballot is another way of finding out that there is much it cannot get you.

Oklahoma Directory

MERIT MILK MAKER

Best for Dairy Cows That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need. HARDEMAN-KING CO., OKLA. CITY.

Prest Machine Works Co.

Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Our Best on Every Head"

The National Commission Co.

of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Ship Your Live Stock to the

OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS OKLAHOMA CITY

MERIT EGG MASH

Best for Laying Hens That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need HARDEMAN-KING CO., Oklahoma City

TILL BREAKING SALES RECORDS!

GREATEST JULY IN WILLYS-OVERLAND HISTORY

The big forward march of Willys-Overland continues! Following the greatest six months in Willys-Overland's 20-year history, with sales exceeding the entire 1927 output, came July with far more sales than any previous July. 100% more Whippet and Willys-Knight cars were purchased than during July last year.

This success is not surprising. Whippet Fours and Sixes and the three great Willys-Knight Sixes offer a degree of comfort, performance, safety and economy never previously available at such extremely low prices.

Orders now accepted for prompt delivery.



4-cylinder Whippet SEDAN \$610

THE NEW Whippet Six WORLD'S LOWEST PRICED SIX SEDAN \$770

WILLYS-KNIGHT SIX COACH \$995

Starting \$255, Roadster (2-pass) \$385; Roadster (with spools) and \$525; Coach \$535; Cabriolet Coupe (with all-steel top) \$595; Coach \$535. All prices f.o.b. Toledo, Ohio, and specifications subject to change without notice. Willys-Overland, Inc., Toledo, Ohio.

WILLYS-OVERLAND, Inc. TOLEDO, OHIO

Come in. Let us arrange for an early demonstration so that you may judge for yourself the performance ability of any of these modernly engineered cars.

FRIONA  
WOMAN'S  
CLUB

**"AND BILLY DISAPPEARED"**  
Four-Act Comedy-Drama  
School Auditorium  
Friday, August 31, at 8:46 p. m.  
Admission—25c and 50c

FRIONA  
CHAMBER OF  
COMMERCE



(Continued from Last Week)  
The mission had evidently not affected him at all. He called us a cheery greeting as the boats drew up. When he rose to make the motor boat fast all of us saw that his garb fitted the rest of him. He wore an old, mud-bespattered suit, and queer little rubber boots that were tied with strings and came just to his ankles, making a ludicrous bag of each of his trouser legs.  
Sam, the colored man, was in the back of the boat and next to him sat a lean, thin-faced man I had never seen before. But he had an official air and I guessed him right as an inspector from a near-by city

—a man on the plain clothes force. He was an alert, determined man with a distinct air of authority.  
My first words were to Sam. He swore that he had sent my telegram to the address I had indicated.  
"I waited an hour for an answer, sir, and none came," Sam told me. "I could not wait no more. The detective ge'n man said we had to go without him—and like as not he wouldn't be no good, nohow."  
Sam's other errands he had done with dispatch.  
"And where did you pick up the rowboat?" I asked. "You went over in Mr. Southley's duck canoe."  
The question drew a long and detailed explanation. The motor craft it seemed had been procured by the coroner and was to be used to convey the body. The duck canoe was not large enough to bring any supplies, so Mr. Southley had ordered Sam to procure a large, well made rowboat to go back and forth in. At first he has despaired of finding any, until the old man who had steered on the way back to the house encountered him and offered his own boat and services for hire. He was a quaint old character that lived by the river at the edge of the city, and he had heard of Sam's inquiries. But he insisted that he be carried along to handle his own boat. The reason was rather obvious. The old man was evidently in need of the few dollars that his own services would bring.  
"And what's the old fellow's name?"  
"Robin—and he talked like a cockney."  
Southley and I were with the inspector—his name turned out to be Freeman—when he examined the body. He made no comment. Since I had given up all hope of a greater detective coming to our aid, I turned over all the clues I had gathered to him. He was entirely scornful.  
"Like as not you and young Southley spoiled a whole lot more clues than you found, by tramping around the body."  
"We were careful about that, inspector," I assured him.  
"I don't mean to infer your motives weren't the best," he went on with a world of tact, "but amateur aid doesn't help any as a rule. The hat is evidently the property of the murdered man. This cuff-link—"  
He examined the cuffs of the silken shirt that Hayward wore. "It's his cuff, too," he said shortly. "Broken off when he fell."  
There was nothing more to be said on this point. The link in the

