

Raise Pure Breeds—
The Profit Is Greater
and the cost is
Less.

The Friona Star

The C. of C. Woman's
Club and Boy Scouts
Should All Boost
The Fair.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY.

Volume 4—Number 45.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas, Friday, May 31, 1929.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ANOTHER NEW BUSINESS HOUSE FOR FRIONA IS ANNOUNCED BY THE TURNER-PARR TRADING CO.

Announcement has been made that the Turner-Parr Trading Co. has contracted for two lots on the west side of Main Street adjoining the south side of the F. L. Spring building.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Program for June 2:
Topic, Character, a growth, not a gift.

This meeting will be a consecration meeting and each member will respond to roll call with a verse of scripture. The song service will begin at 7:45.

Roll call.
Scripture reading, II Peter 1:5-8.
Leader's talk.

Following are topics to be discussed:
How character grows through contact with other people.

How recreation helps or hinders the growth of good character.

Books as cultivators of character.

The influence of advertising on character.

The importance of thought upon character as taught by Jesus.

The place of prayer in the development of character.

Solo, I Would Be Like Jesus, Mizpah.

Leader, Mary K. Crawford.

GIRLS ORGANIZE CLUB

Girls of the Friona community met Thursday afternoon with Miss Juanita Boggess to organize a club, which was named "The Sunshine Club" and we elected the following officers:

Gertrude Griffith, president; Alice Adams, vice president; Eula Irie, secretary; Nola Griffith, reporter.

We enjoyed ourselves by making flowers and about 430 refreshments were served.

The club meets Thursday, May 30, with Miss Alice Adams and we hope there will be more new members.

B. Y. P. U. ELECT OFFICERS

Members of the B. Y. P. U. met in a business session Sunday night, May 26, for the election of new officers, and the following were chosen: Frank Truitt, president; J. W. Wood, vice president; Alice Baker, secretary-treasurer; Mabel Wimberly, chorister; Lucille Wimberly, pianist; Arthur Baker and Mabel, group leaders; J. A. Conway, sponsor.

Let Contract for Curb Work to J. F. Consler

The curb committee appointed by the chamber of commerce to attend to having concrete curbs built along Main Street has let the contract for the work to J. Frank Consler.

Mr. Consler submitted the lowest bid, which was \$1.12 1/2 per linear foot. He began the preliminary work of laying the curb Thursday afternoon and hopes to have the work completed in the shortest time possible.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Devotional meeting, "When the heart longs for the temple."
Scripture reading, Frank Truitt.
Introduction, Mabel Wimberly.

A psalm of praise for God's goodness, Dorothy Kimbriel.
What Jesus taught the woman at the well, Olive Baker.

Song No. 82.
Longing for the Temple, J. W. Wood.
Worship not Christian Work, Albert Conway.
Special music, Mabel and Lucille Wimberly.

Talk, What our B. Y. P. U. needs, Mr. Conway.
Business meeting.
Song No. 212.
Prayer, Mrs. Truitt.

Mmes. F. L. Spring, Leon and Vay Hart were in Clovis Monday.

Fine Jersey Herd Up for Auction June 12

J. E. Ware & Son, who reside one-half mile east and three miles south of Friona, have announced that they will hold an auction sale of thirty head of registered Jersey cows on Wednesday, June 12.

All cows being offered are of an especially high class and carry a record of merit. The sire of these cattle is "Theatre Cup Cid," a bull of outstanding individuality as well as breeding. In a recent show held at Plainview this animal won first place in his class of seven head against exceptionally strong competition. He was declared grand champion at the recent Farwell show.

This offering consists of young bulls, heifers, helpers of breeding age, and outstanding cows of a high test milk record.

A. & M. Exercises to Be Held from June 1 to 4

College Station. The fifty-third annual commencement exercises at the Texas A. & M. College will begin Saturday, June 1, and continue through Tuesday, June 4, announcement of the program for the occasion by Dr. E. P. Humbert, chairman of the commencement committee, shows.

Rev. Floyd Poe, pastor of the City Temple Presbyterian church, Dallas, will preach the commencement sermon and Judge W. M. Sleeper of Waco, graduate from the college with the class of 1879, will deliver the baccalaureate address.

Candidates for degree from A. & M. this year number 291. E. M. Law, Houston, president of the board of directors of the college, will confer the degree upon graduates at the formal commencement exercises the morning of June 4. Cadet Colonel William P. Patton, of Lockhart, ranking member of the cadet corps, will deliver the valedictory just prior to the conferring of degrees.

Formal presentation of commissions in the Officers Reserve Corps of the United States Army to cadets who have completed the required military work will be made by Brigadier General Jacob F. Walters, Texas National Guard, Monday afternoon. A total of 220 will receive these reserve commissions as second lieutenants.

Parade honoring "T" men, the awarding of "T" medals and instrumental medals and the awarding of military ribbons to members of the college rifle and pistol teams will be held Sunday morning, June 2. Annual meeting of the Association of Former Students will be held that afternoon and the annual former students-faculty supper in the evening. President and Mrs. T. O. Walton will be at home informally to members of the senior class and their guests and to members of the faculty and their families Sunday evening.

Most of Monday will be given over to inspection of the college. Final ball will be held Monday night. Graduating review will be held at 12:30 o'clock noon on Tuesday, June 4, following the conferring of degrees upon graduates. Various exhibition drills and other features are included in the general program.

Methodist.

Sunday school at 10:00. Classes and competent teachers to suit all ages. A. S. Curry, superintendent. Sermon at 11 and 8 o'clock. Epworth League at 7.

Rev. C. C. Fortier, Pastor.

Baptist.

Sunday school at 10:00. D. H. Meade, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 7. Preaching services both morning and evening, June 9.

Rev. Robinett, Pastor.

Congregational.

Sunday school with good music and special feature, 10 a. m. Classes for all ages with interesting discussions. E. M. Reeve, superintendent. Christian Endeavor at 7:45. Preaching by pastor at regular hours.

Church of Christ.

Bible school at 10:30. W. H. Foster, Elder. Our revival meeting begins at 11:30, conducted by Bro. G. A. Dunn, and continues through the week. Services will be held in the school auditorium and the public is invited.

Mrs. Crawford Reads Interesting Paper

"Music washes from the soul the dust of everyday life," is a quotation which fittingly expresses the value of music to our spiritual, emotional and cultural life," declared Mrs. T. J. Crawford in a paper prepared and read by her at the recent meeting at Rhea of the County Federation of Clubs.

"Music has the most universal appeal of any form of art or recreation and is interpreted and enjoyed by each individual according to his own personal nature or individual need," stated Mrs. Crawford. "The place to begin the training of children in the love and appreciation of good music is in the home, and the time is while they are still very young. If the children's interest in music is aroused early it will not be difficult to develop their musical taste and to carry on their musical education to some degree of success."

"When we think of the many forces which are threatening and breaking up our family life we realize it is a phase of effort which needs especial emphasis. What could be more ideal than for the family with a few friends to gather around the piano singing and playing the old familiar songs?"

"The vast majority of us are lovers of music, but possess neither time nor opportunity to do more than enjoy it. Music in that sense has an alluring invitation; offering us almost incomparable refreshment of mind and heart."

"It may seem strange, but nevertheless is true, that one person will at one time enjoy and be refreshed by a lively popular tune, at another thrilled and edified by stately classical music and at still another time be soothed and uplifted by the beautiful hymns of the church. So all types of music of the better quality have their place in the life of the people."

"We should attend as many concerts and entertainments by the great artists as are within our reach. We can also enjoy much live music through the player-piano, photograph and radio, but the greatest thrill and enjoyment of all come from taking part in its production."

"A musical community is a progressive and happy community. A musically-minded person with the ability of leadership can, without much effort, organize a community chorus, drawing recruits from the various churches, clubs, societies and business enterprises of the community. The test of music as recreation is to be found, not in the amount of work or effort involved but the degree of pleasurable change and rest which is developed, so let us believe with Walter Savage Landor that "Music is God's gift to man; the only art of heaven given to earth and the only art of earth we take to heaven."

COPY COMES TOO LATE

Copy was received last week too late for publication, which was a very fine advertisement for one of the largest machine companies in the land.

We were deeply grieved not to be able to use this copy last week, but it was received too late to be put into type in time to go in the form.

This same fate applies to some very good news copy which we are also grieved not to be able to use. The Star is pleased to use all good copy, either news or advertising and will always use it when received in time. Kindly let us have your copy not later than ten o'clock each Thursday morning.

REVISION LIST

In revising the Star's subscription list recently it appears that some names were removed that were paid up and should not have been removed at this time, judging from the number who have called at the Star office stating that they had not received their paper.

To all those subscribers we say that when you do not receive your copy you should call for it and we will get this matter straightened out as soon as possible, but unless you tell us you are not getting your paper we may not find it out, so please let us know.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Enrique Rigg at their home in Friona, a daughter, Angelina, Monday, May 27.

FRIONA NEEDS AUDITORIUM, SAY CITIZENS

Friona is sadly in need of a room or building that will serve as an assembly room or hall for use of the various civic organizations such as the Chamber of Commerce, the city commission, the Friona Woman's Club, the Boy Scouts, and others.

These various organizations have been meeting around in private offices, stores and private homes every since their organization and this is becoming monotonous to many of the members as well as to those owning the stores and office rooms.

If these organizations would consolidate and all use the same room it could be secured at a nominal cost to each organization and at the same time yield a profitable return to the owner.

Friona has a citizen who is willing to erect such a building in a convenient place for all interested, and it only requires the encouragement of the citizens to induce him to put up the building, and the building in itself will be a compliment to the town. Why not furnish the necessary encouragement?

FRIONA

(A love song)
Friona now a city is
Compactly built and fair;
To it the farmers hurry back,
They find good service there.

The streets are straight and wide
And smooth,
They are paved with right good
will.

Along them all doors open are,
Read Welcome on each sill.

The stores are bright with fine
new goods,
The keepers smile at you,
And say, with pleasure great:
"O, may we show you through?"

There's something on display to
stall
The purse of every one;
Just look and see what toll and
art.

For newly man has done,
And there are buildings great
and tall;
Their tops do scrape the sky;
Their owners walk with sturdy
 tread.

They are fixed to handle all the
goods
The farmer cares to see;
They will pay the market for
his stuff;
Might ask him home to tea.

If there's a thing that can be done
To make all business right,
Friona men will do their part
And keep their honor bright.

Friona wills to keep the way
That makes a man's life a song;
She wills to see men free with
wealth
And to themselves belong.

To build a town and keep it fit
Is now a work for two;
The farmer and the townsmen both
To justice must be true.

One annual good is now the law
By which the world must thrive;
'Tis honest goodness in the heart,
That keeps true faith alive.

Of home and work and childhood's
rights
All schools are called to learn;
'Tis virtues pure and duties great
That gives the church concern.

To all that's right and good and
kind,
Let Christian men agree;
Let all at home and all abroad
Boost love and loyalty.

So here's a toast to our good town;
"She's all the world to me;
She is my home, my hope, my all;
There's none so fair as she!"

Oh yes, there's none so fair as she,
She's all the world to me,
She is my home, my hope, my all;
There's none so fair as she,
— Lover.

LARGE BEACON ARRIVES

The globe or reflector for the large beacon light being installed for the T. A. T. arrived here Wednesday morning and was taken directly to the high steel tower which has been erected on the northwest corner of R. L. Childs' farm a mile northeast of town.

It is reported that current for the light will be furnished by the Texas Utilities Co. from its plant here in Friona and that the light will be in operation by June 15.

Destructive Hail Storm Reported South of Town

The Star is reliably informed that a severe hail storm visited the south part of Parmer county Tuesday night, reaching as far south as Mulshoe in Bailey county, as far east as earth, in Lamb county.

It appears that the heaviest part of the storm was felt at Earth, where a total loss of crops is reported. At Mulshoe only a sixty per cent loss was sustained, and the fall was lighter toward the north, making a ten per cent loss at Lazbuddles, in Parmer county.

It is reported that hail stones as large as goose eggs fell at Mulshoe, and a citizen of Lazbuddles who was there at the time of the storm reports that the hail was six inches deep in his truck when he started home after the storm has passed.

HIGHWAY MARKERS UP

The splendid new highway markers for Federal Highway 396 and State Highway No. 33 have been erected along these highway thru Parmer county.

Beside the markers locating these two prominent highways the markers designating all curves and other necessary markers are also installed and the state and federal highway through Friona are now as well marked as any in the state.

T. N. JASPER TO TULIA SUNDAY

T. N. Jasper, hide and animal inspector, drove over to Tulia last Sunday to visit his brother-in-law T. A. Ross.

Mr. Ross is quite ill from cancer of the stomach, according to Mr. Jasper, and has slight chance for recovery. Mr. Jasper himself is in very poor health from an extended attack of rheumatism, having been confined to his home the greater part of the time during the past fourteen weeks.

SUMMERFIELD MAN HERE WEDNESDAY

Lawrence Johnson, leading citizen of Summerfield was a business visitor in Friona Wednesday and while here made the Star office a short visit. Mr. Johnson is a grain dealer at his town and has charge of the elevator at that place. He is also interested in hail insurance.

FARWELL MEN HERE WEDNESDAY

W. W. Bell and Messrs. Storey and Phillips of Farwell were business visitors in Friona Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Bell formerly lived in this locality while in the cattle business and may decide to again become a citizen of the town in the near future.

RETURN FROM PORCALES

Miss Nella Goodwine, who spent last week visiting with Miss Inez Copeland near Portales, N. M., returned home Sunday night. Miss Copeland was Miss Goodwine's assistant in teaching the Messenger school the past term. Both give universal satisfaction as teachers and have been re-elected for the same positions next term.

DIAMOND SPARKLES

The Friona team drove to Flagg and antagonized the Flagg boys in a hotly contested game last Sunday, which resulted in a score of 1 to 12 in favor of Flagg.

On this coming Sunday the Flagg team will visit Friona and another game will be played by these two teams on the Friona diamond to which the public is cordially invited.

Dehorning Calves a Growing Practice

Menard. "We want you to come out to the ranch and de-horn some calves for us," Martin Brothers told the county agent here five years ago. W. R. Nisbet, promptly replied, "Yes sir, I'll be out in the morning." But there were no suitable de-horners available, so that afternoon he went to a blinck-shop and made by hand the first pair of de-horners widely used in this county. Since that time scores of de-horning demonstrations have been held each spring, and several ranches will soon be free of horned cattle. The reason for this rapid spread of the practice is that de-horning gives cattle greater market value, less screw worm trouble, fewer sheep and goats fatally gored, and more uniform herds.

CROP PROSPECTS OVER FRIONA TERRITORY SAID TO BE BETTER THAN FOR PAST SEVERAL YEARS

Hereford Man to Build New House for Maurer

B. G. McNeeley of Hereford has been awarded the contract for the erection of the new Maurer building at the corner of Main and Fifth Streets, mentioned in our columns last week.

Mr. McNeeley began work of preparing the ground for the foundation Tuesday morning and will rush the work of construction as rapidly as weather conditions permit. The contractor is anxious to get the work completed and Mr. Maurer is anxious to have the use of the building. They hope to have it ready for occupancy by wheat harvest.

"Mother Machree" to Be Staged for Guild

"Mother Machree," a screen production based on the long-famous song of that name, is to be presented at the Star Theatre on Monday and Tuesday nights, June 3 and 4, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Guild of Hereford.

Ladies of the Guild are selling tickets now for the production and the organization will share in the receipts from the showing of the film here. Such funds will be used by the Guild for the furtherance of church work.

In speaking of the film version of "Mother Machree," Ernest R. Ball, celebrated composer, said: "I wrote the music for 'Mother Machree' in conjunction with Chauncey Olcott, the Irish tenor, who enjoyed great popularity twenty years ago. The lyrics were written by Miss Rida Johnson Young and I have always considered the words the most touching of any I have ever read. There is something infinitely tender about the song and I am sure that Miss Belle Bennett, who plays the title role, has invested the screen play with this haunting sweetness."

John Ford, maker of the "Iron Horse" and "Three Bad Men," directed "Mother Machree," and like his other two masterpieces, it is an interpretation of an epochal period of American history, as well as a great story of mother love and romance.

FORMER RESIDENT VISITS HERE

W. Davidson and family of Melrose, New Mexico, visited former neighbors and friends here Sunday. The Davidson family formerly lived near Friona, but moved to New Mexico where they purchased a farm some time last winter. They express themselves as well satisfied with their new home.

ESTABLISHING GRADE FOR GUTTERS

A. O. Thompson and two helpers all from Hereford, spent Monday here with his surveying instruments, surveying Main Street for the purpose of establishing a uniform grade for the street gutters that are about to be put in.

The present building activities along this street made it imperative that such action be taken in order that these new buildings shall have their foundations on a proper level for the street.

MUCH SOIL BEING BROKEN

Several farmers through the territory are now busily engaged in breaking tracts of sod and making it ready for crops, mostly for wheat, but some will go to root crops this spring.

E. W. Reeve is one of those who is so employed. He has leased a section of land about ten miles west of town, which he plans to have ready for wheat by seeding time this fall. Others who are breaking sod report the ground working nicely since the rains.

DROVE TO STEVENSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guyer, accompanied by Mr. Guyer's mother, Mrs. J. A. Guyer, and his sister, Miss Virginia Guyer, left at noon Sunday to drive through to Stevensville. The object of the trip was to see the country and to bring home with them Reeve Guyer and Hurd Whitefield, who have been attending college there during the past winter.

Taking the crop prospects as a whole in the Friona territory, there seems little cause for discouragement on the part of those who have planted and are cultivating the fields.

A short survey of the wheat conditions for a few miles to the north and west of Friona indicates that there will be at least an average crop or better, with many fields now promising considerably above the average and perhaps some the maximum yield per acre. Some of the early sown wheat was severely hit by the dry weather which preceded the rains of the past two or three weeks, and at the same time the rains came looking very much like it was gone.

Since the rains this damaged wheat has come out with a luxuriant new growth which although it will be later than the part which was not hurt, now bids fair to equal or even exceed it.

While all the early sowing is now in full head with good long heads, which now indicates an early harvest, the later sown wheat is now showing such a promising growth that it seems almost impossible for it to fall behind the early sowing in yield. With the moisture now in the ground and the advanced stage of even the latest, it would appear that one would be perfectly safe in estimating an average yield equal to any we have yet had here.

As to row crops the prospects in a way are as good as that of the wheat. While there is comparatively little row crops planted, large ones are all ready for planting and it is thought that the land in this locality will be dry enough for working this week and before this issue of the Star is off the press there will be hundreds of acres planted to the various sorghum grains, sudan and corn. Judging from reports and the numerous inquiries for seed, it seems that there will be a considerable acreage of millet sown here this season, which makes a splendid forage crop for horses and cattle, especially for milk cows, of which there is getting to be a goodly number here.

While some cotton and corn had been planted previous to the rains it appears that the great bulk of these crops are yet to be planted. So far as the writer has been able to ascertain very few if any of the cotton farmers had finished planting their crops, and although the season is now somewhat advanced for cotton planting, it is predicted that there is yet plenty of time for maturing the crop if planted by the tenth of June, owing to the unusual amount of moisture which will bring up the crop and speed it far toward fruition.

If no rain falls to prevent, strenuous efforts will be made to complete the planting during this week and next, and with facilities for rapid work which most of them have it seems that this will be possible even though their crops may comprise several hundred acres.

Trades Day to Be Held Here This Saturday

Do not forget Trades Day this week, tomorrow, Saturday. Be on hand with your tickets and get all that is coming to you.

In addition to the regular program there will be a number of articles offered for sale at the community auction, including two or three good milk cows.

VANCE WILL SUPERINTEND ELEVATOR

R. D. Vance, of Oklahoma, has been employed by the local officials of the Elevator Corporation as superintendent of the Corporation plant at this place, recently purchased from Giesler & Son.

Mr. Vance is an experienced elevator man and has had much experience in managing other elevators for the corporation and in organization work of the Wheat Growers Association.

Beside Mr. and Mrs. Vance, they have two sons and two daughters, who will make a valuable addition to the citizenry of the town. They have rented the house of Dr. McElroy in the north part of town and will move here in the near future. Mr. Vance was here Tuesday making the necessary arrangements for moving.

NATION'S TRIBUTE, AT HOME AND ABROAD, TO THE BRAVE MEN WHO LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES WHEN DUTY CALLED

The cold rain falls on Dun-sur-Meuse tonight,
My brothers of the Marne, do you fare well,
Where, by the ford, or on some wind-swept height,
You lie among the hamlets where you fell?

Do you sleep well these wet spring nights,
Where there is never any brushwood blast,
To cast within the dugout wavering lights,
And warm the chill of these benumbing days?

Romagne-sous-Montfaucon! The little towns
That scatter from the Somme to the Meuse,
Some silent sentry on their high-backed downs,
Harks still to every far white church's bell—

The humble little church of misty hills,
Set where the white roads cross, with ruined fane,



Suresnes

While stars of Alsace light the Vosges at night,
As long as Lorraine's cross shines in the sun,
While moons on Bar-le-Duc send bombers' light,

And in the din, that left us deaf and blind,
We sensed the uttered message clear—
"Keep faith."

To every man a different meaning, yet—
Faith to the thing that set him, at his best,
Something above the blood and dirt and wet,
Something apart. May God forget the rest!

Let us forget! The months swing into years,
Our souls are caught in trivial things again,
We laugh at what we once beheld with tears,
In petty strife we ease our souls their pain.

The cold rain falls in France! Ah, send anew
The spirit that once flamed so high and bright,
When, by your graves, we bade you brave adieu,
When Taps blew so much more than just "Good night."

CURTIS WHEELER,
First Division.

—From the New York Times.



Belleau

Where, through the window-gaps with war-scarred sills,
A battered Christ looks out into the rain,
Silent, all silent to the passer-by,
Those lonely mounds, or rows of crosses white,
Beyond the need of bitter words they lie,
But are they silent to their friends to-night?

Can we stand whole before a crackling fire—
We, who have gone in peace a year and a year,
Singing and jesting, working agate for hire—
Deaf to the message they would have us hear?

Not while the red of poppies in the wheat,
Not while a silver bugle on the breeze,
Not while the smell of leather in the heat,
Bring us anew in spirit overseas.

Or rain drives down the gray road to Verdun,
So long shall we hear those we left behind,
Where eddying smoke fell like a mountain wraith,

So long shall we hear those we left behind,
Where eddying smoke fell like a mountain wraith,



Arlington

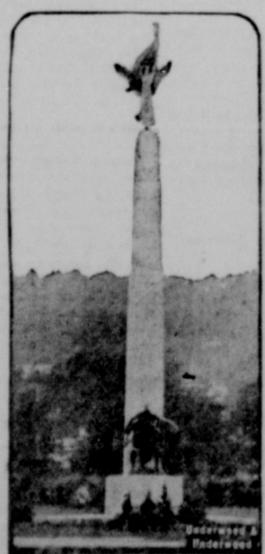
and protested, but strong hands held me down and some one pressed a sponge to my nostrils. As I still struggled, the surgeon bent over me with a knife. I felt myself going and in a last despairing effort I raised my head and sank my teeth in his cheek and hung on till everything went black. When I came to I still lay on the board, but I had my leg. I saw the surgeon feeling around, seeking other victims. Just then the door opened and a general officer entered. He recognized me and I told him my story. He said nothing, but drawing his sword he whaled the surgeon with the flat of it, drove him out and later had him cashiered.

There were details of that retreat which make even more unpleasant reading. They took some of the glamour out of that glorious victory, but little Peterkin was not yet cured. The trip to Gettysburg, which had been unavoidably postponed for a few decades, still somehow seemed enticing. He had the money, but there were other ways in which he could spend it to advantage.

1929

"So you want to see Gettysburg," said a World-war officer in Washington, indulgently. "Curious ambition! A little antiquated, of course, still it's interesting—historically. Might take a run up there by auto. Not much of a battle, judged by modern standards. They didn't know a great deal about warfare. Any lesson you could draw from it would be valueless in these days of improved artillery. But don't let me dissuade you, if you think you can get any fun out of it."

STately SHAFT



A view of the beautiful war memorial in Edgemont park, Upper Montclair, N. J. The shaft is of granite, while the statue on top and at the base are of bronze. At night this memorial is strikingly illuminated.

The boy that still remained in the man after half a century made up his mind to go. Four women went with him, for what purpose he was unable to discover. There was no indication that any of them had previously heard of Gettysburg. But why do women do anything?

A journey across Maryland, through historic Frederick and Emmetsburg, with the Blue Ridge on the west, and thence into southern Pennsylvania! Presently monuments began to appear, springing up unexpectedly in the most incongruous places—beside wayside pumps, in plowed fields, at kitchen doors, beside woodpiles. Like lone-people wearing their Sunday best in a week-day crowd! Then prosaic Gettysburg, busily tapping cash registers, reaping tangible reward for past misfortunes!

It is easy to visualize the town as it must have appeared when the tide of battle swept through and around it. Little or nothing has been changed. Bullet holes in the buildings have been carefully preserved. An unkind thought that some new holes may have been added since is instantly banished as base and unworthy of the friendly inhabitants.

Out to the battlefield! Oak Hill and Seminary Ridge! The names of heroes preserved in historic landmarks. Reynolds, McPherson, Hancock, Barlow! The Peach Orchard and the Wheatfield! Round Top and Little Round Top! Willoughby Run and Shead's Grove! The Devil's Den and the Valley of the Shadow of Death! Monuments as thick as brigadiers on blackberries! Sergeant Crippen forever shaking his fist! Warren on his rock! Father Corby on his! Culp's Hill and Cemetery Ridge!