left sleeve was the mate of the broken link we had found.  
He heard our story, and we walked down with him to show him where the body had lain. He listened very attentively to our theory—that Hayward had attempted to flee from his enemy.  
"It's a queer case," he told us then. "I don't know of any like it. As you say, he must have used something as heavy as a sledgehammer and yet not hard like a sledgehammer. Anything very hard would have broken the skull into pieces, at the speed that it must have come. Those queer scratches are funny, too. But at least we've got the murderer pretty well sewed up. It he's in this house he can't get away—because already guards are watching the shores of the swamp. If he's on the highlands yonder he can't get off them either, except into the water where my men will see him."  
Soon after this the body was carried to the boat. The negroes seemed all to have disappeared when the moment came, but Ahmad inscrutable as ever, and the be-whiskered old man that we called Robin came to our aid. The inquest was to be held three days later, after the detectives had time to make their investigations.  
"There's room for me, I hope?" I asked.  
"Yes—"  
"It will be necessary for me to leave this place and go back to my practice in Tampa."  
Because I hadn't forgotten my promise of departure. Besides there was no further reason for me to stay. Alexander Pierce had failed to come. I had just been a guest, a spectator, from the first, and Josephine had seen to it that I had been no more. The renouncement in the den the evening before had told that all too plainly. I couldn't deny to myself how much I would have liked to stay to see the affair to its end, perhaps to behold the curse lifted from the old manor's house, and to watch the shadows depart from those sad eyes. Never before had the thought of being of service been so dear to me. But the stand the girl had taken in the den was impossible to disregard.  
(To Be Continued.)

**Local Notes**

W. W. Spittler of Tulla was in Friona Saturday.  
O. C. Sikes of Farwell was in Friona Thursday.  
Mrs. L. F. Beckner spent Tuesday as a guest of Mrs. Cowles.  
Dr. LeGrand was here from Hereford Thursday.  
Mrs. R. L. Hicks of Lubbock spent last week as the guest of Mrs. H. P. Eberling.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sutton and daughter spent Sunday in the M. S. Weir home.

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

T. W. Davis and Bert Davis of Bonham arrived Thursday to visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Davis north of town.  
Miss Minnie Fitzgerald who spent last week in Friona, returned to Abernathy Tuesday. While here she visited the A. B. Cole family, she being a sister of Mrs. Cole's.  
Thalia—Two citizens of Thalia have bought a site for a seed house where farmers may sell seed as their cotton is ginned.

**YOUR NEW FALL SUIT**

Should be the equal of any in the town in style, fabric and workmanship  
Give Me Your Order  
I DO CLEANING, PRESSING and MENDING  
H. G. JONES

**STAR**  
THEATRE  
HEREFORD, TEXAS

THURSDAY  
AUGUST 23  
LAST DAY TO SEE  
"RAMONA"  
Friday - Saturday  
AUGUST 24-25  
"Steamboat Bill, Jr."  
with  
BUSTER KEATON and  
ERNEST TORRENCE  
Monday and Tuesday  
AUGUST 27-28  
RICHARD BARTHELMESS  
in  
"Out of the Ruins"  
Wednesday - Thursday  
AUGUST 29-30  
JOHN GILBERT AND JOAN CRAWFORD  
in  
"Four Walls"  
FRIDAY ONLY  
AUGUST 31  
LAURA LA PLANTE  
in  
"Finders Keepers"  
Saturday Matinee and  
Night  
SEPTEMBER 1  
TIM MCCOY  
in  
"Riders of the Dark"  
Coming  
SEPTEMBER 3-4  
"Sorrel and Son"  
Time of Shows..... 7:30-9:00 p. m.  
Saturday Matinee... 2:00-3:30 p. m.

**TIP - TOP WATCHES**

Silver Dial—Non-Breakable Crystal  
Guaranteed  
Prices—\$1.50 to \$4.00

**CITY DRUG STORE**

Everything In Drugs and Medicines and Cold Drinks

To Solve Your  
**HARVEST PROBLEMS**

Use a  
**McCormick-Deering Row Binder**  
and  
**McCormick-Deering Twine**

and the **Wheat Land Puzzle**  
Will Disappear Like the Morning Mist if You Install the  
**McCormick-Deering 20-8 Tractor Drill**  
Mechanically Perfect, Easy To Handle,  
Smooth in Operation—Satisfactory!

**WE ASK FOR A CHANCE TO SERVE YOU!**

**The R. B. R. Implement Co.**

FRIONA                      HEREFORD                      DIMMITT  
The Home of I. H. C. Service and Quality

**Jackman's**  
Women's Wear Exclusively

Leave your printing orders with the Star office and get just what you want—and get it NOW.

**GOOD LUCK TO YOU**  
We say, when you bring your cream our way—you get the best, in weight and test, and the cash we always pay.  
**GOOD LUCK PRODUCE**  
Wm. H. GUYER, Proprietor.

**ATTABOY EDDIE**



The Eddie's most always excited. To serve you he's simply delighted. His work is all play. We're happy to say. It's business and pleasure united.

**SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER TENTH**  
We have just received a complete line of school supplies, including pencils, pens, tablets, note books, copy paper and everything your boy or girl will need, including School Shoes, Hats, Caps and Clothing.

**BLANKETS**—Our new stock of blankets has arrived and the assortment will please you—See them.

Everything in Groceries and Cured Meats

**T. J. CRAWFORD**