Disillusionment! Peach Orchard with the peach trees gone. Like any corner lot! Meade's headquarters looking like a small gas station! The scene of Pickett's charge a stretch of flat field indistinguishable from the monotonous landscape past which your automobile rolls through any average countryside! Not thus did the enthusiast envisage that mighty theater of conflict over which the contending armies struggled in blood and sweat. Only by shutting one's eyes resolutely on the prosaic every-day scene could one call up an adequate vision of that titanic encounter, the long lines of gray moving to mutilation and death, the belching batteries, the riderless horses, the flashing bayonets, the smoke enshrouded field, the horror and frenzy of close combat with cracking pistols and clubbed muskets, the hell that is battle and the Gethsemane that is defeat.

One could just as well have conjured up the picture amid all the comforts of home.

Obligation and Privilege

For twenty-five years to come, so the statisticians tell us, there will be survivors of the Grand Army. That we should cherish them tenderly is an evident obligation as it is a high privilege.

No one could ever meet death for his country without the hope of immortality.—Cicero.

GOLD ON THEIR OWN HEARTHSTONE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

"MY POOR little girl," said the haughty, gray-haired woman seated at the patient's bedside. "Everything seems to conspire to retard your convalescence. Try to eat your egg, sweetheart."

"I don't believe I can," said the invalid, languidly. "Oh, but you'll take it from mother. I'll feed you, darling."

Mrs. Mayland emptied the egg into a cup, put a sprinkle of salt, and a piece of butter in it, and held a spoonful to her daughter's lips. The girl opened her mouth, in the manner of a newly hatched chick receiving a worm from the parent bird, and little by little the egg disappeared.

"That's wonderful, precious," said the mother, with an approving kiss. Her supper finished, Miss Mayland reached for her mirror and vanity case and the nurse knew she was preparing for the doctor's evening call. It had seemed incredible at first that Doctor Ingraham, the most popular of the younger members of the hospital staff, should fall a victim to such a shallow and selfish girl. But it had proved to be only too true, and Grace Roe had suffered severely in consequence.

The toilet articles were scarcely removed when the doctor knocked and entered. He bowed mechanically to Mrs. Mayland and said tenderly to her daughter, "How are we feeling to-night?"

Miss Roe, fearful of betraying the tumult in her breast, hastily left the room. In the corridor outside she met Miss Pierce, the night nurse. "How's the hospital's prize nuisance?" asked Miss Pierce. "As usual she's—difficult."

"Luckily for me—and for herself—she sleeps nights. Otherwise I'd be tempted to give her a pill that would quiet her for good. Why in the name of common sense doesn't Doctor Ingraham send her home? She's well enough."

Miss Mayland went home the following week and the announcement of her engagement to Doctor Ingraham followed shortly after.

"Hm!" scoffed Miss Pierce. "Some people are born to trouble and some people have trouble thrust upon them, but Doctor Ingraham goes looking for it with a lantern. Between that pretty, pampered nunny and her field marshal of a mother he'll stand at attention for the rest of his life."

Pampered nunny Miss Mayland might be, but that didn't lessen Doctor Ingraham's feeling of self-congratulation, nor did it alter Grace Roe's conviction that justice was very unevenly distributed in the world. Not even graduation, the event she had looked forward to with intense eagerness for three years, could dispel the gloom which took possession of her. She was very much depressed indeed as, diploma in hand and clad in the vestments that her new status called for, she rounded a corner of the hospital corridor and almost collided with Doctor Ingraham, whom she hadn't seen since the announcement of his engagement.

She managed to pull herself together sharply and say a few appropriate words. He thanked her, adding, as his eyes took in the white gown and diploma, "But I'm not the only one to be congratulated. I see you're all ready for a tussle with the well-known cruel world."

"Yes, I'm through." Her face flushed and she was about to turn away when he put a restraining hand on her arm, saying impetuously, "How would you like to be office nurse, Miss Roe? We've worked together so often and understand each other so well that I'd rather have you than any one else."

"I'm not a woman to him at all," she told herself bitterly. "I'm just a machine to carry out his orders. But I'll be near him and share his work in some measure."

"Very well, doctor," she said, aloud. "As you say, we understand each other so well."

So Grace Roe was installed as high priestess in Doctor Ingraham's temple of healing, from which vantage point she was shortly able to discover that the doctor's engagement was bringing him as much grief as rapture.

On a certain afternoon when the doctor's office was filled with patients Miss Roe was surprised by the unexpected appearance of Felicia Mayland and her mother, with the request that Doctor Ingraham be summoned forthwith.

"But he is very busy," she tried to explain. "Some of these people made appointments weeks ahead. May I take a message instead?"

"I said," insisted Miss Mayland coldly, "that I wished to speak to the doctor. You will kindly do as you are told."

"You are addressing the doctor's fiancée," Mrs. Mayland further reminded the nurse. "Call him at once and hurry, please."

"Very well," agreed Miss Roe, her face a bright pink as she showed them to a room at the rear of the house. "And I hope you meet with your success, you pair of vultures," she apostrophized them silently, knocking at the door of the doctor's private sanctum.

"Who's there?" demanded Doctor Ingraham impatiently.

"Miss Mayland and her mother are here, doctor, and insist on seeing you." He muttered something that sound-

ed suspiciously like an oath. "Where are they?"

She told him. As he came out the expression on his face boded no good to the house of Mayland.

"I told you," he said, facing his fiancée and her mother a moment later, "that I'd be busy until seven. I have tickets for the theater and will call for you at that hour."

"But I'd rather you took me to a matinee," said Felicia. "There's a ball I'd like to attend this evening."

"A matinee? Be sensible, Felicia. Go with your mother."

"You never have any time for me!" his betrothed broke out angrily.

"And my daughter," put in Mrs. Mayland majestically, "doesn't have to put up with neglect."

The doctor regarded her with frowning disfavor. "Please remember that if I preferred matinees to saving human lives I wouldn't have been on hand when Felicia needed me to operate on her. A doctor's life isn't a succession of matinees and pink teas, you know."

"I don't care what excuses you make—" Felicia began.

"I'm not making any," he stated emphatically. "I'm simply telling you that if you marry a doctor you must reconcile yourself to being deprived of his society occasionally."

"Oh, must I—" She drew his ring from her finger and flung it to the floor. "Let's go, mother."

Doctor Ingraham stared after them a moment, shrugged his shoulders helplessly, picked up the scorned ring and returned to his patients.

When the last one was gone he sought Miss Roe, busily sorting papers at her desk.

"Would you be surprised to hear," he asked, smiling grimly, "that my engagement to Miss Mayland is at an end? Here's the proof," he added, taking the ring from his pocket.

"What am I to do with an article so useless?"

"I'd keep it," replied Miss Roe, a wave of color crimsoning her cheeks. "Some day you'll meet a woman who'll consider it a privilege—and an honor—to wear a ring of your giving."

He stared and for the first time took note of the delicate color in her face, the sensitive mouth, the shining gray eyes, the curls of auburn hair escaping from beneath the little white cap. Still staring, he returned the ring to his pocket and remarked cryptically, "Men are awful fools."

"Are they?" she murmured.

"Yes. They go searching for gold afar—when it's lying on their hearthstones. They travel around the world looking for the bluebird of happiness that's been singing over their doorposts for ages. They—but let's not philosophize. I have a free evening and some theater tickets. Will you honor me with your company, Miss Roe?"

Geologists See Signs of Returning Ice Age

The feeling that another Ice Age is creeping slowly back on northern Europe and North America has been revived in European minds by the unusual cold of the last winter, and it has received the support of the distinguished German geologist, Prof. Walther Gothan, of the Prussian geological survey, according to Dr. E. E. Free. Professor Gothan bases his suggestions largely on the evidence of fossil plants. The Ice age was not, he points out, a single period of cold. Instead, it was divided into several glacial periods separated by warm interglacial periods. During these interglacial periods plants migrated northward behind the edge of the melting ice, leaving their fossils in a regular succession.

First came stunted bushes and grass plants like those which now grow on the tundras of Alaska and Siberia. Behind these, as the climate grew warmer, came forests of pine and birch trees. Finally toward the middle of each warm interglacial period, the forests were of beech trees, as the natural European forests are now. When each interglacial period gave way, in turn, to renewed cold and ice, this plant sequence followed the reverse order, beeches were replaced by birch and pine, these by the tundra, this, finally, by the ice. A few centuries ago, Professor Gothan believes, the present beech forests of Europe were larger than now. Already, he suspects, birch and pine trees have begun to supplant them; perhaps a sign that twenty or thirty thousand years from now the Ice age will be back.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Letter of the Law

The prospective tenant had inspected all the rooms, the coal cellar, and the other conveniences of the flat, and had expressed himself satisfied.

"Have you any children?" asked the porter.

"I have."

"Then you can't have the flat."

"But you don't understand. My youngest child is married and lives in Australia, and the other two are in America!"

"That makes no difference," said the porter. "I have orders not to let this flat to anyone with children!"—Pearson's.

Maine's Game Sanctuaries

Maine has 30 game sanctuaries for all bird and animal wild life. In the last 10 years more than 200,000 acres have been set aside for such purposes and there are few counties that do not possess sizable tracts. These havens of refuge for bird and beast are of inestimable value to the state. Some fur-bearing animals that were nearly extinct are now very noticeably on the increase in the large game preserves.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



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

"Freedom of Knees"

Since the Atlanta girl kicked a masher on the shins we get greater utility, as well as charm, in the short skirts.—Atlanta Constitution.

LIVER SLUGGISH? HERE'S RELIEF Free Proof!

Headachy, sick, bilious, feverish men and women are quickly relieved of all the symptoms caused by sluggish liver and bowels. One or two pleasant, harmless doses of pure vegetable Dodson's Liver-tone will do the work better than calomel. Millions know how it cleanses, purifies the system; tones liver and bowels; makes them act normally. If you haven't experienced its marvelous benefits, we'll send a FREE bottle. Just write Sterling Products, Wheeling, W. Va. Do it today.

DODSON'S Liver-tone TASTES GOOD—ACTS QUICK

Dizzy/DR TO-NIGHT TO-MORROW ALRIGHT

For Sale at All Druggists

Dangerous A trusted employee should not marry an ambitious girl.—Farm and Fireside.

Could one act like a dog in order to win love? A dog has no trouble winning it.

A Perfect Day

IS NOT one that leaves you with tired, aching feet. They will spoil any day, but if you shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes in the morning you will walk all day or dance all night in perfect ease. It takes the sting out of corns, bunions and calluses. Sold everywhere.

use Allen's Foot-Ease

For Free trial packets and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

Companionate version—And so they were married and lived happily on their parents.

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.

Love is too often adulterated with money.

NO PATIENCE WITH CHILDREN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Steadied Her Nerves

Dalton, Pa.—"I was weak, nervous and run-down before my last baby was born. My other children tired me. I had no patience with them and they just wore me out. My mother told me about someone who took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped her. I took it myself and got fine results. I am getting along fine now, thanks to your Vegetable Compound. My husband and I both feel sure that it helped me."—Mrs. RAYMOND STAGE, R. F. D. 2, Dalton, Pa.



National Parks Now Are Quite Popular

National forests of the United States, located in various parts of the country, are becoming increasingly popular as touring grounds for motorists, and each succeeding year sees a greater number of motor vehicles passing through these beautiful preserves.

This is pointed out by Charles M. Hayes, president of the Chicago Motor club, who says that with this increase in motor touring in the national forests there is to be noted a corresponding increase in the total of improved roads located within them.

Figures forwarded to us from national headquarters of the American Automobile association with which we are affiliated, show that recent work on forest roads has brought the total of improved highways there up to 8,775, while the total of all forest roads is 13,911.

Each year witnesses a gain in the number of motorists who are attracted by the unsurpassed beauties of our national forests, and each year also witnesses additional miles added to the chain of improved roads which is making these delightful areas available to all motor car owners.

But statistics alone do not tell the whole story of the rising popularity of the national forests as objectives of countless motor tours. A check-up of our own local touring bureau reveals that we directed more vacationists to the national parks during

the last year than in any other similar period.

"The increased mileage of improved roads, of course, has had a markedly stimulating effect, and with the policy of constantly advancing that total of mileage strongly in effect we can look forward to a greater flow of cars to the forests next year."

Rookie Making Good

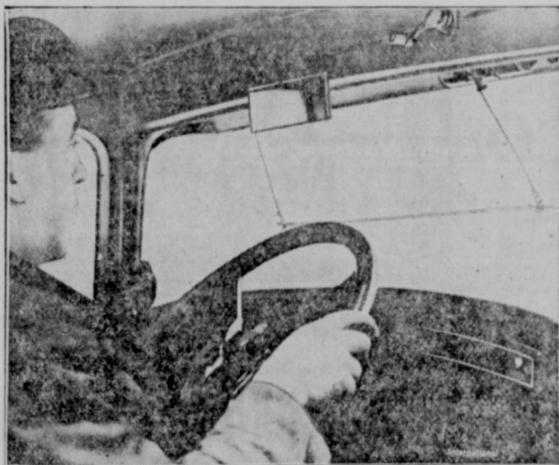


Earl Averill, rookie outfielder of the Cleveland Indians, who is reputed to have cost his team in the neighborhood of \$45,000, is living up to the reputation he established on the Pacific coast by slamming the ball hard and fielding superbly.

For DX Fans

Regeneration is essential to real DX results. It can be obtained in various ways, for practically every radio-frequency circuit has some form of stabilizer to prevent regeneration and the approach to maximum sensitivity.

Wiper Is Convenient for Driver



A new device which wipes the whole top of the windshield of an automobile with one sweeping action. This device was shown in London recently and is becoming popular.

Coaches Attend Summer Course

HELTERED by awnings spread over the stands on historic Illinois field, more than 200 coaches will listen to the lore of athletics as expounded by University of Illinois coaches during the annual summer course for coaches which will be held June 17 to July 27. This will be the sixteenth summer course which was first given at Illinois in 1914 when it was a pioneer. Now there are numerous courses but Illinois remains one of the favorites with the coaches who desire to amplify their knowledge.

The course will afford an opportunity for a comprehensive review of four of the most popular competitive sports and the most prominent physical education subjects.

Milt Olander, assistant coach and chief scout, will teach football, a course which will be of unusual interest on account of Illinois' feat in winning the Big Ten championship for the past two years.

Track will be taught by Harry Gill, veteran molder of championship teams, assisted by Chick Werner, freshman coach; baseball by Carl Lundgren, who is also director of the course, and basketball by Craig Ruby, D. M. Bullock varsity trainer, will expound his secrets. Physical education courses will be as follows:

Calisthenics, gymnastics and recreation, S. C. Staley, C. J. Wagner and Raymond Heidloff; medical gymnastics and physical diagnosis, George T. Stafford; swimming, H. C. Paterson; psychology and athletics, Dr. Coleman R. Griffin.

Illinois' athletic plant will be utilized with open-air classrooms. The university has just issued a bulletin describing the course.



Carl Lundgren.

Rookies Threaten Cy Williams' Job

Cy Williams, who has played in the National league for 16 years, is one of the most lovable characters in the game and he is always kind and helpful to the rookies, but still he soon will be thinking some such thoughts as these:

"This fellow Klein, now where did he come from? Fort Wayne? Huh! Going to play the outfield this year. He's sure of it, because he hit 300 in 60 games last year. Well, maybe he is, and maybe I will sit on the bench and watch him, but then again maybe not. They have had me sitting on the bench or milking cows on my Three Lakes farm for many summers, but still I play in my 100 games every year.

"Say, I was playing ball in Notre Dame college the year this boy, Klein, was born. I got into the big league the year his folks celebrated his seventh birthday and bought him a fuzzy toy dog with black buttons for eyes.

"And Whitney. When he was ten years old and playing with a rubber ball I was a veteran on the Chicago club. Why, I joined the Phillies before Whitney entered his teens. They were calling me 'Ol Cy' in the big leagues before any one of a half-dozen of these boys around this ball yard had ever gotten out of grammar school. And here I am still hitting more home runs than any of them will hit, unless it is Hurst. That boy is some slugger, and he may well come up to my record of 1923, when I led the league and tied Ruth.

"Pretty good boys, though, and some of them look to me like real comers. That boy Whitney looks to me like the best third baseman since Pie Traynor broke in. He hit in more runs last season than Hornsby—103. Think of that! And he played a rattling good game at third, too. Steady as a rock day after day."

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AUTOMOBILE ITEMS

An optimist is one who only sees the first installment.

Whoever said "drive carefully for you may meet another fool" was right.

The proper amount of air in tires at all times means long life for the casings.

Berlin has a traffic cop who speaks 16 languages. Our cops manage to say plenty in just one.

The man with a vacant look in his eye explained that he had been half an hour hunting a parking place.

Many an automobile starts a cross-country trip without knowing how far it will be carried down the track.

The number of Londoners who complained against the rule forbidding the parking of cars with windows closed and doors locked will cause motorists in the larger American cities to wonder how so many people found any place to park at all.

American Tires Found to Be Puncture Proof



A usual test which a newly sold car must go through in Rome—that of driving the loaded car over boards filled with nails to show the skeptical Italians that the tires—American made—are really puncture-proof.



Just a Little Smile

A GAME

"One college boy met another," said a tall smoker straining his neck at the scenery, "and noticed that he was unusually well groomed."

"What's the idea of all the glad rags?" he inquired.

"Well," said the other softly, "I've got a date tonight with the daughter of a famous bridge expert and I'm taking her out in my best suit."—Pittsburg Press.

SUITS BOY FRIEND



He—Madam, your clutch isn't working right.

She—My boy friend never complains about it.

Ye—Owl!

The honeymoon is over. When a wall comes from their flat: "Don't you dare throw those biscuits! Do you want to kill the cat?"

Among Others

A young man with a pretty, flirtatious fiancée wrote to a supposed rival:

"I've been told that you have been kissing my girl. Come to my office at eleven o'clock Saturday. I want to have this matter out."

The rival answered: "I've received a copy of your circular letter and will be present at the meeting."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

The Next Morning

Mrs. Ruffery—Ten stitches did the doctor have to put in me old mahn after the fight wid your old mahn last night.

Mrs. Hogan—Ten was it? Sure when the doctor seen me poor husband carried in this morning, he says: "Have any wan got a sewing machine?"

Forgiven for All Else

Blinks—You always used to knock the radio, now you seem to be strong for it. What made you change your opinion of it?

Jinks—I read that the music publishers claim it is killing jazz.

OF COURSE



"Do you know what fish would make a good aviator?"

"Of course not, neither do you."

"Sure, I do. How about the flying fish?"

Pretty Much the Same

If you were I and I were you, in life's complex design, for your mistakes I should be due, and you'd be making mine.

Sold!

Lattecaldo—I want to get my boy a saxophone for his birthday. How is this one over here?

Clerk—That one is out of order; it won't sound.

Lattecaldo—Just what I'm looking for! Wrap it up.

Not to Be Repeated

"My husband is plain-spoken; he calls a spade a spade."

"So is mine, but I won't say what he calls our wireless."—Stray Stories

Quite True

Artist—I would like to paint a picture of you and your wife kissing.

Gentleman—But I thought you were a marine artist?

Artist—Quite true! I would label this a "Few Smacks."

In Every Theater

Mrs. Hope (at cinema)—I've forgotten my glasses, Henry.

Hope—It doesn't matter, dear. We can sit behind some good title readers.—Movie Age.



MOST people depend on Bayer Aspirin to make short work of headaches, but did you know it's just as effective in the worse pains from neuralgia or neuritis? Rheumatic pains, too. Don't suffer when Bayer Aspirin can bring complete comfort without delay, and without harm; it does not affect the heart. In every package of genuine Bayer Aspirin are proven directions with which everyone should be familiar, for they can spare much needless suffering.



Mosquito Bites Balsam of Myrrh

There is this about a little flat: If you lose anything, it doesn't take long to find it.

GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

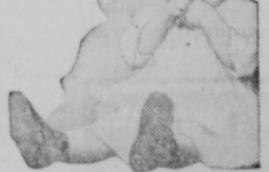
Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks
K-R-O (Kills Rats Only) is a new exterminator that can be used about the house, barn or poultry yard with safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Comstock process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 378 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the original Squill exterminator. All druggists 75c, or direct if not yet stocked. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Some men spend so much time hustling that they haven't time to accomplish anything.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria is never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



MOTOR QUIZ

(How Many Can You Answer?)

Q.—What is the average daily run of a tourist now as compared with ten years ago? What are the contributing factors for this increase?

Ans.—The average daily run of a tourist has increased from 100 miles ten years ago to 234 miles today. Better highways, motor car improvements, more adequate sign-posting, improved motor facilities and the raising of speed limits have helped increase this average.

Q.—What devices save oil and minimize wear on cars?

Ans.—The air cleaner eliminates dirt from the intake air; the crank-case ventilator removes water vapor; the oil filter removes sludge and other foreign matter from the oil and the thermostat keeps the engine and oil at the proper temperature. Except in the case of the oil-wetted type of air cleaner, the only unit that requires attention is the oil filter, which should be renewed every 10,000 miles.

Q.—What results when the storage battery fails completely?

Ans.—The engine will be rendered as useless as if the gas tank were empty.

Q.—What care should the battery receive?

Ans.—The battery should be kept at its maximum charge at all times, and never permitted to stand in a discharged state. Fast charging should be avoided. Before unscrewing the filler caps it is a good plan to wash the top of the battery with a solution of ammonia water. The electrolyte level should always be kept above the plates.

Pick-Ups of All Kinds of Sport

St. Louis wants the national open golf championship in 1930 or 1931.

University of Illinois students are voting to make boxing a varsity sport.

President Hickey of the American association saw the opening game at Columbus.

The phenomenal turn of the San Francisco Seals has been the talk of the Coast league.

Dave Guarnaccia, Harvard football star, has turned down several offers to play with the professionals next fall.

Dutch Herman, coach of the Penn State basket ball team, is an assist-

Ties World's Mark



Bert Francisco, famous Mooseheart athlete, who has tied the world's record for the 60-yard dash several times

ant professor of history on the faculty there.

A golfer is supposed to always tell the truth—even when he calls another golfer a liar.

Bob Lamotte has played shortstop for several seasons, but this year is holding down third for Baltimore.

For 16 years the New Orleans Pelicans have been a first division ball club and the team again is strong.

A Scotch professional golfer, after 14 years of retirement, has resumed the game. Evidently he found his ball.

President C. J. McDiarmid of the Cincinnati Reds announces the release of Outfielder Marty Callaghan to Columbus.

Fred Nicolar, Indian trainer at the University of Washington, was raised on an Iroquois reservation in West Virginia.

The Cincinnati Reds likely will do their training in Miami next year. They think they can make more expense money there.

Eddie Burke, captain of the Navy team last year, is helping the coaches whip into shape the candidates for next fall's football eleven.

The Kansas City baseball club has announced the sale of Charles Robertson, pitcher, to the Milwaukee club of the American association.

Although he engaged in 417 bouts during his lengthy ring career, Batting Levinsky, former light heavy weight champion, was knocked out but three times.

Manager Good Is

Fast Growing Gray

Wilbur Good, manager of the Atlanta Crackers, received a letter the other day from that well-known man-about-town, Mr. A. Fan.

"What do you mean by having so many old men out there?" demanded the irate fan. "Don't you know they are all too old to run and throw?"

Continuing on in that style for a page, Mr. A. Fan then took Wilbur Good to task for not being in the lineup himself. "If you need players why don't you play?" he asked.

"He doesn't want old men and then he wants me to play," said Wilbur Good, as he stroked his graying locks. "Holy cow, how are you going to please a guy like that?"

Splashed Oil Is Due to Carelessness of Owner

Much that passes for oil leakage around the engine is the result of carelessness in adding oil to the crankcase. Just a little oil, spilled over the outside of the filler pipe, will splatter around the engine and give the appearance of trouble.

Since most filler pipes are located toward the front end of the engine the oil that is spilled is nearer the fan and is more easily picked up and scattered.

In some arrangements any oil that is spilled will run down over the front of the timing gear case and drip on the lower fan pulley.

At the high speeds cars now travel oil is apt to be blown back to the rear of the engine, where it may be mistaken for leakage from the oil lead to the pressure gauge on the instrument board.

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Entered as second-class mail matter, July 21, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

COGITATIONS

and APHORISMS of JODOK

Rigorousness exalts a nation, and regard for its ordinances up-bulldeth a city.

If our town is better than others it is because we as a people are careful of the observance and enforcement of its ordinances. No one should put a stumbling block in the way of his neighbor in such matters.

Adventure is a great thing and there seems to be no end to its variety. Every profession and every line of business have their adventures aside from individual or personal adventures.

I often learn through ordinary conversation with them that some of my closest friends have had adventures as thrilling, amusing and romantic as most of those to be found in the most exciting fiction.

Only last week I overheard my

MONEY TALKS



"THE MOTHER OF PROSPERITY"

Someone has called the cow the mother of prosperity, which name fits with a whole lot of accuracy, especially in this county. Introducing pure bred stock is working wonders in the way of decreasing upkeep and increasing quality and quantity.

THE DAIRY COW

Provides a steady revenue to tide over the otherwise unproductive period between crops.

FRIONA STATE BANK FRIONA, TEXAS

SPECIAL PRICES

On a complete line of Nursery Stock to close our spring delivery. The season is just on for Dahlias, Cannas, Gladiolias, Daisies, etc. Large stock of choice Tomato, Cabbage, Pepper, etc., ready in a few days.

HEREFORD NURSERY

L. P. Landrum, Owner 1108 East Tenth Street

friend J. W. Shults telling of some of his adventurous experiences while he was a young man, and, by the way, he is not an old man now by any means.

He was born in Tennessee, spent his boyhood days there along the banks of the Mississippi, went to visit relatives in South Texas when a young man, and while there he had a chance to join a wagon train bound for Vera Cruz and joined it. But he feels that he paid for all the fun he had while on this with experience in getting back home.

He was in Vera Cruz or Tampico when the Spanish-American war broke out, and the way those Mexicans treated the Americans there was discomfiting. He did not like their manner of courtesy. But he and the other Americans were corralled on one of the avenues, surrounded by armed soldiers. He thought they would all be shot.

He wanted to go home, but there was no way. The American consul was called, who kept them from being shot, and asked him if he wanted to go home to join the army. He said he might if he was there. There was no way out by rail and a wagon train was not fast enough. An English freighter was lying at the wharf, bound for Galveston. The consul said he might get passage on her. The captain said that being a freighter it was unlawful for him to carry passengers, but could ship him as a sailor and willing to undertake anything to get back to the U. S., he was sworn in.

The way that old boat did frolic with the waves during that voyage was astonishing, not to say frightful to the newly made sailor. At one instant she seemed bent on thrusting her nose into the sky, then suddenly changing her notion she seemed prone to make a nose dive into the depths of the Gulf. Then again she would playfully wallow among those ripples, rolling from side to side until she would dip water first with the larboard then with the starboard top of her hull, but being made entirely of steel this exercise had no effect on her body.

On one of these occasions young Shults asked the captain if there was not danger that the old boat might turn completely over. The captain replied that she might but that would not matter as she would turn right back again, since her bottom was so much heavier.

The captain insisted that he go to England with him, but he steadfastly refused. He had all the seafaring he wanted and would not have ridden that old boat any further if they had given him the whole ocean.

I heard a lady say to take her ad out of the Friona Star, for people had bought all her eggs and baby chicks she could spare, and had tried to get her fryers. I do not blame her for cancelling that ad.

Another patron was here to say that he had sold out and must cancel his advertisement. He said further that the Star is worth much more than its cost to the town and community as an advertising medium alone. That being the case, the Star's news stories and paragraphs and little bit of fiction must be clear profit. But I am sure the ads pay.

I talked the other day with one of our local poultrymen. This man is a careful observer of the various variations of the poultry business. He studies the business and is careful with his fowls, keeping them well bred up and therefore knows his business.

He says one of the most important reasons why many people fail to make a profit from hens is because they do not give them

International Sunday School Lesson

General Topic: LATER EXPERIENCE OF JEREMIAH

Scripture Lesson: Jeremiah 38:1-13

Introduction

We are now to study some of the scenes in the later life of Jeremiah, taking them as typical of his entire career, so full of heroic toil. The first shows us the prophet placed in that instrument of torture, the stocks, Jer. 20:1-5. He had been prophesying publicly in the temple (Jer. 19:14-15), crying out that Jehovah would bring much evil on Jerusalem and all the towns of Judah because of their refusal to hearken to God's words spoken through the prophet. Among his

hearers was a priest named Pashur, the "chief officer" of the temple, who seems to have had authority to keep order in the temple. This Pashur was greatly offended by Jeremiah's prophecy and promptly put the prophet into the stocks. A cruel beating preceded this punishment. Paul suffered the same torture in Philippi, and he also, when released, protested vehemently, obtaining an apology. Jeremiah, freed the next day and brought before Pashur, had the courage to administer a severe rebuke to that officer.

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Jeremiah and Zedekiah.

Jer. 37:1-10. The death of the noble King Josiah, mortally wounded at the battle of Megiddo, caused intense grief to Jeremiah. He was succeeded as king of Judah by his son, Jehoshaz, who after a rule of three months was deposed by Pharaoh-necho, who appointed in his stead his brother Jehoiakim. This son of Josiah reigned wickedly for eleven years, undoing all the good work of his father, his evil work being boldly opposed by Jeremiah. He was succeeded for only three months by his son Jehoiachin or Jeconiah, but Nebuchadnezzar placed on the throne his uncle Zedekiah, another son of Josiah. Zedekiah was the last king of Judah.

The great Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylonia, had attacked Jerusalem twice, and had carried King Jehoiachin to Babylon with ten thousand of the chief inhabitants of Jerusalem. Zedekiah, his vassal, was foolish enough to revolt, and Nebuchadnezzar promptly came with an army and laid siege to Jerusalem.

How easily, by foretelling good fortune, Jeremiah had made himself the most popular man in Jerusalem! But it would have been only for a time, and then he would have been despised as a false prophet. He chose, as always, the difficult path of uncompromising truth.

Have Served You the Past 26 Years.

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

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Your Patronage Appreciate.

Dependable Service.



A LITTLE SURPRISE

is forthcoming when we quote statistics which show that there were 2,134,256 accidents in the country in 1928 which DOES NOT INCLUDE three cases where the telephone operators gave you the correct number the first attempt.

Statistics also show that the pep, power and purity of Magnolia Gas and Oil is responsible for the mileage and satisfaction these brands assure. You can secure no better motor fuel, and knowing this, we take pride in recommending it to our patrons. Wholesale.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

J. C. WILKISON, Agent FRIONA TEXAS

Jeremiah and Irijah.

Jer. 37:11-21. During the intermission of the siege, when the Chaldeans were off to meet the Egyptians, great numbers of the people of Jerusalem went out into the country, both as a relief from the confinement they had undergone and to lay in a supply of provisions against the possible renewal of the siege. Jeremiah was in this throng, and was going out of the gate of Benjamin, in the north wall, along the road leading to the territory of the tribe of Benjamin. Jeremiah's birthplace, Anathoth, was there and he was going to lay claim to the land which he had inherited. But as he was passing through the gate in

the midst of the crowd, the captain in charge of the watch there spied him. This soldier charged Jeremiah with being on the point of deserting to the Chaldeans, and in spite of the prophet's indignant denial he arrested him and brought him before the princes, the clan leaders who had by this time gained much power. These, being enraged at Jeremiah for opposing the Egyptian alliance, promptly had him scourged and put into a dungeon. His cell was probably one of the many underground rooms excavated in the rocks on which Jerusalem is built, destitute of light and air, and foul with vermin. Jeremiah was in this awful place for many days, during which

time the Chaldeans having defeated the Egyptian army, came back to Jerusalem and resumed the siege. King Zedekiah was in distress and sent for Jeremiah secretly to ask him whether he had not received some word from Jehovah. Jeremiah promptly replied that he had such a message, stoutly delivering once more the dire prophecy he had given before, that the king should be delivered into the hands of Nebuchadnezzar.

Jeremiah Cast Into a Dungeon Again.

Vs. 5, 6. "Then they took Jeremiah, and cast him into the dungeon of Halebijah, the king's son, that was in the court of the guard." This court was part of the palace,

Fresh Fleischmann's Yeast

EACH MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

—Victor Phonographs and Records always on hand. Drugs, medicines, cold drinks, toilet articles, magazines.

Doctors' prescriptions carefully compounded by registered Pharmacist.

CITY DRUG STORE

BLACKWELLS

HAVE A LARGE STOCK HAVE PROMPT SERVICE HAVE REASONABLE PRICES HAVE HIGH-GRADE MERCHANDISE HAVE THE LEADING BRANDS HAVE FOR YOU COURTEOUS TREATMENT HAVE A REAL APPRECIATION OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

SO, HAVE YOUR FOLKS TRY BLACKWELL'S FIRST

Blackwell Hardware & Furniture

"DEPENDABLE HARDWARE"

"JUNE" The Month of Weddings

—And when that wedding day arrives there is no more appropriate gift to the happy and deserving pair than the gift of a BEAUTIFUL CHEVROLET SIX

Comfort, Economy in up-keep, Beauty of Design, Speed and East of handling.

A FULL LINE OF PARTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

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The GOLD BOND Ajax Tire

Is warranted for eighteen months against blow-outs, cuts, bruises, wheels out of alignment, under inflation, accidents, and any other road hazard that may render the tire unfit for further service.

Gold Bond Ajax Tires Will Interest you.

See Us Before Buying.

We now have a standard white special atmospheric flash tractor Distillate. Try it.

Friona Consumers Co.

and the dungeon was evidently a pit used for the storing of water, but now, as the siege had progressed so far, the water was exhausted. The bottom of the pit, however, was deep with mud and slime, and the princes evidently expected Jeremiah to sink therein and be suffocated, or, falling this, to be starved to death. "And they let down Jeremiah with cords." The pit was so deep that they could not let him down with their hands. "And in the dungeon there was no water, but mire; and Jeremiah sank in the mire." They probably shrank from the odium of a public execution, or thought, with the strange superstition of the Eastern mind, that in this way they could escape the guilt of shedding the prophet's blood. The death by starvation might easily be represented, even to themselves, as a death by disease.

Jeremiah Delivered from Prison.

Vs. 11-13. "And Ebedmelech the Ethiopian said unto Jeremiah, Put now these rags and worn-out garments under thine armholes under the cords. And Jeremiah did so." "Nothing could show the acuteness of the prophet's suffering more vividly than the precautions which the thoughtful kindness of the eunuch thus suggested. The pit was so deep that ropes were needed to draw him up as they had been to let him down, and lest they should cut into the flesh of Jeremiah's emaciated form improvised cushions had to be fastened to the ropes, that he might rest his armpits on them."

"This scene at once recalls two other scenes. The first is the familiar story of Joseph. He, too, was cast into a miry cistern; he, too, was drawn out again before his life had fled, through the mingled passions of pity and remorse. But far more vividly, if not so literally, the scene suggests the last sufferings of Jesus. In the lonely heroism of this man of sorrows we see outlined the heroic loneliness of Jesus. Each stood alone, in the city that they loved, hated by the very hearts they longed to help. Both would have saved the city from its enemies, if the city had only hearkened to their voice."

King Zedekiah Captured and Slain.

Jer. 39:1-7. Near the close of the eleventh year of King Zedekiah the forces of the king of Babylon made an opening in the wall of Jerusalem and entered the city which had kept them at bay so long. Zedekiah fled, but was overtaken in the plains of Jericho and brought before Nebuchadnezzar. His sons were slain before his eyes, together with his nobles, and, with these horrible scenes the last that he gazed upon, his own eyes were put out, and, loaded with chains, he was carried off to Babylon. With him were taken all the wealth of Jerusalem, and those of rank, merely the poor people being left in the land. The king's palace and all the houses of Jerusalem were destroyed by fire, the walls were broken down, and the proud city was left a ruin.

As to Jeremiah, Nebuchadnezzar gave him his choice to remain in the land or to follow him to Babylon. He chose the former, and was protected by Gedalish, a Jew whom the Chaldeans had made governor of Palestine.

Jeremiah's Last Days.

After two months Gedalish was treacherously murdered (40:1; 2 Kings 25:22-25). Fearing the

wrath of Nebuchadnezzar for this, the people decided to remove in haste to Egypt, forcing Jeremiah to go with them. There was to be no rest or peace this side of the grave for Jeremiah. Even here in Egypt and in his declining years we find him still fighting ungodliness among his exiled countrymen, voicing God's warnings and judgments (33:18). "He was indeed, and distinguishedly so, a Suffering Servant of Jehovah," Cheyne remarks that if his words do not foretell of the Christ, like some of the other prophets, his life does. The church fathers had a tradition that he was stoned to death by the Jewish community at Daphne, the Tahpanhes of the Old Testament. Others say that when Nebuchadnezzar conquered Egypt (around 567 B. C.), he took the prophet back with him to Babylon, where he died a natural death. Either tradition is unauthenticated. But, "He who battles on His side, God, though he were ten times slain, Crown him victor glorified, Victor over death and pain."

BUDED PECANS INCREASE REVENUE

Fredericksburg.—In proportion to the time and labor spent, five acres of top-worked pecans made Charles Meurer, a farmer living near here, more money than any other five acres on his farm. Five years ago he began budding native trees to paper shell varieties and last year, according to H. F. Grote, county agent, he sold 1000 pounds of pecans at 35 cents per pound. Native nuts brought only nine to ten cents per pound.

I always find it at Blackwell's.



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Exclusive Eyesight Specialist
Half block off Main, East of Barry Hardware
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

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—We have prospective buyers for a few improved farms. If you wish to sell your farm land, list with us for quick sale.
M. A. CRUM
Friona, Texas.

Ray Barber, Auctioneer
SUPERIOR SALES SERVICE
PHONE 241 HEREFORD, TEXAS

Now Is the Time To Break Sod

—and prepare for planting your fall wheat. Our power farming equipment is the best, and is establishing a record for power and fuel economy.

—Let us figure with you on your tractor business

—Don't trust your good wheat to an old, worn-out combine. A new one will give you much better satisfaction and save ten per cent more wheat.

—Give our MINNEAPOLIS a thorough inspection before buying

Maurer Machinery Company

Bottled In Bond.
"Doctor, what do you think of my constitution?" inquired an anxious patient.
The diplomatic doctor replied: "I believe, my dear sir, that it needs a little more of the eighteenth amendment."

Silk From Wood Fiber
This country now uses annually nearly 70,000,000 pounds of artificial silk made from wood fiber.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One span six-year old also one 8-disc Sanders plow in miles, weight about 2000 pounds; good condition. See HARRY WHITNEY, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—A few bags of this good hegarri seed left, also a small quantity of good clean Red Top cane seed. J. B. McFARLAND, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey milk cows, one fresh in about thirty days. See R. W. PARR, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—One 3 disc and one 5 disc Oliver breaking plow, also a nice gentle young saddle pony. See FRIONA OIL COMPANY.

CABBAGE and Tomato Plants, etc. now ready. HEREFORD NURSERY, Phone 50, Hereford.

Saw-filing, soldering and furniture repairing well and quickly done at the Friona Planing Mill. T. F. LAWRENCE, owner and proprietor.

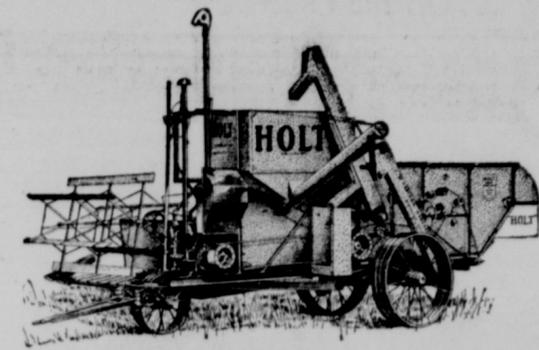
COMBINES for sale, one ten-foot Baldwin combine, used part of one season, in the very best of condition; one eight-foot Gleaner on Fordson tractor in fair shape, will take part out in cutting. HEREFORD MOTOR CO., Hereford, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One really good International combine—worth the money. See J. B. McFARLAND, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—100 acres of good land, close to Friona, Texas, 110 acres cultivated; fenced; no improvements. Write HATTIE E. DANHOLM, Tongonoxie, Kansas.

Are You Going to Buy a Combine?

"H"
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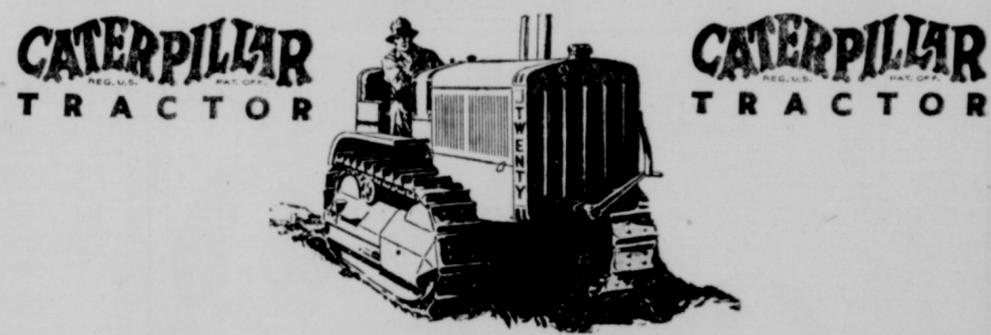
NOTE THE SOLID, COMPACT CONSTRUCTION

We Ask Your Comparison of the Following Features—

- 1—The heavy steel frame, bolted and hot riveted—a unit within itself and representing the necessary foundation to provide long service with reasonable up-keep it take the weave and twist of uneven land, protecting the rest of the machinery.
- 2—The grain bin built solid and mounted low, directly over the main frame, centrally located over main frame, perfectly balanced. You unload the grain as you travel, your grain load remaining more uniform, avoiding expensive stops. Your tractor starting and stopping, with the resultant loss of time and fuels. You eliminate the loss of grain that shows up in volunteer patches where each stop is made, caused by stopping the machine, full of straw and grain, then starting up from a dead stop. You gain approximately 1 3-4 hours per day on the Holt method of unloading.

- 3—The oiling system in connection with the design of our bearings, eliminates the necessity of stops for oiling—you oil when the grain is damp in the machine—then about three places at noon—the balance of the time you are cutting grain.
- 4—The sickle pitman—steel, shim-bearing adjustment, like a connecting rod, for taking up wear. Equipped with counter-balance weight to equalize the back thrust. Equipped with Alemite reservoir oiling system at each end. The little things on a Holt, like the general construction, is of the highest quality, regardless of cost.
- 5—The inclosed header drive gear, nest assembly, dust-proof, running in oil.
- 6—The principal of threshing that absolutely cleans the tough, uneven ripening grain from the straw; the wide, high separator that handles long or tangled straw; the entire separating process being a smooth, rolling action of the machinery; no clogging of damp straw as on straw walker types.

The "CATERPILLAR" Tractor



WITH THEIR SURE TRACTION

- After a shower you can combine several hours quicker; you can cut square corners if you desire; you do not utilize part of your power transporting the tractor over soft or uneven land; you eliminate wheel slippage; you develop more horse-power to the draw-bar with less motor power than any other type tractor, with the resultant saving in operating cost.
- "Caterpillar" tractors are built of the highest wing your tractor is on the unplowed land, not creating a hard pan in the bottom of your furrow that prevents the free passage of moisture down.
- "Caterpillar" tractors are built of the highest quality of materials—heat treated and carburized steels give wearing qualities and toughness.—They are built to meet mobile power requirements under smashing, unfavorable conditions, where others have failed to give economical service.
- They are built with a precision and design for keeping dirt and grit outside, and grease inside.
- THERE IS ONLY ONE CATERPILLAR" TRACTOR—OTHER CRAWLERS ARE OF ANOTHER MAKE.
- The man who whispers to you of track trouble is either selfishly interested in creating doubt in your mind or thinks some other crawler tractor was a "Caterpillar."
- ASK THE COUNTY COMMISSIONER OR THE COUNTY TRACTOR OPERATORS, who use their "CATERPILLAR" tractors almost every day in the year, under abnormal conditions, how often they repair or replace their tracks. You will find, considering the number of days actual work it has performed, that the ordinary mobile power unit is worn out.
- THINS KIND OF MACHINERY AND SERVICE COST YOU LITTLE MORE.

FALLWELL BROS., FRIONA
WILL ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS, PRICES AND ETC.
WEST TEXAS TRACTOR & MACHINERY CO.
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

OUR COMIC SECTION

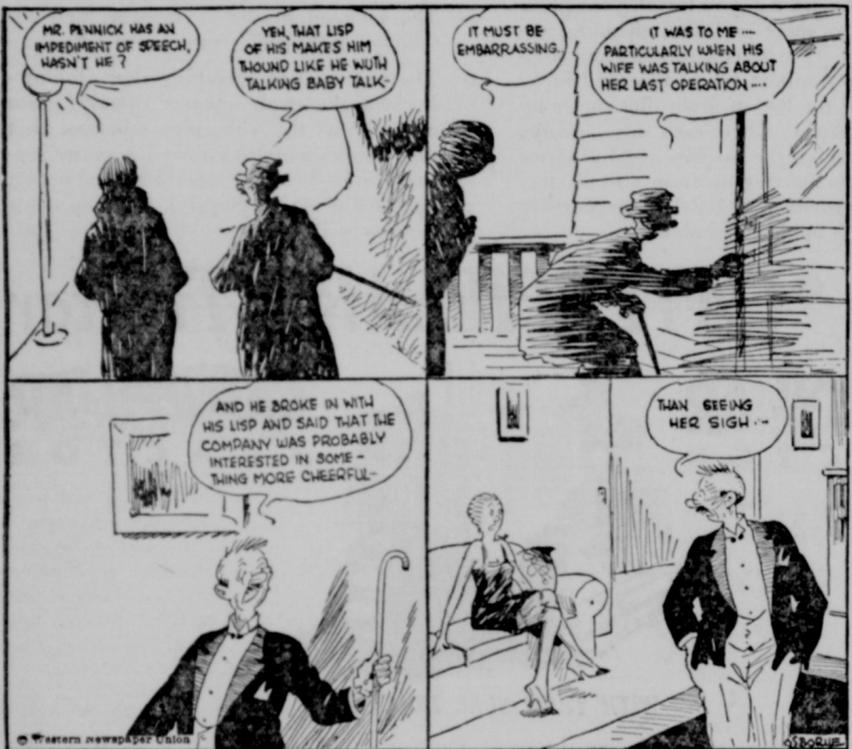
Off the Concrete



SIDE ROADS

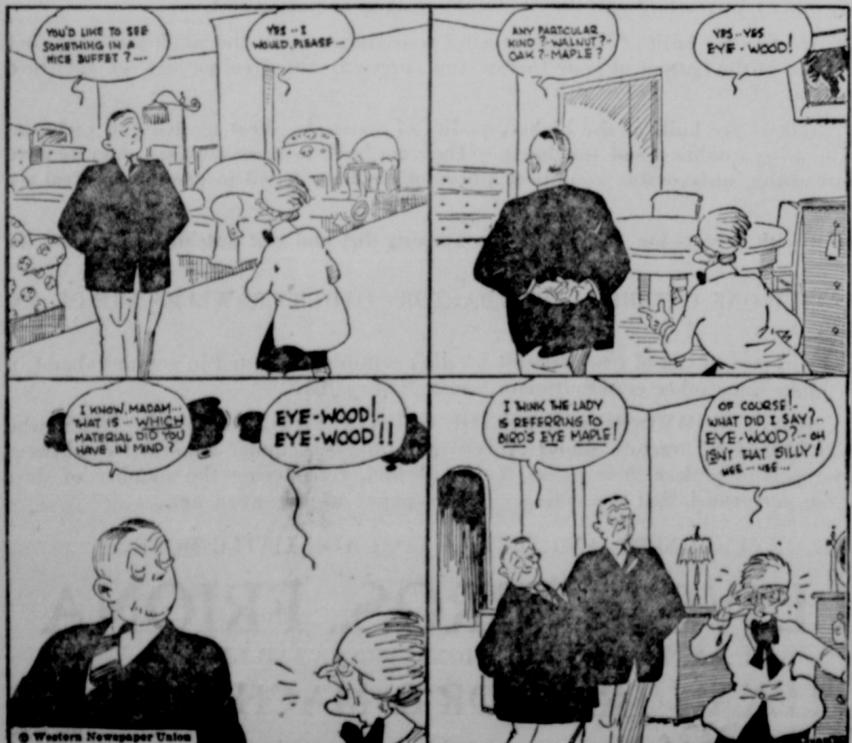
THE FEATHERHEADS

Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Yes



Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

The Man Who Drank Up a Town

"JOHN DROULLARD. John Drouillard! John Drouillard!" For more than fifty years now, every little while, a bailiff in the Circuit court in Quincy, Ill., has been crying the name of John Drouillard. But John Drouillard never answers. John has been dead now for more than eighty years.

Yet in these eighty years no man, probably, has been "hailed into court" as many times as John. It's John's drinking that is to blame. Drinking done 'way back in the 1840s.

This is the story: John Drouillard was a French Canadian. Bopt making was his trade. Somehow he drifted into the Mississippi valley when the white man's civilization was young. Quincy is one of the oldest cities in Illinois.

Quincy was established as a county seat the day John Quincy Adams was inaugurated President. The county is called Adams. The park in the center of the city is John's park. That's how old Quincy is.

John Drouillard was there before that. When he came to where Quincy stands, he found only two settlers. John Wood and Willard Keyes alone had preceded him. They lived in log cabins. John Drouillard was the third.

John was a bootmaker and Wood and Keyes both wore moccasins. Other settlers, for a long time, wore moccasins. But finally the town grew and John Drouillard opened a cobbling place in a cabin of his own.

In the days when land was very cheap John Drouillard got much of it. He owned land all around where Quincy stands. Much of it is downtown property now. But John got to drinking.

When he grew older John spent the most of his time around Brown's tavern. He no longer made boots. He just drank and dreamed. Occasionally John would run out of money. Then he would sell a lot. A lot was always good for another period of drinking.

Selling a lot with John might be nothing more than taking a few dollars—twenty, perhaps, or thirty, and giving the buyer a receipt. On occasion he might write the receipt on the back of an envelope or a scrap of butcher paper.

Transactions like that sufficed in those days. Such dealings were satisfactory to the buyer and seller alike. The buyer gained possession and John knew that the lot had been transformed as by the touch of an alchemist, from dirt to red wine.

That pleased John. Wine was to drink and it gave cheer and warmth; set an old man's blood to running again. John would smack his lips as one lot vanished and turn to the next. There were more lots, many of them.

Finally John died, some eighty years ago, and was buried. Quincy grew Property became valuable. Holders started to resell the lots they had bought from John Drouillard. For a long time little was thought of it. But in these latter days, with fortunes tied up in single lots; with title insurance and all such things, well—

Every now and then the bailiff in the court in Quincy will be heard calling:

"John Drouillard. John Drouillard! John Drouillard!"

And then the judge, with solemn mien, will say:

"Defendant defaulted."

Records will be written into large, legal books in a very lawful manner. So, year by year, lot by lot, the titles on the bits and parcels of property that John Drouillard drank away more than eighty years ago are being cleared up.

(©, 1929, Lester B. Colby.)

Modern Brides Expect Much of Their Husbands

Time was when a young man had saved \$40 or \$50 and had a good job on a farm that paid him \$25 a month he began thinking seriously of marriage. But those days are gone forever.

Nowadays when a man asks a girl to marry him the prospective bride expects much more. She absolutely must live in a house with hardwood floors, furnace heated and equipped with a clothes chute. It must have running water, hot and cold, electric lights, a sun porch, basement, garage, bathroom, large lawn and terrace. Before the bride-groom-to-be buys the license he must first purchase at least two American walnut bedroom suites, an overstuffed living room suite, the latest dining room furniture, a complete kitchen equipment, including a gas range, and, if the fixtures are not built-in, a kitchen cabinet. And there are many other little things too numerous to mention.

Young brides are entitled to all the nice things their husbands can afford to give them, but it does seem that some of them would do a whole lot better by waiting a bit for all these things. The husband who constantly works upward and who consistently increases his wage earning capacity buys these things piece by piece and bit by bit. If more married women received their household equipment in that manner perhaps they would appreciate those things more. And perhaps fewer young husbands would go broke.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



BAD GUESSER

The young man was very fond of Dolly, but he was rather shy.

They were sitting together when there came a ring at the front door bell.

"That will be Mr. Robson," said Dolly.

"Oh! Well—er—there's such a thing as—er—being out, you know," suggested the shy young man.

"Yes," said Dolly. "And there's such a thing as—er—being engaged."

ODOROUS STREAM



The Nose Knows

Mary had a little lamb, The lamb had halitosis. Everywhere that Mary went The people held their noses.

Reasonably Safe

He—You haven't said a word for 20 minutes.

She—Well, I didn't have anything to say.

He—Don't you ever say anything when you have nothing to say?

She—No.

He—Well, then, will you be my wife?—Capper's.

Too Bulky

Mrs. Fryer—Mrs. Bulge and her husband are wondering if they can get into a modern apartment.

Mrs. Guyer—Wondering if they can get into a modern apartment?

Mrs. Fryer—Yes, wondering if they can reduce enough, my dear.

A Sure Sign

"How much longer are we going to wait for mummy, daddy?"

"Not for long now, dear. They're just taking the last hat out of the window."

HIS BIG PARTY



Thus Ends the Game

The young man led with a heart. The maid for a diamond played. The old man wielded a club. And the sexton used a spade.

His Prospects

Boot—I'm thinking about staying out after this cruise.

Rubber Sock—What doin', starvin'?

Boot—Now, I've got a fine job offered me in Switzerland in a big clock factory teaching the cuckoos the numbers before they put 'em in clocks.

Of No Consequence

"How could they have the wedding if the groom wasn't there?"

"Well, no one noticed his absence until the ceremony was over."

Not Concerned

Merle—I can't understand why you say no when your mother has no objection to your marrying me.

Beryl—No? And I have not the slightest objections to my mother marrying you, so there you are.

Forgot His Clothes

Wife of Professor—What is the matter—you are drenched?

Professor—I had a bath and forgot to take off my clothes.—Lustige Blaetter, Berlin.

Energy quick with POST TOASTIES

The Wake-up Food



FOR ECONOMY buy the family size package

FOR SALE—To Merchants

New and refinished Northern Coolers, Refrigerators, Freezer and Display Cases, Fish Chests, etc. Send for Special List to Southwest Utility & Ice Co., 618 No. Broadway, Oklahoma City; Southern Ice & Utilities Co., Santa Fe Bldg., Dallas; Greenway Furniture Co., Fort Worth, or write to

NORTHEY MFG. CO. Waterloo, Iowa. High-Class Salesmen Wanted.

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

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

Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

CANDIES—Make money selling whipped cream fudge bars, stay soft. Formula \$1.00 which will be credited on Candy Course. Betty Eye Candies, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Blamed for Failures

In a generation women have cut down their clothes from 18 to 4 yards apiece, and have caused 13 out of 20 woolen mills to fail, according to figures in a current magazine.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

No More Hikes

"What's become of your hiker's club?"

"Gone up the flue. It got so the motorists refused to pick us up any more."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just for a starter—"Go!"

A WOMAN'S HEAD

is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin, and rosy cheeks, follow the use of the "Prescription." All dealers.

Every woman requires a tonic and nerve at some period of her life. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness or general debility, the "Prescription" benefits. Mrs. R. B. England, 224 Caddo St., Dallas, Tex., said:—"Dr. Pierce's Prescription was so very beneficial to me when I was growing that I recommended it to all young girls who suffer from backward development. My nerves were upset and I became weak and pale, but after taking the 'Prescription' I experienced no more trouble."

What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

By Wyndham Martyn

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Why do you tease me?" he groaned.
"Because men like you are made to be teased."
"Celia, you didn't really see any one, did you?"
"I swear I did. What I said, if I said anything—which I don't admit—I shall keep to myself."
A moment later Celia left on Bill's arm.
"Quarrelling?" he asked.
"I see too much of him," she said. "I think I shall fall in love with you again. Shall I?"
"My duties don't permit," he laughed. "You look tired. Why not go to bed early?"
"How quickly you tire of me!" she mocked. "I looked for something subtler from you. Les couldn't have done worse."
Bill Pelham smiled. Evidently she was fonder of Les than she had admitted. She looked at him dancing with her mother, but Les would not even smile.
"She's hurt him," said Bill to himself.
"I'll take your advice," Celia said yawning. "Night-o, Bill!"
She had hurt Leslie more than she guessed, and much more than she would have done if she had known how miserable he was.
"It has been lovely to be here all this time," Les said presently.
"Les, that doesn't mean that you are leaving us?"
"I'm afraid I'll have to."
"Is it something Celia has said?" Leslie lied as calmly as he could.
"Not a thing! I've promised to run down to the Water Gap for a few days."
"You'll be back soon?"
Dina was distressed. She liked the boy, and hoped that Celia would marry him. Junior liked him. They all liked him, and yet Celia teased him almost to madness at times.
In his room Leslie composed a letter to Celia filled with that note of minor melancholy which drips from the pens of lovers with such exquisite ease. He told her he would be gone before she was up. He ended by saying, very darkly, that he had taken her advice and "jumped off the road."
Leslie smiled bitterly as he reread it. It sounded like a veiled threat of suicide.

All the others had gone to bed when he finished. He put the letter in his pocket, and went out to see if any wild faun was prowling about the Gray house grounds. Celia's encounter might have been fact or fancy. One could never be sure of Celia.
He gained the hall quietly, unlocked the door, and walked silently toward the abandoned swimming pool by the tennis courts.
"I'll be d—d!" said Leslie.
By the pool stood a very tall man—physically more splendid than young Barron, as Leslie himself would not have denied. The intruder heard no footfall on the grass. He was aware of another's presence only when Leslie tapped him on the arm.
He seemed far more embarrassed than Leslie.
"What's the idea?" he snarled, trying to shake off the other's grip.
Leslie was instantly relieved. As surely Celia had not heard the godlike stranger speak, for his speech was of the East side unrefined.
"I don't want you to disappear in your cloud of star dust until I've had a little talk with you. What are you doing here?"
Leslie snapped the question out in a threatening tone.
"I lost my way," replied the wild faun.
"Don't lie!" said Leslie.
The wild faun frowned a little. The white moonlight showed his heavy face to be capable of readily expressed emotion. Leslie saw, too, that for some reason he wished to make his story good.
"I was trying to find a short cut," said the intruder.
"You must make a habit of it. People don't lose their way two nights in succession when the moon is full. You were here last night. Why?"
"H—!" said the wild faun. "Is this Buckingham palace or the White House? I didn't see no sentries at the gate. If you don't like it, I'd better be on my way."
He turned away, as if to walk toward the drive.
"Not yet!" cried the younger man. "There's a little explaining to be done first."
Perceiving himself to be at a loss verbally, the stranger revised his tactic. This exasperating young man in evening dress must be taught a lesson.
"Ho," said the wild faun coldly. "I don't like your face!"
With that he brought his powerful right arm across with the idea—a wholly diverting one—of altering the sneer on his opponent's features to an expression of fear and agony. He was not quick enough. A left jab caught him on the nose.
"All right!" he said. "If you want it, you can have it!"
He made a vicious spring at Leslie

Barron. Anger beclouded him. Leslie's footwork irritated him. He asked his foe to stand still and have it out man to man. He addressed him as a dancing master, and by other more opprobrious terms.
Finally he measured his distance for a blow that would end it all. The lad in evening dress could box, and was annoyingly active. He had played for the godlike body of the wild faun, and was inflicting hurt.
Just as the strong arm of the intruder was drawing back, there came the sudden sharp cry of an owl, repeated three times. He paused for a second, and turned away his head. It was a tactical error, of which he was conscious too late. Leslie saw his opportunity and made the most of it. He landed a clean blow on the point of the jaw. The wild faun dropped, and, in falling, his head struck the base of an Italian garden marble.
Leslie knelt at the side of his fallen foe. He was undecided whether to alarm the house by calling for help, or to try to carry this big bulk in himself.
A shadow came out of nothingness, and Leslie looked up into the bland face of Mr. Appleton. Since young



The Lad in Evening Dress Could Box, and Was Annoyingly Active.

Barron had not shared the Hanbys' confidences, he assumed that their former guest was still in good odor, a friend of the family, and now most certainly a friend in need.
Quickly Leslie explained what had happened. He did not want the little plump man to be frightened. At the moment, he regarded himself in rather an heroic light and Mr. Appleton warmly commended his courage.
"Ah, youth, youth!" apostrophized the little man, whose years had long bereft him of it. "Magnificent! He stooped down almost timidly. "We must not alarm our good hostess," he said. "Let us carry him to the garage and awaken a chauffeur. I will take the ruffian's feet. You, as the stronger, take his head. I will satisfy myself that he has no weapon concealed."
From the stranger's pocket Mr. Appleton drew a short, heavy billet of wood. He balanced it in his hand, frowning.
"I think this is what is termed a life preserver. It stamps its owner as a criminal by profession. You will probably be entitled to a reward, Mr. Barron. Now, if you will kindly take your end, we will remove him." Obediently young Barron put his arms under the shoulders of the wild faun. When Appleton remained standing, Leslie looked up. Staring down at him, the little man might have been his Uncle Russell.
Too late, Leslie saw his danger. The life preserver caught him squarely on the head, and he pitched forward over the other unconscious man.
Mr. Appleton snarled happily.
"Very neat!" he murmured. "For a first attempt, very neat indeed—oh, dear me, yes!"

Mr. Appleton gave a skillful imitation of the cry of an owl. From afar came the call of another night-flying bird. The owl that was Mr. Appleton hooted again. Gradually the other cry came nearer. Presently there was a rustling in the thicket, and a bullet head was thrust through. "Luigi!" called Mr. Appleton softly. "Come at once!"
The man who wriggled out of the bushes was short, but of tremendous breadth. His exclamations and gestures when he saw what seemed to be a pair of dead men were stayed at a word from the other.
"Carry Jim below, and come back for this."
Luigi shouldered the two hundred and twenty pounds that was Jim with ease. He had been gone no more than five minutes when he returned and picked up the lighter man.
The bird sanctuary received Leslie Barron, heir to a great fortune, Luigi Bartoli, in whom the police were interested, and, last of all, Mr. Appleton, who breathed more easily as a heavy shower began. It would smooth out the trampled earth and make tracking impossible.

CHAPTER VIII

When Leslie Barron came again to consciousness, he thought he was in a prison cell. It was a small stone room, electrically lighted. He had been placed on an iron cot. A bandage was about his head, and his crumpled shirt front was blood-stained. Except for bruises and a throbbing head, however, he found that he was unharmed.
He reconstructed what had happened since he went in search of the wild faun, and was forced to admit that the event which stood out most vividly was the inexplicable knavery of Frederick Appleton. The little man had always been so courteous, so respectful, so flattering. He had expressed his regard for the Barron family repeatedly. He had once embarrassed Leslie by comparing his head with that of the Hermes of Praxiteles; and then, incontinently, he had brought a loaded bludgeon down upon it with such force that death had not been very far away. What was the wild faun to Mr. Appleton, that he had sprung thus amazingly to avenge the unknown intruder?

Leslie rose from his cot and walked to the door. It was of heavy wood, metal covered. He could not escape.
No one answered his shouts. Leslie sat down again on the bed.
In his career as a somewhat reckless driver, he had more than once had to wait in a jail cell until he paid his fine. In every instance there had been a penetrating and unpleasant odor about these places. This cell had no such effluvia; nor, as he examined it more closely, had it the appearances of the regular jail. Yet it was plain that it had been constructed for no other purpose than to imprison.
Leslie called to mind his talks with Junior as to the threatened dangers surrounding the Gray house. In the beginning they had thrilled him; but then, as pleasant day succeeded pleasant day, Junior and he began to feel annoyed that they had ever anticipated peril.
Leslie was not yet nervous about the outcome of the adventure. The eldest son of Grantley Barron could not disappear without a nation-wide investigation. It would be proved that he had gone from the Gray house into the grounds. Celia would understand why he had gone. He had disappeared in evening clothes, leaving his other effects untouched. The whole neighborhood would be combed by detectives. In the end, his father might have to pay a huge ransom.

This last thought rather amused Leslie. Appleton was probably a professional blackmailer or kidnaper. None would suspect the suave, modest, hard-working little man. Had not Leslie seen the descending black-jack in his hand, he would not now have believed him guilty.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ear of City Dweller Has No Rest Period

Between beats the heart rests, and between breaths the lungs and diaphragm have an instant's respite. All the nerves and muscles of the body have some time when they are relieved of duty except those of the ear in the noisy city. This is pointed out by ear specialists, who say something must be done about it to lower the amount of deafness.
City noises going on day and night keep the ear drum and the tiny bones about it in a constant state of vibration. People accustomed to them sleep comfortably through normal night sounds because the nerves are adapted to something like a temporary disconnection with the brain centers.
Nocturnal periods of rest for the ears seem as remote for the average

city dweller as the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow. His days and nights are a bedlam of motor exhausts and horns, the footsteps and voices of passersby and the thousand and one other noises of the city street.—Lebanon Reporter.

Ideal Railroad Ties

Species of the quebracho tree are used for railroad ties in South America. The name may be translated as "ax breaker," and the hardness of the wood makes it ideal for railroad ties.

Impending Disaster

Speaking of silent drama, there's mother's face when dad asks for more at a company dinner and there isn't any more.—St. Paul Dispatch.



PORCUPINE WAYS

Mrs. Porcupine wept a tear or two and wiped her eyes with a handkerchief Mr. Porcupine had once given her made out of pine needles.
"What is the trouble?" Mr. Porcupine asked.
"I heard some children say that they thought we were most terrible looking animals."
"Then one of the children told the rest how her dog came home from a camping trip one night filled with our quills."
"She said her daddy had been camping in the woods with some men and that every morning they went to a nearby lake to fish."
"She said that one day her dog could not be found by her daddy and his friends as they went off to fish."
"They whistled for him and still he did not come."
"They looked for him and then decided that he had gone off on a little hunting trip and that he would find his way back to the camp."
"He had never been known to lose his way. But when he came home that night, she said, the dog was filled with quills."
"She said that from now on they were not going to let the dog out of their sight."
"It seems a pity some people can't be better educated for she went on



"Got Full of Quills."

to tell her friends how we shot out our quills from our bodies and thrust them into people.
"That was the way, she said, her dog got full of quills."
"The very idea of not knowing, and still believing that old-time bit of ignorance about us."
"Oh, how I wished I could have spoken in her language. Then I would have said to her:
"Little girl, listen to me—you and all your friends. I am not cross, and though I have these bristles I am as gentle as a kitten can be."
"When I am frightened my bristles go up straight and I look dangerous, it is true. But I am not dangerous."
"And I only use my quills for protection."
"Years and years and years ago they didn't know what to give our family as a protection against the great world for we were so gentle they knew we would get badly hurt by bigger and wilder creatures."
"So they gave us these bristles."
"Your dog fought us and out of self-defense and fear we let our bristles stand straight up."
"But we didn't throw them at him. We can't throw our quills. He came near us and they went into his coat, for they come out of us quite easily."
"Your dog tried to fight us. We didn't try to fight him. Oh, little girl, please understand."
"We're the gentle porcupines, we are. And it's quite impossible for us to throw our quills—impossible."
"And so many people have the wrong idea. We hope the time will come when they will know all about us, and above all will know that porcupines can't throw their quills."
"It's very sad not to be better understood," said Mr. Porcupine with a sad little squeal and cry.

Rainy Day Game

On a pedestal or small table at one end of the room place a medium-sized bottle. Over the mouth of the bottle lay a small circle of white paper and on this stand the cork, upright. Starting at the opposite end of the room, each player then walks as rapidly as possible toward the bottle, holding his left hand over his left eye while his right hand, with forefinger extended, is stretched out before him. The object of this stunt is to knock the cork from the bottle with the extended forefinger, without slackening speed. It will not be so easy to do as it seems.
Little pasteboard pigs filled with small candies or salted nuts, chocolate bars wrapped in white tissue paper and decorated with shamrocks or potato shaped boxes filled with green and white mints, make nice prizes for any of the games or stunts.

Temperature Gone Down

Little Girl (rushing into doctor's office)—Please, Doctor, come at once to Father. Mother's taken 'is temperature an' it's gone down.
Doctor—That's all right, my dear—that's splendid.
"Tain't all right; it's gone right down. 'E's swallowed it."

For daily breakfasts...
we flavored
Post's Bran Flakes
so deliciously



NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN

that millions now prefer this effective regulator
POST'S BRAN FLAKES
WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

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Historic Date

Through an act of congress, slavery was abolished in the District of Columbia on April 16, 1862. This was a step toward the abolition of slavery throughout the United States, which took place a year later.

To Horse!

Young Son—Papa, now that you've bought sister a piano, couldn't you buy me a pony?
Father—What for, my child?
Son—So I can go out for a ride when she is learning to play.



Conceal scuffs this easy way

A touch or two of the duster conceals scuffs like magic. Color is restored uniformly to faded shoes. More than 50 long-life shines—50 cents. Colors for black, brown, tan and white shoes—a neutral polish for others.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
SHOE POLISH

The Talk

Representative Linticum at a Baltimore luncheon was talking about a politician who hides many misdeeds under a religious cloak.

"Look out for him just now," said Representative Linticum, "for just now he is going round making speeches to all the church congregations in his district."

"The man," he ended, "is like a tack. He points heavenward when he is bent on mischief."—Detroit Free Press.

Only Room for One

First Partner—Don't be a fool.
Second Partner—What you want a monopoly of the business?

The Babylonian compass was laid out in accordance with the winds rather than stars, according to a German professor.

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.

The self-seeker seldom finds that he is sought after.

Beauty For You

Your Money Refunded

Write for particulars of my "Home Beauty Treatment" and receive booklet free.
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STOP THAT ITCHING

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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 21—1929.

East Indian Movement

Swaraj is the teaching, in India, of self-government by extension, culture, and political government under native influence rather than English rule. The Hindu teacher Gandhi is an advocate of this system.

A girl raises a racket every time she plays tennis.

Here's one granddaughter who takes advice from elders

Schoolgirl learns simple health measure

With all the talk there is nowadays about the independence of the sub-deb generation, your reporter got a great kick out of hearing a grandmother describe how her granddaughter was following a good old tried and true method of improving her general health.

"My granddaughter, Margaret," says Mrs. Zell of 6231 Catherine Street, Philadelphia, "read about Nujol, was interested in it, so sent for a sample." It seems she has been taking a tablespoon of Nujol once a day since and expects to continue this treatment. Already she has found an improvement in her general health, her system functioning normally where other remedies had failed.

That's one of the best things about Nujol. It is just as harmless for young girls, or babies even, as it is for adults. For Nujol contains no medicines or drugs. It can't upset



Starting right

you because it works so easily and regularly, in a normal fashion. Nujol was perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 2 Park Avenue, New York City. It can be bought anywhere for about the price of a ticket to a good movie. Get a bottle of Nujol today and try it, won't you? In sealed packages.

Leo McLellan spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McLellan in Amarillo.

Miss Vesta Lea, who has lived here for the past year, left for Canyon Monday where she will make her home with her aunt and uncle.

Miss Katherine Conaway of Clovis visited friends and relatives here Monday.

The Misses Faye Shiglettery, Susie Lea and Frances Nichols, and Elroy Wilson, Lawrence Short and Ledford Roberts motored to Clovis Saturday evening.

Dub Barney visited friends in Clovis Thursday.

Ledford Roberts of Dallas is visiting in the home of J. P. Wilson of this place. He is a nephew of Mr. Wilson.

Miss Irene Campbell, who for-

merly lived in Friona but now of Portales, New Mexico, was operated on for appendicitis at the Baptist sanitarium last Tuesday. At last report Miss Campbell was doing nicely.

Doc Timmons and Jack Stanley spent Saturday evening in Clovis.

Everett Harry and Mae Vera Jones motored to Clovis Sunday and were accompanied home by Miss Bessie Harry, who visited home folk here for a few hours. Miss Bessie is employed as a nurse in the Baptist hospital at Clovis.

Mrs. J. R. Walker, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Wanda, and Miss Neva Jones spent Saturday in Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Lacy and daughters, Misses Frances and Marjorie, and son, Morris Wayne, spent Friday in Clovis.

Homer T. Walker of San Angelo spent Sunday here as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker.

Willard Baysinger spent the week end visiting in the home of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Parks of Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Whaley and sons, Thomas and Watson, spent Tuesday attending to business matters.

Boyce Sparks, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bayles, spent Sunday visiting in Canyon and Amarillo.

Leo McLellan was a Clovis visitor Saturday.

Miss Katy McFarland who has been teaching in the W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon, returned home for the summer months Saturday.

Mrs. Grant Muhlek spent a part of last week in Amarillo where she underwent an operation having her tonsils removed.

Nat Jones has leased the tract of land adjoining the north side of town, owned by D. W. Hanson, which he will plant to row crops. He is doing the discing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gischler, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gischler and Mrs. Grant Musick went to Amarillo Wednesday, where the elder Mr. Gischler consulted a specialist in regard to his eyes.

Fred and John White were visitors in Amarillo Monday.

HEALTH NOTES

State Department of Health.

Dring Quantities of Water.

The habit of drinking plenty of water is one of the first habits a young child should be taught. A baby often frets from the fact that it is thirsty and it should be given water at regular intervals during the day, the amount increasing as it grows older. A grown person should drink from six to eight glasses of water each day, a glass before breakfast with others following as desired. Water with the meals is not considered harmful if it is taken after all food has been swallowed. This practice followed does not weaken the saliva and interfere with its action upon the starchy parts of food.

Water enters largely into the composition of the body, from 23 to 34 of the weight of our bodies is due to the water they contain. The blood is about 9-10 water. It carries water over the system for the body, taking oxygen and nourishment to the tissues and carrying off waste materials. Delicate membranes filled with a watery fluid surround and help protect the heart, lungs, brain and other important organs of the body. Water is one of the important "regulative" or "protective" foods.

It usually contains lime and other needed mineral salts. The processes of digestion and the elimination of waste materials work best when the body is properly supplied with water. There should always be an intake of water to make up for the losses that occur in the processes of elimination of body wastes. It has been observed that from three to four quarts of water or may pass out through the pores of the skin each day as perspiration. There are losses of water from the kidneys and intestines, therefore it is seen how necessary it is to drink plenty of water for the body does not store up water for reserve as it does nourishment.

Milk is 9-10 water and so valuable a food that it should always be provided on the diet list. Of vegetables, tomatoes, lettuce, celery and cabbage are also 9-10 water and should be eaten in plenty but the water taken into the body with foods is not enough to satisfy all its needs and one must remember to drink quantities of water.

3 Glasses Water Help Constipation

One glass of water is not enough—take three glasses one hour before breakfast. Much better results are obtained by adding a teaspoon of simple glycerine, saline compound (known as Adlerika) to each glass. Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stop gas and sour stomach in TEN minutes! Relieves constipation in two hours. Clark Drug Store.

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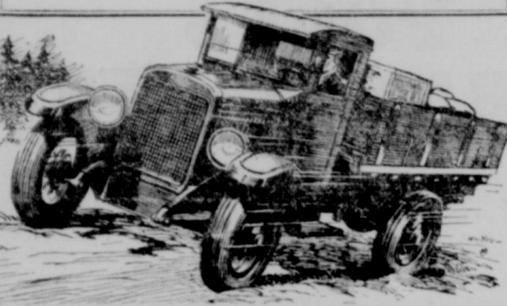
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FEATURES of the SIX-SPEED SPECIAL:
6-Speeds Forward, 2 Reverse.
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—We have disposed of our stock of Purina Feeds to H. P. Eberling & Co., and will not handle it in future, but are still supplied with an unusually fine grade of PURE HALF-AND-HALF COTTON SEED. This extra fine pedigree seed will mature a crop within ninety days from planting. If planted by June tenth a bountiful yield may be had.
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